WHEREFORE SHOT HE AH FOON?

IF NOT FOR HIS TONG, CONSIDER A GOLDEN LILY STOLEN.

A Hypothesis Which Takes You Back to a Latticed Plum Blossom in San Francisco—No Wonder a Policeman Knows Not Why Tom Lee's Man Is Wounded.

On the first day of the new year, which was more than two weeks ago, Ah Foon went before the shrine of the Great Dog in the Doyers street joss house—that same Great Dog whose eyes are always kept turned toward the home country in Canton. Before the shrine he placed a cup of tea, three punk snakes and a sheaf of red paper prayers, even though he wore American clothes and had his queue tucked up under his hat.

Then he stood before the man with the horn rimmed spectacles and had him shake the bamboo box of fortune sticks. One wooden wisp rose above the others in the shaking and the number of that wisp, inscribed in the book of moons, showed that nothing but good fortune and the right turning of the cards would come this year to Ah Foon.

The book of moons lied. The Great Dog whose eyes are always turned toward the home country, played Ah Foon false for that cup of tea, those punk snakes and that sheaf of red paper prayers dutifully placed before his shrine, for yesterday morning very early somebody shot Ah Foon in the dark, and the one who did the shooting is not yet dead.

Ah Foon wears American clothes—yes! And he speaks English to be sure. He is even called Cassidy by the lobbygows and the black men of the dance halls. But what does that signify? Does any one of those fellows who wear blue coats and stalk up and down through Doyers and Pell street swinging nightsticks think that Ah Foon is enough of an American to run to a police station and tell all he knows about the man whose face he saw for an instant over the top of a blue-green barrel of a gun in his rooms at 88 Oliver street in the dim hours of yesterday morning? Not Ah Foon Cassidy, the wise Chinaman.

Ah Foon is one of the On Leongs and close man to Tom Lee, who is called by the whites the Mayor of Chinatown. He sat down to Tom Lee's feast in the ten days of merrymaking at the New Year, along with some other men who used to be members of the Hip Sing tong. Since the killing in the theatre and the deaths in Doyers street a few years ago, followed as those incidents were by the swearing of a perpetual peace between the rival societies before a white commissioner, a Hip Sing and an On Leong can sit down to meat together without compunction.

Especially is this so since so many of the Hip Sings wear short sleeves now and do not walk with their hands folded in the loop of their long sleeves. Since these things are so it is quite impossible, according to the men in the blue uniforms who carry nightsticks, that any difference between the Hip Sings and the On Leongs could have brought about the shooting of Ah Foon.

There is written in the ninth book of Kong-fu-tas this proverb:

"Save the pearls of yesterday's flowers, for in the blooming of to-morrow's flowers you may forget the scent of blossoms that have passed."

Ah Foon scattered the petals of yesterday's flowers out in the new Chinatown of San Francisco when he was there four months ago. Some man gathered them up carefully and kept their scent very near to his nose so that he would not forget nor allow his eyes to be beguiled by the blossoms of the newer days.

Supposing that in telling this very little tale, as it was told in scraps by men in Chinatown who do not like Ah Foon, the man with the American clothes, the Cassidy of the lobbygows, one should drop the name Ah Foon altogether and simply relate a story. That would in no way harm Ah Foon or cause him to stir uneasily where he lies in the Hudson street Hospital with a bullet through his groin.

Supposing that a man whose house on Dupont street out in San Francisco was burned during the fire and who straightway rebuilt it had a delicate taste for the Golden Lilies, which are now becoming so scarce, even in the home country, since patriotic societies are doing away with foot binding. And further suppose that after he had rebuilt his house on Dupont street there by the steep Clay street hill he had added to his number one more Golden Lily, with whom he had gone through a form of marriage at the Methodist Mission on California street out of courtesy to American custom.

Now this was a very exquisite Golden Lily indeed. She had such a mouth and her cheeks were like two plums that grow red with the sun in Hupei. Her lord, we will say, lavished upon her all of the jade and the gold, the brocades and the coral that she could carry on her small person. She was an exquisite plum blossom that her lord kept shut up in a back room so that the eyes of common men in the street should not be directed thither.

One night, not long ago maybe, when the fog was coming in over the top of the Presidio hills and the street lamps were becoming blurred out there on that steep Clay street hill the lord of this Golden Lily went out to match dominoes in the fox and goose game that is run under police protection over near the other end of San Francisco's Chinatown. And it is just possible that when the lord of that Golden Lily was gone she slipped out on the balcony with her sam yin and sang a little song. Golden Lilies sometimes do that when their lords are away.

> When the great dogfish lay asleep one day
> The little goldfish was up and away
> Into deep waters.

Was that the song she sang? That is a song sometimes sung by Golden Lilies.

Now, who would be greatly surprised if this little Golden Lily should see an arm let down over the edge of the balcony, at the end of which there was on one of the fingers a peculiar jade and gold ring, the same ring that had been described to that Golden Lily by the old woman who cleaned up the house for the lord of the family. She was a good old woman and kept her mouth very close.

Up over the edge of the balcony and over the roofs of Chinatown went that Golden Lily—such things have happened in San Francisco's Chinatown before, remember—and then a long, long flight through towns of strange sounding names and over mountains.

There isn't much more to this story. Supposing that a man should wake up in his room very soon after midnight at the sound of a key turning in the lock of his door. And supposing that before he could get his senses that door should open and a flash of light should jump across the darkness onto the bed where he was lying.

Maybe the man in bed would know the face that he could see just dimly over the edge of the band of light. It is possible that he instinctively doubled up in bed and clasped his stomach with his hands even before the pistol coughed out its leaden spittle.

After that he may have groped wildly for his gun and fired two shots after the figure that melted away in the darkness. Then it is equally possible that he went away to the American hospital with his lips tight shut and a very bad wound in his groin.

Just believing for a moment that all these things could be true, is it likely that acting Captain Schulum of the Oak street police station would know all about why those shots were heard on the edge of Chinatown early yesterday morning?

Norfolk—Raffin.

The wedding of Miss Ada Raffin and Archibald Horace Norfolk, both of England, took place yesterday morning in the Church of the Epiphany, Lexington avenue and Thirty-fifth street. F. W. Lazelle, first officer of the Atlantic Transport Line steamship Minnetonka, of which the bridegroom is the purser, assisted as best man. The bride was given away by her father, Frederick Raffin.

RECITAL BY JAN SICKISZ.

He Entertains a Large and Friendly Audience in Mendelssohn Hall.

Jan Sickesz is the name of the last aspirant for distinction as a pianist in this land of opera singers. He gave his first recital yesterday afternoon in Mendelssohn Hall and was heard by a cheerful and well disposed audience, which applauded with devotion and listened with interest. Mr. Sickesz elected to perform compositions mostly to be classed as familiar, but he injected one or two elements of novelty into his programme, such as a "Reverie," by Richard Strauss; a minuet, by Nedbal, and Leschetitzky's ocatve intermezzo. A hearing of these pieces compels the trite observation that what was good in the programme was not new and what was new was not good.

The first number was the Bach toccata and fugue as arranged by Tausig and the second was Beethoven's E flat major sonata, "The Adieu, the Absence and the Return." In neither of these compositions did the new pianist disclose powers of extraordinary nature. This would assuredly be forgiven him if he had treated either or both with insight and kindness of touch, but the truth is that he played them in a confused and hurried style, with plenty of bravura and energy, but with little enough of repose or effective gradation.

Especially in the Beethoven sonata was his touch unsympathetic and his style lacking in tenderness. When he arrived at the second group on his programme, which began wth Chopin's F minor fantasie, it looked for a moment as if the touch at least was capable of far higher things. But every one knows that when he takes up Chopin he must put down both pedals at once and use a pressure touch.

There is something more to be expected. Mr. Sickesz misconceived the tempo of the fantasie and consequently misinterpreted the music. He was more successful with the B flat major prelude, but after all his best qualities seemed to be those displayed in the E minor capriccio of Mendelssohn and the Leschetitzky study, virtuoso pieces pure and simple. Both of these compositions were played with exhilarating swiftness, with incisiveness of tone and with no inconsiderable amount of color. But no depth of musicianship or feeling can be brought to the performance of such music. The other numbers on the list were the Brahms rhapsody, opus 79, No. 1, Poldini's A major etude and the Schütz-Evler embroidery of themes from Johann Strauss's "Blue Danube" waltz.

MANSFIELD COLLECTION SHOWN.

An Interesting Exhibition at the American Art Galleries.

At the American Art Galleries just now are displayed objects of varied character, from articles of household use to odd pieces of decoration and curious or beautiful works of art; and people of many interests are filling the galleries, some as art lovers, some on the always interesting hunt for the curious or for bargains at auction, and some who come from their general interest in the theatre and their particular interest in his lifetime in the late Richard Mansfield, whose miscellaneous collection of art objects occupies several of the galleries.

The others are filled with more of the seemingly inexhaustible store of Japanese, Chinese and Corean works of ancient and modern art, from which the indefatigable Bunkio Matsuki draws on his periodic visits to his native land and to neighboring shores. All are to be sold at auction later this week and early next week.

Mr. Mansfield's possessions here shown are things from his New York home and from his yacht and his private car. There are interesting engravings by Thomas Cook after Hogarth, sundry portraits of dramatic celebrities of different times, paintings, objects in Bohemian glass, tapestries, carved furniture, pillows, fans and tableware—and, not to be forgotten, two articles which, by the evidence of the catalogue, ought to be the sensation of the age among the throng of antique hunters, for the catalogue pronounces them "Adam's table" (451) and "Adam's chair" (452), the latter, appropriately enough, adorned with "leafy scrolls."

Matsuki is always fascinating in his selection of the beautiful or the curious products of the Orient's artists which he brings here to delight the amateurs and to tantalize those who want to buy what they admire but have resolved not to do so any more. His color prints of the Middle Ages, ancient brass and bronze of wonderful patina, modern bronzes of careful, artistic workmanship, wood carvings, screens and panels bespeak taste and appeal to appreciation. He has brought something of a novelty this year in some stencils of old Japan used in printing textile fabrics, which he has mounted between glass in a way to make the delicate designs effective in the form of screens opposed to the light.

NEXT WEEK'S OPERAS.

Tetrazzini in a New Role—The Metropolitan's Plans.

Next week's novelty at the Manhattan Opera House will be the revival of the brothers Ricci's fantastic and amusing opera "Crispino e la Comare," generally known in English as "The Cobbler and the Fairy." The leading feminine rôle, *Annetta*, the cobbler's wife, will be taken by Mme. Tetrazzini. M. Gianoli-Galletti, the buffo basso of the Manhattan, will have his opportunity in *Crispino*. M. Sammarco will be the *Doctor*, M. Arimondi the *Apothecary* and Mme. Giaconia the good *Fairy*.

"Pelleas et Melisande" will be repeated on Monday, "Dinorah" on Friday and "Louise" at Saturday matinée. No change will be made in the casts. "Trovatore," with M. Zenatello as *Manrico*, and Mmes. Russ, Gerville-Reache (her first appearance here as *Azucena*) and MM. Sammarco, Arimondi and Venturini in the cast, will be the popular Saturday night bill.

"Pagliacci" will be sung in concert form at the coming Campanini Sunday night concert. The cast will include Mlle. Zeppilli as *Nedda*, M. Zenatello as *Canio*, M. Sammarco as *Tonio* and M. Crabbe as *Sylvio*. Mlle. Gerville-Reache and MM. Dufranne and Gilibert will sing in the first part of the concert, when M. Campanini will give several orchestral numbers, including Reginald De Koven's ballet suite "La Fête des Fleurs."

"Mignon" will be revived at the Metropolitan Opera House next week. Ambroise Thomas's opera will be sung in Italian on Friday evening, with Miss Farrar in the titular rôle. The cast will also include Mr. Bonci as *Wilhelm Meister*, Miss Abott as *Filina*, Miss Jacoby as *Frederic*, Mr. Plançon as *Lothario* and Mr. Lucas as *Laerte*.

"Rigoletto" will be given on Monday evening, and Miss Abott will be heard for the first time this season as *Gilda*. Her associates will be Mme. Jacoby and Messrs. Bonci, Scotti and Mühlmann. "Die Walküre" will be given on Wednesday evening, and it will mark the first appearance here of Miss Morena as *Sieglinde* and Mme. Leffler-Burckard as *Brunnhilde*. "Manon Lescaut" will be the opera on Thursday evening. "Il Trovatore" will be repeated at the Saturday matinée and "Siegfried" will be sung on Saturday evening.

"Iris" will be sung at the matinée on Saturday of this week in place of "Don Giovanni." This change is made necessary by the fact that Mr. Blass, who was to have replaced Mr. Journet as *Leporello*, has been prevented by illness from rehearsing the rôle.

MUST NOT MARRY UNDER AGE.

Maurice Seligmann's Will Cuts Off Sons Unless They Get Consent.

The will of Maurice Seligmann, filed for probate yesterday, contains bequests of $1,500 each to Mount Sinai Hospital, the Montefiore Home for Chronic Invalids, the Home for Aged and Infirm Hebrews and the Hebrew Benevolent and Orphan Asylum.

Mr. Seligmann died at Cannes on February 18. The residuary estate goes to the widow and the three children. Mr. Seligmann provided that no son of his should marry before attaining the age of 21 unless with the written approval and consent of Mrs. Seligmann. The value of the estate has not yet been estimated.

NEW AUTHOR TO RECKON WITH

EUGENE WALTER'S NEW PLAY IS FULL OF PROMISE.

"Paid in Full" at the Astor Holds the Interest and Often Arouses Enthusiasm—Not Without Grave Faults, It Is Still a Fine Beginning for a Playwright.

Not since the watcher sat silent upon a chair in the Princess Theatre two years ago and saw "The Great Divide" swim into his ken has the weary yet hopeful theatregoer experienced that thrill of discovery felt by everybody at the Astor Theatre last evening.

"Paid in Full" was the play, Eugene Walter the author. It is not quite his first play, but it is the first to reach Broadway, for reasons that are too saddening to discuss now. Hence for the audience last night there was the joy of discovery. Eugene Walter's future work will be waited with interest and watched with attention. He has decisively joined the too small band of intelligent American playwrights.

But while feeling like Columbus, it is only too easy to forget to be critical! "Paid in Full" will without doubt be hailed with general enthusiasm and amply reward Wagenhals & Kemper, who should have the credit for producing it. Yet it is far from a perfect play; it is deficient in style; it is not free from strain and exaggeration; it lacks sustained and clear cut character development.

It is not the "Great American Drama"—which surely will not lack style or be marred by exaggeration and strain. But it possesses one fundamental virtue in so marked a degree that it is sure of popular patronage and moreover shows its author to have the priceless possession of the born dramatist. "Paid in Full" is so constructed that the beholder at any moment is interested in what is happening then on the stage and eager and curious to learn what will happen next.

This is a different thing from the mere "suspense" of melodrama or even of "the well made play." It is the curiosity that is aroused by sincerity of theme combined with the well reared dramatic structure. Perhaps as well as anything it might be used to mark the shade of difference between "playwright" and "dramatist," a difference of purpose, of added earnestness, in the latter.

"Paid in Full" opens in a Harlem flat, the home of *Joseph Brooks* and his wife *Emma*, young people worrying along on so small a salary that they have no maid. *Joe* is full of bitterness toward his employer, *Capt. Williams*, president of the Latin-American Steamship Company, a veritable ex-seawolf from the Pacific, who applies to business his old methods on the sealer. That he is paid so poorly inspires in *Joe* a kind of half baked socialism which vents itself in ugly harangues at his wife. *Joe* from the first is a poor lot, and one is little surprised when he begins to steal his employer's money.

That he stole for his wife's sake, as he tells her, is quite true in a sense. But the audience accepts the statement as another exhibition of caddishness, and the author passes on to the further development of his story. One wishes to cry "Hold!"—to get at *Joe's* extentuating psychology a bit. But Mr. Walter does not permit it.

Instead, *Joe* bluntly makes the proposal to his wife that she shall go to *William's* flat and try to save him from jail. Of course such a proposal kills once and for all every vestige of sympathy for *Joe*, brands him utterly as a skunk, ruins the value of the play as a social study so far as *Joe* is concerned. That is the greatest weakness of "Paid in Full." But it also brings about a third act in *William's* flat tingling with dramatic life, pregnant with surprises, if a bit tricky and improbable ones, and full of suspended interest.

Emma goes to the old sea wolf's flat not for love of her husband, but for the womanly reason that she doesn't wish him to go to jail blaming her. In the ensuing duel *Capt. Williams* proves to his own complete satisfaction her womanliness, and then he executes an about front, signs a paper forgiving *Joe* and sends her out with *James Smith*, an old lover of hers, who, you know, will eventually get her and who is such a charming fellow that you are sentimentally, almost tearily glad of it. When she is gone the sea wolf lights his pipe and remarks: "Damned if it ain't good to be decent!"

Of course, when *Emma* goes home *Joe* suspects the worst, and she leaves him for mother, as a first stage, via Dakota, for *James Smith*.

In telling this story Mr. Walter has employed successfully the devices of comedy, of racy speech, of modern realism. He has exaggerated in spots—as in the character of the mother-in-law. But he has told his story none the less with sure feeling for dramatic effectiveness. Where he has failed is in the deeper region of significant character portrayal. *Joe*, at first a study, degenerates into a conventional villain.

Capt. Williams, at first a sea wolf, regenerates a little too unexpectedly into a philanthropist. Only *James Smith* is quite satisfactory. But he is a darling. A company without a star interpreted the play with nice feeling and excellent cooperation. No player obtruded, none strove for effect. The men who accepted and produced this drama are heartily to be congratulated.

News of Plays and Players.

Aboard the North German Lloyd steamship Kaiser Wilhelm II., which arrived last night from Bremen, Southampton and Cherbourg too late to dock, was Mme. Vera Komisarzhevsky, the Russian actress, who will begin a five weeks engagement at Daly's Theatre on Monday. She comes from Paris and is accompanied by her brother. Her company, which will follow on another ship, consists of twenty-five artists from Mme. Komisarzhevsky's dramatic theatre in St. Petersburg.

William J. Kelley, supported by his own company, begins a spring starring tour on Monday, March 9, at the Metropolis Theatre, presenting as a double bill Robertson's comedy "David Garrick," and George Hazleton's one act drama "The Cracksman."

Church Club Luncheon.

The Church Club gave a luncheon yesterday afternoon at the Hotel Manhattan in honor of Bishop Grafton of Fond du Lac. About fifty members and guests were present. Short addresses were made by Bishop Grafton, Bishop Greer, the Rev. Dr. Van Allen of the Church of the Advent, Boston, and the Rev. Dr. Manning, assistant rector of Trinity Church.

De Forest-Blatch.

Lee De Forest, the wireless telegraph man, and Miss Nora Stanton Blatch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Blatch of 315 West Ninety-seventh street, and granddaughter of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, were married yesterday afternoon. Only the immediate family were present at the ceremony, but there was a reception afterward at the home of the bride's parents to which a number of guests were invited.

In sending out the invitations to the reception the bride's parents made a special request that no presents be sent. It was the wish of the bride, the invitation announced.

Mr. and Mrs. De Forest will go to Europe on their bridal tour, after which they will occupy apartments in the Victoria, in West Ninety-seventh street.

DISCOVERY OF POLITICS

In Appointments and Removals in the Far Flung Bronx.

The Commissioners of Accounts gave a great part of yesterday's session to an ingenuous effort to discover whether or not politics had anything to do with appointments and removals in the various departments under Borough President Haffen's control. Mr. Haffen told the truth. He admitted that when it came to the appointment of an official his political affiliations were considered and that politics often led to the removal of a man fom office.

One case that was brought up was that of Peter Gecks, who had been removed from the office of Superintendent of Sewers and was succeeded by Thomas H. O'Neill, who had fallen out with the Mayor and lost another job.

Asked why he had put out Gecks and appointed O'Neill, President Haffen said that the charter gave to him the absolute power of removal and appointment.

"But there must have been some other reason," Mr. Mitchel insisted.

"Yes, just the same reason that Mayor McClellan follows in making appointments and in removing men from office," was Mr. Haffen's reply.

It was also brought out that Michael J. Hecht, who was Assistant Superintendent of Buildings, was removed in the fall of 1906, just before the primary elections at which Hecht ran for the leadership of the Thirty-third district against Michael J. Garvin, President Haffen's candidate.

"What was the cause of the removal?" asked Mr. Mitchel.

"Politics, I believe," answered Haffen.

The Citizens' Union, the City Club and other anti-Tammany organizations are storing up a heap of material gathered from these investigations to be used against Tammany in the next municipal campaign.

Commissioner Mitchel again put President Haffen through a long examination with a view to ascertaining why Mr. Haffen when he had reason to believe that the payrolls of the laborers had been padded had not discharged the foremen who had certified to the correctness of the sheets instead of only discharging the laborers, but the only reply Mr. Haffen would give was that he had been unable to find proof that the foremen were culpable.

GIRL'S BRAVE WORK AT FIRE.

May Pitcher Risks Her Own Life to Warn Other Tenants.

May Pitcher, a girl of 18 years, who kept her head and nerve and crawled down a smoke filled stairway, knocking at doorways until every family in a three story tenement was awakened, probably saved a good many lives in a midnight fire which destroyed the frame tenement at 97 Utica avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday morning.

The blaze started in the grocery store of Isaac Silverman on the ground floor. The grocer lived in the rear with his wife and four children. Silverman, from the street, shouted "Fire!" and succeeded in awakening Miss Pitcher, on the third floor.

It would have been a simple matter for her to climb down the fire escape then, but instead she called to Silverman, "Is everybody out?"

He shouted back "No!" and shook his head to make sure that she understood above the roar and crackle of the flames.

The girl disappeared from the window and started on her perilous trip to awaken her neighbors. The stairway was so dense with smoke by that time that she could see nothing and had to feel her way along on her hands and knees with her head close to the floor, where the smoke was not so dense.

Miss Pitcher awakened the Trenkus family, on the same floor with herself, and without waiting for them started down stairs. Mr. and Mrs. Trenkus later made their way to the skylight and the roof and escaped to another building.

The hard fight came in getting down to the second floor, where Mr. and Mrs. Richard Barlow lived with their two babies, one 3 months old and one 2 years. But the girl succeeded in awakening them and struggled into their flat coughing and gasping for breath. The fire escape was swept by smoke and flames by this time, and when the Barlows and Miss Pitcher appeared at the window escape by it was cut off.

Lieut. Barret and Fireman Byrne of Engine Company 124 made a dash through the flames and succeeded in getting up to the Barlows and Miss Pitcher and helping them down the fire escape.

The structure was completely gutted, the loss being placed at $6,000.

BOTTLED NOTE GIVES NO CLUE.

Message on Card of William Charlesworth Comes Ashore, but Tells Little.

GALVESTON, Feb. 25.—The finding of a note in a bottle on the beach here to-day adds to the mystery surrounding the disappearance of William Charlesworth, a young civil engineer, son of Benjamin Charlesworth, a wealthy manufacturer of San Francisco. The young man left home last October for a tour abroad with a view of taking up special engineering work.

He was well supplied with funds and reached New York in due time. Nothing more was heard from him until the bottle message was found on the beach here to-day. It contained the engraved visiting card of the young man with the following note pencilled on the back:

"Off the coast of Florida. The finder of this message will confer a great favor by notifying my father, Benjamin S. Charlesworth, 784 State street, San Francisco. This will throw some light upon my disappearance from home."

The card bears date of November 16, 1907. There is nothing to show whether the man contemplated suicide or the name of the vessel he was on.

ENTERTAINS THE PRESIDENT.

Secretary Wilson the Host of Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt at Dinner.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—The President and Mrs. Roosevelt dined with Secretary of Agriculture Wilson at the New Willard this evening.

The guests asked to meet them were the Speaker of the House of Representatives and Miss Cannon, former Postmaster-General and Mrs. James A. Gary of Baltimore, Senator Proctor and Mrs. Fletcher Proctor, Senator and Mrs. Dolliver, Senator and Mrs. Beveridge, Mrs. Stanley Matthews, Representative and Mrs. Mann, Representative and Mrs. Hull, Representative and Mrs. Lowden, Representative and Mrs. Connor, Representative and Mrs. Weeks, Representative Haugen, Representative and Mrs. Birdsall, Representative and Mrs. Albert Dawson, the Commissioner of Pensions and Mrs. Warner, Commander and Mrs. Sims, the Rev. Dr. Radcliffe, Miss Mattingly, Miss Hull and Jasper Wilson.

Dinner was served in the President's suite. Mrs. Dolliver acted as hostess for the Secretary.

Change in Beethoven Concert Plan.

Mme. Jomelli of the Manhattan Opera House was engaged last night as soloist at the first concert of the Beethoven Cycle which the New York Symphony Society will begin on Sunday afternoon at Carnegie Hall. Mme. Nordica was to have been the soloist, but a slight hoarseness prevents her appearance. The orchestra will perform the first and second of the Beethoven symphonies; the trio for two oboes and English horn will be played by Messrs. Addimando, Labate and Tabuteau, and Mme. Jomelli will sing the aria "Ah, Perfido!" and the song "Der Wachtelschlag" ("The Call of the Quail").

Aldermen Vote for a Firemen's Monument.

The Board of Aldermen adopted yesterday resolutions urging the Board of Estimate to set aside a fund for the building of a monument to the late Deputy Fire Chief Kruger and to the men of the department generally who have lost their lives in the performance of their duty. It was suggested in the resolutions that the monument should take the form of a suitable memorial building or an arch or column.

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BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Mary Johnston's new novel, "Lewis Rand," which will be ready for the early summer, is a novel of Virginia in the days of Thomas Jefferson. An interesting feature of the book will be the story of the dramatic contest for supremacy between the party of Jefferson and the Federalist party, headed by Alexander Hamilton.

G. Lewes Dickinson, author of the widely discussed "Letters From a Chinese Official," has been chosen by the corporation of Harvard University as the next Ingersoll lecturer. Every year a lecture on the subject of immortality is delivered on this foundation, and Mr. Dickinson's predecessors have included Prof. James, Prof. Royce and other distinguished modern philosophers. Mr. Dickinson's new book, to appear this spring, the title of which will probably be "Justice and Liberty," deals in dialogue form with the social and political questions that absorb the attention of the modern world—public and private ownership of property, the organization of capital and labor, &c. Mr. Dickinson is a Fellow and lecturer at King's College, Cambridge.

The advance sheets of H. Perry Robinson's "Twentieth Century American," which is to be published during the next fortnight, seem to indicate that the purpose of the book is to remove as far as may be America's distrust of England and England's ignorance and prejudice against the United States. "The frank brutality with which the travelling Englishman has made his opinions known on any peculiar trait which he has been pleased to think that he has noticed in the United States," Mr. Robinson says, "has been vastly more ill mannered than anything in the manner of the Americans themselves on which he has animadverted so freely. The thing most comparable to it—most nearly as ill mannered—is the frank brutality with which the travelling American expresses himself (or herself) in regard to things in Europe."

"A Teacher of Dante and Other Studies in Italian Literature" is the title of a new volume by Nathan Haskell Dole to be published in March. Brunetto Latini is the teacher Mr. Dole discusses in the titular essay, showing how he influenced the compositions of the "Inferno," Alfieri and Tragedy, Dante and the Picturesque, Lyric Poetry and Petrarca, Bocaccio and the Novella and Goldoni and the Italian Comedy are the other subjects included in Mr. Dole's volume.

Mr. Thomas Masson's contribution to the joy of nations this spring will be entitled "The New Plato; Socrates Redivivus." He tells how Socrates, a garrulous old man from Athens, arrived in the steerage of the Lusitania, having come through from the Bay of Salamis in twenty-two days, and put up at the Milk Hotel. He visited in the homes of the leading citizens. He went to the suburbs in pursuit of local color. To him the Stock Exchange took on the semblance of the Academy and the top of the Flatiron building is the summit of the Acropolis. If in his scrutiny of American life and institutions some of our pet idols are handled with irreverent freedom the satire and humor of it all is good fun.

"Country Residences in Europe and America," by Louis V. Le Moyne, a new book to be published early next month, is the outcome of the author's travels in Europe and America during the last three years. The author shows how our modern places are the development and outgrowth of the classic period and to how great an extent we are indebted to the preceding ages for much of the work of the day and traces the development of the Italian villas to the French châteaux, the English country places and finally the American estates.

A new volume of the series of Original Narratives of Early American History, "Bradford's History of Plymouth Plantation, 1606-1646," is to be brought out this week. The manuscript of this history, which was found in England fifty years ago, was presented to the city of Boston by the British Government in 1897. This history of the Pilgrim Colony in Plymouth by Gov. Bradford is edited by the Hon. William T. Davis of Plymouth.

Miss Jeannette Gilder says of Mr. Edmund Clarence Stedman: "He was the guide, philosopher and friend of my youth. As a youngster I sat at his knee and imbibed a love of poetry. So far as I was ever taught to write he taught me. Outside of my own family there was no one more interested in the birth of the *Critic* than he. He was the first to know the secret of its coming, and he helped us to decide upon a name. While the public knew him as a poet and critic of poets, I knew him as a friend. We regret the loss of true poets, but we regret more the loss of true friends."

"Graded Games and Rhythmic Exercises" is a new book to be published soon, prepared by Marion Bromley Newton, superintendent of physical culture in the schools of Rochester. Games old and new are arranged for the exercise and enjoyment of children with the requisite music. Ada Van Stone Harris, the kindergarten and primary supervisor of Rochester, has edited the book.

Permission has been requested to translate "A Good Samaritan," by Mary Shipman Andrews, into German for use in the schools of this country. The story, which was first published in *McClure's Magazine* and is now included in book form among "Humorous Masterpieces," is an amusing account of an intoxicated college youth. It is said that Mrs. Andrews collected amusing anecdotes bearing upon the state of intoxication for years before she wrote this story, which embodies the humor of alcoholic irresponsibility in such a refined manner as not to offend good taste.

It is reported that Miss Maude Adams will add to her répertoire Molière's play "Les Fourberies de Scapin." This comedy has been added recently to the Temple Molière which is being issued in this country in the original French. Another recent addition to the series is "L'Etourdi," which still remains in one of the classical répertoires at the Théâtre Français and in which Coquelin made one of the earliest and most enduring of his successes.

E. Phillips Oppenheim may be a prophet of fact in the form of fiction. Lord Roberts's recent declaration that England is not proof against invasion followed soon after the publication of Mr. Oppenheim's "The Great Secret," which has for its motif an attempted invasion of England by Germany. The *National Review* declares that Germany is making great war preparations in the face of a financial stringency and that "there is an understanding between the German Government and the people that the prodigious cost shall ultimately come out of the pockets of the British."

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14-kt. solid gold open-face; regularly $120, now $60; regularly $70, now $35.

Other Watches for Men

20-year gold-filled, open-case, 17 jewels; Waltham or Elgin movements; regularly $16.50, now $12.75.

Gun-metal Watches, regularly $5, now $2.50; regularly $7, now $3.50.

Watches for Women

14-kt. solid gold, Waltham or Elgin movements; open-face, at $15, from $20; hunting case, at $16.50, from $22.

20-year gold-filled, Waltham or Elgin movements; open-face, at $10.50, from $13.50; hunting case, at $12.50, from $15. Main floor, Old Building.

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The regular valuations we set on our collection of Antiques are anything but "fancy"—and now comes the opportunity to secure some interesting pieces at savings of a third to half:

Thirty-two antique Brass and Copper Pieces from Eastern Flanders, including water kettles, coffee pots, boilers, candle-sticks, etc., at *$2 to $9*, formerly $4 to $15.

A group of beautiful Clocks of the Louis XVI. and Empire periods, at a third below regular—*$10 to $95*, formerly $20 to $125.

Then some valuable pieces of Old China have just arrived, including an original plaque from the Capo di Monte factory, an antique platter of the Eighteenth Century, with the arms of the King and the mark of the Rouen factory, and many pieces of old Paris and Brittany wares.

There is also an interesting display of old French and English Prints. Sixth floor, New Building.

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Two hundred beautiful new Dinner Sets from France and Austria are just out of their casks, for the admiration of the housekeeper who likes pretty china. Prices are interesting, and varied enough to meet every wish. How would a new dinner set look on your table?

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