

CLARA L. KELLOGG OPERA STAR, DEAD

American Prima Donna Obtained Her Musical Training in New York.

FAVORITE OF MUSIC LOVERS BACK IN '60'S

She Made Her Debut as Gilda, in "Rigoletto," at the Academy of Music.

By H. E. KREBBEL.

Clara Louise Kellogg, who died yesterday at New Hartford, Conn., had her childhood home in Birmingham (now Derby), Conn., though she was born in the South, at Sumterville, S. C., in July, 1847.

Her parents were Northern people, who made their home in New York after 1856. Her mother was musical and gave her daughter, an only child, her first instruction in singing.

There is a story, which may not be all traditions, that she had made an essay upon the fall of the year before, with disastrous results, but that her failure only increased her determination to succeed and sent her back to her studies with new zeal and industry.

Mr. Richard Grant White, writing in "Scribner's Magazine" in 1882, says: "The year 1860 was distinguished by the operatic debut of the most distinguished artist that any one of the United States has yet given to the lyric stage."

In the autumn of that year Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, a New York girl, whose vocal gifts and musical intelligence had been discovered and cultivated through the encouragement of New York friends, appeared at the Academy of Music as Gilda in Verdi's "Rigoletto."

She was present on the occasion, and I confess that the impression I received was not one that led me to look forward to the success that in the course of a few years the fair, young debutante seemed to be in strength—strength of voice, strength of body, strength of emotional expression.

And, on all these points, she not only was, but still is, a prima donna, a star, a name that has become a household word.

But on two other points she was amply furnished—she had strength of character and strength of will. She persevered, as also did her body, she improved herself very much in her singing, and although she never became an effective dramatic artist, she had the power of great success, partly and sweetness.

Mr. White may have been in error as to the date, or he may have heard a performance earlier than that of February, 1860, which is on records as her public debut. In 1864 she added "Faust" to her repertory and by that time was recognized as an artist of established rank.

It was not until November 2, 1867, however, that she effected her entrance on the London stage, which she did at Her Majesty's Theatre in "Faust." Later she appeared in "Martha," "Linda (Lamontagne)," "Don Giovanni" (the opera), "Glorious Regiment" and "Nurse of Figaro," and with this equipment, and perhaps other operas, she returned her American career in 1868.

From 1872 till 1874, she was again in London, and the lady was a member of the company at the Academy of Music. In 1874 she joined Max Strakosch in a venture to exploit opera in English in the United States. It was largely through her efforts that the enterprise was successfully carried on for a number of years.

Miss Kellogg was the artistic soul and mind of the company, and she was the one who entered into the translation of the librettos and the training of the chorus. But the venture was abandoned for Italy, as an evidence of Miss Kellogg's energy this story may be told: In 1878 Bizet's "Carmen," after failure in Paris at its first production, in 1875, was generally recognized as a successful work. If not a masterpiece, in other European cities, Colonel Mapleson had produced it in London, and the lady was a member of his company at the Academy of Music.

He announced the opera, Miss Kellogg had scented success in the work and set out to produce it also. Colonel Mapleson's first performance took place on October 23 at the Academy; Miss Kellogg's on October 25 at Philadelphia. A managerial row followed. Colonel Mapleson claimed to have purchased the exclusive American rights from the publisher and accused Strakosch of having made use of a score arranged from the version made for London and pianoforte.

Strakosch was a genius of \$100,000 that his score was genuine. The offer was not accepted, and the controversy dried up and was forgotten. It is said that in the first season of her English career, Miss Kellogg sang 135 times. In 1881 she retired radically from the opera stage, though she still sang at intervals in concert. The last occasion which The Tribune's reviewer can recall was a benefit performance at the Academy of Music on December 18, 1884, at which, with some of Colonel Mapleson's artists, she gave a performance of the third act of "Aida" and sang two English ballads. The reviewer's comment on the affair was: "Six or seven years ago Miss Kellogg's impersonation of Aida in the performances of Mr. Strakosch's company was deservedly popular and did not give indications of any need of speedy retirement. Last night, if a sign of freshness and elasticity in the higher notes of her voice was appreciable, it was not in a degree which called for a continued withholding of the interesting impersonation from the stage of this city. Dramatically it was thoroughly admirable."

In 1887 Miss Kellogg married Carl Strakosch, who had been her manager. She lived for some years in Europe; she took up her residence in New Hartford, where she died.

Her voice was a high soprano of fine and pure quality, capable of exquisite sweetness and inflections, but deficient in range. Throughout her active career her intonation was faultless, but not so during the last few years in which she sang sporadically and in concert. Her vocalization, though not impeccable, was frequently scintillant, and its glitter was shown in her singing of "The Music" which called for little evidence



Clara Louise Kellogg, as Marguerite.

of emotion—like that of Phäise in the opera of "Mignon," for instance. To the writer her Marguerite always seemed to be shallow, but it may be that this impression was caused by its being brought by circumstances into juxtaposition and contrast with such musically and dramatically moving impersonations of the character as those of Christine Nilsson and Pauline Lucie.

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'YIDDISH WAIN,' SOCIETY HAS DAY AT RACE TRACK

For Thirty-three Years Held High Rank Among Jewish Writers.

50,000 WILL MARCH IN FUNERAL PARADE

As "Sholem Aleichem" Taught His People to Laugh Without Weeping.

Sholem Aleichem, "the Yiddish Mark Twain," died yesterday morning at his home, 268 Kelly Street, The Bronx.

He had been ill for a long time from nephritis and diabetes. He leaves a wife, a son and four daughters.

The Jewish Community arranged yesterday for a great funeral parade in honor of Sholem Aleichem. It was announced that 50,000 Jews would take part in the parade, which will start at 9:30 to-morrow morning from the residence and will go to the Har Nevaah, a Yiddish cemetery in Brooklyn.

Dr. Judah L. Magnes, president of the Jewish Community, will be in charge of the funeral arrangements. Sholem Aleichem was born in Pereslaw, Russia, in 1859. At the age of twenty-five he assumed the pen name by which he is most widely known, Sholem Aleichem meaning "Peace be with you."

For thirty-three years he wrote innumerable short stories, sketches, feuilletons, plays, essays and long fiction. There are twenty volumes in his collected works. It was Rabinovitz who first lifted Yiddish from its former reputation as a language of the market place and elevated it to a level where its varied nuances could be utilized for the purposes of literature.

Rabinovitz founded his style upon Gogol and Ostrovsky and got his poetic inspiration from Nekrasov; but to this he brought a native humor, a sunny outlook upon life, which up to his time had been utterly lacking in the Yiddish ghetto-imprisoned Jews of the East.

It has been said of Rabinovitz that it was he who taught the Jews to laugh without weeping. Seizing upon the faults and foibles of his own people and laughing at them as no writer perhaps has made any people laugh at their own peculiarities.

Mr. Rabinovitz died at New York on December 3, 1914, and was met at the pier by a committee of 1,000 American Jews. Herman Bernstein, editor of "Der Tag," sent this tribute to Sholem Aleichem's widow yesterday: "Am shocked by the news of the death of your husband. Accept my deep sympathy in your bereavement."

The nation of sorrow and of martyrdom bows its head in deep grief. The fountain of Jewish merriment is dried up. The man who made the suffering Eternal Wanderer smile and laugh has passed away. But his immortal laugh has passed away, which is mingled with Jewish tears, is preserved through his works in the hearts of the Jewish people."

ASBURY PARK READY FOR MEMORIAL DAY Summer Residents Moving Into Seaside Resort.

Asbury Park, N. J., May 13.—With the approach of Memorial Day Asbury Park is making its final preparations for the annual celebration of the "big season." Hotel proprietors are on the ground with their house staffs, and carpenters and other workers are being pushed to bring improvements and new decorations to completion.

Scores of families have moved into their summer quarters this week, while many others are arriving to select or what they were doing. It was generally believed that they were exhuming or preparing to exhumate two or more bodies.

The body of Michael W. Gilligan, second husband of Mrs. Amy Archer, was exhumed here on a charge of poisoning, has not been removed from the grave. The police refuse to discuss their plans in this particular case, but the fact that the records concerning the time of his burial vary by two months has attracted considerable attention to his death in 1914.

Meanwhile interest in the investigation of Mrs. Gilligan's career is growing. One afternoon newspaper has published editorials on the front page demanding that all the bodies be exhumed that might be necessary to prove or disprove the present charges. Individuals and organizations are showing a like interest in the case, and State Attorney Hugh M. Alcorn showed his readiness to act by notifying Gilligan of the charges. A delight on the case that may prove of importance is the fact that inmates of the home were bound, under the contract signed by their relatives Gilligan, for their life maintenance, not to criticize the home, Mrs. Archer or their manner of living to outsiders. This clause in the contract was noted by police who searched Gilligan's papers to-day. It is suggested that this agreement may have prevented the facts that have come out recently from becoming public more than a year ago, when they were first discussed.

A rigid "jitney" ordinance, the first to be drawn in this section, following the state legislation last winter, will be passed at final reading by the commissioners Tuesday. It designates Emory Street, between Cookman and Lake avenues, as the jitney stand, and imposes fines and regulations intended to safeguard the visitors during the rush season.

Lane Bryant, 25 West 38th St., Fashionable Summer Apparel for MATERNITY

Summer Wash Suits, 9.85 to 29.75 Light Weight Coats, 12.85 to 57.50 Street and Afternoon Gowns, 19.75 to 87.50 Summer Afternoon Dresses, 11.85 to 39.75 Simple Summer Dresses, 3.45 to 16.50 Wash Skirts, 2.65 to 6.75 Cloth or Silk Skirts, 6.85 to 23.75 Middy Blouses, Waists, 9.95 to 21.50 Corsets and Underwear different no. styles from prevailing modes. Expand automatically as required. General conditions of sale: Goods are normal, and therefore are not an additional expense.

FLYER FAILS TO ARRIVE

Hempstead Fans Wait in Vain for Long Distance Aviator. Howard Rheinhart, an aviator of the Wright Company, who left Augusta, Ga., at 8 o'clock yesterday morning in an attempt to smash the world's record for a no-stop flight, disappointed a large number of aviation enthusiasts who had gathered at the Hempstead Aviation Field yesterday when he did not arrive. After dark it was learned that he had been interrupted in the flight and would not land at Garden City until some time to-day.

WHITMAN HAPPY; SO IS THOMPSON

Both Sure of Better Understanding After "Peace" Conference.

Governor Whitman and Senator George E. Thompson, investigator of the Public Service Commission and telephone wire tapping, had a two-hour conference yesterday at the Hotel St. Regis. While neither admitted the conference was a peace meeting, both stated that it had established a better understanding between them.

The Governor also saw Frederick C. Tanner, Republican state chairman, former Presiding Justice George L. Ingraham, Public Service Commissioner William Hayward and Police Commissioner Arthur Woods, who dined with him and his military secretary. "It would not be fair to use the word 'peace' for that implies a fight of some kind," the Governor said after the Thompson conference.

Senator Thompson was with me for a long time. He assured me he was with me for Governor, that, after all was said and done, I had been a good Governor and acted right. The Senator told me that he and his district were with me. That all I want to say about our talk."

Senator Thompson said that during the talk he asked that the Governor fill one of the Supreme Court vacancies created by the recently enacted bill, by appointing a Niagara County man. Whitman told him, he said, that if an appointment went there Thompson would be recognized. Asked if he had told Whitman he was with him for Governor, Thompson said:

"I told him I was for him now. About myself, I never cross bridges until I come to them. To-day I am for Governor. I do not understand the matter, but I think I put him straight."

"In a casual way, we discussed the investigation conducted by the commission of which I am chairman," Thompson added. "However, the investigation was not the real object of our conference. I do not wish to make it appear if we had been fighting the Governor and I—for several months, but I do believe there will be no trouble in the future."

After Chairman Tanner had left, Governor Whitman would not disclose the nature of the conference, but made it plain he believes he would be renominated, and that the Republican machine would be behind the nomination.

WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY.

Anniversary celebration of the abolition movement in America, meeting house of the Central Methodist Church, 10 a. m. Meeting of the American Jewish Community, Hotel Astor, 10 a. m.

Address by Dr. Stephen S. Wise on "How to Pass Life," Matinees—How to "Surrender and Live," Free Association, Carnegie Hall, 11 a. m. Address by Ambassador Henry Morgenthau, James P. McLaughlin, Dr. Stephen S. Wise and others on "The Deportation and Persecution of the Armenians," at meeting under the auspices of the American Committee on the Armenian and Syrian Relief, Carnegie Hall, 8 p. m.

Mass meeting under the auspices of the International Brotherhood Welfare Association, to discuss economic progress, not military, Floral Garden, 74 East Fourth Street, 8 p. m.

Rehearsal of the New York Community Chorus, Central Park Mall, 3:30; if rain, at Dr. Witt Clinton High School. Memorial service of Veterans of 7th Regiment, St. Thomas's Church, Fifth Avenue and 11th Street, 8 p. m.

Address by Dr. S. Paches Cadman on "The Literary Values of Life," Young Men's Christian Association, West Fifth Street, 8 p. m. Memorial meeting in commemoration of Irish police put to death in recent uprising in Ireland, Carnegie Hall, 8 p. m.

Closing concert of the High School Choral Society of New York, Floral Hall, College of the City of New York, 8 p. m. Lecture by Robert H. Purdie on "The Measure of Values," Labor Temple, 8 p. m.

Address by the Rev. Dr. Daniel Russell on "The Christian's Duty," Rutgers Presbyterian Church, 8 p. m. Royal Australian memorial service, Central Post Office, 8 p. m. Address by Joseph Daniels, secretary of the United States Navy, at Metropolitan Temple, Seventh Avenue and Fourteenth Street, 8 p. m.

Concert in aid of the Newburgh Home Club, Hippodrome, evening.

FLIER SURVIVES DIXIE HIGHWAYS

Victory Over Spark Plugs Adds Recruits to the Suffrage Cause.

AUTOMOBILE SPRING SNAPS IN MIDSTREAM

Dust Storm and Tempest Add to Difficulties of May Day Travel.

"Somewhere in Dixie" a little yellow automobile is struggling with mud and dust, carrying the message of the "cause" to the women of the states that are black on the suffrage map. In many towns a suffrage meeting has never been held before. The "Golden Flier" is carrying a special invitation to all suffragists to join the National Woman Suffrage Association in Chicago at the time of the Republican National Convention, to ask for a suffrage plank in the party platform.

Mrs. Alice S. Burke, well known in New York suffrage work, drives the car and writes the diary for The Tribune.

Thomasville, Ala., April 24.—Our spark plugs won a few converts to suffrage this afternoon. I was taking out the old ones, and a lot of men gathered around the car and watched me tug and pull and finally loosen them, and then put in the new ones. They were pretty curious to see whether I could really do it or not, and seemed a bit surprised that the flier really would go after the manipulation of a feminine hand. But when it was finished they all exclaimed, "Good work," and one of them added, with true Southern eloquence, that "woman's hand in the machinery of politics might have the same helpful effect."

We posted the notice of our meeting in the postoffice to-night, and had about two hundred people around the car.

Mobile, April 28.—We hardly noticed the bumps and holes to-day, though they were just as bad as usual, for we were passing through a most enchanting country. Blossoming orange groves, avenues of huge live oaks, pecan orchards, sugar plantations, and everything hung with streamers of gray Spanish moss—I could hardly drive the car for looking, looking, looking.

We had the real little "Yellow Kids" here in Mobile to-night; they were the six-year-old daughters of some of the Mobile suffragists, and they were in the automobile parade, dressed in jaunty yellow.

I cannot rid myself of the surprised feeling I have when I see what a real live issue suffrage is even in the most remote, most atmospheric, most traditional Southern town. Suffrage flourishes like a flower under the sunny skies and soft breezes of the South. Everywhere we go the people stick little presents about the car. We have had some very queer things, but the little black cat that a man in Mobile presented is as interesting as anything we have received yet. Bars of chocolate are a favorite gift, and flowers and always get. Pickles and jelly and doughnuts we have always with us.

Gulfport, Miss., April 28.—The street crowd were crazy about the St. Louis "Walkless Parade" plans, especially the men, who like the "silent plea" idea. We had a Democrat delegate in our audience to-night, and all the other men of the crowd had lots of fun "pledging" him to help us with our plans on June 14. He good naturedly promised, and they all cheered.

Baton Rouge, La., April 29.—Had to ship the car from Gulfport to New Orleans yesterday, as the bridges between the two places were all down, and we therefore had our first—and we hope last—train ride of the trip. Ran down here after the Mississippi levee, and though we couldn't see the river from the levee, we were much interested in the rice fields, sugar and cotton plantations and the old Spanish and French plantation houses on the other side. Were late in getting into Baton Rouge because of a broken spring, which snapped when we were in the middle of a stream. We had a dramatic time in the water again, most of our tragedies are staged in midstream, it seems—but after pulling the fender off so it would not rub the tire we finally crawled out and ran along at a snail's pace into Baton Rouge.

We had a moving picture crowd here to-night. The announcement of our

meeting had been flashed on the screens of all the moving picture houses in the town about half an hour before, and every movie fan in town accordingly was on the spot when the little flier appeared. We knew we had the movies to compete against for the interest of that crowd, and were scared to death that our suffrage talks would seem very badly compared to the thrills of the photoplay, but they were a live crowd and kept firing questions, so that we had a merry time of it, after all.

Morgan City, La., April 30.—About thirty-five miles out of Morgan City the same spring broke again. It had been poorly mended, and was absolutely stranded on that swampy Louisiana road. It was sundown, and we were afraid we might have to spend the night there, but some obliging Creoles came along, fixed us up with firewood and rope, and we plugged along at five miles an hour, stopping only every few minutes to wake up the mules and horses sleeping comfortably on the grass at the hotel at 12 o'clock, both worn out.

Range, La., May 1.—We certainly didn't have a very flowery May Day. Last morning this morning struck a road that was six inches deep in dust, and a perfectly wild wind was blowing the dust up so that we couldn't see three feet in front of the car. We lost the road dozens of times, and even though the Creole farmers were more than anxious to set us straight, their English was inadequate. This afternoon a frightful storm came up, the lightning blazing around the car and the water coming down like a sheet. We simply stumbled upon this little village, and aren't a bit sure where we are. Our bud is a queer looking article of furniture, stuffed with dried moss. But feathers and eiderdown and embroidered linen never looked more inviting than this lumpy, hard affair that we're going to rest on to-night.

MAJOR R. M. MOORE, U. S. ENGINEER, DEAD

Built Sewer Systems of Washington and Havana.

Major Robert M. Moore, sixty-eight, a retired engineer of the United States Army Corps, died of apoplexy yesterday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. L. D. Van Aken, Hastings-on-Hudson.

In the Spanish-American war Major Moore was present at the investing of San Juan, and had charge of the streets and water works in Havana, Cuba, for five years after peace was declared. After that he was general manager of the Havana Electric Company until 1915, when his son, George H. Moore, succeeded him. Major Moore built the sewer system of Washington, as well as that of Havana.

Major Moore was a graduate of the Pennsylvania Military Academy. He leaves a wife, one son and five daughters. They are Mrs. Eugene Reynolds, wife of Lieutenant Eugene Reynolds of the Coast Artillery at Hampton Roads, Va.; Mrs. John Sloan, whose husband is an adjutant general in Panama; Mrs. Biehl, of San Francisco; Mrs. L. D. Van Aken, Hastings-on-Hudson, and Mrs. Wyatt G. Franks, wife of the chief clerk of the Department of Agriculture, Washington.

RUNYON—At South Orange, N. J., on May 13, 1916, Mary Hunting, wife of Dr. Mefford Runyon. Funeral service from Trinity Presbyterian Church on Tuesday, at 10 a. m. Interment private.

HEWITT—Suddenly, at Philadelphia on Friday morning, May 12, George Watson Hewitt. Funeral services Tuesday afternoon, May 16, at 4 o'clock, at St. Mary's Church, Burlington, N. J.

LEA—On May 12, 1916, at Aldine Hotel, Philadelphia, Joseph Taitall Lea, in his 75th year. Funeral services will be held at St. Peter's Church, 3d and Pine sts., Philadelphia, on Sunday afternoon, 4 o'clock. Interment private. Please omit flowers.

WATERS—Rev. N. McGee Waters, D. D., suddenly, on Friday, May 12, at his residence, 1400 Union st., Brooklyn. Funeral service on Monday afternoon, May 15, at the Tompkins Avenue Congregational Church, Brooklyn, at 3:30 o'clock. Please omit flowers. Binghamton, N. Y., and Washington, D. C., papers please copy.

CEMETERIES. THE WOODLAWN CEMETERY, 3234 St. By Harlem Train and by Trolley. Lots of small size for sale. Office, 23 East 23d St., N. Y.

UNDERTAKERS. JAMES A. HUSSEY FUNERAL HOME, 2032 Madison Ave. Phone 2722 Harlem.

Jacksonson INC. Announce Their FINAL CLEARANCE FOR MONDAY, MAY 15TH, AND DAYS FOLLOWING. TAILORED FROCKS \$25 UPWARDS. HATS \$5 AND \$10. GOWNS WRAPS BLOUSES at prices to insure immediate disposal. A wide selection of models for every occasion, for town and country, mountain and seashore. Fifth Avenue, at Fifty Second Street.

The Summer Fur. Various smart and bewitching models in Ermine, Kolinsky and Mole, with attractive combinations—affording a wide range in style and price. Red Fox Scarfs... \$15 ap. Colored Fox Scarfs... 15 ap. White Fox Scarfs... 30 ap. Cross Fox Scarfs... 30 ap. Silver Fox Scarfs... 200 ap. A. Jaekel & Co. Furriers. 384 Fifth Avenue. Telephone, Groceries—2944. Between 35th and 36th Sts.

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