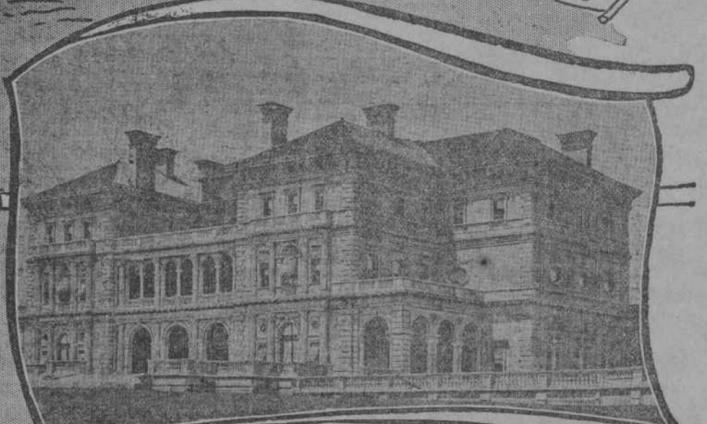


# NEWS OF SUMMER RESORTS



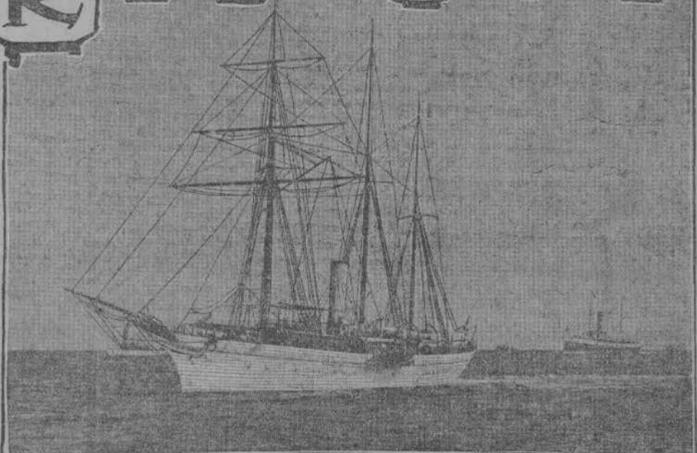
**T. D. JORDAN, JR. AND PARTY ON A COACHING TRIP AT LAKE HOPATCONG**



**THE BREAKERS, NEWPORT JUST OCCUPIED BY MR. AND MRS. VANDERBILT**



**MISS MINOR MAKING A DRIVE ON THE SARATOGA GOLF LINKS**



**JOHN H. HANAN'S "SAGAMORE"**

By **CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER**

**New York.**—Where are you going over the Fourth? With such glorious weather and such a host of places to choose from, one has to pause a moment. There never have been so many house parties given as this year, and I have seldom heard of people who are more patriotic. The fireworks will whizz and boom over the entire expanse of the land.

Jack Astor and his charming wife have over twenty people at Ferncliff, and the fireworks are going to be something gorgeous. The Mortons have a house full, with music and fireworks on the Fourth, and you have heard that McK. Twombly will celebrate by having a dinner for five hundred people, speeches, brass bands and illuminations and fireworks and cannon at his place in Madison. The Willie Sloanes have a great house party at Lenox, the Cooks have another, the Giraud Posters another, and there are some of the Anson Phelps Stokeses, who are scattered all over the world, just at the present moment at Shadow Brook. Pierpont Morgan will have a little celebration at West Point and the Fitzgeralds lots of people at Garrison's. Seward Webb and his wife have allied Shelburne Farms, and the Cornelius Vanderbilts will have a proper, sedate Newport celebration at The Breakers. At Newport also there will be high links at the Casino. Mrs. Kernochan will give a small reception and Mr. Gibbs his annual treat to the school children. And so I could go on ad infinitum almost.

Town has been dull, and for these next three days everybody—that is, society—will be away. It is considered an unpardonable sin to show yourself at a club over the Fourth, and if you have no invitation for a house party you go down to a hotel or somewhere. You must be out of sight.

There has been, however, a little stirring around town. The Tallor-Moss wedding was quite a large affair at Islip, and the pretty nuptials of Mrs. Brown, the daughter of Irving Scott, the San Francisco ship builder, and Dr. Smith, at the Little Church Around the Corner, were well attended. Everybody will be back for the 6th to see the race between the Defender and the Columbia at Sandy Hook. Already this week yachts have been going and coming, and one minute you see people you know and the next they are floating off to the coast of Maine or Newport or somewhere else. Willie Vanderbilt has been in town while his yacht is being repaired. I hear he passes the Fourth at Southampton. Mr. and Mrs. Willie Sloane, the young Burdells, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, the Clarence Mackays, Mrs. Fred Nelson, Jack Astor, all have been in the city. The Mackays have postponed their European trip. In fact, I do not believe they had any intention of going.

For the rest, we who have been in town have enjoyed ourselves. The clubs are comfortable and the drinks are soothing. This week will begin the real gayeties at the different watering places, and you can see that none of them so far has been very lively, but each one promises much for the future. With the arrival of the Vanderbilts and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish and the graduation of young Alfred matters are beginning to shape themselves at Newport, and for the rest, for those who have not their own country houses and depend on the gayeties of a watering place, the next ten days or a month hence can only tell the story. At present everything looks very bright and the Summer show is just going to begin.

**Newport.** Newport has begun two weeks earlier than usual. Dinners always commence the Newport season, and of these there have been many. Lispenard Stewart celebrated his birthday, and this coming week he will have Surrogate and Mrs. Varnum as his guests. Mrs. Ross Winans, Mrs. James F. Kernochan, Mrs. Gibbs, Mrs. John B. Drexel and Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt, Jr., all of them had people to dinner during the week, and on Thursday there was an absolute rush of dinners. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt being among those who entertained. The young Vanderbilts—the Willies—gave a large dinner in honor of Willie, Sr., who returned the compliment by having them on his yacht, the Vallant, for two or three days and giving them a royal time. The Vallant has gone to New York to be put in dock for a week or more and then her owner will cruise in her. Mrs. Charles Oelrichs gave a luncheon for her pretty debutante daughter, Lilly, who is tall and divinely fair, and dear Cope Whitehouse had a reception. And speaking of this gentleman every one is wondering what he means by his very last oddity. He has had placed over the entrance to his apartments a large hatchment, with a huge coat of arms. It is a shield, in the centre of which in red and gold is a bishop's mitre, and this is surrounded with figures. Possibly it has something to do with a cope and a white house, but Newport is not so deep in heraldry as to know exactly what it is all about.

There was the flower show at Newport last week, which seems to have been a little diversion from golf everlasting and sailing, and the prizes which were awarded have unsettled Newport not a little. It always seems a drawn conclusion that Cornelius Vanderbilt is to be the heaviest prize winner, but this year the tide has turned. The special features of the show are roses, and Mrs. Potter Palmer received seven prizes. The Vanderbilts were actually out of it. In fact, one part of Newport is looking at Mrs. Potter Palmer as a future good fairy. The Brices in their time did very much for the town, patronized the tradesmen and all that kind of thing, and Mrs. Palmer will succeed them in their good wishes. She has begun very bravely. The old Astor place, with the furnishings of which the Brices were contented, seemed shabby to this new leader of society. The place has been almost entirely refurnished, a whole carload of imported things having arrived this week.

And now for the coup d'état. Tom Beattie is in Newport for the season. I beg his pardon—Mr. T. Sanford Beattie—and I hear that he is to be major-domo at the Potter Palmers. One remembers all that he did for the Brices. But the Brice star for the present has set and there is a new sovereign, and Beattie is her prophet. With Beattie as a master of ceremonies there will be no wild and lavish Chicago splendor wasted at Newport. Everything will be clipped in the strict New York fashion.

The Rev. Braddin Hamilton episode made little or no impression at Newport. Hamilton will not be asked to preach again, and, as it was, he talked to about a handful of cottagers and some devout builders and cooks and serving maids. His subject, "Home Life," with his allusions to home wreckers and divorce, created no sensation. Very few people know who is the Rev. Braddin Hamilton. Newport has many odd stray preachers who come here in the Summer. The Rev. Nichols is one of these, so Newport is used to eccentricities.

Crossways is open for the season. Mrs. Stuyve Fish is back from the Rockies, and she has with her clever Gretta Pomerooy, who is a bit shy in relating that bear-shooting story. Mrs. Fish is going

to begin and give some jolly entertainments. Just now she has a cool dance on her mind, but this will be nothing to what will take place later in the season. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont and Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs are the trio of charming hostesses who are always giving something novel and something for people to talk about. These three clever women are firm friends, and they represent all that is fashionable and jolly at Newport.

There is a mystery about the James Gordon Bennett place. The big bronze owls are again blinking, and the house is being put in thorough order. All that is known at Newport is that some one will occupy it. It has been given out that it is to be occupied by some mysterious tenant whose name is Doran.

There have been whispers that Lipton has prevailed on Bennett to let him have the house during the time he will be at Newport with the Shamrock and again that Bennett himself will come over. All these are guesses.

I am in great doubt about the Casino this Summer. It has been painted and fixed over generally, and one hears a lot about the Sunday evening dinners and the revival of interest, but the Golf Club has the call. Golf is everything, and Exclusive Golf is a part of the creed of society. The management has decided to give but one hop a week, instead of two, this Summer, and the hours are to be from 10 to 12. And you know the reason of this. Last year the hops were failures. Nobody went to them. When I heard that Mrs. James P. Kernochan had taken her chair and planted herself on the lawn of the Golf Club, then I gave up Newport Casino. That was his death knell. Mrs. Kernochan says she does nothing without the advice of her dead husband, who sends her messages from the spirit land, and as he was a very level-headed director of affairs generally, I fear that the Casino has seen its best days.

Cornelius Vanderbilt drives around and looks about the same. There has been no attempt at communication between him and his son's wife. The affair is in absolute statu quo. The young people sometimes meet, and the sailing and yachting colony, with Royal Phelps Carroll, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., Harry Payne Whitney, Almerie Paget and the Kemps and Willie Vanderbilt, Jr.'s all mix together impartially, but there is no sign of relenting at The Breakers. Cornelius Vanderbilt and his wife went down Wednesday to New Haven, and returned the same evening. Alfred Vanderbilt, their son, has graduated. Miss Elsie French is here, and now every one waits from day to day to hear the announcement of the long reported engagement.

Newport has begun its July, and it has entered upon a season which promises to be the most brilliant in its history for many a year.

**Bar Harbor.** Bar Harbor started the ball rolling yesterday with the opening of the Kebo Valley Club. The old place, after many squabbles and supposed failures, has risen from its ashes, rejuvenated and it has bowed its head to golf. Of course, although a golf club, it cannot abandon its most original of customs—the table d'hôte dinner and dance once a week. What would Bar Harbor be without this? Even the backboard and sitting on the rocks would be as nothing. There will be a big ball at the club on July 4, with fireworks and other adjuncts of the day we celebrate.

The Louisbergs and the Malverns are the two last hotels to open. The St. Saviour, the Belmont and the Marlborough and the Newport have been running some time. There are a lot of pretty young married women who promise to make Bar Harbor gay and attractive this Summer, even if there were no Kebo Valley Club. There is Mrs. Antonio Stewart for one, and then Mrs. Hugh Scott, Mrs. Clement Newbold, who leads Philadelphia society; Mrs. Morgan Barnwell, Mrs. William Jay Schleffelin, the handsomest of Elliot Shepard's daughters; Mrs. Candace and Mrs. Fabbri. The Jacksons arrived among the first, and the wedding of Miss Bessie Jackson to the Rev. Mr. Baker is going to be a great event. By the way, every one wonders whether the fair young bride will make such a sacrifice as to live at Bar Harbor in Winter. Her husband's pastoral charge is there. Bar-Harbor will be a great place for foreign diplomats this Summer, but they will be principals, and not the hungry dinner crowd which attached itself at Newport to Pauncefote and Fava.

The Hengelmuellers arrive Monday. The Baroness is very popular, and Philadelphia—those who are rather prominent here—are as fond of her as the New Yorkers. M. Le Gault and M. Brun have also promised to come up later in the season with quite a following of lesser lights, and the Swedish Minister will also have a cottage for the season.

Henry Sloane is fully established at Bany Bryn, the Barney place, which is one of the handsomest on the island, and his two daughters are with him. Mrs. Spaulding has been visiting there. I think I alluded to the dinner given by Mrs. W. W. Walley last week for the Misses Carpenter. This was the first large affair, and, like everything which Mrs. Walley does, it was most enjoyable. Mrs. Gouverneur Morris and Miss Beatrice Jones were among Mrs. Walley's guests.

Mrs. Pinchot has taken Stanwood, the Summer place of the late James G. Blaine, for the Summer. She hopes to have her daughter, Mrs. Alan Johnstone, with her. Johnstone, you know, has a diplomatic position. He was with the English Embassy some years ago.

Frank Platt will be at Bar Harbor, as usual, this Summer. I do not know whether we shall have the pleasure of seeing his father, the Senator. Now and then he has paid us a visit, but at long intervals. However, we have one notability already with us—Parke Godwin. His long, white hair makes him a veritable Rip Van Winkle. His daughters will be with him this Summer, and, as usual, will have private theatricals and amateur concerts. There are few women in society who are as entertaining as these two.

The entertainments of the Summer will be the coaching parade, the horse show and the flower parade. Mrs. Freddy Gebhard will be up shortly and will entertain very quietly, as she is still in mourning.

Other cottagers who will do much for Bar Harbor gaisety this Summer will be Mrs. Craig Lippincott, Mrs. Gouverneur Morris, Mrs. "Tom" Scott and Mrs. O'Donnell. There is no doubt that Bar Harbor will have a record Summer, and by next week it will begin to be in full blast.

**Saratoga.** Saratoga is filling up rapidly. The social season proper never begins there before the middle of July, and just now everybody is going unchivalrously in order, and the Springs—especially the Klatsung—are crowded every morning. The new limited is a revelation, and to be able to leave New York after Wall Street is over and get to Saratoga to dinner, to breakfast in Saratoga the next morning and be at the Exchange when it opens—all this seems little short of a fairy tale. The great event of the general season is the races. These begin on July 23. A new clubhouse not far from the races is opened and already the voice of the croupier—or his American substitute—is heard in the land. In this country one has the silent system, but it works as well. There will be many conventions at Saratoga—in what year have there not been? Saratoga is a site for conventions. And then the season will wind up in September with the Peace Jubilee, which will take the place of the Floral Fete. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hilton have undertaken the management of it, and among other attractions there is to be a Peace Jubilee ballet.

Even at Saratoga one cannot get away from golf. The links are in splendid condition, there is a foreign instructor and everything necessary, and already the Misses Cnetz, Mrs. William Cumming Story, Miss Minor, Dr. Minor's daughter, Mrs. E. M. Green and Miss Manning are seen daily on the links. There has already been one charming afternoon reception there. But Saratoga does not stop at golf and racing and other sports. Polo will have quite a show there this Summer, and George Gould and Pierre Collier will be up there with their polo ponies later in the season.

Nearly all the cottages are filled at Saratoga. The Spencer Trasks, the Anson Phelps Stokeses, Mrs. Charles Fellows, Mrs. William Ellis, the Albert Hiltons, Mr. and Mrs. Lamar Foss, Ackley Schuyler, Thornton J. Wilson, Mrs. Matthew Bird, George W. Carleton, Charles J. Coulter, James F. Caldwell, Mrs. Helen Deas, William H. Hart, and the Scribners are all at their places. At Yaddo, the Trask place, there will be a series of entertaining. The old United States, the hotel described by its Marvel to the Lourette, has been refurnished and repaired, and is filled with visitors, who go where their fathers and grandfathers used to congregate. Customs have changed but little in three-quarters of a century at the United States, and there is about it an old-time air which is refreshing these days. The Philip Rhinelanders are there—there never was a season without a Rhineland at Saratoga—Mrs. Samuel Blatchford, Mrs. Thomas Rutter, Warren Nash, ex-Corporation Counsel Clark, Mrs. Lamont, Mr. and Mrs. I. Bloomingdale, Mr. and Mrs. Edward King, Jr., and General George S. Batchelder and family are among the people already in the cottages of the hotel.

Mrs. U. S. Grant is at the Windsor, where she will remain until the Autumn. She goes then to Newport for the wedding of her granddaughter, Julia Dent Grant, to the Russian Prince. Mrs. Grant is seldom seen. She is quite feeble and only walks slowly up and down the veranda.

**Richfield Springs.** Richfield Springs has begun a very lively season. The Tallers—some of them—have arrived by coach, and everything is booming. The weather has been simply glorious, and the rain has laid the dust and made coaching a possibility. Of course, one always begins with golf, and Richfield has been at it night and day almost—or rather I believe the residents would if moonlight golf were possible. There is a match off between Paul Warren, of Chicago, and E. L. Mostert, of New York. There will be a golf tournament under the auspices of the Central New York Golf Association at the Otsego links early in the week. The golfers will tarry at the Eastington, going over to the coast after an early morning breakfast.

Richfield has a novelty—the Dewey Bowling Club. Bowls have always been a favorite game at the Springs, and beer and skittles are just right for the climate. Scorch lawn bowls are played on the golf, as they say in the old country, and really many women are devoting themselves to this game, as it does not require long tramps over the hills. The Hunt, of course, has not begun. Lee Tallor has been in town. The Croker boys are at Thistle-down, Richard Croker's farm, but Mrs. Croker and the younger children are still at the seaside, and will not be up at Richfield for one or two weeks. The Croker boys are most interested in the Horse Show, to be held at Richfield, and with such leading spirits as Lee Tallor, Colonel Lawrence Kip, the Nestor of horsemen, and William Earle, Colonel E. L. Brand and R. W. Tallor, who have all four-in-hands, the Show cannot be otherwise than a great success. Lee Tallor has two stables and a lot of horses.

Besides the opening of the hotels, there have been numerous arrivals at the cottages. Mrs. William B. Ogden has opened her place already, and Colonel E. C. Anderson has started the entertaining season. One of the last large parties arriving at Maple Terrace are Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Peabody and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Mostert.

**Narragansett Pier.**—The new Gladstone opened for the season on Wednesday, and among those who have rooms there are Mrs. W. P. Tyler, of the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, New York; Miss Heigle, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Warren Leland, Jr., of the Hotel Grenoble, New York; Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Carpenter, of Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Brundage, of the Hotel Majestic, New York; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Kelly and Miss Kelly, of Roxbury, Mass.; Judge and Mrs. W. M. K. Olcott, of New York; Thomas De Ford and family, of Baltimore; Judge George M. Curtis, of New York; Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Jackson and Miss Jackson, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Pollock, of New York; James Frey, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. George S. Schermerhorn, of the Dakota, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Calderon Carlisle, of Washington, D. C., and the following New Yorkers: Mr. and Mrs. James T. Powers, Miss Doyle, of the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel; Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Stewart, A. Herndon, Mrs. Joseph B. Reade, Mr. and Mrs. J. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. McCoun, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mann and Mrs. Mann, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Tooker, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Johnson, Miss D. L. Mora, Mrs. E. A. Hallenbeck and Miss Hallenbeck, Mr. and Mrs. T. K. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Wadsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Preshey and Mr. and Mrs. Ira A. Kipp.

Among the guests at the Matthewson are Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Carr, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Heaton, Mrs. A. E. Norris, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Weeden, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Fay and Miss Fay. The new Rockingham opened on Wednesday under the management of J. G. Burns & Son, Greene's Inn, the Imperial, Massasoit, Continental, Metatoret and several other good sized hotels are open and have begun what is expected to be the banner year.

The Finisterre cottage, on the rocks, is occupied by Justice White, of Washington, D. C. Ex-District-Attorney and Mrs. W. M. K. Olcott, of New York, will pass the season at the new Hotel Gladstone.

The Casino opens for the season to-night under the management of Mr. Loweree. The Rosemary, a cottage belonging to Mrs. Reuben Burdick, has been leased to Brander Matthews, of New York.

Morning and afternoon concerts have already been inaugurated by Manager R. H. Stearns at the new Hotel Gladstone. Thomas Wanaamaker, of Philadelphia, is the occupant of the Anchorage, a cottage owned by C. H. Pope.

Idlewild is the name of the cottage occupied by Miss Margaret E. Gale, of Washington, D. C., who will be among the entertainers this season. Judge George M. Curtis, of New York, who had much to do with the great will case of Millionaire Fair, of California, will pass the season at the new Hotel Gladstone.

Samuel Welch, Jr., of Philadelphia, has taken the cottage known as Westmoreland Fields, on the cliffs, owned by Frederick B. Hazard.

At Bristol is the racing catboat Bogle, which has just been sold to A. H. Holman, of Philadelphia. She has been fitted out and leaves for New York to-day.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. R. V. McKim, of New York, will find them at the Stonechisen cottage, where they have located for the season.

Miss Grace Royal Tyng, a niece of the late Ward McAllister, and well known to many of the New York sojourners here, was recently married to the Rev. Norman Van Pelt Lewis, of the Episcopal Church, at Westerley.

Manager R. H. Stearns has arranged to illuminate the grounds of the new Gladstone on the night of July 4, and there the first dance of the season will be given. Samuel H. Valentine, of New York, is occupying the White Ober cottage, on Ocean road, for the Summer. The Elberon cottage has been leased by C. C. Goffe, of New York.

Dr. and Mrs. Leonard P. Pikkin and Miss Pikkin, of New York, will, as usual, Summer at the Rockingham, coming there about the second week of July.

Among the members of the cottage colony are Mrs. J. M. Schermerhorn, Miss E. Oliver, J. F. Walton, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Watson, W. E. Shepherd, C. H. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. A. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Firth, Mrs. Edith Evelyn Smith, F. K. Seagrist, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Dalles, Mrs. Gertrude Beale, Rev. W. D. Buchanan, E. D. White, Mrs. W. H. Churchill, James W. Cooke and Miss Cooke, General Grenville M. Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Brown, the Misses Phipps, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bradford, Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins, Archibald Clavering Gunther, Miss Helen M. Long, Mrs. Robert Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Van Nostrand and Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Karib.

**NEXT SUNDAY!---Special Music Supplement, "My Sunday Girl," the great hit in the "Man in the Moon"**