

THE FOLIES BERGERE OPENS

NEW YORK'S FIRST THEATRE AND RESTAURANT IN ONE.

Food and Vaudeville Provided Together Importation From Paris—Two Reviews, a Ballet and an After-Supper Show—Well Known Performers.

There are managers who find difficulties nowadays in conducting a theatre successfully. The encounter hardships in pleasing the public with what they offer on their stages. But these problems of impresariopship were not sufficient for a new firm of managers who invited New York last night to see the first theatre and restaurant combined that New York has witnessed. They call this comprehensive resort the Folies Bergere. The new theatre is in Forty-sixth street west of Broadway.

Of course that section of New York which regards the necessity of attending such openings as a duty was on hand in full measure. Seats and boxes had been sold at auction and brought high prices. Most of these spectators dined at the theatre, which offers ample facilities for their delight by providing tables with the seats. The same tables were there when the regular programme had ended and the cabaret performance began, and the same occupants of the orchestra chairs were still on view; so the new experiment of combining an eating house and a theatre at least had a fair trial last night.

Travellers in foreign lands have brought back tales of a city called Paris, which possesses open air cafes in which the audience may dine and watch simultaneously the progress of a variety show. These cafes along the Avenue des Champs Elysees are part restaurant and part theatre. Careful observation of the audiences in these places has led the suspicious explorer of foreign capitals to the conclusion that the expensive seats on the balconies of such cafes as the Ambassadeurs, for instance, were occupied in the main by visiting Americans and Russian Grand Dukes. The wary Parisian seemed very difficult to find. But this institution from the Leity of Light has been transferred to New York, and Americans need no longer travel to Paris that they may eat and watch vaudeville simultaneously. And if the Grand Dukes come over here they will find their favorite resorts admirably represented.

Henry B. Harris and Jesse L. Lasky are the managers who have undertaken such a responsibility for the entertainment of their fellow citizens. They are not only compelled to worry themselves about the overtire but they must be sure that the soup is not too much salted. The scenery is no more important now than the table linen, and merely because the light effects are good diners are not going to put up with glass and silver that do not shine. Who cares how piquant the lines of a review may be when their minds are clouded by the memory of tasteful appetizers? There are manifold difficulties in the way of the managers who are going to educate the New York public up to the task of distinguishing clearly in summing up an evening's pleasure between the results supplied by the bill of fare and the satisfaction due to the programme.

Just how elaborate last night's enterprise was may be understood from the programme without any effort to dwell on the variety and excellencies of the menu. There were about two hundred persons engaged in the stage performance and there seemed to be. This estimate does not of course include waiters.

Among the many features that appeared in the evening's kaleidoscopic progress were Ethel Levey, who comes back from Paris disguised, for some strange reason, as a Spaniard; Ada Lewis, who always has her own personal humor if she has chance to exhibit it; Otis Harlan, Kathleen Clifford, slim representative of modern youth; Laddie Cliff, Mayme Kelso, Taylor Holmes and so many more. Among the comedians were named here, along with Marthe Lenclud, who gained her vogue as a beauty when she replaced Cleo de Merode for a short time in the ballet at the Opera, and who revealed her claims to such renown for the first time in this country last night. Then there were three musical conductors to guide these numerous forces through numbers by Edmond Dietz, as well as interpolated numbers by various composers of the Long Acre Square school. There was a new set of entertainers for the cabaret performance which began after 11 o'clock and bears the same relation to the programme as the sideshow after the circus.

Such was the general plan of the new entertainment. The first part of the programme by Renold Wolf, was the first feature of the evening to meet the eye of the spectator who laid down the bill of fare for the programme. This was followed by a talk by the author of "Gaby," which explained a great deal as to its contents. Ethel Levey was the representative of the titular heroine who so recently helped to upset the theatrical world. Then came the cabaret, or less formal vaudeville division of the programme.

Renold Wolf's review began just as the spectators were finishing dinner. It is no exaggeration to say that it was quite as good as the gumbo Creole and even compared favorably with the *oeuvres hollandaises*. Until "Hell" began, it seemed as if all the honors of the evening must go to the chief. He had shown himself a real cordon bleu. But Mr. Wolf showed that he held his own even against an expert in the art of the review. His review possessed the priceless ingredient of wit. Silk and canvas may be bought by the yard. But anybody familiar with recent musical plays knows how rare the quality of humor is.

But there were amusing observations on daily life in New York in nearly every line of this representation of the life of the States in order to the infernal regions. If it does not amuse subsequent audiences so much as it did the gathering last night, that may be due to the preceding element of theatrical interest in all that the characters do and the author says. But rarely has there been such sophisticated humor as Mr. Wolf has provided to accompany the visit of the new agent in the office of Hades, in a department store where there were second hand husbands for sale—including a well known comedian with four divorces to his credit and in the representation of a prodigal.

The author's share in this episode of the evening was mightily aided by a collection of feminine technical ability. Temptation proved a conventional ballet with two admirable dancers in the Italian premiere, Signora Borghini and a blonde, Iane, Mlle. Britta, who has a claim that she is a technical artist. Here again there were lavish and imaginative costumes to illustrate the temptations that may be put before a young man who falls into the hands of a beautiful woman, who must keep the ballet going for at least half an hour.

Ethel Levey justified her attempt to be Spanish by a really remarkable study of Spanish dancing, and singing as a heroine of Gaby. Miss Levey may have studied the type at first hand. She had more temperance than the lamented Torrijada had ever dreamed of. If

"Gaby" was not as entertaining as "Hell" must be because Renold Wolf did not write it.

There were various elements to contribute to the complete success of the new experiment on its first night. It may have been the delightful feeling of the new house, which was charming to contemplate in its delicate tones of gray and rose color. It may have been the magic in the collar sending up viands to the balcony and the fact that a stage show in the most receptive mood. Perhaps it was the rapidly moving performance behind the footlights. As it was, even the bursting of a standpoint that shot some water into the auditorium and flooded the basement could not interfere with the first night prosperity of this novel enterprise, which speaks to unite a restaurant and a theatre and seems to have accomplished that problem triumphantly.

FOR WIDER FEDERAL CONTROL.

Curtis Guild, Jr., Would Increase the National Government's Power. Theory and practice came into sharp collision last night at a public meeting of the Conference of Religious Liberals in Cooper Union. The subject was national unity, and Dean Rogers of the Yale law school gave the theory of national law and national control of the new United States. He was followed by Curtis Guild, Jr., Minister to Russia, Curtis Guild, Jr., of Boston. Prof. Rogers was emphatic in his arguments for State rights and acts. "Nobly," he said, "ought to think of breaking down in any degree the laws of States in order to strengthen conditions through placing control in Washington. Not until the political reason of the American people is destroyed will a jot or tittle of the State right be cast aside and a national right or power be put in its place. Two things must be remembered. They are that all power possessed by the national Government is derived from the States, and that all rights not specifically granted or bartered away still belong to the States."

Mr. Guild advocated a national rather than a State law for divorce and remarriage, for child labor, for the regulation of corporations and for incorporation of art of his speech follows:

The law of South Carolina prohibits divorce on any grounds. The new law of Massachusetts prohibits divorce by collusion and permits it only on grounds where it would be inhuman to refuse it. What security has the American home if any one state may simply by its loose laws men and women to the torments of a divorce? And if that law can be made available to any Americans by the mere crossing of a State line?

We are to some extent controlling corporations, but through all kinds of local legislation, which constantly varies forms makes the profitable field of investment to-day a desert of deficit to-morrow. Fair play alike to the public and to the corporations themselves demands the abolition of all such state laws. A uniform system of regulation and the substitution of a single uniform system of corporation control by expert advisers under the national Government applying one law to all States and enforcing the same law from one end of the country to the other.

Why stop at regulation? Why would it not lead greater stability and uniformity to business in the United States, used the common sense of other countries and incorporate a single national system of incorporation with a national commission for the sake of convenience in each State?

DRAMA AT BLIND FOLKS' SHOW.

Strips of Cloth on the Floor Guide the Feet of the Sightless Actors.

The Blind Workers' exhibition, now in full swing at the Metropolitan Opera House, was advertised last night by two scenes from the "Merchant of Venice" given by boy actors from the Pennsylvania Institution for the Blind, at Overbrook. The boys gave scene 3 of Act I and scene 1 of Act V. In order that they might be guided in their movements about the space set aside as a stage strips of cloth were tacked to the floor by which they could regulate their steps.

Another innovation tried yesterday was to aid the blind to make their way about the opera house without assistance was the nailing of strips of wood on the floors just beyond the stage, the ways in which they lead into the balconies to warn oncomers of the stairs. In this way groups of the blind were able to make their way about and appeared to enjoy their comparative freedom of movement.

When the opera house doors were opened yesterday morning it was discovered that the regular telephone switchboard operator had failed to appear on account of illness. Some one had heard that there was a blind operator over at the Long Island College Hospital and a request was sent to that institution to lend him. The blind operator's name is Charles Parrett.

A bid of \$250 was received yesterday with which to open the sale for the chair made by a blind man in which President Taft sat in Westchester last night.

Among the speakers yesterday were Miss Winifred Holt, Dr. William H. Maxwell, W. L. Scandlin and Robert W. de Forest. Dr. de Forest said that the Sage Foundation has been supporting the work for the blind.

A GRAY'S "ELEGY" FOR \$4,000

BEST PRICE AT YESTERDAY'S HOE BOOK SALE.

Bought for K. D. North—George D. Smith Monopolizes a Dull Afternoon Session—Total for Four Days \$350,000. Yesterday Bringing in \$80,000.

Considerable competition and some new bidders enlivened yesterday's Hoe book sale. The afternoon session was quiet and realized the relatively small sum of \$18,015, but the evening session, with several good offerings, jumped to \$33,007.50 and made the total for the four days sale \$350,341.50. George D. Smith, who has been prominent as a buyer all along, practically monopolized the afternoon, but was not so much in evidence at the evening session.

Samuel A. Clark of 129 East Fortieth street, a new man in the list of bidders, paid the highest price of the day and got a first edition of Gray's "Elegy" for \$4,500. He left a \$500 bill as a deposit and for a time there was a good deal of speculation as to whom he bought for. Mr. Clark said later that he was buying for E. D. North, a local dealer. His book was No. 1322 in the sale catalogue.

Next high was Bernard Quaritch, who paid \$3,000 for Grollier's "Bessarion" (No. 1550). Mr. Smith paid \$2,000 for Bartholomew Glanville's "Bartholomew de proprietatibus" (No. 1498) and \$1,500 for a Franklin imprint (No. 1378). Dodd & Livingston paid \$1,100 for a first edition of Sir Ferdinando Gorges. The high single prices prevailed only at the evening session.

There was little of unusual interest in the afternoon session at the Hoe book sale. The offerings were mainly rare English and French books and the prices paid did not go above \$1,000 for any one volume. They were said by experts to be high for the books offered. A series of Anatole France's works in exquisite bindings gave color to the last of the session.

Some of the sales noted were: Queen Elizabeth's Prayer Book, a second edition, "A Book of Christian Prayers, collected out of the ancient writers and best learned in our time, worthy to be read with an earnest mynde of all Christians, in these dangerous and troublesome days; that God for Christes sake will yet be mercifull unto vs" (No. 1226), went to George D. Smith, Arthur Hoe a close second, for \$600. The book cost about \$225. Mr. Smith also bought Queen Elizabeth's "Sorrows Loy," a first edition (No. 1227), for \$220.

John Esquemeling's "Bucaniers of America," a first edition (No. 1248), sold to Mr. Smith for \$400. "Etat Actuel de la musique du Roi et des trois spectacles de Paris, avec le plan de l'Opera de Louis-Alexandre, wife of Philippe Egalite, on the centre of both covers, and was published in Paris in 1770 (No. 1250), was sold to Mr. Smith for \$150. Joseph Baer of Frankfurt, Germany, also bid for the volume.

"Euclid's Elements," a first edition of Euclid and the earliest book in which a continuous series of illustrations were published (No. 1255), sold to Mr. Smith for \$450. The last recorded sale for this book was at \$100. "Everie Women in Her Honor," a book of great rarity, which cost about \$300 when Mr. Hoe bought it, was sold to Bernard Quaritch for \$700 (No. 1264). "Fenelon's Les Aventures de Telemaque," a first edition (No. 1297), went to Mr. Smith for \$400. He also bought another "Telemaque," published in 1734, with the Ode at the end which was suppressed by order of the court (No. 1298) for \$355.

Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain, a letter signed "Yoelrey" and "Yoelreyna," in which Ferdinand, having had the Pope was in the city of Rome, and the entrance of the Turks into Sicily, intimates that he has instructed Fernandez de Cordova to send cavalry into that island to help the island.

George D. Smith started the evening session by buying a fine copy of the "The History of the Frankin Imprints" (No. 1378), "Philadelphia," printed and sold by B. Franklin, 1735. He paid \$1,300. Another Franklin imprint (No. 1379), "The History of the City of Philadelphia," was bought for \$855. The Yale University bid high for an autograph copy of Benjamin Franklin (No. 1385), which reads:

"I am now about to establish a small Printing Office in favor of another nephew," this letter is sent to Benjamin Mecom, his nephew—at Newhaven in 1742, a considerable town in New England, a University and a Prospect that a Book-Seller's shop with a Printing House may do pretty well.

The date of the letter is 1753 and it has a fine impression of the red wax seal with the Franklin arms. Three other Franklin autograph letters (Nos. 1386, 1387 and 1388) went to Mr. Smith at about \$300 each.

What is said to be the only perfect copy known of Friar Rush's "The History of Friar Rush, How He was Driven out of the House of Religion" (No. 1401), printed in London in 1659, went to Mr. Smith for \$350. Mr. Smith was also the buyer of Robert Gaguin's "De Origine et Gestis Francorum" (Conquiditum) (No. 1411), which is an extremely rare book and is printed on vellum. He paid \$515.

Robert Gaguin's "Les croniques de France" (No. 1415) went to Dr. Rosen for \$425. Another Gautier, "Le Roman de la Monie" (No. 1458), one of seventy five copies on Japan paper with a duplicate set of vignettes, went to Mr. Smith for \$250.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

"I try to be an efficient city directory," said the hotel clerk, "but I balk at recommending a beauty doctor to women guests. That is one of the first things they want to know. Churches, theatres, even dressmakers can wait a few days, but the beauty doctor is an immediate necessity. Unfortunately they do not get much satisfaction out of me. Any number of beauty specialists leave cards for distribution, but so many of them have been mixed up in law suits that I feel squeamish to deliver their cards. To satisfy my own conscience and the women at the same time I hand out a bunch of advertisements with the remark that I guess they are all about alike. Then they can pay their money and take their choice, and if they lose their hair and complexion they can't come back on me for damages."

"When I am considering a new place to live and discover an apartment house that seems attractive I always find some excuse to visit the janitor in his own rooms," said a man who likes to be comfortable, "for I find that is the best index to the apartment house.

"If the janitor is a spruce looking man and his wife and children look neat and his own rooms are in good order I don't ask any more questions but sign up the lease. I have moved about quite a bit in New York and always find that a good natured, clean janitor is a sign of a comfortable apartment. There is a great temptation for him to be untidy and slack in his appearance, and if he has character enough to keep the standards up in the cellar, where nobody goes, he will see to it that the renters are comfortable. I have seen an apartment where the janitor may fall some time, but it hasn't failed yet."

So often had the man who wanted to buy a subway ticket scoffed at women's propensity to fight over the payment of a cent, that he was pleased to see the six women of one party line up ahead of him, each to buy her own ticket even if that independent spirit did place him seventh in the line and gave several persons who had no respect for lines a chance to push in ahead of him at the window. When he discovered that the leader of the six bought all the tickets after all and the other five simply followed along after her because it did not occur to them to buy their own tickets, he was obliged to praise for emancipated womanhood sank into a minor key.

Above each table in a department store waiting room there is placed the other day a notice that made the weariest shopper sit up and stop grumbling. "Please do not play solitaire at this table," the sign said.

"We are not using up wall space with unnecessary warnings," the superintendent said. "The card craze grips New York faster every day. People who can't find anybody to play with play by themselves. So many women got into the habit of playing solitaire that we are here that those who wanted to write letters could not get a desk. Besides, cards are still the door to perdition in the opinion of many of our clerks, and we had to afford to offend them by allowing other customers to play under their very noses."

WEDDINGS.

Ashley-Miller. Miss Elsie Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Tennent Rodgers Miller of West Eighth street, and the Rev. Morgan Ashley were married yesterday afternoon in All Angels Church, West End avenue and Eighty-first street. The Rev. Dr. S. Delancey Townsend, the pastor, performed the ceremony at 4 o'clock. Miss Almy Rodgers Miller was maid of honor and the bridesmaids were Miss Virginia Rodgers Squier and Miss Carolyn Rodgers. A. E. Hamlin of Detroit assisted as best man. The Rev. George S. A. Moore and the Rev. William H. Taylor, the pastor of the Church of the Holy Trinity, performed the ceremony at 11 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. J. O'Donohue were the best man and the bridesmaid.

Miss Rose Mildred Taylor and Joseph J. O'Donohue 3d were married yesterday morning in the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, West End avenue. The Rev. H. H. Taylor, rector, assisted by Mr. Michael Lavelle, performed the ceremony at 11 o'clock. Miss Dorothy Taylor was the maid of honor and there were no bridesmaids. Harry O'Donohue was his brother's best man and Alfred Mackay, J. O'Donohue, E. Limer O'Donohue and John J. O'Donohue were ushers.

The ceremony was followed by a breakfast for relatives and a few intimate friends at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Lillian M. Taylor, 216 West Sixty-fifth street. Mr. and Mrs. O'Donohue left for the South, where they will spend the summer in Elberon, N. J. The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hill, 100 West Seventy-third street.

Tyler-Langdon. Miss Sophie E. Langdon and the Rev. Barrett P. Tyler were married yesterday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury G. Langdon, 719 Fifth avenue. The Rev. S. Roger Tyler, brother of the bridegroom, assisted by Canon Herbert C. Tolman of Nashville, Tenn., performed the ceremony at 4 o'clock.

Miss Helen M. Langdon, sister of the bride, was maid of honor. Dr. George C. Tyler was best man and the bridesmaids were Henry F. Montgomery 2d, Lewis G. Morris, H. Montgomery Buckley and August R. Oppenheimer. The bridegroom is the son of the Rev. and Mrs. George T. Tyler of Virginia and is rector of the Church of the Redeemer at Morris-town, N. J.

Oppenheimer-Clalhorne. The wedding of Miss Elizabeth Clalhorne, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Robert Hoare Clalhorne of 105 Seventh avenue, and August R. Oppenheimer 2d, place yesterday afternoon in the Hotel Buckingham. The bride's father performed the ceremony at 4 o'clock. Mrs. John Herbert Clalhorne was matron of honor. Harry W. Smith of Worcester, Mass., assisted as best man. After their wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Oppenheimer will reside at 68 East Seventy-seventh street.

Yesterdays Y. W. C. A. Fund Now \$247,603. The Y. W. C. A. fund for the year ending March 31, 1911, has reached the sum of \$247,603. The family of Mrs. Walter Gibbs gave \$10,000 in his memory.

RENTANO'S ON VOYAGE BOOK BOXES. \$2.50 \$7.50 \$5.00 \$10.00. For Steamer Voyagers, Train Travel and Country Homes. Delivered to all points. Contain the best books of the day and Current Magazines and Periodicals. Customized to suit and can make their own selection.

HEARD IN HOTEL CORRIDORS

EARLY STRAW HAT REACHES THE HOLLAND FROM BERMUDEA.

The Belmont Entertains a Wild Kitten—A Fish Story From the Waldorf—The Servant Question Suggests a Story From a Southern Visitor.

What is said to be the first man's straw hat of the season to make its appearance on Fifth avenue was discovered coming into the Holland House yesterday about noon. Fifth avenue didn't really see much of it, as its wearer only crossed the sidewalk from a taxicab to the hotel entrance and then waited for his trunk to come before issuing forth again, this time with other headgear.

The wearer of the hat was T. Gebhardt, and he registered from Houston, Tex. When it was suggested casually that summer must have reached Texas, Mr. Gebhardt explained that he had not come from Texas direct, but from Bermuda, where some people wear straw hats all the year round.

They had a wildcat in the Belmont night before last, but it was in a box four floors below street level and few of the visitors knew about it. This one was really a wild kitten and came from a South American jungle, whence it was brought by A. W. Smith, who came in from down there Wednesday night. Mr. Smith started for his home in Bartlettville, Mo., with the animal yesterday. He intends to give the animal to the volunteer firemen of that town for a mascot. The kitten is about the size of a half-grown domestic cat.

"Here is a good fish story," said the imaginative member of Mr. Boldt's staff at the Waldorf yesterday.

"You know that glass tank in the grill room where the trout are kept? Well, in the lower tank was a large trout which the waiters have been calling Jack Johnson. In the smaller tank above was a smaller trout that the waiters called Sam Langford. Between the two, so ran the grill room gossip, there was much feeling.

"To-day the chef at the grill was making a lobster à la Newburg when the waiter in the smaller tank was changed and an attendant put Jack Johnson in the upper tank. Just as soon as he sighted his enemy Jack made a dash and caught him with his nose under the stomach. There was a swish, and the smaller fish flew out of the water and landed in the lobster à la Newburg that the chef was making. In scolding the dish absolutely and of course bringing about Sam Langford's demise."

"Say, is that true?" queried a bystander. "Well, it's plausible, isn't it?"

Several visitors at the Holland House were discussing the servant question in various parts of the country, and a Southerner said he was reminded of the story of Abraham and Ebenezer.

"Abe and Eb were the names of two negroes that I used to have down in Georgia," said the visitor. "In those days, if you took a negro out of jail by paying what he owed the State or county he was bound to stay with you until he had worked himself free of debt, and if he tried to run away he could be arrested. Nowadays the Federal Government makes this sort of thing a sort of peonage and you have to have a written contract binding a man of his own free will; but the principle is the same. I got the two negroes out of jail by paying something like \$70 apiece, and they had stayed with me for some time and I could get little work out of them; so when a friend who was going to Florida wanted them I gladly sold him my interest in their services and he took them down there."

Abe and Eb didn't like Florida, and after they had been there a while they hatched out a plan to run away legally. They were to get up a fight when their boss was present and one was to skip and depend upon the other being ordered to follow him. So one night they started a fight outside the little store where their

Some Untouched Business Opportunities

Manufacturers of NEARLY every line of goods that are bought by women have advertised in the Ladies' Home Journal. The story of this advertising is one of the amazing chapters in modern commerce. It is a story of commanding businesses built up in a few years from the smallest beginnings—of unknown concerns pushing forward until they dominated their line—of fine old houses turning from increasing competition and diminishing profits to a broader and more responsive market than they had ever known.

SHIPS DRESS FOR SKIPPER.

A Million Miles of Sea Behind Him at His Silver Wedding.

Capt. Albert Harrassowitz of the North German Lloyd liner Koenigin Luise, yesterday from the Mediterranean, was greeted by his wife, who was on the pier with several officials of the North German Lloyd line to congratulate him on the eve of his 200th trip across the Atlantic as a skipper. The flags of all the North German Lloyd fleet in port were displayed in honor of the occasion and the Koenigin Luise was dressed likewise. Mrs. Harrassowitz arrived here by the steamship Kronprinzessin Cecilie on Tuesday so that she might help the skipper celebrate their silver wedding on Saturday night at the Waldorf-Astoria with the assistance of all the North German Lloyd captains in port and officials of the line.

Capt. Harrassowitz has been seagoing since he was a boy of 15 and believes that he has travelled in all on the water, but not the travel wagon, about a million miles. He is 55 years old. He entered the North German Lloyd service in 1881 and became a skipper in 1885. The line will set aside its rule and let Capt. Harrassowitz's wife sail for the Mediterranean with him on May 6.

BEAUX ARTS AFFAIR.

The Architects and Others Attend, Mostly in Disguise.

Two hundred attended the dinner, theatricals and dance of the Society of Beaux Arts Architects at the Fine Arts Building in West Fifty-ninth street last night. Svengali had a cold, but Trilby was there and so were Gismonda and Little Bo Peep and the Goose Girl and countless grotesques, modistes, vivandieres, blanchis, seamstresses and French school, students, chefs, cochers, etc.

Some of the disguised persons present were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Flagg, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Lord, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Lowell of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. J. Otis Post, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Friedlander, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Herter, Mrs. Henry W. Mowbray, Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden, Grover Atterbury, Lloyd Warren, Adrian Larkin, Mrs. Louis Tiffany, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Potter, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. P. Trowbridge and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. and Richard H. Hunt.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., in Children's Court.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., sat beside Justice Hoyt in the Children's Court for two hours yesterday listening to stories of juvenile transgression. She was there on behalf of the Big Sisters, the society which befriends Protestant girls. Mrs. J. K. Vanderbilt, Sr., a founder of the Big Sisters, visits the court frequently, but she is now in Europe.

Trappings of a Whole Show Burn.

A truck on which were scenery and six trunks of costumes belonging to Harrison Grey Fiske burned up about 11 o'clock last night at Thirty-fourth street and Twelfth avenue. Police Lieutenant Gilhooly succeeded in saving only a paper mache property leg and a part of the truck itself.

Exhibition and Sale

April 27, 28 and 29

at the Waldorf-Astoria—Banquet Hall

of the

Famous Oriental Rugs

(five in number)

Formerly in possession of the

Ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid

from the

Yildiz Kiosk (Imperial Serail)

Constantinople

After being exhibited all over Europe, these five pieces, which all the leading N. Y. rug experts, who have seen them, have declared to be the most unique and remarkable rugs that have ever come under their observation, are now offered for sale.

Out of Town Subscriptions

THE SUN and THE EVENING SUN will be sent by mail, domestic postage prepaid (foreign postage extra), at the following rates:

THE SUN, Daily, 50 cents per month.

THE SUN, Daily and Sunday, 70 cents per month.

THE EVENING SUN, 20 cents per month.

Address Changed as Often as Desired.

Write in the issue desired: Daily, Daily and Sunday or Evening.

Send me The Sun

for months, from 1911.

Name

Address

Hand this form and the money to your newsdealer or send it to The Sun with the proper remittance.

Foreign postage: 2 cents additional per day for each copy of The Sun (daily edition) and The Evening Sun; 5 cents additional for each copy of The Sunday Sun.

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The Architects and Others Attend, Mostly in Disguise.

Two hundred attended the dinner, theatricals and dance of the Society of Beaux Arts Architects at the Fine Arts Building in West Fifty-ninth street last night. Svengali had a cold, but Trilby was there and so were Gismonda and Little Bo Peep and the Goose Girl and countless grotesques, modistes, vivandieres, blanchis, seamstresses and French school, students, chefs, cochers, etc.

Some of the disguised persons present were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Flagg, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Lord, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Lowell of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. J. Otis Post, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Friedlander, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Herter, Mrs. Henry W. Mowbray, Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden, Grover Atterbury, Lloyd Warren, Adrian Larkin, Mrs. Louis Tiffany, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Potter, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. P. Trowbridge and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. and Richard H. Hunt.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., in Children's Court.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., sat beside Justice Hoyt in the Children's Court for two hours yesterday listening to stories of juvenile transgression. She was there on behalf of the Big Sisters, the society which befriends Protestant girls. Mrs. J. K. Vanderbilt, Sr., a founder of the Big Sisters, visits the court frequently, but she is now in Europe.

Trappings of a Whole Show Burn.