

The Conning Tower

The lowing herd, winding o'er the lea on first speed, thought of the urban milk dealers; and smiled.

And the celebrated Cow, whose superlunary salutation is a matter of record, stole the Little Dog's stuff, and laughed to see such sport.

The Gregariousness of the Desperate. (From the World.)

HOMELESS and unemployed men can find both at the Salvation Army, 335 W. 45th st.

Our advice, as a just-elected baseball expert, to the Red Sox is to demand from The Tribune, under The Tribune's guarantee, a share of the world series money.

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is for a baseball team to present a set of Shakespeare to a thankless manager!

AS HAS ONCE SO APTLY REMARKED IN THE CONNING COLUMN - WAR IS CERTAINLY HELL TO PAY. JUST BECAUSE GERMANY VIOLATED BELGIUM'S STRICT ACCOUNTABILITY...

IF POLLYANNA'S PSEUDO-PHILOSOPHY RULED THE WORLD, THE STEAM engine, the electric light, the telephone, the typewriter—a million other necessities would not exist.

Extracts, by The Librarian in the Boston Transcript, from "Sappydoodle, the Happy Book," by the author of "Smirkiana, the Smile Book," and "Mushie-Mushie, the Merry Book!"

Sappy's old grandmother came down to breakfast that morning with a gloomy expression. Confined to her bed as she had been for twenty-four years with chronic rheumatism, she had at last been cured, and seemed on the high road to her former strength and activity.

"I declare, Sappy," said her eldest daughter, Sappy's Aunt Jane, "it was too bad of you to leave that spike on the floor where mother could step on it! Now she will be crippled for life!"

"What is that, Auntie, dear?" trilled Sappy in her clearest tones, as she danced in through the open door, with a wreath of buttercups and gillyflowers on her golden hair.

"What is that? Oh, Grandma dear, I saw you frown! Yes! I did! Auntie do that! This is the Happy place, you know. Everything is all joy and gladness. Mustn't be a horrid pessimist!"

"I guess you'd be a pessimist if you were ninety-seven and had a rheumatoid spasm through your instep," replied the old lady in a complaining tone.

"Ab, no, no!" said Sappy, "just think how much worse it might have been. Why, suppose it had been a harpoon or a shark hook or a bear trap. Did you think of that?"

"I declare that's true!" ejaculated her grandmother. "A harpoon would have been awkward!"

"Of course it would!" said Sappy, tossing her grandmother a gillyflower, with one of her sweetest smiles. "You really ought to shake with pleasure over that railroad spike. I feel almost like singing over it!"

"Where have you been, Sappy?" asked her Aunt Jane, her eyes following with pleasure Sappy's light movements as the girl piroquetted about the room.

"Oh, out in the glad sunshine," said Sappy, "picking gillyflowers and jimsonweeds and dunsenberries and cawleyflowers. See, here is a cawleyflower!"

"And she tossed one with a light and exquisite gesture into her grandmother's coffee cup.

"And the birds! Oh, tra, la, la! How beautifully they sang. I saw three pickings and a thrush. I am sure it was a thrush! It came and stretched out its neck toward me and hissed. That was how I knew it!"

Sappy loved all the dear wild things of wood and field. And she loved Sappy. Why, the neighbors' billygoats would all run at Sappy if she would climb the fence to see if they could follow her. But they never did.

"And then I went to call on Mrs. Dumbstone."

"What, that poor woman whose husband and two sons are going to be hanged for murder next week?" asked her grandmother.

"Yes," said Aunt Jane, "and the landlord is going to foreclose her mortgage and turn her out, and her father has got a mysterious disease called him-shams, and she herself has got the toothache so bad she hasn't slept for a week."

"That's the one," said artless little Sappy, throwing back her yellow hair with a care-free gesture which upset the coffee pot in her grandmother's lap and scalded the old lady a good deal.

"Now, grandma," fluted Sappy, "smile! Remember to smile. Remember that we are all professional optimists in this book. So smile!"

"Yes," she continued, "I went in to carry Mrs. Dumbstone a gillyflower, and you know, I think she had been crying! Fancy! Crying in this glad world of sunshine and flowers and happiness! But I comforted her. I reminded her that a hundred years ago they wouldn't have hanged her husband and sons—they would have boiled them in oil. She cheered up immediately. And then I told her not to mind all the rest of her little troubles—that I was happy and merry and that I carried sunshine wherever I went."

"She was all right when you left, I reckon?" inquired Aunt Jane.

"She was at the piano singing 'Yip-i-kidy, lay, lay!' returned Sappy, bending over to give her auntie a kiss, and accidentally putting her hand on that lady's right eye with one of her hairpins.

"Now, Auntie, register optimist!" squealed Sappy, delighted at this chance to spread her doctrine of cheerfulness.

Aunt Jane retired to bind up her eyes, laughing merrily at Sappy's high spirits, while Grandma asked the little girl what she would have for breakfast.

"Kash," said Sappy. "I never want anything else."

"Perfect Service" is the title to Old Louis Fancher's Firestone advertisement-drawing in the current Statepost. Perhaps, Louis, it is right to dissemble your love for lawn-tennis, Louis, but why does the young woman—who, obviously, is supposed to be serving perfectly—serve from the net?

Secretary Lane is The Tower's cabinet favorite, even if the catalogue issued by the Department of the Interior shows a picture of "Liao Rok, Named after the God whom the Indians Believe Live in the Lake's Mighty Depths."

The common people are worth dying for, as George Ade says, "but is it doubtful whether folks who crowd the middle cars in the subway rather than walk to seats in the end cars are going to appreciate the sacrifice."

We had begun to think that, after all, there was no such thing as Platonic Love.

And then we thought of the fans who went to see yesterday's ball game.

F. P. A.

LONG DRIVE FOR COACHING CLUB

Members Will Make Run to William Woodward's Maryland Farm

DEBUTANTE DANCE THANKSGIVING EVE

Society Women to Give Series for Daughters at the Ritz

Several members of the Coaching Club will make a run next week from the Knickerbocker Club, this city, to the horse breeding farm in Maryland of William Woodward. The start will be at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning on the coach Pioneer and the destination will be reached on Saturday. It will be the third longest trip ever made by the club. In 1894 some of the members drove to Shelburne Farms, Va., a distance of 317 miles, where they were the guests of Dr. W. Seward Webb, and in 1906 there was a drive to Lake Delaware and return, a distance of 299 miles.

The first day's drive will be to Princeton, going by way of State Island and Metuchen. Leaving Princeton on Thursday morning, the party will proceed through Trenton and Philadelphia to Wilmington, Del., where they will spend the night. On Friday the run will be to Baltimore and on Saturday morning the coach will be driven out to the farm, going through Laurel and Bowie.

Forty horses are being collected for the drive. August Belmont has contributed a team and others will come from the private stables of W. R. Coe and other members. The Knickerbocker Stable will supply five teams. The horses used the first day are to be sent forward by rail in express cars, to be driven again on the third day, those used on the second day will be forwarded in the same way for the fourth.

A series of two dances will be given this winter by society women for their debutante daughters at the Ritz-Carlton. The first will be on Wednesday, November 29, the evening before Thanksgiving, and will be preceded by dinners given at the homes of Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, Mrs. J. Woodward Haven, Mrs. Robert P. Huntington, Mrs. Stanley Mortimer, Mrs. Ernesto G. Fabri and Mrs. Walter B. James.

The committee in charge of the arrangements is made up of Mrs. Frederick H. Allen, Mrs. Winthrop Chanler, Mrs. Ernesto G. Fabri, Mrs. Woodward Haven, Mrs. Thomas H. Howard, Mrs. Robert P. Huntington, Mrs. Walter B. James, Mrs. Le Roy King, Mrs. Edwin B. Morgan, Mrs. Stanley Mortimer, Mrs. J. Woodford Murray and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Appleton Robbins have gone to the Piping Rock Club, at Locust Valley, Long Island, to spend the remainder of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. L. Rutherford have arrived in town from Luxedo and are at the Ritz-Carlton.

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, who was in the city for a few days, has gone to Farmington, Conn.

Mrs. Harry Raymond, Mrs. Oscar Richard and Mrs. Henry Steers gave dinners last night at the Ritz-Carlton.

Mr. and Mrs. Townsend Morgan have arrived in the city from Southampton, Long Island, and are at their home, 135 East Sixty-first Street.

Miss Katharine Hollister, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Trowbridge Hollister, will be invited to society on December 2 at 930 Park Avenue.

Senator George Peabody Wetmore has leased for the winter the house of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel, Jr., at 1915 Fifth Avenue.

Mrs. J. Allen Townsend and Miss Marion Townsend left town yesterday for Hot Springs, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry O. Havemeyer have closed their Newport season and have returned to the city.

CITY HAS TWO CALENDARS

Khartoum Guided by Moslem and Christian Time

Khartoum offers, as no other city, the contrast of two religions—that of the mosque and of the cathedral; the Crescent and of the Cross; the standards of the prophet of Mecca and of our Saviour Jesus Christ. The city has two calendars, dating one from 622 A. D. and one from the birth of our Saviour, says "The Christian Herald." Outside of Khartoum, in the vast Sudan, Islam still continues to be a religion, and the negro blood carries with it a characteristic jovial friendship and responsiveness to kindness; but in Khartoum and Omdurman Islam is stiffening and deepening its grip on the people. College and the primary schools connected with it in the Sudan, although they are Mahometan schools and observe Mahometan holidays and teach the Koran and system of Arabic, have never been a great stimulus to education. The children are eager to learn, and statistics which I have gathered show a great increase in the imports of paper and printed matter in 1915. For example, the total value of books, mostly Moslem, imported into the Sudan was \$4,062. The following year this had risen to \$7,714. Only a very small proportion of this consists of Bibles for the British and Foreign Bible Society or school books for the mission schools. Nine-tenths of it is Moslem literature.

WOMEN DOCTORS IN RUSSIA

Have Distinguished Themselves at Front in Country's Wars

From the middle of the last century the women of Russia have asserted their eagerness for professional training. Teaching, surgery, medicine and government service have attracted the greatest number, writes Richard Wash Child in "The Century." When the medical schools were closed to them they went to Switzerland and other foreign countries. A Russian girl took a doctor's degree at Zurich in 1867. The first woman to be admitted to women's medical courses became a settled practice in Russia.

Yom Kippur Begins to-night

When Dusk Spreads over City

Jews Will Spend Hours in Fasting—Throgs to Gather in Synagogues for Atonement Service, and "Yiskar" Will Be Chanted for Dead.

Yom Kippur, the Day of Atonement, will be observed by the Jews of the world at dusk to-night. The hours preceding the ushering in of the solemn festival will be spent in preparing for the fast that will last twenty-four hours. In each of the orthodox homes children will this morning assemble in a group, heads bowed, hands folded. The mother or father will twirl a live fowl about the head of one of the youngsters, saying meantime: "This is my transgression; this is my change; this is my reconciliation. This cock shall be consecrated to death, and I—I shall obtain life eternal in a long life of delight." Then the family will eat enough food to last for a day and a night. When evening begins to fall the worshippers will go to the synagogues and temples. All business will be brought to a stop; factories, shops and stores will be closed, even the employes of non-Jewish faith being dismissed for a day. Jews of the most conservative classes will remain in places of worship all night, praying and chanting psalms until dawn. Wrapped in white shawls, with black borders, they will pore over prayer books, atoning for the sins of an entire year. Women in the galleries will simply look on.

MORRIS PLAN BANKS GET THRIFT ADVICE

Advertise in Newspapers, Expert Tells Delegates.

H. A. Blodgett, the expert who conducted the advertising for the Thrift Campaign of the American Bankers' Association, yesterday afternoon outlined a similar campaign for Morris Plan banks to the delegates to the convention of the corporations operating the Morris Plan of industrial loans and investments, now in session at the Hotel Astor.

Declaring results would be much greater if advertising were concentrated to a few mediums, Mr. Blodgett proposed utilizing only three—the newspapers, cards for display in factories and streetcars, and pamphlets and cards to go directly to bank depositors.

After two sessions to-day the convention will close this evening with a banquet, at which Herbert L. Satterlee will be toastmaster. Other speakers will be Eugene Lamb Richards, Thomas Mott Osborne, George F. Canfield and Joseph P. Moran.

5 HURT IN CAR CRASH; BLAME STRIKEBREAKER

Wife and Mother of Alderman Collins Among Victims

A collision between a southbound Third Avenue surface car and an east-bound Thirty-fourth Street cross-town car at Third Avenue last night resulted in the injury of five persons and the wrecking of the Thirty-fourth Street car.

Motorman Jeremiah Lynch, a strike-breaker, who gave his address as the 129th Street car barn, was in charge of the Third Avenue car. He appeared to miscalculate the distance and started his car too soon.

Among those injured were Mrs. William Collins, twenty-eight years old, wife of Alderman Collins, 321 W. 130th Street, in the East Bronx, and her mother, Mrs. Ida Godfrey, forty-nine years old, of 924 Summit Avenue, the Bronx. Both suffered lacerations of the face and hands.

RASCOVAR WILL FILE

Brother Gets Testator's Stock in N. Y. News Bureau Corporation

The will of James Rascovar, president of the advertising firm of Albert Frank & Co. and the New York News Bureau Association, was filed in the Surrogate's Court yesterday.

Mr. Rascovar left all of his stock in the news association to his brother, Edward Rascovar, who parallels a similar will in the business. He distributed his of the corporation among several members of his family.

Mrs. Vera Rascovar, the widow, receives the residuary estate.

RUSSIA OPENS FIRST PERSIAN RAILROAD

Line Extends 93 Miles, from Transcaucasia to Tabriz

Tangible effects of Russia's ever-growing influence in Persia are manifested by the opening, on March 7, 1916, of the first railroad built in the country. The six and one-half-mile line leading out of Teheran toward Resht, which was built in 1888 and has never been mentioned under the heading of Persian railroads, was in reality nothing more than a street conveyance. Afghanistan now remains the only independent state without a single mile of railway in Asia. According to "The Geographical Review," the new Persian line starts from the boundary with Russian Transcaucasia at Julfa, on the Arax River, and extends a distance of 93 miles to the Persian Gulf. The ordinary three-day carriage journey between these two points is reduced to a twelve-hour railroad ride. The tracks run parallel to the ancient caravan route of the Persian Gulf, and the line is under Russian management. A branch line diverges westward to Lake Urumieh from the town of Sohan, at a distance of twenty-five miles north of Tabriz.

A readjustment of transportation facilities is likely to follow the inauguration of this line. It is expected that the ancient caravan route of penetration into Persia from Turkey, of which Trebizond was the terminal, will be abandoned. The new railway will be abandoned. The new railway will be abandoned. The new railway will be abandoned.

HARBESON WEDS MISS G. BROWN

Artist and Architect Are United in Church of the Ascension.

RUTH E. SMYTHE MARRIES THURSDAY

Ceremony To Be Held in Bronxville Banker's Home.

Miss Georgiana Brown, a direct descendant on her maternal side from George Soule, the Pilgrim, twenty-fifth signer of the Mayflower Compact, and daughter of Mrs. Joseph C. Drum, Washington Square, was married to John Frederick Harbeson, of Philadelphia, in the Church of the Ascension yesterday evening. The Rev. Percy Stickney Grant officiated. Miss Brown was attended by Miss Edith Emerson, of Philadelphia. Frederick Hastings, of Philadelphia, was Mr. Harbeson's best man. Only the intimate friends and relatives were present. Among these were Mr. and Mrs. Harbeson, of Germantown, Penn., parents of the bridegroom; Professor William Harbeson, of the University of Pennsylvania, and Miss Myra Harbeson, his brother and sister, and also Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Drum, of New York.

Miss Brown is known in the artistic and social circles of Philadelphia, where she was a student at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts. She directed the dancing and was premiere danseuse of the pantomime "The Ballet of Orlando," last season's offering of the Junior League of Philadelphia, and which was repeated here at the Ritz-Carlton last March, under the auspices of the New York Junior League. She won the Thouron prize for composition at the Academy last year, and her water colors, are placed in the Hall of Honor at last winter's Philadelphia exhibition.

Mr. Harbeson is an architect of Philadelphia, recently president of the National Society of Architects, and a member of the faculties of both the University of Pennsylvania and the Pennsylvania School of Architecture and the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts. Mr. and Mrs. Harbeson will sail for the West Indies on Saturday.

The wedding of Miss Ruth Elizabeth Smythe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin E. Smythe, and John Jackson Chambers, of Richmond, Va., will take place next Thursday at the home of the bride's parents, Bronxville. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Otis T. Barnes, pastor of the Bronxville Reformed Church.

Miss Smythe will have for her attendants: Miss Virginia Kendall, of Parkersburg, West Va., as maid of honor, and the Misses Martha Chambers, of Richmond, Va., a sister of the bridegroom; Christine Myers, of Baltimore, Md., and Marjorie Darling, of Colonial Heights, will be bridesmaids.

The bride will wear a gown of white tulle, and will be accompanied by her brother, Allen Chambers, of Savannah, Ga., as her best man.

The bride's father, Benjamin E. Smythe, is president of the Graman National Bank, of Bronxville, and is also president of the New York State Bankers' Association.

HELD IN BUILDING CAVE-IN

Foreman of Structure Which Collapsed Charged with Manslaughter

William Heath, of 25 West Sixty-fifth Street, was arrested in his home last night by Lieutenant Gilden, of the Police Department, on a bench warrant issued by County Judge Gibbs charging him with manslaughter in the second degree.

Heath was foreman bricklayer on the building which collapsed at 109th Avenue and 188th Street, the Bronx, August 23, in which two men were killed and several injured. Four others were indicted with Heath and were arrested earlier in the week.

Woman Tries to Die by Poison

Standing at Thirty-fourth Street and Third Avenue, in full view of several hundred people, she tried to swallow a small bottle of her own making, but she failed.

Robbins, of Bellevue Hospital, in applying first aid to the woman, who was suffering from creosote poisoning. At the hospital Miss Rich pleaded to be allowed to die.

Drowns in Atlantic City Surf

Atlantic City, Oct. 5.—Frederick Davidson, a wealthy Pittsburgh visitor, was drowned to-day while bathing in the surf. Melvin Rothwell and George Godefellow, college boys, attempted to save him from a canoe, but although they got him ashore shortly, the use of the pulmonary failed to revive him.

SLEEPING CAR DORMITORIES

Changed from Tracks to Brick Foundations at College.

Two Pullman sleeping cars constitute the novel addition to the dormitory building of Blackburn College, Carlinville, Ill., according to "Popular Mechanics Magazine." The cars were acquired during the past year because of the rapid increase in attendance at the institution. While no longer suited for extended journeys, they are in excellent condition and are very popular with the students. They were switched to a sidetrack near the campus, and then lifted from their trucks and transferred to brick foundations close to the college buildings. The cars are connected with a hot water heating system, which makes them very comfortable in winter.

FOUR GENERATIONS ON FARM

Original Settler Was Soldier in Continental Army.

Nineteen years after the signing of the Declaration of Independence, one of the members of the Continental army, who had lived in Connecticut, moved to Chemung County, Pa., and settled down on a tract of land comprising 250 acres. Now, after four generations, the land is still in the possession of the Parsons family, a descendant of Burr Parsons, the pioneer settler. Whether or not the farming methods now being used were handed down from father to son is not clear, says an exchange, but the present show that the fields have not suffered by the methods that have been used, according to B. J. Parsons, one of the present owners. His grandfather applied the soil to the farm over fifty years ago.

BAIFFIFFS HIS SUPERS, BUT ACTOR LAUGHS ON

Packs Up Wax Family and Goes to Alimony Club.

With a deputy sheriff to the right of him, one to the left of him and one in front of him, Thomas J. Edwards went through his act at the Colonial Theatre yesterday with what might be called aplomb. Edwards is an English ventriloquist. He did not miss a line, and his wax figures laughed and sang their best.

But when it was over he carefully packed his wax family away, bade his woman partner good night and accompanied the deputies to Ludlow Street jail.

Five years ago Mrs. Flora K. Edwards sued for a separation and obtained \$15 a week alimony. But she got only \$2 a week. Edwards now owes \$4,000. His bail was fixed at \$2,000, which he could not produce, wherefore he was initiated into the Alimony Club.

"TODY" HAMILTON'S CURIOS BRING \$312

Sum Is Realized from Sale of Press Agent's Effects.

A few—but only a few—of the friends of the late "Tody" Hamilton, who was known as the best press agent in the circus business, attended the sale of his effects at auction yesterday at the Fifth Avenue Auction Rooms, 333 Fourth Avenue.

There were forty-four lots in the collection, and while the bidding was brisk on some of them the total grossed only \$312. Of this amount the top price, \$76, was paid by J. Thordike for the inlaid Dutch marqueterie cabinet with its glass doors and bombe front. Max Amitan gave \$50 for a silver-plated, engraved toilet set of six pieces.

The gilt bronze and porphyry clock set of Louis XV design went for \$17.50 to E. Kramer, and the "coco crack" watchman's rattle, was bought by J. Trevor for \$10.

FRANCIS D. POLLAK DEAD

Prominent in City Club and Other Organizations.

Francis Deak Pollak, of 55 West Seventy-third Street, a member of the law firm of Sullivan & Cromwell, 49 and 51 Wall Street, died at Johns Hopkins Hospital, in Baltimore, yesterday.

Mr. Pollak was taken to Baltimore five days ago, when his condition took a turn for the worse, by his sister, Dr. Frances Cohen. He was forty-one years old, a Independent Democrat and had been prominently identified with the City Club and other civic organizations for a number of years. The funeral will be held from his late residence Sunday.

IN MEMORY OF SETH LOW

Chamber of Commerce Pays Tributes to Three Former Presidents.

Addresses in memory of Seth Low, James G. Cannon and James Talcott, former presidents of the organization, were made yesterday at the monthly meeting of the Chamber of Commerce. The speakers were William G. Woods, president of the organization, Charles Prendergast and Alfred E. Marling.

Eugene Outerbridge, president of the chamber, announced the gift of a portrait of James J. Hill, once a vice president of the organization. The portrait was presented by A. Muller-Ury, who painted it.

MISS AMY C. LOWRIE

Miss Amy Cameron Lowrie died on Wednesday at her home, 1 University Place, East Orange. She was seventy years old. Miss Lowrie's interest in children caused her to accept the office of charge of the primary department of the Central Presbyterian Church, East Orange, of which she was a charter member. She also was a trustee of the Memorial Hospital for the aged, and the Orange Bureau of Associated Charities.

AUSTIN D. BASSETT

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 5.—Professor Austin D. Bassett, secretary of the Hartford Theological Seminary, died in a building which collapsed at 109th Avenue and 188th Street, the Bronx, August 23, in which two men were killed and several injured. Four others were indicted with Heath and were arrested earlier in the week.

MRS. ELIZABETH C. SCIDMORE

Yokohama, Oct. 5.—Mrs. Eliza C. Scidmore, mother of George H. Scidmore, American Consul General here, died to-day at the age of ninety-two years.

FIRE PREVENTION DAY OCTOBER 9

Albany, Oct. 5.—A proclamation designating October 9 as Fire Prevention Day was issued to-day by Governor Whitman. He requested the citizens of the state to "heed the warnings of the fire department by the exercise of precautions in the care of their dwellings to the end that the calamities which have visited us and the attendant avoidable loss of life and property be reduced to the smallest degree and ultimately eliminated."

VADEVENTER—AJERY

The marriage of Mrs. Caroline Avery and Jacob Vandeventer, of Plainfield, N. J., took place last night in the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. N. W. Ransome, that town. The Rev. E. Vickers Stevenson, of Grace Episcopal Church, officiated.

WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY.

Free admission to the American Museum of Natural History, the New York Zoological Park, the Van Cortlandt Park Museum and the Audubon Park Museum.

KINDNESS OPENS U.S. DOORS TO HER

Immigrant Aided by Manufacturer Whose Mother She Nursed.

Mrs. Selma Gottschalk, until recently of Berlin, left Ellis Island yesterday, a happy woman. Her divorced husband, Julius Gottschalk, of 70 Fifth Avenue, also left the island, but he was an unhappy man. Mrs. Gottschalk was happy because Mr. Gottschalk was unhappy, and vice versa.

The woman arrived on the New Amsterdam, with her daughter of eleven years, Hildegard, last Monday. For ten years she had not seen her husband, but she had heard from him every month. Each time she heard from him she also received 100 marks, being the alimony that Mr. Gottschalk, now president of the German Phonogram Company, had promised to pay his wife when he divorced her. When he came to America he married again. Mrs. Gottschalk never married, but she tried to recover 20,000 marks from her husband through the Berlin courts. That sum she charged, was her dowry. To wed again she would need it badly, she believed. But, not being able to get the money through the German courts, Mrs. Gottschalk packed her belongings, and decided to push the case in the American courts.

When she arrived at the island she met with new difficulties. The immigration authorities would not permit her to land, on the ground that she might become a public charge, inasmuch as she had no husband.

"Send for papa," suggested Hildegard, Mrs. Gottschalk did.

"I am married," cried Mrs. Gottschalk, "what do you want of me?"

"Wasn't your wife once?" wept Mrs. Gottschalk.

"Yes, but now no more," replied her former husband. "I'll tell you what I'll do: if you promise to leave America with Hildegard at the end of two months I'll try to get you in and take care of you."

Mrs. Gottschalk shook her head. Mr. Gottschalk departed. Then the woman remembered that in Palisades, N. Y., she had a wealthy friend, the son of a woman she once nursed. In response to her summons, Richard M. Brenner, rich manufacturer, went to Ellis Island. At the suggestion of the Hebrew Sheltering and Immigrant Aid Society, Brenner appeared before the Board of Special Inquiry.

"I am earning \$15,000 to \$20,000 a year," he told the board. "This woman nursed my mother back to life. I will take care of her and send Hildegard to school in New York."

The board did a thing unusual. Mrs. Gottschalk was released to a stranger.

"What care I for my former husband?" was the woman's last word as she left Ellis Island.

PROFESSOR EMIL DECKERT

Author of "Nord Amerika," Most Complete German Description of U. S.

Berlin, Oct. 5.—Emil Deckert, professor of geography in the New University of Frankfurt, is dead.

Professor Deckert spent many years traveling in the United States, writing the most complete description of the United States in the German language.