

The Conning Tower

BALLADE OF THE AMMUNITION MAKER

The day is either dark, or it is fair, The streets are either quiet, or full of din, Sunshine or snow hangs in the autumn air, The Democrats—or G. O. P.—are in, My candidates exult, "We know we'd win"; Or else defeated, into cover scurry, 'T is all the same, peace does not yet begin, The war still drags along, so I should worry!

ENVOY

Successful parties, let your trumpets blare; Ye beaten ones, with dispositions furry, Gloat on, or grovel in your deep despair, The war still drags along, so I should worry!

ARCHIE

If Mr. Wilson has the satiric sense, we should like his comments on the newspapers which, in editorials and news headlines, have awarded the election first to one candidate and then to the other; those being the same newspapers which have berated the President for his vacillating policy.

The logic of the preceding paragraph is, of course, false. For news, or what a newspaper believes to be news, is not a matter of principle or policy. But if Mr. Wilson should attack the newspapers for such vacillation, he would be as fair as are some of the newspapers that attack him.

Tot! Tot! What Would Happen If All the Members of an Athletic Club Wanted to Use the Gymnasium?

Sir: Suppose all of the 150,000 shareholders of the proposed Hotel Commonwealth should arrive simultaneously and demand a \$1.50 room-and-bath. Can you predict what would happen? N. F. R.

Persons who devoted yesterday to spoofing The Conning Tower enjoyed their hoots as much as we did. Tuesday night, when the treasured Times and the valued World conceded Mr. Hughes's election, we were certain that Mr. Hughes was elected. Hereafter on Election nights we shall not base any observations on any results unless we—personally, as they say—have counted the ballots.

"He proves also," the World said of Mr. Hughes, that he has learned nothing about foreign affairs since he was nominated for President and is discussing the most complicated questions with the ignorance of a schoolgirl." What we object to is the World's sex antagonism. Is the ignorance of a schoolboy less colossal than a schoolgirl's?

Mr. and Mrs. Hughes and three daughters were dining at the Hotel Astor when word was brought to him that he was elected.

"Who says that I am elected?" asked Mr. Hughes. "Why, The Evening World concedes your election," was the answer. "Well, I guess that is about official," replied Mr. Hughes. At this, Mrs. Hughes rushed across the table and kissed her husband—Evening World.

Dear! dear! to think of that impetuous lady in the White House.

THE PRESS ROOM TALKERS

Written at Republican Headquarters while Fate Still Hung, Electorally Speaking, by a Hair.

"Tell you he don't need Minn'sota." "How's he gonna win without it?" "He's got 'N' Mexico 'n North D'kota, ain't he?" "What if he has? They won't swing it." "Looka here. He's got 234 now. If he gets 'N' Mexico 'n North D'kota he'll have 241 'n't need 'em, 'n then he gets California 'n Minn'sota 'n'at give him 266 'n the leekshun, don't it?" "Aw, c'm mawf! How d'you figger he gets Californyver 'n Minnesota? Din' you hear those las' retoins? All fr Wolsen."

"Sure, but Wilcox says—" "What d' you b'lieve him for? He's only hopin', ain't he?" "Well, maybe so. Funny leekshun, ain't it?" "Yeh. Wish th' old man had let me do rewrite." "So do I." "Had 'ny eats?" "No. Le's go get some."

"C'mon. Ain't nothin' doin' round here. Say, Jack, cover me while I'm gone." "Me, too, Jack. 'N' if anybody carries anythin' phone me at the Manhattan" A18.

Mr. Clare Briggs, the j. f. gambler, desires to retract his concession made at 7:30 Tuesday evening. Mr. Briggs was a Tower carder last night, and wanted to concede Wilson's election. We refused. "Well," said the intrepid sportsman, relighting his own cigar, "will you say something about my new book of golf cartoons if I give you a copy?"

Speaking of anti-climax, as ever so many of us were yesterday, the Wall Street Magazine announces that it is "Fearless, Forward Looking, Fortnightly."

MORE SILVER LININGS

I read your verses, e'en with avidity, Hastily skimming the columns of news; What do I care for the tale of stupidity Told by the ballots one crossed up for Hughes?

Not that I'm sorry if Wilson is out again; Who ever triumphs the prices will rise; Another four years, and we'll jog the same route again, With the same bandages over our eyes!

WALTER PRICHARD EATON.

Mr. Deems Taylor is in Paris, and he likes it. "But," he writes, "you lose all sense of proportion after you've been here a couple of days. I could no more judge a piece's availability for The Tribune Magazine now than I could get around the block without a passport, 9 photographs, 2 letters of recommendation, a Declaration d'Étranger, a Permit de Séjour, and a high school diploma."

Mr. Taylor tells of a visit to a movie house. "You look at war films with a different eye," he says, "when the man in the seat beside you has on a steel helmet and is wearing the Croix de Guerre and the Légion d'Honneur!"

What bothers the Electoral College team at the instant of going to bother the telegraph desk again is the o. f. Minnesota shift.

At 11 o'clock last night the telephone young lady, just to vary the monotony, said the score was still tied in the eighteenth inning. If ever there was a doubtful column, it is, at the hour of staggering to press, this Monolith of Meriment.

At a late hour last night, President Wilson, assured by Secretary Tumulty of reflection, lastlined this message to the American people: "You have elected me and mine." F. P. A.

R. C. MYLES, JR., Afoot, Horseback and in Auto, WEDS MISS GREER, who Patsys Travel Road to Jail

Bride's Grandfather Performs Ceremony in St. James's Chapel

Miss Dorothy Greer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Greer, was married yesterday afternoon in St. James's Chapel of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, to Robert C. Myles, Jr., of this city. The ceremony was performed by the bride's grandfather, Bishop David H. Greer, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Leighton Parks, rector of St. Bartholomew's Church. A reception followed at the residence of Bishop Greer, Amsterdam Avenue and 110th Street. The chapel was decorated with large white chrysanthemums, palms and ferns. The bride wore a gown of white satin and lace and a long court train of white satin and carried white orchids and lilies-of-the-valley. Her only attendant was Miss Constance McLane, as flower girl. She was dressed in pale yellow chiffon, wore a brown tulle hat and carried a basket of yellow roses.

Beverly Myles acted as his brother's best man and the ushers were O. Carley Harriman, Francis Brooks, of Boston, a cousin of the bride, and Charles G. Moeller, 3d, and Edward H. Clark.

Miss Edith Deacon, daughter of Mrs. Edward Parker Deacon, will be married to Henry G. Grady, of New York, to-day at Rock Maple Farm, the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. George von L. Meyer, at Hamilton, Mass. Only relatives and a few intimate friends will be present at the ceremony and the wedding breakfast which follows.

J. Thoms Munda, of 470 Park Avenue, gave a dinner last evening at Sherry's and afterward took his guests to the Globe Theatre. In the party were Miss Marjorie Oakes, Miss Florence Gilbert, Miss Frederic Peterson, Miss Genevieve Clendenin, Miss Louise Wise, of Wilmington, N. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Lyman B. Kendall, Edmond P. O'Brien, Maury H. B. Paul, J. Hennen Le Grande, Rodney Williams, Robert J. Adams and Harry Kendorf.

Mrs. Edward N. Breitung will give a large dinner to-night at the Ritz-Carlton and afterward take her guests to the Boston-National Opera's premiere of "Iris" at the Lexington Theatre.

Mrs. Frank Milton Black will give a dinner dance on November 21 at the Biltmore for her debutante niece, Miss Esther Jean Boehman, of Philadelphia. The guests will include many debutantes of the season.

T. Chesley Richardson, Jr., gave a box party last night for Miss Jeannie Emmet and her fiancé, William Barton French, at the Lexington Theatre, where the Boston National Opera Company gave "L'Amore del Tre Re."

Mrs. Elisha Dyer will return to the city on Friday 13 and will be at the Ritz-Carlton.

Mrs. Eleanor V. Paul and her son, Maury H. B. Paul, have returned to town from Hot Springs, Va., where they spent a month.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Falconer and family have returned to the city for the winter from Garden City.

General and Mrs. Howard Carroll will arrive in town to-day from Tarrytown, N. Y., in the possession of their city home for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Harvey Tiers and Miss Esther L. M. Tiers have returned from their country place, "Farmlands," at Morristown, N. J., and are at 45 East Sixty-second Street for the winter. Mrs. Tiers will give a large dance at the end of next month.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., who is now at her country place at Jericho, Long Island, will open her town house, 666 Fifth Avenue, on November 25.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Drexel Biddle, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Angus B. Duke, who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Drexel Biddle, in Philadelphia, have returned to the city.

Mrs. Stephen G. Williams will give a luncheon on November 23 at Sherry's for her debutante daughter, Miss Elizabeth J. Wyeth.

BRAMHALL OPENS FOR THE SEASON

Old Play of Davenport's Has Its Good Points

The Bramhall, a more or less occasional home of the drama, opened its season last night with "Keeping Up Appearances." The play is by Butler Davenport, but it isn't half bad at that. The comedy was produced on Broadway or thereabouts a few years ago and met with scant success. This was undoubtedly due to the rather slow pace of the first two acts, for the climax of the third act is exceedingly effective.

A husband, who is living apart from his wife with another woman, is induced to attend the marriage of a daughter for the sake of appearances. Just a few moments before the time set for the ceremony word comes to him that his boy, born out of wedlock, has been badly injured in an accident. His wife comforts the other woman over the telephone and assures her that she will send the father back just as soon as he has played his part at the wedding.

The last act amounts to nothing in particular, as a long talk between the husband, the wife, and the other effective woman, Margaret Campbell plays well as the wife. Ethel Hallor, although decidedly amateurish, got not a little fun out of the part of a flip young miss.

It was announced on the programme that half the first night's profits would go to the District Attorney's office for use by him in his efforts to curtail the traffic in women and girls now carried on in this city. No announcement has been made as yet concerning the receipts for the subsequent months. H. B.

ACCIDENT TIES UP SUBWAY

Derailed Car on City Hall Loop Causes Delay of More Than Hour

Purloined Steed Makes Righteous Finish—Car and Wagon Wrecked During Odyssey of Boys from Bronx to Dobbs Ferry and Back.

Praise Robert E. Peary and his determination to find a perfectly useless pole, if you will, and marvel at the insistence of rival campaign managers who continue to insist that their candidate has won the fight, if you care to, but lend a sympathetic ear, nevertheless, to the story of the two Patsys—Pasquale and Fontichio—and their persistent attempts to take an election day excursion.

Or if you had rather walk than ride, you may follow the trail of the youthful and undaunted travellers by the fragments of their trip which lie spread over the face of Westchester County. These blaze a path that leads from the stores of J. Sandell, at 834 Gerard Avenue, The Bronx, by devious routes to the police station at Dobbs Ferry, and from there back to the Fifth Branch Detective Bureau in The Bronx.

Taken at the Post Consider the first fragment. In Mr. Sandell's coal yard at the above mentioned address is a post to which mentioned half a halter rope. This one held safely moored in the yard Benjamin, Sandell's horse, and the Sandell wagon. At the sight of Benjamin thus tied early on Election Day, the boys of the party, who were at 230 East 150th Street, and Patsy Fontichio, sixteen, of 240 East 148th Street, brightened. In a minute the hawser had been severed and Benjamin was headed for the street. Patsy was squabbling over the driver's seat.

Now Benjamin was an excellent animal for the transportation of coal, but his gait on a pleasure outing was not brilliant. By the time the two Patsys reached Chaucery, which is a barely discernible dot between The Bronx and Ardsley, the boys were restless.

Let us therefore consider the second fragment. From Chaucery a narrow road curves up from the main thoroughfare to the New York Juvenile Asylum. Draped about the trunk of a sturdy oak half way to the institution are the mangled remains of what was once the bright new automobile of Dr. George O. Johnson, of Ardsley.

Auto Attracts Boys Its brightness had attracted the attention of Patsy Fontichio as they passed it, standing at the roadside, awaiting its owner, who was making his way back to their engine for a further outing remained undimmed. They had intended to swap Benjamin for the automobile, but now they felt they had been cheated, so they walked back and recovered him.

The third fragment! In the middle of the principal thoroughfare of Ardsley stands a delivery wagon, with both shafts and one wheel shattered. It was after dark when the wrecked trio arrived at Ardsley, and Benjamin believed it to be his bedtime. Accordingly he lay down in the middle of the street, precipitately and emphatically. When he awoke he found himself no more use to the excursionists.

Leather Betrays Adventurers But were the two Patsys? Emphatically no. Both clambered aboard the back of the long-suffering Benjamin and set out for Dobbs Ferry. The fourth and final set of fragments were the remains of James H. Captain Patrick Costello heard them slapping against Benjamin's sides before he came into view through the darkness. The policeman hailed his double load and accented them of being late for their destination. Such an interpretation might be put upon their case by suspicious persons, and were locked up. Yesterday Mr. Sandell, accompanied by detectives of the Fifth Branch, rode to the scene. Sandell took Benjamin back to the city. The detectives took the two Patsys.

"BOUGHT AND PAID FOR" IS SHOWN ON SCREEN

Alice Brady Charms in Film Version of Drama

One may without fear of contradiction call "Bought and Paid For," which had its first showing at the New York Theatre yesterday, one of the best screen adaptations of a drama ever produced. The characters are quite different from the originals, and the plot suffers in the remaking, but in the original play many of the scenes in the original play are kept and the characters have been chosen so carefully that they appear just as they did when they walked and talked on the stage.

Alice Brady is charming as Virginia Blaine, the girl who is bought and paid for. Miss Brady has learned to act and therein lies her charm. She plays the part subtly, seemingly taking it for granted that her audience will have intelligence and imagination. She defies all the laws of beauty, too, and yet is a delight to the eye.

Montague Love is Robert Stafford, and his work is excellent. One feels quite safe in saying that no finer acting has been seen on the screen than in the scenes where the husband and wife are reunited. Both Mr. Love and Miss Brady did their finest work right there.

Jimmy Finley looks just as he used to look and was quite as amusing. Fortunately, many of the clever lines were used in the film. Fanny and the baby were there, too, and Uko, the Japanese, and Wise, the dog.

The picture was interspersed throughout with election returns, and at times the picture was left in precarious situations. Just as she finds herself in the brutal grasp of a drunken husband news arrives that Hughes has carried overland. However, the final words which are flashed on the screen are: "The victory is yours, Virginia." They are spoken by the contrite husband and receive the hearty indorsement of the audience.

MOTHER'S CRY SAVED BABY GAS VICTIMS

Pulmotor Aids in Reviving Two Found Unconscious

When Mrs. Mary Lindeman, of 267 Avenue A, returned to her home last evening she smelled gas. Rushing into the kitchen, she found the bodies of her two children, two years old, and her two children, ten months old—an open tap in the stove.

The woman opened the window and screamed. Her husband, who was in the East Twenty-second Street station, responded to her cry and summoned an ambulance from Bellevue. While Dr. O'Connell applied a pulmotor to the face of the boy, a crasher worked on the girl, until she regained consciousness. Winifred also was saved. Both were taken to the hospital and will recover.

9 FIREMEN OVERCOME BY GAS

Chief is Dragged from Cellar of Burning Warehouse

Acting Battalion Chief James Crowley and eight firemen who followed him into the cellar of a burning warehouse at 76 Beekman Street, last night, were overcome by gas, escaping from a broken pipe. Lieutenant Charles Miller, of Engine Co. 4, dragged Crowley up to the cellar, then collapsed himself.

Polk Almost Goes Back to Work

Washington, Nov. 8.—On the basis of early returns last night, Frank L. Polk, counsellor of the State Department, and Franklin D. Roosevelt, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, agreed on the formation of a law partnership. To formation of a law partnership. To formation of a law partnership. To formation of a law partnership.

Ancient Banners To Be Sold

A collection of old Italian and Venetian velvet and silk ceremonial banners are included in the effects of the late Andrew Johnston, which are to be sold by order of the executors of the estate at the Plaza Art Rooms, 5 and 7 East Fifty-ninth Street, beginning to-day.

BOSTON OPERA SCORES AGAIN

Gives Most Excellent Performance of 'L'Amore Dei Tre Re'

Montemezzi's opera "L'Amore dei Tre Re" was sung last night at the Lexington Theatre by the Boston National Grand Opera Company. It was, all things considered, an excellent performance of the most poignant work produced by any Italian composer since the death of Verdi; indeed, it was in some respects the equal, if not the superior, of the production at the Metropolitan Opera House.

The Metropolitan company possesses to-day no bass whose voice in power and richness of timbre equals that of José Mardones, while George Baklanoff was superb as the heartbroken Manfred. It is doubtful whether the Metropolitan has to-day two artists who could equal Mr. Mardones and Mr. Baklanoff in these roles. Mr. Morozon, too, gave a superb reading of the score, one tense, vibrant, and instinctive with the music.

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FRANCE BARS HEARST FROM USE OF CABLES

Canada Joins News Ban; Papers Cannot Cross Border

Paris, Nov. 8.—Following the precedent set by the British government, the French government has deprived William Randolph Hearst and the International News Service of the use of cable service between Paris and America. The order applies to all the news channels under Hearst's control.

The order was issued yesterday, and to-day all Hearst employes in Paris received notice to look for other positions.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 8.—The Hearst papers have been placed under the ban in Canada. These publications have been prohibited from circulation after Saturday next.

The heavy penalties of the war measures act will apply to any one having them in possession after that date. Facilities will be denied the International News Service.

SLEEPING CAR AUTO DESIRED BY CHALONER

"Exile" Asks Court to Grant Him \$1,700 for Vehicle

John Armstrong Chaloner, of Virginia, who as Chanler is legally insane in New York, and therefore has to ask the courts for everything he wants out of his estate, made a new request yesterday. Through his attorney, Frederick A. Ware, he petitioned the Supreme Court to direct Thomas T. Sherman, committee of his property, to advance him \$1,700 for a sleeping car automobile. His income last year was \$100,692.

Chaloner wrote the application himself at his Virginia farm, Merry Mills, in Albemarle County, and forwarded it to his lawyer. He said that for seventeen years he has suffered from a nervous affection of the spine. While this condition makes it impossible for him to sit in one position for more than an hour.

Chaloner stated that once a month he has to go to Richmond to his estate and remain there about a week or ten days. There are no sleeping car accommodations on the twenty-one-mile trip.

DOG STEALS CANARY; WOMAN CALLS POLICE

Several Feathers and Missing Fox Furs Recovered

An excited feminine voice shrilled over the telephone to Police Headquarters last night: "For goodness' sake, send some detectives up right away to 773 St. Ann's Avenue, The Bronx. This is Mrs. Annie Wolf, and burglars have stolen my pet canary and my royal fox furs. Oh, dear!"

Detectives Murphy and Foley started for Mrs. Wolf's flat. Peering under Mrs. Wolf's couch, one of the sleuths discerned a pair of canine wings. Back in a dark corner the burglar had hidden Mrs. Wolf's furs, and had dragged out Mrs. Wolf's St. Bernard puppy, Prince.

When put through the third degree Prince whined for forgiveness. Mrs. Wolf decided to suspend sentence.

Vote for Eighteen Presidents

Two men in Morristown, both Republicans, cast their eighteenth ballots Tuesday for President of the United States. They are Alanson A. Vance, of Ridgeville Avenue, ninety-one years old, and Philip H. Hoffman, of Western Avenue, eighty-nine years old.

Halts Auto, Dies in Seat

Boonton, N. J., Nov. 8.—After stopping the automobile of Durbin S. Van Vleck at the curb in Birch Street today, Charles Dewharts, who was driving the car, slipped down in the seat and died. Death was due to heart disease.

Girls Defy Child Labor Law

Owing to the scarcity of labor many girls under legal age are taking employment in Orange, especially in housework. Judge Edward W. Woodman, of that city, has declared that he will take advantage of a state law to place fines on parents and those who employ children.

Lieutenant Thaw Sails for U. S.

Paris, Nov. 8.—Lieutenant William Thaw and Chouteau C. Johnson, of New York, members of the Franco-American Aviation Corps, have sailed for the United States on a three weeks' voyage.

Queen Liliuokalani Near Death

San Francisco, Nov. 8.—Liliuokalani, ex-queen of Hawaii, is ill, and her death is expected momentarily, according to information received here to-day.

THE WOODLAND CEMETERY

1124 St. by Harlem Train and by Trains, Late at small price for sale.

IRVIN COBB'S SCREEN DRAMA IS EXHIBITED

Lillian Walker Dominates "Dollar and the Law"

"The Dollar and the Law," shown at the Vitaphone Studio yesterday, is quite a serious play, entirely lacking in humorous situations. This would be in no way remarkable save for the fact that it was written by Irvin S. Cobb. One always expects Cobb to be funny.

Lillian Walker, that charming girl with the dimples, dominates every situation. She is far and away the most interesting character in the play. Next in importance is Edward Elkes, who plays Amos Brandt, her screen father, a disagreeable old miser. The lover and the villain do not count for much; they are just everyday sort of people. George Gray, the favored suitor, was rather a prosaic young man who had been through college and saved his money.

The story tells of Lola Brandt, the miser's beautiful daughter, who, believing her father is poor, offers to marry her way through college by waiting on table. Lola is so attractive that even her plain frocks and lack of wealth do not make her unpopular with the other girls. After leaving college she becomes an exponent of the "Object-Matrimony," simultaneously, will be moved to the Forty-eighth Street, which will give Jules Eckert Goodman a chance to concentrate. Mr. Goodman will then have three plays running within two hundred feet of each other. "Rich Man, Poor Man," the current attraction at the Forty-eighth, will endeavor to benefit by the weather on the road.

NEWSPAPERS AND PLAYERS

A new producing firm was organized yesterday afternoon, and immediately began "looking for a New York theatre." The new corporation is the Edmund Breesee Production Company, and their first play will be "Scapigoats," a drama by Carlyle Moore, author of "Stop That!" The piece will be unveiled at Norwalk on November 17.

A bulletin from the office of Frank Keenan has it that the actor who was reported on his way East early in the week, has safely arrived.

The Park Place Theatre, Newark, has been rewritten by William Fox, and will be opened by him on Monday at the Terminal. The house will be devoted to films.

Lucile Watson, at present in "His Bridal Night," is about to enter vaudeville in "Lotus," a playlet of her own writing.

No matinee was given at the Century yesterday afternoon, the matinee used to cut down "The Century Girl" to the proportions of a regular entertainment. The operation was not entirely painless, as Marie Dressler is now out of the cast. No list of the wounded was given out at the theatre.

Motion pictures of the battle of the Somme will be shown at the Astor Theatre Sunday afternoon and evening.

Chin-Chin, the baby elephant, has returned to the Hippodrome, and old home week is being duly celebrated at that institution. G. S. K.

JAMES G. HASKING, JERSEY BANKER, DIES

Active in Financial Affairs for Fifty-one Years

James G. Hasking, vice-president and treasurer of the Union Trust Company and chairman of its board of directors, died at his home, 818 Montgomery Street, Jersey City, yesterday. Mr. Hasking was born in New York City on March 7, 1844. In 1865 he was made cashier of the Second National Bank, Jersey City. He served in that capacity until stricken by his last illness.

Mr. Hasking was a trustee and treasurer of the New York Bay Cemetery. In 1889 Mayor Orestes Cleveland appointed Mr. Hasking one of the Jersey City Sinking Fund Commissioners. He was reappointed in 1891 by Mayor Peter F. Wanser.

Mr. Hasking helped to organize the Hudson Democratic Society. He was a member of Jersey City Lodge, No. 74, F. and A. M., and was one of the organizers of the Jersey City Board of Trade, which later was merged into the Jersey City Board of Commerce. His wife and Dr. Arthur Hasking, a son, survive him.

CHARLES F. BRISSEL

Word has been received by Mr. and Mrs. Marcus C. Brissel, of New York, of the death of their son, Charles F. Brissel, American Consul at Bagdad, Turkey, on October 31. Mr. Brissel left Ridgeville on June 3, 1914, for Turkey. Prior to that time he had served as vice-consul at Amoy, China, for five years. He was thirty-six years old.

CARL O. LILJERO

Carl Oscar Liljero, forty-five years old, inventor and an officer of the Athena Steel Company, died at his home, in Cliffside, N. J., yesterday from pneumonia. His wife and five children survive him. Mr. Liljero invented the Molineux mailing machine, an automatic electric elevator and other appliances.

MARRIED

JENNINGS—SYLVESTER.—In Panama City, on October 18, Jacqueline Sylvester, of New York, to Guy Francis Jennings, formerly of Birmingham, Alabama.

Notice of marriage and deaths must be accompanied by full name and address.

DIED

Baker, E. B. R. Ronger, Amos W. Blanchard, Fanny M. Wright, Henry W. Baker.—Wednesday, November 8, 1916, at Carmichael, Md., Elizabeth Wright, widow of the late James Wright, formerly of New York City and Lawrence, Long Island. Notice of funeral services hereafter.

BLANCHARD.—On Tuesday, November 7, 1916, at Ripley, N. Y., Fanny M. Blanchard. Funeral service will be held at the Church of the Beloved Disciple, East 93rd St., near Madison av., on Thursday, November 9, at 11 o'clock.

CELEBRITIES

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