

THE SLOANE SEPARATION AND WHAT BROUGHT IT ABOUT.

GRIP'S SPREAD IS NOW CHECKED.

Worst Is Over, Say the Health Officials, and There Is No Ground for Alarm.



Elbridge T. Gerry.



Perry Belmont.



Chauncey M. Depew.



De Lancey Nicolli.



Joseph H. Choate.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW'S STATEMENT.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW raised his eyes from a long legal document that he was reading in his bedroom, and said: I am willing to tell the Journal anything I may tell, but the Sloane affair is beyond my ken. I am not their counsel. My mission in all the affairs of the Vanderbilt family, private and public, has been that of a peacemaker. I have always tried to exercise it with my best efforts. I have not been called upon by Mr. and Mrs. Sloane to advise them. What I have heard about the Sloane affair came to me from members of the family only, and what they said I am not at liberty to divulge.

Oil on the Troubled Waters.

It has been customary in society to say that Joseph H. Choate was present, too, to aid in soothing the troubled waters. The effort succeeded, for one reason only—the fact that there were children—children of promise—who would fall heir to all the millions and the dignities.

There was a truce, which amounted to a probation, with definite conditions. And both made concessions, and the anger was hidden, and to cover everything up from prying eyes and hear from angry ears the couple went away upon a Western journey, which lasted for a week. But it was of no use. When they came back the old whispering and murmuring and chattering began again.

It was just at this time, singularly enough, that a telegram from Newport told of the illness of Miss Jessie Sloane. It had been diagnosed as appendicitis, and surgery had been resorted to successfully. The time was along into Fall, and the separation came, and with it the sunburn and its claw-hammer and its topper. It was talking like a brood of peapies, and the newsy who dwell below stairs had their say and their joke, and the great whirligig, with its tinseel and its flowers and tip-toeing and ambitions and

Peters Holds False Ideas of Matrimony Responsible.

The Rev. Madison C. Peters—If man and wife cannot pull together I think they might just as well separate—better that than live a lie. But if this advice were acted on there would be a revolution in society. The Sloane separation is of no more importance than John Smith's "400" or 400,000—1 care not. I believe in uniform divorce and marriage laws, so that what is right in one State is right in all States. Catholics understand the law of the church on this subject and so they set themselves to work planning how they can get along together instead of how they can get away from each other. We are living in a time of matrimonial infidelities. Marriage instead of being a free and glad surrender of the heart—a union on equal terms—is too frequently a society affair between two exasperated fools. Matrimony has become a matter-of-money. There will be divorce until people marry for love. "Did she marry well?" people ask, and by that is not meant has "he" brains or character, but is he rich?

ACTRESSES STRIKE BACK AT COMSTOCK.

They Demand the Dismissal of Indictments Against Them Because He Read Law to the Grand Jury. Former Assistant District-Attorney Otto A. Rozalsky appeared before Judge McMahon, in Part I. of General Sessions yesterday with a motion for the dismissal of the indictments against Orlean Delans, a Frenchwoman; Frankie Lannan and William S. Clark, the latter the propriety of Miss Bowery Theatre. The others are performers. Miss Delans was posing as a statue in the theatre, when Anthony Comstock had them indicted on the complaint that an improper performance was being given. Rozalsky asked for the dismissal of the indictments on the ground that there was insufficient evidence, and that Comstock had acted as counsel to the Grand Jury, an illegal proceeding. Decision was reserved.

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But it would seem the hotel accommodations were not all he had hoped. By 11 o'clock or thereabouts he had had enough of it, and decided that his own level of a place was better shelter after all. So he returned to Reef Point. And it was late, and there was a guest there to whose presence he objected.

They Edited Society Down.

They blue penciled the names of people who up to that time had been held paramount, and put them therefor in the outer courts. On the ruins of the Four Hundred they built the Seventy-five. This small group included only those who were giving their whole energies to society. Wealth or family alone, according to their outline, could not give one a position in Seventy-five.

Tongues of the Gossips Loosened.

The publication of the statement in the evening edition of the Journal, and its subsequent appearance in other newspapers, which copied it, together with the original report in the Journal of yesterday morning, set loose all the tongues which for months have been under close rein on the subject. The whole uncomfortable story was soon over in clubs and at theatres and other public places, and its moral was loudly proclaimed.

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Mrs. Sloane's Latest Ball Gown.

This is a picture of Mrs. Henry T. Sloane in her very newest dress, a costume by Worth, of white satin, spangled in gold. She also wears her famous diamond necklace from which hang large pear-shaped diamonds.

the finest home in that district of New York, and a great following built after them in the same "society" neighborhood—such, for instance, as Robert W. Taylor, James Abercrombie Burden and Colonel Jay. Another near neighbor is Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont.

The family's social prestige had grown to great magnitude when Bradly Martin's, of lavish memory, gave their historic ball. That event, at which the members of what had been the Four Hundred gathered in the New York Hotel, at a gigantic expense, was a turning point in the life of Mrs. Sloane.

One incident, small in itself, was the cause, in fact, of her advent to the position from which she has lately looked down upon all society save one and has detested the name of her husband's name. It was a simple—merely a tiff over a husband's name who she lent to Mrs. Ogden Mills, but the long time which the artist devoted to Mrs. Mills made Mrs. Sloane late for the entrance. From that day there was anger between the two women until at Newport, they were brought into close contact and in ambition decided to overturn the social scale that McAllister and Mrs. Astor had drawn up with such jealous and politic care.

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the lips fell in with the eyebrows, and the wrinkles were not alone in following suit. The tongues were silent, but not for long. Entertainment at Reef Point, the Sloane home, went on with all the splendor which had marked it, and then, somehow, there was a silver, a little cloud over the sunshine, a gloom on people's brows—but not all people. Some smiled. That was the cruelest of all.

Then somebody whispered, and then said something in an undertone, and then, on the gay Summer stage, there were scenes set for something not so unlike the drama named "Orchello."

Some time in early August Henry T. Sloane—"society" has made no bones of telling this story over to itself of late—Henry T. Sloane left his splendid cottage of Reef Point to run down to New York.

It will be difficult for ordinary mortals to understand why the personages of society are as restless as they are. There are possibilities in a volcano which should caution the people who play about its edges to live forever with the eye single to what a misstep may mean.

Mr. Sloane did not come to New York. There is a little hotel at the foot of Thames street, a hotel whose name, like its status and points a correct picture of it in the mind. It is called the Commercial Hotel. The great merchant missed his boat or his train a carriage would have taken him back to Reef Point in a jiffy. But it did not. The Commercial Hotel was convenient, and he registered there, naturally under a name other than his own, for it would be as well Newport should not know that he had become tired of Reef Point.

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Advertisement for Phenacetin 2, Salol, Quinine Sulicylate, and Mr. F. J. Pil. Includes handwritten text: 'For an adult one pill every hour for 4 hours then every 2 hours for three or four doses'.

WORST OF THE GRIP IS OVER, SAYS MURPHY.

President Murphy, of the Health Board, declares that the worst of the grip is over. He says there is no cause for alarm in the present epidemic, but there is reason for taking every precaution. There have been few fatal cases. The disease is of a mild form, and, though widespread, is not dangerous.

Five deaths were reported from the grip yesterday. Besides these one suicide is attributed to the disease, while a woman was made insane by it.

Probably 10,000 persons are suffering from the grip in and near the city. The fact that cases indicate the comparatively mild form of the epidemic this year.

There are 258 members of the police force included in the grip, and seventy firemen are absent from duty for the same cause.

Four Cars Spread Disease. The Health Board has decided that the streets cars have a great deal to do with the spreading of grip, and the result of this decision is this letter to Sanitary Superintendent Charles F. Roberts:

Sir—As executive officer of this department I direct you to immediately give the medical inspectors under your jurisdiction to notify the conductors of the street, surface and elevated railroads in the boroughs of Queens, Brooklyn, Queens and Richmond, together with the borough of Manhattan, to have the entire cars supervised by grip, that the mats, sitting rugs or such other objects of furniture of their cars may be fumigated by a disinfectant, and that you will not be held responsible for the public health. This will be done today. Respectfully yours, M. C. MURPHY, President of the Board of Health.

The hospitals all report an increase in the number of grip cases. At Bellevue they have 200 cases, including Dr. Lee, Dr. Rice, the chemist, and fourteen nurses. At the Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry has been having a hard siege of the disease, but is recovering. He was in the hospital for several days, but he has since been discharged.

John Wanamaker III. John Wanamaker went to bed with the disease yesterday. His brother, W. H. Wanamaker, and his nephew, W. H. Jr., are both ill with it in Philadelphia.

The theater of Justice John M. Tierney, in the Second District Court, of the borough of the Bronx, died yesterday morning at his home in Ogdenville, near Wolf street, of a cold which was complicated by pneumonia. He was 70 years of age.

Police Officer John J. Callaghan died at his home, No. 1701 Webster avenue, from the same cause. He was 45 years of age.

The police suffer greatly from the epidemic, as they are exposed to the cold and the wet more than other men. The men who committed suicide because of the grip was Edward J. Schwabe, a painter. He was found dead in his paint bucket in the street, near the 11th St. district, bullet through the head. He had been suffering from the grip several days. He was very methodical about his suicide, and even bread a sheet of thick mullin paper over the head of the sofa to protect it from blood stains. There was no reason for his suicide as far as his health was concerned. The woman who went insane because of grip was Mrs. Johanna Reiber, No. 710 First avenue, Elizabeth, N. J.

Grip Stops a Fair. The fair at the Waldorf Astoria for the benefit of the Home Hotel, a home for aged authors and artists, has been postponed until next March because two of the managers are sick with the grip.

The Code Commission of the National Police Association, of which the late Captain Rasquin, of the Third Battalion, is down with the disease.

There are more than 1,000 cases of the disease among the employes of the city alone.

Mrs. John C. Westervelt, of No. 7 West Fifth street, and Miss Angelica Schuyler Church, of No. 38 West Twelfth street, are among the grip sufferers.

Stephen E. Barton, chairman of the Central Relief Committee, and the Executive Committee of the Red Cross Society, is ill at his home, North Washington Square, with the grip.

Ban on Kisses in Passaic. On all places in the vicinity of New York the reports are the same. Grip is everywhere. In Passaic the Board of Health, as a part of its precautionary advice, has put a ban on kissing, setting forth the following regulations:

- PROMINENT PEOPLE ON THE GRIP LIST. COMMODORE ELBRIDGE T. GERRY. JOHN WANAMAKER. W. H. WANAMAKER. MRS. O. H. P. BELMONT. SECRETARY LONG. ASSISTANT SECRETARY ADEE. ASSISTANT SECRETARY CRIDLER. MISS JULIA ARTHUR. CHISSY LOETUS. DR. MATHIAS W. CARR. STEPHEN H. BARTON. MRS. JOHN G. WESTERVELT. JOHN E. PARSONS. THE REV. DR. ECKMAN. DR. LEE, of Bellevue Hospital. DR. WILLIAM RICE, of Bellevue. JAMES H. BRESLIN.

GUITARS, MANDOLINS, BANJOS, VIOLINS, ZITHERS, FLUTES, CORNETS, AUTOHARPS, PICCOLOS, MUSICAL NOVELTIES, ETC.

SUITS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS. The largest and most complete stock of Musical Merchandise in New York. Prices from 5 cts. to \$500.

C. H. DITSON & CO., 867 Broadway (18th St.) OPEN EVENINGS.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen. The Ideal Christmas Present.

Large variety of styles and prices. All orders, or L. E. Waterman Co., 157 Broadway, New York.

For Wedding and Holiday Gifts "MILLER" LAMPS.

Are Beautiful and Useful. No other lamp so perfect. The new design will suit you. All lamps are made of select iron. We also make fine brass and onyx lamps. If dealers will not supply goods of our make you can buy them at our store. EDWARD MILLER & CO., Established 1844, Manufacturers, 28 and 30 West Broadway, New York. A Miller of Hostler is a comfort in cool weather. No Smokes, No Soot, Automatic Extinguishers, Safe.

TOZO TAKAYANAGI, JAPANESE ART OBJECTS, 12 East 16th St., New York. XMAS NOVELTIES.

On exhibition and sale an interesting collection of JAPANESE CERAMICS, ancient and modern. JAPANESE PAINTINGS and COLOR PRINTS. Also artistic and unique gifts appropriate for WEDDING and BIRTHDAY GIFTS at inexpensive prices. Open evenings.

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA. Does not, like Coffee, cause dyspepsia. A rich breakfast beverage. Wholesome.

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