CARMANIA HELD UP OUTSIDE.

50 MILE NORTHWESTER MEETS THE TURBINE LINER HERE.

Pilot Couldn't Board Her and She Cruised in the Moonlight Rather Than Roll at Anchor—Turbines Worked Easily. She Averaged 1. Knots Through Tempests.

The Cunarder Carmania, greatest of turbine merchantmen and precursor of two gigantesses that are designed to cross the ocean ferry in scene that more than four days, arrived off the Hook yesterday afternoon from Liverpool and Queenstown in a fierce and frosty northwester. Her commander, Capt. John Pritchard, looked across the white capped turbulence in vain for a pilot. None dared venture going alongside the towering lines in the living gale. Without a channel guide the careful skipper naturally did not want to risk going into the tortuous ship channel. He stood off shore and waited for the wind to moderate.

It did not moderate, even after sunset, when most stiff breezes go down, according to traditions of the sea. The marine observer in the Sandy Hook tower thought he saw a pilot board the ship about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, but later he changed his opinion. The two steam pilot boats lay in under the lee of the land, as it was not comfortable pitching and rolling in the heaving open.

Meanwhile the new ship lay off and on, at times giving the alert observers the impression that she was making for harbor. The evening high tide came and went, but still she maneuvered in the offing, seven miles or more east of Scotland lightship. It was pleasanter cruising in the clear moonlight close to land than it would have been tugging at cables in a fifty mile blow. Then there was the consideration of dropping and weighing anchor in heavy seas. It was altogether the seamanlike thing to keep off shore and wait for the northwester to blow itself out. This morning the ship will come up to her dock.

Many folk were at the Cunard pier to greet friends and relatives aboard the Carmania after they learned that she had been sighted off Fire Island at 1:25 o'clock in the afternoon. Vernon H. Brown, agent of the line, had received a message from Capt. Pritchard saying that the machinery of the ship had worked smoothly all the way across and that all hands were well. On Saturday night a wireless from Nantucket lightship said that the captain expected to dock the ship in the afternoon. It was nearly 4 P. M. when it was definitely known that she would not dock until this morning. Then everybody went home and the acting customs men, who had been told off to go down the bay and take the declarations of passengers, were dismissed.

The Carmania has had a mighty tempestuous trip. She has fulfilled the expectations of her owners and builders, as she has averaged nearly seventeen knots despite the onslaught of the elements. Mr. Brown was delighted. The ship had got in on schedule. He did not wish to boast, but it was apparent that he felt sure that the Cunard company, in ordering the 25 knot quadruple screw ships under construction, had been wise. The blue pennant of the Atlantic, held by the great German ships, may be flying below the truck of a mighty Cunard turbine two years hence. At least, that is the way the Cunard folks feel about the matter.

On her trial trips the Carmania made better time by one nautical mile than the Caronia, her sister in outward appearance but fitted with the old style reciprocating engines.

The Carmania brings a large number of passengers for the season, including W. H. Maxwell, one of the directors of the Cunard Line, the chief engineer of John Brown & Co., of Clydebank, who built, engined and equipped the ship; Mr. and Mrs. W. Rathbone Bacon and the British Minister to Cuba, Mr. Carden.

The new liner is a duplicate of the Caronia, except in the engine rooms and in the fact that she has three propellers instead of two. Each of the three propellers is driven by a turbine. The high pressure turbine is on a line with the keel, and the two others, both low pressures with reversible drums, are respectively on the port and starboard sides of the high pressure, which is not reversible. A circular of the Cunard Line thus describes the Carmania's motive power:

The turbine may be said to resemble the two halves of a walnut shell, or, perhaps more exactly, a hollow cylinder split longitudinally. Within the cylinder is a drum fixed upon the shaft. The drum revolves; the cylinder remains stationary. Steam enters at one end of the cylinder and escapes at the other. This is all. There are no pistons, cams, eccentrics, connecting rods, or any of the complicated devices necessary for reciprocating engines to convert this form of motion into rotary.

In the turbine rotary motion is imparted direct to the shaft by the pressure of the steam. The method by which this is done is wonderfully ingenious, yet simple in its operation. There are alternate rows of blades or vanes between the exterior face of the drum and the interior surface of the cylinder. The first row of blades is fixed to the circumference of the drum, the ends projecting outward and their faces placed diagonal to the axis of the shaft.

Close up to this first row of blades is another, but these are fixed to the inner surface of the cylinder and are set at a reverse angle to the first. Their office is merely to turn back the flow of steam, which has been deflected from its direct course by contact with the first row of blades on the drum, to its original direction. It then impinges on the second row of blades attached to the drum, is once more restored to its direct course by the second row of blades on the cylinder, and thus passes through the cylinder from one end to the other, at each change of direction exerting its full expansive force.

As the cylinder is fixed and immovable the force of the steam takes effect entirely upon the drum, which is caused to revolve with great rapidity, carrying with it the shaft to which it is attached. The propeller is fixed upon the after end of the shaft and revolves with it in the water. The turbine may be said to consist of only two parts—the stationary cylinder and the rotating drum with its shaft and propeller. No greater simplicity can be imagined in a source of power. There are 1,200,000 blades in the turbines of the Carmania.

There is no friction in the turbine, no packing rings or stuffing boxes to obviate leakage of steam and no internal lubrication is required in the cylinder. Compounding the turbine engine is easily accomplished by making more cylinders and drums or of larger diameter, with larger blades more widely separated. From the high to intermediate and low pressure cylinders as with the ordinary engine, the steam passes to the condenser and thence returns to the boiler in the form of feed water. Being free from cylinder oil it does not foul the condensers, and this is an additional advantage of the turbine over the reciprocating type.

The Carmania is one of the largest ships in the world. She is 672 feet and 2 inches over all in length, 72 feet broad and 52 feet deep, with a displacement of 30,948 tons when laden to her full draught of about 33 feet. She can carry 300 first cabin, 326 second cabin, 1,000 third cabin and 1,000 steerage passengers. She is equipped with everything contributing to the luxury of living on the sea, with the advantage, her builders say, of having practically no vibration because of the peculiarity of her engines, which do not thump.

Aunt Louisa's Body to Be Cremated.

The funeral of Mrs. Louisa Eldridge, the actress, who died on Saturday, will be held to-day at All Souls' Church, Fourth avenue and Twentieth street, at 10 o'clock. From the church the body will be taken to Fresh Pond and cremated. The ashes will be interred in the Actors' Fund plot at Evergreens Cemetery. Some 200 friends called at the house yesterday and telegrams have been received from all over the country.

Headaches and Neuralgia from Colds Laxative Bromo Quinine, the world wide Cold and Grip remedy removes the cause. Call for the full name and look for signature of E. W. Grove. 25c. Adv.

YOUR value to your business lies in doing only those things which no one else can do. We can make a plan that will shift much of the work you are doing to others and yet enable you to know that it is done as it should be.

No obligation is involved by asking us to call and talk it over.

The Adams Company,
1133 Broadway, New York.

'TIS ALL BARREN.

Flatiron a Dry Cow to the Frosted Literary Fingered Milkers.

The police reporter bowled down across the empty places of Madison Square. The wind was coming around the edge of the Flatiron Building from Amundsen's magnetic pole or thereabouts.

"I feel," cogitated the police reporter, "that there is a story in the Flatiron Building. There is always a story in the Flatiron. Some day somebody will write the great Flatiron story."

He attached his tentacles to the doorway of a furnishing store across the street. Broadway was deserted. The street was just getting dark enough to feel lighted by the arc lamps. An occasional car slid into history, in a hurried, suburban sort of way. A woman with a white muff staggered around the corner, half speed ahead.

"It may be the story," considered the police reporter. "She is keeping an appointment with the assistant cashier of a wholesale mantelpiece firm. The Flatiron won't let her. Later on it will. I feel that it'll shift and airship her there in the nick of time. It's a human interest story."

The woman caromed into the doorway of a cigar store and camped there. Broadway was deserted.

A young man with a big armful of flowers crossed the corner. The wind tugged at the tissue paper.

"He is just a messenger boy," considered the police reporter. "He'll try to cross the street. Roses all over Broadway. Descriptive story, language of flowers."

The boy turned into the Bartholdi. Street all still life and Arctic atmosphere. Interval of ten minutes.

A man in a long overcoat came up from downtown. The gusts sprinkled sparks from his cigar all over the landscape. Then it caught the cigar and jerked that into the air, like a glowworm motive.

"The cigar may hang suspended," cogitated the police reporter. "It will hover twixt sky and Broadway indefinitely. Small boys will come out to chase the spark in the dark. Will o' the Wisp o' the Flatiron. Love affair somewhere in the second column. Mystery story."

The cigar fell and went out. The man retired into a doorway. More still life and polarity. Woman watches up and down street. Man ditto.

"Ho, ho," caught up the police reporter. "Habitues of Flatiron Building, mania for exhibits of human suffering carried to extreme. Abnormal sense of humor brings 'em out in winter weather. 'Nother human interest story. Respectable clubman spends his evenings watching chorus girls get upset and apple woman lose goods. Retiring lady samaritan haunts Flatiron to aid sufferers. Ought to be good for an interview."

The police reporter hitched across the gap to his neighbor's doorway.

"Rather dull evening," he said, in that jollying way of asking for information.

"Have you seen anything interesting lately? I haven't been 'round for some time."

"No," answered the overcoat, "have you?"

He seemed interested. The woman saw them talking. She tacked across Broadway. They waited for her as lonely men on the ice-floes watch a stray wolf cross the hillocks. She got nearer and began, cheerfully:

"I'm a representative of the *Daily Evening*—"

"I'm a reporter myself," interrupted the man in the overcoat. "This gentleman here is going to tell us some of his experiences."

The police reporter made his adieus. He knew there was a Flatiron story.

CHORUS GIRLS STRIKE.

Manager Daniel V. Arthur Refuses to Recognize Their Union.

Marie Cahill, star of the "Moonshine" company, which opens at the Broadway Theatre in Brooklyn to-night, may have to give the performance without a chorus. The press agent declared last night that this was no fairy tale. He said the situation was brought about by the Chorus Girls' Union, which declared a strike yesterday afternoon during a rehearsal of the musical comedy.

The chorus girls rebelled because Daniel V. Arthur, the manager, refused to withdraw his order disbanding the organization. On Friday last Mr. Arthur received an ultimatum from the girls that the union must be allowed to continue. He looked upon the ultimatum lightly, but on Saturday, as the matter began to look a little more serious, he determined to call a rehearsal for yesterday afternoon in order to find out just how he stood. All the women were on hand when he called the first number, but as the chorus held back he asked the cause of the trouble. Annella Martin, the founder of the union, informed him that an answer was wanted to their letter.

Mr. Arthur said his only answer was that the union must disband and that all the rules about mail and dining within a certain district in New York after the theatre must be lived up to. It was then that Miss Martin answered that the girls would quit.

Mr. Arthur tried in vain to convince the girls that they were in the wrong. They finally left the theatre. He said last night that new girls would be engaged immediately and that the performance would go on to-night.

NO GENERAL OPEN SHOP.

Housesmiths Declared to Have Brought Upon Themselves the Trouble.

The emergency committee of the Building Trades Employers' Association will meet to-day and make arrangements to man more of the contracts of Post & McCord with non-union housesmiths in place of the strikers. This statement was made last night on behalf of the association:

The Building Trades Employers' Association no more intends now than it did at the start to initiate the open shop. The arbitration agreement is intended to be permanent, and we are under obligations to observe it ourselves. We have made agreements with the unions under its provisions, and are bound to observe these agreements. The Amalgamated Sheet Metal Workers struck some time ago, in violation of the arbitration agreement, and were ruled out of the General Arbitration Board. They called off the strike, were forgiven, and were taken back. The same thing happened with the upholsterers. Now the housesmiths and Bridgemen's Union has been ruled out of the General Arbitration Board. If the open shop must prevail in that trade the whole responsibility lies with the union itself. We cannot let the buildings lie idle.

DEALER BEAT HIM WITH A GUN

TALE OF GAMBLING HOUSE ROW TOLD BY TELEPHONE.

Three A. M. Visitor to Roosevelt Hospital Had Seven Scalp Wounds and a Lamed Arm—Said He Lost Heavily in House on 43d Street—Police in the Dark.

An electric hansom pulled into the gateway at Roosevelt Hospital about 3 o'clock yesterday morning and two men in evening clothes got out and went into the accident ward. The taller man's head, face and shirtfront were covered with blood, while the other man's silk hat was smashed and his collar and tie were almost torn off.

One of the young surgeons was called out of bed to attend the case and he found that the tall man had seven scalp wounds, besides a slight concussion of the brain. The doctor saw that the man was in pretty bad condition and urged him to stay.

"That will be all right, doctor, just fix me up so that I can get home," said he.

The other man remained quiet. After the doctor had sewed up the man's scalp and dressed the wounds the patient complained that his right arm hurt him. With the assistance of his friend, he took his coat off and rolled up his shirt sleeve, disclosing a big black and blue bruise on the forearm, below the elbow.

"What do you think of that?" he said to the doctor.

The doctor said it looked pretty bad.

"How did you get that one," asked the friend.

"I don't know," said the injured man. "I got the cuts when he beat me over the head with the gun. I must have got this one when the others knocked me down and kicked me."

The doctor again urged him to stay, but on his refusal told him he would have to sign a release before he could leave. The injured man was willing, and wrote his name, Thomas P. Muller. He gave his age as 35 and said he was living at the Hotel Metropole.

The two then walked across the street to an all night drug store and called up the Hotel Marie Antoinette on the phone. The injured man asked for a man there whose name the druggist did not catch. He told this man that he had been at a gambling house on Forty-third street, near Broadway, and that he had been skinned out. He referred to a mortgage and said he had lost twice the amount of it.

"When I got wise," he continued, "I called the dealer a cheat, and he jumped at me with a gun and beat me with it."

"Then some others piled on and threw Mr. B—you know, he was with me—and me out and down the stoop. But I'll go around there in the morning and see that fellow alone."

He then hung up the receiver and the two men got into the hansom, which went up Columbus avenue.

At the West Forty-seventh street police station the sergeant said that he had no record of any fight in any house along Forty-third street. Capt. Daly, who is in command there, had not heard of it. He goes to bed at 12 o'clock every night.

George Considine, the manager of the Hotel Metropole, said there was no one named Muller stopping there.

DEBS FINDS FAULT.

Socialist Orator Pitches Into Everything and Everybody, Including Carnegie.

For two hours last night, Eugene V. Debs spoke to an audience that filled Grand Central Palace to the doors. The speaker had come all the way from Chicago to address the meeting in behalf of the Industrial Workers of the World.

"I have come a thousand miles," said the speaker in beginning, "to fan the flames of proletarian revolution. There is inspiration in your greeting and your presence makes a vital atmosphere for a labor agitator."

Then Debs got down to the heart of his subject:

You are the lower classes, the capitalists are the upper classes. That is because they are on your backs. If they were not on your backs they could not be above you. I see in your glaring eyes and glowing faces the vanguard. I hear the tramp. I feel the thrill of the social revolution.

In capitalist society you are not a man at all; simply merchandise in the open market. When the capitalist needs you to operate his machine he advertises for "hands," not men. His politicians tell you that you are the horny handed sons of toil and that you ought to be proud of it. If that is true, then the capitalist ought to be ashamed of his hands.

The evolution of society has produced two classes. One class owns machines and tools they cannot use or make, and the other class makes and uses the tools and machines they do not own. Yet their lives depend upon these machines. They throng the labor market and must sell their labor for just enough to keep them in good producing condition.

Then the speaker paid his respects to the Civic Federation. It consisted of three parts; he said. First a representative of the capitalist, August Belmont (the name was greeted with hisses); an alleged representative of the working classes, Samuel Gompers (more hisses), and a representative of the public, Grover Cleveland.

The speaker drew a picture of the Utopian days in which the Industrial Workers would dominate the world and own all the factories. There would be no tramps, he declared; no inmates of prisons, no child labor, no war.

SENATOR MITCHELL'S DEATH.

His Colleague May Announce It in the Senate if Leading Senators Approve.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—Senator Fulton of Oregon will not decide until after a conference with leading Senators to-morrow whether to make formal announcement of the death of Senator Mitchell on the floor of the Senate. His position, he admits, is a delicate one. He wants to do his duty toward the memory of his late colleague and at the same time he realizes the embarrassments that would arise from taking any action that would arouse criticism or comment on the Senate floor. He admits that there may be circumstances under which silence would be the best service he could render the memory of his colleague and the State of Oregon.

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It Pays
to Fight the Boss

Since the government of Missouri has passed out of the hands of the bosses the value of land has increased 20 per cent, immigration has increased 25 per cent, arrests in three large cities decreased 20 per cent, trade of grocers and small merchants has increased—William Allen White tells all about it in his article on Folk in December McClure's Magazine. It's an article for you.

All news stands, 10c. $1 a year

McClure's Magazine
44-60 East 23d Street, NEW YORK

READY FOR EIGHT HOUR FIGHT.

Officers of Typographical Union Say That a Lockout in Book and Job Offices Is Coming.

The officers of Typographical Union No. 6 reported that the union has now $100,000 guaranteed to carry on the fight, to go into effect on January 1, in the book and job offices for the eight hour workday. The demand had been refused by the Typothetæ, they said. The report, made at yesterday's meeting of the Central Federated Union, says:

The union will prosecute this fight to the finish. We understand that there is going to be a general lockout by the Typothetæ in the book and job offices on January 1, the object being the establishment of the open shop in the book and job trade.

We believe that the lockout will not last long. The employers are under bonds to lock their employees out, and as they do not want to forfeit their bonds they will obey the orders. Most of them, we believe, however, will take the men back under the old conditions in a few days.

The delegate of the pressmen said that thirty-seven had struck in the pressrooms of the Butterick Publishing Company in sympathy with the striking compositors.

PERLMUTTER, THE ACTOR, DEAD.

Popular East Side Comedian Stricken by Heart Disease in His Lonely Room.

When time came for the curtain to go up on the first act of "Zubrochene Hertzer" (The Broken Hearts), at the Grand Street Theatre, on Saturday afternoon, Hyman Perlmutter was missing. The Ghetto has known him for twenty years as a comic actor, and he was very popular among his people.

Manager Adler held the curtain for forty minutes, because the comedian had always been the first actor to appear. Nobody could understand what was the matter. After the show Adler sent men around to Perlmutter's home, at 34 Delancey street. They found the comedian dead in bed, apparently of heart disease.

Perlmutter lived in a bare, cheerless room. He wore threadbare clothes and ate the cheapest meals. When they searched his belongings they found a pass book showing deposits of several thousand dollars in two or three East Side banks.

His funeral will take place at noon to-day, and it will probably be a big funeral, even for the East Side. Hundreds of people went to the house and looked at the body yesterday afternoon.

Perlmutter was 45 years old and came here from Russia over twenty years ago. He had played comedy parts in Yiddish theatres on the East Side ever since. Not long ago he played a part in the Yiddish "King Lear" at the Grand Street Theatre, and he said to an actor friend:

"Now I have gained real fame. I am willing to die."

Obituary Notes.

Dr. Morton Grinnell died yesterday at his home at Beaver Brook Farm, Milford, Conn., in his fifty-first year. He was born in this city and was the son of G. B. Grinnell, who was a merchant and banker. Dr. Grinnell was graduated from Yale in 1875 and four years later from the Bellevue Hospital Medical School. He studied medicine in Europe for a year or more and then settled down in this city to practise. Fifteen years ago he retired and went to Milford to live. After his retirement he wrote a couple of books on nature subjects. One of them was called "Neighbors of Field, Wood and Stream." Dr. Grinnell married Miss Jennie Catherwood of San Francisco. She survives him. He suffered an attack of pneumonia some weeks ago and this left his heart very weak. His body will be brought here for burial. Dr. Grinnell was a brother of George Bird Grinnell, the naturalist, and of Mrs. William D. Page and Mrs. Newell Martin, all of this city.

Charles Fremd, one of the oldest and best known florists and nurserymen of the United States, died at Rye on Saturday. His specialty was the importation of rare trees and shrubbery and he and his two sons had laid out and beautified large estates from Canada to Mexico. Mr. Fremd's large work was the Palm Garden at the Royal Poinciana Hotel, Palm Beach. His death was due to an injury he got two years ago, when he stopped a runaway team and saved a man's life. He was past 70 at the time and the accident so weakened him that he never fully recovered. Mr. Fremd was born in Germany and came to the United States fifty-two years ago.

Judge William Graham Sterling died at Northampton, Mass., yesterday at the age of 88. He was born in Salisbury, Conn., and was the son of William C. Sterling and Anna Lee Sterling. He was graduated from Amherst College in the class of 1838, and was at the time of his death the third oldest living graduate of Amherst College. He was a lawyer and practised in New York city about forty years. When a young man he was judge of one of the district courts in New York city. He is survived by three sisters and a brother.

Mrs. Catherine D. Laing Howland, widow of Jonathan Howland, died in Saratoga yesterday. She was the owner and manager of the Howland House and the mother of Frank C. Howland, treasurer of the Adirondack Trust Company of Saratoga Springs.

C. Dorflinger & Sons

Beg to announce the expiration of their lease in January at 3 and 5 West 19th Street, and the discontinuance of their uptown retail business. During the month of December the entire stock on hand of cut glassware will be offered at 25% discount from the regular retail prices.

3 and 5 West Nineteenth Street

INDIAN POLICY OUTLINED.

FRUITS OF 20 YEARS STUDY BY COMMISSIONER LEUPP.

He Says the Indian Will Never Be Judged Aright Till We Learn to Measure Him by His Own Standards—Has as Distinct Individuality as Any Type of Man.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The outlines of an Indian policy, an interesting discussion of the sectarian school question, the movement for the preservation of native Indian music and other arts of the child of the forest and the sale of liquor on the Western reservations, the whole making a valuable public document, are embraced in the annual report of Francis E. Leupp, Commissioner of Indian Affairs. Mr. Leupp thus addresses the Secretary of the Interior in the preface to his report:

"In order that the general end toward which my efforts are directed may be the more clearly understood, I beg respectfully to lay before you one of the fruits of my twenty years study of the Indian face to face and in his own home, as well as of his past and present environment, in the form of a few outlines of an Indian policy."

Mr. Leupp then proceeds to discuss his policy. He begins with the statement that the commonest mistake made by the white well wishers in dealing with the Indian is the assumption that he is simply a white man with a red skin. "The next commonest mistake," continues the commissioner, "is the assumption that because he is a non-Caucasian he is to be classed indiscriminately with other non-Caucasians, like the negro for instance. The truth is that the Indian has as distinct an individuality as any type of man who ever lived, and he will never be judged aright till we learn to measure him by his own standards, as we whites would wish to be measured if some more powerful race were to usurp dominion over us."

The commissioner declares that the foundation of everything must be the development of character. Learning is a secondary consideration. "When we get to that," he continues, "our duty is to adapt it to the Indians immediate and practical needs." The Indian boy, in the opinion of Commissioner Leupp, should have a simple, English education. "Further than this," he continues, "his time could be put to its best use by learning how to repair a broken harness, how to straighten a sprung tire on a wagon, how to fasten a loose horseshoe without breaking the hoof, and how to do the hundred other bits of handy tinkering which are necessary to the farmer who lives thirty miles from a town. The girl who has learned only the rudiments of reading, writing and ciphering, but knows also how to make and mend her clothing, to wash and iron, and to cook her husband's dinner, will be worth vastly more as mistress of a log cabin than one who has given years of study to the ornamental branches alone."

Commissioner Leupp holds that the Indian must be taught to work and be given notice that he must shoulder the responsibilities of life.

Mention is made in the report of the efforts to preserve native Indian music. Commissioner Leupp says the children should be instructed in the music of their own race side by side with ours. To this end an experimental start has been made, and an expert is now in the field studying the subject. Recommendations are made for the establishment of an Indian reform school and a sanitarium.

TO RESTRICT IMMIGRATION.

Commissioner-General Sargent Suggests That We Borrow a Device From Canada.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The annual report of Frank P. Sargent, Commissioner-General of Immigration, just made public, is devoted mainly to a protest against present alleged abuses of the laws governing the admission of aliens, and the transportation companies are criticised for irregular methods said to be utilized by them to induce immigration to this country. Commissioner-General Sargent declares that laws should be enacted to compel steamship companies to observe in good faith the statute which forbids them to encourage or solicit immigration to the United States.

"If all other means are found ineffective," he says, "it might not be unwise to borrow a device of the Canadian laws which has long been used as an effective check on Chinese immigration—a limitation upon vessels coming to its ports, apportioning the number of such passengers in a direct ratio to the tonnage of such vessels. The only reasonable objection to such a measure would be not to its nature but to the ratio adopted. Its merit lies in the fact that by it the constitutionality of the power of Congress to regulate commerce could thus be made effective for the first time as regards the bringing of aliens in unlimited numbers to this country. The ratio, of course, would depend upon the views of Congress as to the degree of restriction during any period which should be imposed on alien immigration."

This is the only new suggestion of the Commissioner-General.

CANNON STICKS TO TAWNEY.

Determined to Make Him Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—Despite reports to the contrary, Speaker Cannon has decided to name Representative James A. Tawney of Minnesota chairman of the House Committee on Appropriations. Mr. Tawney has been a so-called insurgent for years, and for that reason Sereno E. Payne of New York, John Dalzell of Pennsylvania and Charles H. Grosvenor of Ohio held that the Minnesota man should not be promoted. The trio named called on the Speaker to talk the matter over with him.

"You will recall, Mr. Speaker," said one of them, "that Tawney has been an insurgent, and that he has frequently fought the organization on the floor."

"Well, he always won, didn't he?" responded the Speaker. This ended the conference.

ROSEY'S FRIEND GROVER.

President of the Essex Market Bar Asked to Name Equitable Directors.

Rosey the lawyer, president of the Essex Market Bar Association, loomed up early yesterday in the police court. He was wreathed in smiles and wore a rose in his buttonhole.

"Good morning, Judge," he said to Magistrate Finn as he stepped forward to defend Abram Harowitz of 130 Hester street, who was charged with throwing a pail of water over Isaac Finkelstein of 140 Hester street, a rival pushcart pedler.

"Good morning Rosey," said the Magistrate, "what can I do for you?"

"I want to show you something," answered Rosey. "I got a letter last evening from my friend Grover Cleveland. He is asking me for advice on insurance matters."

Rosey showed the Magistrate a copy of a printed circular sent out by the Equitable to policyholders inviting them to designate their choice for directors at the next election.

"Look, Judge," said Rosey, "here is an envelope that I am to send an answer back in. It is addressed to Mr. Cleveland. He didn't want me to waste a stamp. He is certainly a good friend of mine."

"Did this client of yours throw that water?" interrupted the Magistrate.

"It was only a little joke," said Rosey. "It didn't hurt him any."

"Well, I will fine your client $5," said the Magistrate.

Rosey showed the circular around in all possible fruitful spots, and before the session was over had two more cases, which he won.

The Orchestrelle is distinctive, differing radically from all other automatic instruments. It represents the orchestra and reproduces orchestral music as no other single instrument can, save only the Aeolian Pipe-Organ. The Orchestrelle appeals to the higher musical temperament. Recent developments and improvements have given an impetus to the growing interest in this instrument.

The Orchestrelle

Its Importance as an Educational Factor and as a Means of Making the Great Masterpieces of Music Accessible to the Whole Public

AN INTERVIEW

With Walter R. Spalding, Assistant Professor of Music at

Harvard University

(*Continued from Thursday*)

"Professor Spalding, do you see anything in the idea of the Orchestrelle which can be construed as at all prejudicial to the highest aims of the artist?"

"Not at all. In the early days of the instrument, it was sometimes urged against it that it was a machine. I always answered that by pointing out that almost everything was in some sense a machine. Just consider the pianoforte, or the pipe-organ, or the human voice, or you yourself—what are they all but machines? The human eye is a splendid example of an exquisite piece of mechanism from Nature's own workshop. You can use any musical instrument as a machine, if you wish. There are many persons who play by hand and yet play mechanically. But when the Orchestrelle is played intelligently, it is very far from mechanical in its effects; on the contrary, it is responsive to individual thought and taste to a remarkable degree. There is no instrument that you can not abuse if you will. You can use it like a toy, and then again you can use it in a serious way and obtain real musical and artistic enjoyment from it. The latter is true of the Orchestrelle. In fact, I arrived at an appreciation of it so long ago that such points as you raise have ceased to have even an academic interest for me. My answers to your questions sound axiomatic. But I suppose there are thousands of persons throughout the length and breadth of our country who have not given the matter any thought, and the object of your line of questioning is to get the matter before them so that they can get a broad and intelligent grasp of the subject.

"I play both the pianoforte and the pipe-organ — in fact have been a church-organist. Yet I use the Orchestrelle very frequently, in alternation with hand-playing, to illustrate symphonic scores which are often inadequately rendered even in four-hand arrangements.

"In certain fields of music, and one of these the highest, perhaps, of all, the instruments are absolutely indispensable. I refer to the string-quartet literature. As every one knows, nearly all forms of music are susceptible of being played on the piano in the form of arrangements, so called, because the original music is not adapted to the possibilities of finger-execution.

"In the case of elaborate string quartets, however, like the F Major Quartet of Beethoven (Op. 59, No. 1), for instance, it is all but impossible for even the most skilful player to give an adequate idea of the work by hand. The parts frequently lie so closely together as to be impossible of performance. *If arranged* (*i. e.*, the parts disturbed and given a new position suitable to the fingers of the pianist), the quartet is no longer a quartet, though it may still be excellent music.

"I consider it the phenomenal merit of the Orchestrelle and the Pianola that they play these works *just as they lie*, without arrangement, and this opens up to the student this immense literature, an incalculable advantage, since, in a sense, the string quartet is the germ or core of all instrumental music, and some of the greatest treasures of art are enshrined in that form.

"When it comes to a huge orchestral work like the Eroica Symphony of Beethoven, or the Pathetique Symphony of Tschaikowsky, or works like the Magic Flute Overture of Mozart, and Brahms's variations on an air of Haydn—all of which make an excellent effect and are used constantly in my classes—the case is much the same. How many musicians do you suppose there are in the United States capable of tonally imagining these works by looking at the orchestral score for the first time? Perhaps fifty in the entire country, and to these, of course, the pleasure is personal. I don't believe you could get one hundred to *claim* that they could do it. So you see the plight that music is in with most of its greatest masterpieces unknown and unheard by the bulk of music-lovers."

(*To be continued on Thursday*)

EXPLANATORY NOTE: Owing to its length, it has not been found practicable to print this interesting interview with Professor Spalding complete in one issue of a newspaper. The interview has been issued in pamphlet form, however, and will be sent to any address upon request, together with a booklet entitled "The Orchestrelle and the Orchestra."

The Orchestrelle is an instrument *playable by any one*, irrespective of any previous knowledge of music.

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HOUSE COMMITTEES TO-DAY.

Speaker Cannon Will Announce Them After the Reading of the Journal.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—Unless some unforeseen incident should arise to prevent Speaker Cannon will, immediately after the approval of the journal to-morrow, announce the House committees. The full list has been completed and was sent to the printer to-night. Mr. Williams, the minority leader, handed in his recommendation to the Speaker early this morning. A week ago the Speaker and Mr. Williams reached an understanding where it was agreed that the minority representation should not be diminished, notwithstanding its decreased membership. In the last Congress the Republican membership on the more important committees was eleven and the Democratic six. In the list to be announced to-morrow the Democrats will still have six members and it is understood that in a number of instances the Republican membership will be increased to twelve.

As soon as the committees are named the House will begin work and the leaders expect to accomplish more than usual before the holiday recess. The Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce will begin the consideration of the railroad rate question, taking up the several bills on that subject which have already been introduced. Representative Hepburn of Iowa, who is to be chairman of the committee, is also preparing a rate bill, which he will probably introduce this week.

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