MEASLES IN CAMP AT PLATTSBURG

R. E. Quimby, of Company H, 4th Juniors, Sent to Hospital.

SQUAD THIRTEEN IS QUARANTINED

Archie Roosevelt a Sergeant in the Command—Quentin Also a Member.

[From a Staff Correspondent of The Tribune.]

Plattsburg, N. Y., July 22.—Partial quarantine of Company H, 4th Regiment, juniors, was put in force to-day by Major Wallace De Witt, the training camp surgeon, as the result of the development of a case of measles by R. E. Quimby, of 24 West Fifty-fifth Street, New York. In announcing the quarantine Major De Witt said that a report had become current that the disease was scarlet fever, but he declared that he would stake his professional reputation that it was not. Quimby's tentmates, who are fully quarantined, are members of Squad 13.

"Mr. Quimby has a mild case of measles," Major De Witt said, "and as a precautionary measure he has been taken to the isolation ward in the Plattsburg Post Hospital."

The top sergeant of Quimby's company is Archie Roosevelt, and his brother Quentin is also a member of the command. Quentin is still confined to the company street as punishment for dropping his gun at company formation. Colonel Roosevelt is expected at camp to-morrow, and it was reported about camp to-day that, anticipating the visit, General Wood in a personal inspection of the company "had gone through it with a fine toothcomb," according to rookie description. This was before the measles case was discovered.

The members of Quimby's squad are W. N. Frierson, Nashville, Tenn.; H. P. Glendenning, 400 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia; E. B. Harper, University of Virginia; D. E. Little, Kappa Alpha Lodge, Schenectady; E. P. Southworth, Dryden, N. Y.; R. L. Taylor, 599 Munroe Avenue, Rochester; S. C. Welsh, Clavely Hall, Cambridge, Mass.

New Yorkers or men from other places in the metropolitan district, more or less affected by the quarantine, are W. Alexander, Jamaica, L. I.; V. H. Brown, 105 East 35th Street, New York; R. L. Farrelly Scarsdale; H. C. Finn, 653 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn; Ormand Grunzweig, 601 West 139th Street, New York; J. S. Hamilton, 105 Clark Street, Brooklyn; L. Heller, 504 West 112th tSreet, New York; L. K. Hill, Dobbs Ferry; L. W. Joseph, 600 West 114th Street, New York; D. L. Kellog, 54 Waterbury Avenue, Richmond Hill; A. H. Kelly, jr., 99 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn; A. R. Knott, 1 West 72d Street, New York; R. Lamarche, 55 East 44th Street, New York; W. D. Moore, 732 St. Marks' Avenue, Brooklyn; C. MacVeigh, 40 East 74th Street, New York; J. A. Neilson, jr., 428 72d Street, Brooklyn; F. Peck, 381 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn; C. Platt, 535 Park Avenue, New York; F. C. Shipman, Brooklyn; W. E. Smith, 1,283 Bergen Street, Brooklyn; J. A. Sohon, 1,344 Chisholm Street, New York; M. E. Strauss, 25 West 94th Street, New York; H. B. Thorne, jr., 83 High Street, Montclair, N. J.; W. H. Vosburgh, 13 Lenox Place, New Brighton, S. I.; G. P. West, 100 Upper Montclair Avenue, Montclair, N. J., and F. L. Whitmarsh, 339 West 77th Street, New York.

Secretary of the Treasury William G. McAdoo and his wife arrived by motor from Albany to-night and went to the Hotel Champlain, near the camp. The Secretary found his son, William G., jr., in hospital with a severe attack of tonsilitis. It is thought he will have to withdraw from camp.

Irving Reynolds, of 500 West End Avenue, who was operated on ten days ago for acute appendicitis at the post hospital, was taken back to New York to-day by his parents, still in a serious condition.

An enigma was discovered in camp to-day. He is Murray Quigg, of New York, son of Lemuel Ely Quigg. It was particularly to Harvard men, and most especially to the numerous members of the Harvard regiment in camp, that Murray was the puzzle. When the Harvard regiment was being formed there was no more vigorous opponent of the movement among the alumni than Murray; he graduated with the class of '13, and is now attending Columbia Law School.

Therefore, when he was recognized by the Harvard men here, who are enrolled in the two junior regiments, marching militantly along with a rifle on his shoulder and an infantry pack on his back as a member of Company A in the 7th Regiment, there was something of a sensation.

Quigg, however, readily explained the matter. "I am not a pacifist in any sense of the word," he said. "I believe thoroughly in adequate national preparedness for defence, and my views have not changed since I wrote letters of opposition for 'The Alumni Bulletin.' I believed then, and I still believe, that a university is not the proper place for military preparations. I believe it is foreign to the purpose of a college. I am thoroughly in accord with this summer military training, and that is why I am here, and that is all there is to it."

Churchill Tells How Navy Saved England

Continued from page 1

ing pen and venomous verse of Lissauer. Let us always labor to deserve these sincere and spontaneous tributes.

The Great Amphibian is a female beast; not clever, but very tough; shortsighted, but very patient; slow and clumsy, but very strong and fierce—strong as her homes in the broad seas. You cannot voyage upon them without seeing her dorsal fins cutting the blue water, and all over the world she has deposited her young. She moves at all times freely about broad and narrow waters, and when minded bars their passage to all others.

The Great Amphibian.

If need be she can crawl or even dart ashore first a scaly arm, with sharp claws; then, if time and circumstances warrant, a head, with gleaming teeth, and shoulders that grow broader and broader. Then she can draw out convolution after convolution of muscular body, till one cannot tell where the end of her may be found. Or she can return again to the deep, to strike anew, now here, now there—and no one can guess where the next attack will fall. While she fights her strength waxes. She is invigorated, not exhausted, by effort, and her ancient craft in war is gradually revived in her as the struggle deepens. Only she eats too much, wastes too much and costs a lot to keep. Withal the Great Amphibian is faithful unto death. She is very hard to get at—in fact, since she first learned to swim no one has ever caught her.

The true characteristic of all British strategy lies in the use of this amphibious power. Not on the sea alone, but on land and sea together—not the fleet alone, but the army in hand with the fleet. In this lies everything. In this already once in this war decisive victory has perhaps resided.

British Mobilization.

On the afternoon of July 26, 1914, orders were issued to prevent ships of the first fleet from dispersing, as would otherwise have been done at daylight on the 27th, and to recall such as had started. At midnight the ships of the second fleet were ordered to remain at their home ports, in close proximity to the balance of their crews. On the 27th all the naval aircraft were moved to vulnerable points on the east coast, the second fleet completed an informal "stand by," telegrams were sent to admirals abroad, and far away at the China station the battleship Triumph began to clear for action.

During the 27th and 28th the protecting flotillas along the east coast were raised to their full strength. On the night of the 29th the whole of the first fleet, with auxiliary cruiser squadrons and flotillas, passed the Strait of Dover and gained their war station in northern waters. On the same day an official "warning telegram" of approaching danger was issued. On the 30th the "precautionary period" began. Naval harbors were cleared and modified examination service was instituted. On the 31st the immediate reserve was mobilized and various reserve cruiser squadrons came into being.

Navy Made Ready.

On August 1, shortly before midnight, a general mobilization of the navy was ordered and the third fleet began to come to a war basis. This step was approved by the Cabinet on Sunday, the 2d, and made regular by royal proclamation next day. All reservists had, however, responded to the Admiralty summons, and on August 3, when the ultimatum was sent requiring Germany to evacuate Belgium, the whole process by which the naval power of Great Britain is placed in readiness for war was completed in all respects.

At a great war council held on the afternoon of August 4, attended by the principal naval and military personages as well as Cabinet ministers directly concerned with the Admiralty, it was agreed to dispatch immediately the whole regular army—not four, but six divisions, if necessary—to the Continent and to undertake their transportation and the security of the island in their absence. This considerable undertaking was made good by the royal navy.

Once more now, in the march of the centuries, Old England was to stand forth in battle against the mightiest thrones and dominations. Once more, in defence of the liberties of Europe and the common right, must she enter upon a voyage of great toil and hazard, across waters uncharted, toward coasts unknown, guided only by stars. Once more "the far-off line of storm beaten ships" was to stand between a Continental tyrant and the domination of the world.

It was 11 o'clock at night—12 by German time—when Berlin's answer to the British ultimatum was expected. The windows of the Admiralty were thrown wide open in the warm night air. Under the roof from which Nelson had received his orders were gathered a small group of admirals and captains and a cluster of clerks, pencil in hand, waiting.

Along the Mall, from the direction of Buckingham Palace, the sound of an immense concourse singing "God Save the King" floated in, and on this deep wave broke the chimes of Big Ben. As the first stroke of the hour boomed out a rustle of movement swept across the room. The war telegram which means "Commence hostilities" was flashed to ships and establishments under the white ensign all over the world.

Aye, commence hostilities at once against Germany; urge them; persevere in them; concentrate upon them; repent not of them; pursue them to the very end.

Certainly Great Britain's entry into the war was workmanlike. Confronted by the greatest military power in the world and by a navy second only to her own, she acted with instant decision. Her great fleet disappeared into the mists at one end of the island, her small army hurried out of the country at the other.

Army Plays Big Part.

By these extraordinary strokes she might well have appeared to the uninstructed eye to divest herself of her defences, to lay herself open to the greatest perils. Long stretches of her eastern coasts, guarded only by unostentatious flotillas and comparatively untrained territorials, seemed almost to invite attack. Yet both these acts had been carefully conceived in time of peace, and both were in harmony with the highest strategic truth.

The "contemptible little army" reached the Western battlefield in time to play what well might be judged a decisive part in the first and most critical of all trials of strength. The "Grand Fleet"—for this name, so honored by our ancestors, was to be revived on the outbreak of war—from its northern throne has ruled the seas ever since with a completeness of control which even Trafalgar had not secured.

It may well be that history furnishes no more remarkable example of determined adhesion by civil government to sound principles of war as embodied in carefully considered plans without regard to obvious risks and objections. Had all our action been on this level, how many months of danger, how many lives and what treasure might not have been saved!

British Command of Sea.

From the first hour of war it was evident that command of the sea and all that followed from it rested with Britain. Everywhere German merchant vessels scurried to port. Everywhere their cruisers hid themselves. Everywhere their commerce raiders were blocked in neutral or enemy harbors.

But at any moment England's naval strength might be challenged—and if at any moment, then surely the earliest moment was most probable—and even pending battle the seas were full of dangers about which no experience existed as a guide or measure. At any moment—and if at any moment, then surely while it might delay the departure of an expeditionary force—a raid or descent might be attempted upon our coasts. Nevertheless, the army must go to France, and at once. Submarines? Still it must go. The French African army also must cross seas not yet cleared. Never mind—the bulk would get there.

And then, from all over the world, the Great Amphibian must draw her children, her resources and her food. Ten thousand keels were carrying on trade and transportation, sailing boldly over every sea, hundreds homeward bound and hundreds outward bound each day, on 1 per cent war insurance.

The Menace to Britain.

The Australian and Canadian armies, the Indian divisions for France, the territorial divisions for India, regular divisions, spread garrisons about the world and a dozen minor enterprises claimed transport and armed convoy. For the enemy's cruisers were still at large and hidden.

Reinforcements and supplies for the army in France flowed in in an ever widening stream, in spite of the enemy submarine, growing more daring and more skilful every day. Then, as the Allied armies recoiled on Paris, land communications by Havre were threatened.

"Shift the base to St. Nazaire." It was shifted accordingly. "Get ready to shift further south still." It was got ready accordingly. "Better news—victory on the Marne—the tide has turned—shift it back to Havre." Again it was shifted accordingly.

Meanwhile there was not a moment's interruption to the men and supplies pouring out or the wounded pouring back. And all the time Britain must pen the second greatest naval power in its fortified harbors, guard the island from all attack or be ready to fight the supreme sea battle of all history at four hours' notice. She must keep on being ready for years.

England the World's Armorer.

The Great Amphibian, going ashore, must transform a large part of her body. Armies of millions must be raised—one, two, three, four millions, or more. She never thought of that before. And, of course, it will take some time, but they will want arms and equipment. She never thought of that before, either—not even at the time she thought of armies.

Never mind. Let us become the world's armorer and arsenal. Transform industries, call out men, call in women. Pity to have overlooked it before. Half a year has been lost—or was it a year—or was it more? But her faithful servants on the sea still execute punctiliously the tasks confided to them. Mistakes can be put right, delays can be retrieved, needless suffering can be avoided, loss can be endured. All sacrifices, even those that seem to have been in vain, can be made fruitful.

Slowly but surely the whole force of the nation and empire and all its dependencies will be organized for war by land and sea: not one scrap will be wilfully neglected. The effort ultimately will reach the potential maximum, both in volume and in quality—unless the war for any reason comes sooner to an end.

HARRIS SCORNS JEALOUSY THEORY

Boston Doctor Mystified at Attack by Colleague.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Boston, July 22.—In the first statement made by him since he was shot and seriously wounded by Dr. Eldridge D. Atwood, Dr. Wilfred E. Harris, president of the Massachusetts College of Osteopathy, declared to-day that Atwood had no reason to be jealous of him.

"Why did the little fool do it?" was his query to his brother-in-law, Dr. Harry W. Conant, of Cambridge, when the latter visited him in the City Hospital. Dr. Harris still lies in momentary expectation of death.

Dr. Harris came very close to death when he was operated upon in order that the bullets in his body might be removed. Suddenly his heartbeat became imperceptible and all signs of life disappeared. Prompt use of artificial respiration saved him, but the operation had to be postponed.

The diary of the dead girl, Dr. Celia Adams, is in possession of the police, who believe that it will be important in making out the state's case. Probably the last entry was written Sunday night or Monday: "Met Ellie" (Dr. Atwood) at the South Station at 7:30 Sunday night. We went to Revere Beach and sat a long time on the sand. Discussed matter further."

The police are eager to know what "matter" is referred to, and what its bearing was on the life of the girl osteopath. A paper found in her waste basket may also be of importance, the police believe. It read:

"Ask Dr. Harris what treatment was in this case."

If this was a memorandum written Monday, it would indicate that she then had no intention of ending her life.

Dr. Atwood, it was learned to-day, intimated to the police in his first interview that prior to the day he shot Dr. Harris he had contemplated suicide amid his worries over his sweetheart.

Dr. Atwood stated that he had little or no sleep for four or five nights after Dr. Adams had told him the alleged story of her betrayal by Dr. Harris.

The police discovered to-day that the telephone message to Dr. Atwood's home in Woburn came from a servant in the Adams home, at the instance of Mrs. Adams, the dead girl's mother.

GIRL KILLED BY AUTO; CHAUFFEUR LOCKED UP

Five Others Slightly Injured in Motor Accidents.

Louise Aguino, four years old, of 446 West Forty-sixth Street, ran out from behind a streetcar at Tenth Avenue and Forty-seventh Street yesterday. She was hit by an automobile owned by the Harlem-Morrisania Transportation Company and driven by Edward Muckle, of 763 Elton Avenue, The Bronx. The child died. Muckle was locked up in the West Forty-seventh Street police station.

Helen Hunt, seven years old, was badly bruised and cut when the automobile of her father, Henry Hunt, of 151 West 106th Street, hit a tree yesterday at Pelham Parkway, near Williamsbridge Road, The Bronx.

Warren Stein, of Rockville Centre, backed out of the entrance to the Powell estate at Hempstead, Long Island, yesterday afternoon. In his automobile was Miss Margaret Powell.

The rear of Stein's car struck a machine going along Jerusalem Avenue and turned it over. In the latter car were James Bell, of 257 Morningside Avenue, New York, who was driving; Emil Wehl, a Customs House inspector, of 3 St. Paul's Place, The Bronx, and Thomas Morris, of 396 East 171st Street, and his three daughters.

Bell, Wehl, Stein and Miss Powell were thrown out. They were taken to the Nassau Hospital. None was seriously hurt.

DETECTIVES AS GUARD, DEFAULTER TO REPAY

$60,000 Settlement Expected from Bank's Trusted Employe.

A $60,000 settlement early this week will, it is expected, furnish the final chapter in the defalcations of a trusted employe of the Coal and Iron National Bank who was tempted by the profits of war brides.

A private detective sat at each elbow of the discharged bank employe as he sat at lunch yesterday, another accompanied him home on the subway and two more stood guard over his home while he slept last night. He will remain with his present companions until a conference is held with the bank's lawyers to-morrow.

John T. Sproull, president of the bank, intimated that the loss would fall entirely on the man's bonding company and the bank would be out nothing.

At least $20,000 of the stolen money has been returned already, and it is expected that the rest will be forthcoming to-morrow.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

"Hoosier Poet," who died at his home in Indianapolis.

James Whitcomb Riley, Hoosier Poet, Is Dead

Continued from page 1

good to me. Well, Valentine's Day was coming, and all the boys and girls were busy getting their valentines ready to send. My own brothers and sisters were busy like the rest, but I was so little that no pennies were given to me for valentines. I wanted to send some all the same, so I got some paper and drew pictures as much like those on the boughten valentines as I could, only I tried to make the faces look like those of the persons I meant to send them to.

"After I had colored the rudely drawn figures to the life, as I imagined, I remembered that my valentines had no mottoes. Those I supplied out of my head, making up the rhymes as I went along. There was'nt much poetry in these baby compositions, I fancy, but such as they were, they were my first rhymes."

"Ik Marvel" His "Angel."

One of the first payments of money for his writings Riley ever received came from Donald G. Mitchell, "Ik Marvel," who at the time was editor of "Hearth and Home." The author said the check sent him up into the clouds, for he thought he had obtained a market for his outbursts at last. He therefore proceeded to pack up what he termed a "judiciously selected assortment of verses" and sent them to Mitchell. Much to his disappointment, they all came back to him, but the sting was taken away somewhat by the accompanying note, which stated that Mitchell was pleased with them, but, as the publisher was about to abandon the periodical, they could not be printed. The poem, which was accepted and appeared in "The Hearth and Home," was "Destiny."

Riley had heard that Henry W. Longfellow was in the habit of answering every letter he received, so he sent the verses Mitchell had returned to that author, with the request that he look them over and give his opinion of them. Longfellow wrote back that the verses showed true poetic insight. Riley then went to the editor of "The Indianapolis Journal" with Longfellow's letter, and the result was that he found a home market for the productions of his pen, although the pay was not very big.

Newspapers Published Them.

The first collection of poems published in "The Journal" was "The Old Swimmin' Hole" and "'Leven More Pieces," all written in the Hoosier vernacular and signed with the pen name "Benjamin F. Johnson, of Boone." The verses attracted considerable notice throughout the country and paved the way for the author's future successes. One of the most popular of these poems was "When the Frost Is on the Punkin," of which an extract follows:

When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock,
And you hear the kyouk and gobble of the strutting turkey cock,
And the clackin' of the guineys and the cluckin' of the hens,
And the rooster's hallylooyer as he ligtoos on the fences,
O, it's then's the times a feller is a-feelin' at his best,
With the ridin' sun to greet him from a night of peaceful rest,
As he leaves the house bare headed and goes out to feed the stock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

Riley's appreciation of children is manifested to a remarkable extent in many poems dealing with their experiences, and some of them are familiar to nearly all readers. One which appeared in 1886 in "The Boss Girl and Other Sketches" collection became especially popular. The first stanza was:

Little Orphant Annie's come to our house to stay
An' wash the cups and saucers up, and brush the crumbs away,
An' shoo the chickens off the porch, an' dust the hearth, an' sweep,
An' make the fire, an' bake the bread, an' earn her board an' keep;
An' all us other children, when the supper things is done,
We set around the kitchen fire an' has the mostest fun
A-list'nin' to the witch tales 'at Annie tells about,
An' the gobble-uns 'at gits you
Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out!

"A Liz-Town Humorist."

An example of the quaint humor which characterized so many of Riley's writings is found in the short poem entitled "A Liz-Town Humorist." The poem is given here in full:

Settin' 'round the Rove last night,
Down at Wess's store, was me
And Mart Strimple, Tunk and White,
And Doc Bills, and two or three
Fellers of the Mudsock tribe
No use trim' to describe!
And, says Doc, he says, says he—
"Talkin' 'bout good things to eat,
Hipe mushmillon's hard to beat!"

I chawed on. And Mart he 'lowed
Wortermillon beat the mush.
"Red," he says, "and juicy—Hush!
I'll jes' leave it to the crowd."
Then a Mudsock chap, says he,
"Punkins good enough for me—
Punkin pie, I mean," he says
"Them beats millions! What say, Wess?"
I chawed on. And Wess says "Well,
I'ves jes' fetch that wife of mine
All yer wortermillon rine,
And she'll bite it down a spell—
In with sorgum, I suppose,
And what else, Lord only knows!
But I'm here to tell all hands,
Them p'serves meets my demands!"

I chawed on. And White he says
"Well, I'll jes' stand to with Wess—
I'm no hog!" And Tunk says, "I
Guess I'll pastur' out on pie
With the Mudsock boys!" says he;
"Now, what's your'n?" he says to me.

I chawed on for quite a spell—
Then I speaks up, slow and dry,
"Jes' tobacker!" I says, I,
And you'd ortto heard 'em yell!

His Last Birthday.

Men of letters from all quarters of the globe did honor to James Whitcomb Riley on his sixty-second birthday on October 7. Men of note made the pilgrimage to Indianapolis. Those who were unable to be present sent messages of congratulation. It was a tribute such as has come to no other poet during his lifetime.

Children throughout the length and breadth of the United States sent messages of love to the man who had spoken to them from their books. Throughout Indiana school children celebrated Riley Day with special exercises.

Charles Warren Fairbanks was toastmaster at the birthday dinner. The speakers were Governor Ralston of Indiana, Senator John W. Kern, Dr. John H. Finley, Young E. Allison, Albert J. Beveridge, William Allen White, George Ade and Colonel George Harvey.

President Congratulated Him.

Among the hundreds of good-will messages were those from President Wilson, Walter H. Page, Ambassador at London; Brand Whitlock, American Minister to Belgium; Henry van Dyke, American Minister to the Netherlands; Henry Watterson, William Dean Howells, Stewart Edward White, Lincoln Steffens, Henry M. Alden and Samuel E. Kiser.

From almost every window in Indianapolis the American flag was hung. The poet's picture was displayed in store windows throughout the city. A stream of friends poured into his home on Lockerbie Avenue all day long. A pageant was produced in his honor.

Riley was deeply touched, and expressed his feelings in his speech at the birthday dinner.

Born in 1853.

Mr. Riley was born at Greenfield, Ind., in 1853, and was the son of a leading attorney of that town. He received a common school education, and early acquired a taste for a roving life through accompanying his father about the circuits. He intended to study law himself, but gave up the idea and took to the road. He became in turn a sign painter, assistant to a patent medicine pedler, and finally a member of a strolling company of actors, for whom he composed songs and remodelled plays.

In 1873 he began to contribute poems to the Indiana papers, and from that time devoted practically his whole life to literature, for several years giving readings from his poems in different cities of the country. In 1902 he received the honorary degree of A. M from Yale, which was followed in 1904 by that of Litt. D. from the University of Pennsylvania, and in 1907 by the degree of LL. D. from the Indiana University.

List of Riley's Works.

A complete list of his works includes "The old Swimmin' Hole and 'Leven More Poems," "The Boss Girl and Other Sketches," "Afterwhiles," "Olr-Fashioned Roses," "Pipes o' Pan at Zekesbury," "Rhymes of Childhood," "Flying Islands of the Night," "Green Fields and Running Brooks," "Armazindy," "A Child-World," "Neighborly Poems," "Home Folks," "Poems Here at Home," "Rubaiyat of Doc. Sifers," "The Book of Joyous Children," "An Old Sweetheart of Mine," "Out to Old Aunt Mary's," "A Defective Santa Claus," "Home Again with Me," "The Boys of the Old Glee Club," "While the Heart Beats Young," "Raggedy Man," "Morning," "The Little Orphant Annie Book," and "Old Schoolday Romances."

The author was a member of the National Institute of Arts and Letters.

APOLOGIZES IN PRINT FOR LEAVING HUSBAND

Wife Says She'll Do All She Can to Make Home Happy.

ANNOUNCEMENT—Mrs. Herman H. Ertel wishes to state that, after leaving her husband six months ago, she is now sorry for it, and is ready to return. She regrets all she said at the time of the separation and promises to do all in her power ever after to make her husband's home a happy one.

This is the unusual "card" carried yesterday in the local papers at Mineola, Long Island, and signed by Mrs. Ertel.

"My wife and I have both realized that we made a mistake in separating," Mr. Ertel said yesterday, at the Doubleday-Page publishing plant, where he is employed. "Six weeks ago my wife wrote to me, declaring her sincere regret for the part she played in the unpleasant events. I agreed to take her back again if she would write me a formal letter of regret, and her card in this morning's newspapers appears to have been her answer. We will recommence housekeeping on August 1."

POLICE BEAT 2 GIRL ACCUSERS

Enter Homes of Witnesses Two Hours After They Testify.

Two hours after they had left the office of James E. Smith, the Assistant District Attorney in charge of the investigation into police graft, two women who were to appear to-morrow before the grand jury in connection with the inquiry, were assaulted in their homes by policemen yesterday. One of their assailants was identified, and District Attorney Swann, who took the matter up with the Police Commissioner, believes the men will be suspended within twenty-four hours.

The women's testimony was considered most valuable and will be instrumental, it is believed, in the return of fifteen indictments to-morrow.

As soon as the assault had been reported to him and he had ascertained that the victims were in the care of physicians, District Attorney Swann made arrangements to have them sent under the power of the New York police and readily accessible when their testimony is needed. Despite the fact that they were sent out of the state and their hiding place was kept secret, the District Attorney supplied guards for them.

"We expect the second policeman will be identified soon," said the District Attorney. "We shall press complaints against both of them and try to see to it that they are severely punished. It is a recrudescence of the same selfishness and disdain for law that was so plainly in evidence during the investigation into the murder of Herman Rosenthal."

From the evidence now in the hands of the District Attorney it appears that tribute has been paid to the police in various parts of the city. Among the fifteen indictments that are expected are included policemen in the lower part of Manhattan, The Bronx and Harlem, it is said.

Two women charity workers have told Assistant District Attorney Smith that they have traced the downfall of twenty-five girls to the Arlington Boat Club ball, which was under the supervision of William J. Enright, one of the policemen already under indictment.

The District Attorney learned yesterday that when David Foley, the second policeman under indictment, was arrested he asked Lieutenant Costigan to take him before ex-Sheriff Tom Foley before locking him up. The District Attorney explained that this in no way reflected on Foley, and was probably simply because Foley's father-in-law, Alderman Michael Stapleton, is a stanch supporter of Foley.

FINDS WEST SIDE MODEL DEFECTIVE

Pretty Green Trees Won't Have Soil Enough to Grow, Says Architect.

The New York Central West Side Improvement Plan will be discussed at a luncheon next Tuesday at the Reform Club, 9 South William Street, held under the auspices of the League for Municipal Ownership and Operation in New York City.

Frederic C. Howe will preside at the meeting. The list of speakers includes John J. Hopper, Julius Henry Cohen, Cornelius M. Sheehan and Dr. William H. Allen. The Mayor and the Controller have been invited to speak. Those planning to attend are asked to notify Benjamin C. Marsh, 320 Broadway.

The United Real Estate Owners' Association yesterday directed a letter to Mayor Mitchel asking pointed questions in regard to the proposed New York Central agreement. The letter, which is signed by Stewart Browne, asks the Mayor to state "how the city can possibly use this land under water," for which it is proposed to pay to the railroad $254,430. The question is repeated concerning land under water at 133d Street.

Concerning the proposal to sell to the railroad "almost continuous north of 145th Street a strip of land west of the proposed new location of railroad tracks," the real estate men remark: "This strip of land is of no value to the railroad except that it gives it control of the water front, with the right to build out docks and piers. Why the city should deliberately propose to agree to this beats my understanding."

Although the makers of the miniature model of the proposed Riverside improvement have certified that it is correct, fault was found with the mimic Riverside Drive yesterday by Alfred C. Bossom, an architect, of 366 Fifth Avenue.

"The model at the Grand Central Station is likely to mislead the average layman," said Mr. Bossom yesterday, "and especially one who is not accustomed to studying such models. As I have for years been interested in New York's beautiful approach and am very conversant with certain sections of Riverside Drive, I examined the model with great care.

"I inquired of an official if he was familiar with the details of the model, and he said that he was—that he had built it. When I asked him about the trees so freely distributed over the mimic landscape, he explained that he had placed them there to make it look realistic, but according to no instructions.

"Unfortunately, in many of the places where he has trees, there will not be soil enough to grow trees. Along the upper driveway there will be only about six inches of soil—scarcely enough for grass, and at best a drainage system would have to be arranged. It would certainly be advisable in such places to frankly make a playground or a promenade. The model, to be of real value, should be based upon the most careful attention to details."

The Next Generation

HOW many of us build for the next generation? For many of us it is difficult to look forward and plan for a time when we are not going to be here. So most of us don't.

But if you are a father or a mother you should have a very decided interest. You have, through your children, a definite stake in the life of the next generation—a life in which your children will play a part, perhaps an important part.

Their success, their happiness are events in their after lives for which you are largely responsible.

The way you equip them to-day to face life will be directly reflected in your children's success. The friends you enable them to make will have a direct bearing on their future happiness. Give your earnest thought to their future lives. Consider how you would like them to live—what you want them to make of themselves. Then prepare them for it.

Appreciate the importance of thorough education—education that trains and develops the body as well as the mind.

Such an education is best obtained at good private schools. First, because no schools in the country offer better advantages of study and scientific physical development. Second, because the private schools offer the advantage of association. At good private schools your children will make friends who will be their friends all their lives—friends who will be influential men and women of their day.

Use care in selecting a good school for each of your children. There are so many good ones to choose from. Investigation of past performances, present equipment and facilities will locate for you definitely the private school that is best suited to each child.

For the sake of your children, build for their generation. Investigate—find a good private school for each child and

Give Your Child the Best Opportunity

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