

THOUSANDS GREET LEO AT JUBILEE.

Pope, Radiant, Responds to Great Acclaim and Gives His Benediction as He Is Borne Through Throng.

"MY HAPPIEST DAY," HE SAID

Head of the Church a Striking Figure at Brilliant Gathering at St. Peter's—Goes Through Ceremonies Without Fatigue.

ROME, Feb. 20.—"Long live Leo! Long live the Pope King!"

From one hundred thousand throats rang the cry of devotion and loyalty when Pope Leo entered in state the great Basilica of St. Peter's this forenoon to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of his pontificate.

One hundred thousand invitations had been issued to the church and the great square, and every card brought a response, as those who could not attend had the privilege of disposing of their invitations.

The struggle to gain entrance was terrific. Men and women were swept off their feet. Women fainted, but none was seriously injured. Hundreds of the Pope's Swiss Guards, in their picturesque costumes, preserved order. No request had been made for troops from the Italian Government.

From Every Land. The babel of tongues in the great square proclaimed the world-wide character of the gathering, but it was one in spirit as its unanimous cry proclaimed at the moment of the Pontiff's appearance.

The Italian sun was shining in splendor when the Pontiff, borne in state on the "sedes gestatoria" on the shoulders of eight attendants in scarlet, passed from the Vatican gardens into the great square. He was preceded by the Papal guard and followed by a procession of cardinals and other ecclesiastics.

Gowned in splendid vestments and wearing the triple crown of his office, the Pope amid his brilliant escort of prelates, aristocracy and soldiery showed signs of the feebleness of his advanced age. He smiled in response to the cheering of the thousands and bestowed his benediction right and left as he passed through the throng.

The benignity of the Pontiff, his consciousness of the homage of his people and at the same time his aspect of aloofness from any comprehension of the frenzied throng surging about him constituted to strangers one of the most remarkable impressions of this spectacle.

Pope Presides. Calm and unperturbed, with patriarchal smile, the Pontiff sat in his "triple chair" bowing and waving benediction, seemingly in utter unconsciousness of the fierce struggle within a few yards of him between the soldiers of his guard and the eager masses.

Previous to the church services, in the Hall of Beatification, above the portico of St. Peter's, the Pontiff held his jubilee reception. The salon was beautifully hung with antique brocades and illuminated by thousands of electric lights and wax candles. The boxes lining the long, narrow hall were filled to "brim" capacity with members of the Roman aristocracy, the nobles, and in evening dress and monks and sisters in varying garb.

Here and there groups of Papal Guards in bright uniforms lent color to the whole. Notable among the diplomats was Count Almador, head of the Spanish Mission sent to represent the King of Spain at the jubilee.

Among the Americans present were Bishops Maurice Burke, of St. Joseph, Mo., and Edward Dunne, of Dallas, Tex.; Fathers B. P. McDonnell and Hugh O'Garra, of Chicago, Ill., and Thomas O'Garra, of Wilmington, Ill.; Mrs. and Miss Choate and R. U. Johnson.

Cardinal Respighi, the Papal Vicar-General, presented the Pontiff with a magnificent triple tiara, the gift of the Catholic citizens of the world. It was fashioned of beaten silver surmounted by the typical globe and cross. Auguste Rodin, of Bologna, the most famous metal sculptor in Italy, had been a year in manufacturing it.

No Sign of Fatigue. The Pope completed the functions of the jubilee mass without undue fatigue. "I hardly seem twenty-five years since I came here," he said on returning to his apartments. This was his only reference to the long term of self-imposed imprisonment in the Vatican which came to him with his election to the Pontificate.

Innumerable letters, telegrams and addresses of congratulation have been received from all parts of the world by the Pontiff. This afternoon he gave a dinner to ninety-five poor persons, all over eighty years old. The number of guests coincided with the years of his pontificate.

FRANK FARRELL MUST TELL.

Appellate Division Confirms Order to Testify in Barstow Suit.

The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court to-day headed down a decision affirming an order granted by Justice Leistikoff for the examination of Frank Farrell before the trial of the action brought against him by Roger L. Barstow, Jr.

The court was asked to recover \$12,000 which he alleges he lost in a gambling-house owned by the defendant in West Thirty-ninth street. The court did not render any opinion.

WROTE HIS LOVE; SAID, "BE MINE"

But Fickle Marcus A. Kendall Then Left This Young Girl and Married Another, So Now She Seeks Damages.

ASKS FOR \$10,000 CASH.

Extracts from Some of the Love Epistles That Breathe the Hope of Eden Which a Cold Jury Will Listen To.

It may cost Marcus A. Kendall, farmer, of Rushville, Ind., something like \$10,000 to find out that it does not pay to make love on paper. It may be all right to whisper soft nothings into the pink ear of some divine maiden and then turn her down good and hard.

There is no comeback to this kind of love-making. But when you pour out your heart's wishes through the end of a pen and the maiden later holds up thirty-five letters all breathing love and passion—well, that is another story.

Wrote His Love on Paper. Mr. Kendall thought he loved Miss Blanche Culver, of No. 130 York street, Jersey City. While he was in that state he penned many letters. He began in January, 1901. By the time that November, 1902, had rolled around Mr. Kendall's love cooled and was seeking other pastures.

But the letters remained, and now Miss Culver holds them up before a hard and critical public and asks if they have not worked hard enough on a tender and susceptible heart such as she possesses to enable her to recover \$10,000. Kendall has since married a Miss Zella White. The letters will, no doubt, be interesting reading for the new Mrs. Kendall.

Here are extracts from some of the soul-stirring utterances of Mr. Kendall: Dear Blanche, your very interesting and highly appreciated letter at hand, and I most truly want to thank you, my dear girl, for it. Before you came in to my life, there was much gloom, but now my heart is filled with music.

I builded once wisely and well, and, my dear girl, I need not be an egotist to you, I truly realize that I must build anew. The truth of the whole matter is, dear Blanche, that I love you. The fondest desire of my heart now is to call you my own.

As soon as I think my health is sufficiently improved, I am going to see you in my wife's car. This is awkward and blunt enough, but you certainly understand me, don't you, sweet? How I would like to bring you into my home to-night, to see the sweet face of yours, if I saw it "way back yonder, in the sweetest, pleasant dream, and long ago, so long ago!

The Only One He Would Marry. After all, married life may be summed up to be a halving of life's sorrows and a doubling of its joys.

Blanche, you are the only girl in all my acquaintance I would marry. It would be most satisfactory to talk to you face to face. I suppose you will tell me how will they regard it? Now, don't write back anything to your relations for a while at least.

Well, dearest, it is the old, old story, this story of love and divine music at its heart. It is the basis of all the world's poetry and song; we never grow tired of it or desire any change in its main features. A man and a maid, in city or country, they meet, they speak, they love, they are united. Now, if I have said enough for once.

Write, Blanche, at once, and write your pen as soon as you have read this and give me your answer. Love, M. A. KENDALL, Feb. 18, 1902.

Monday Eve. Dear Blanche—I can come as near describing to you the fragrance of the rose or the beauty of a sunset, you could not tell me how to fall in love, or how to enjoy life, or how to love, or how to do it, and that is all there is of it. There is love and the other is a cough.

Blanche, I am so happy when I think what I may have in store for me through you. I wish I could see you that we might discuss our future prospects together. Love, M. A. KENDALL, Monday, Feb. 24, 1902.

MARCUS. Mr. Kendall waxed poetic in the following, in which he renews his vows of faithfulness and tells of having forwarded the engagement ring.

He Waxes a Bit Poetic. Monday, March 10, '02. Dear Blanche: I got the ring I told you about and I expressed it from Russia. Now, if the ring does not fit, return it and I will exchange it for a diamond ring. I believe that each word you write takes on a new meaning as it flows from your pen. There cluster around the little inch-long words a host of sweetest memories. I look—see your face; I look forward and it is there—it is entwined in every hope, in every thought.

Blanche, dear, I hope you won't be disappointed in my ring. These expressions of love, devotion and passion the following was the cold cruel blow that ended it all: Love, M. A. KENDALL, Nov. 26, 1902.

TOUR attention to Ambassador and Mrs. McCormick's subject of Court comment and is interpreted as a studied demonstration of his regard for the United States.

CZAR STRIVES TO SHOW FRIENDSHIP FOR AMERICA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 20.—"My friendship for America is as strong," said the Czar to Ambassador McCormick lately, "as was that of my grandfather, (Alexander II., who sold Alaska to the United States for \$7,200,000.)" And when I thus express myself I speak for all my people.

The Czar's attention to Ambassador and Mrs. McCormick's subject of Court comment and is interpreted as a studied demonstration of his regard for the United States.

Miss Eleanor Patterson, of Chicago, the Ambassador's niece, is also received in St. Petersburg. The Czar shows interest in everything American and has expressed gratification that the Venetian trouble was allayed in peace.

ALTRUISTIC. "Widowhood makes a woman unselfish."

"Why so?" "Because she ceases to look out for number one and begins to look out for number two."—Town and Country.

HIS LOVE LETTERS TO HER MAY COST \$10,000 FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.



MARCUS A. KENDALL. Presidential Affairs Should Not Buzz in Them, Justice Goodrich Says, Meaning Alton B. Parker Probably, BUT MENTIONS NO NAMES.

HOSPITAL CLERK IS A RICH MAN. Mysterious Bellevue Employee Turns Out to Be the Rightful Heir to a Large Fortune in Germany. HIS STORY A STRANGE ONE.

Through a combination of circumstances the authorities at Bellevue Hospital to-day learned the correct identity of a man employed for the last eight months in the Bureau of Records at the hospital, and who has been known as "Doc." He is G. W. H. Glenck.

For eight months Glenck has been employed in a clerical capacity in this bureau. The position requires the use of many medical terms, and this necessarily is an essential to the correct filling of the position. Glenck applied for the position about eight months ago, and was put to work before time was found to instruct him in the medical terms and the duties of his position.

He Knew the Terms. He got several cases before instructed, and the other clerks were astonished to see him write the correct medical terms and make correct diagnoses of the cases. He was then dubbed "Doc."

The name "Glenck" seemed familiar to Rickard and he looked through the records. He found that a young man named Kent Glenck, twenty-one years old, an artist, who had lived at No. 44 Lexington avenue, was admitted to the hospital on Jan. 26 and had died on Feb. 15. Death was due to neurasthenia.

Father Died of Shock. The hospital authorities sent a cablegram to his father in Germany, and two days afterward received a reply that the father had died from shock. The father was wealthy, being worth about 2,000,000 marks. The young man's body was taken to the Morgue.

Not long ago the question came up in a peculiar way. Congressman Joy, of Missouri, was standing in the corridor just outside the Senate chamber when he was approached by a meekly clad little girl who was leading her baby brother by the hand. As the great doors swung open the children gazed with awe at the beautiful interior. Looking up at the tall Congressman, the girl said, timidly:

"How much does it cost to get in there?" Just then Senator Clark, of Montana, came out and Mr. Joy replied: "Ask that gentleman; he can tell you." But he didn't, and now Senator Pettus has given the answer.

CLEVELAND HIS EULOGIST.

EX-President to Speak at Service in Beecher's Memory.

The Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, announced yesterday that he had received a telegram from Grover Cleveland accepting the invitation of his congregation to pronounce a eulogy on the late President.

Bird was given two new trials and three times was sentenced to death, and the President is determined not to interfere. There is great sympathy for Mrs. Bird. She has made a gallant fight for the husband who deserted her for another woman. It was the latter woman, it is alleged, who was responsible for the murder.

LEWISOHN CASE IN HIGHER COURT

Appellate Division Hears Arguments on Appeal from Justice Scott's Decision Declaring Contempt in Canfield Case.

WOULDN'T TELL ON GAMBLER

Alfred Lauterbach Insists that the Banker Was Within His Constitutional Rights in Declining to Testify—Court Reserves Its Decision.

The appeal of Jesse Lewisoyn from the decision of Justice Francis M. Scott, adjudging him guilty of contempt of Court during the "John Doe" hearing in the Canfield case before Justice William E. Wyatt, was argued to-day before the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court.

Alfred Lauterbach presented Lewisoyn's argument and Assistant District Attorney Joseph Gans appeared for the people. The Court reserved its decision.

Mr. Lauterbach argued that Lewisoyn had a right to refuse to answer questions on the constitutional ground that they would tend to incriminate him or expose him to a penalty or forfeiture. The penalty or forfeiture to which his client is liable in case he admitted winning or losing money in a gambling-house, Mr. Lauterbach contended, was collectable by the Overseer of the Poor, and therefore the promise of immunity by the District-Attorney was immaterial, irrelevant and misleading.

Mr. Gans argued that the statute under which the proceedings were brought provided that no man shall be privileged from giving testimony in a prosecution for gambling on the ground that his testimony might tend to convict him of crime, but that the testimony so given cannot be used against him in any criminal proceeding.

"If that statute is constitutional," he said, "there is no question about the relation's obligation of answer. The Supreme Court of the United States has held a similar statute as unconstitutional under the provisions of the federal constitution, the reasoning being that a man by so testifying might furnish clues whereby evidence against the individual might be developed. It appears in this State has held precisely a contrary doctrine, and has insisted that while a man is not to be used against him as an admission, yet if he is so situated that he cannot avoid furnishing a clue to his own iniquity, the law will not undertake to protect him."

Chief Justice Alton B. Parker, of the Court of Appeals, who just now has the Presidential bee buzzing about his head, may be able to read with relish the remarks of Presiding Justice William W. Goodrich, of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, made at a dinner of the Brooklyn Bar Association at the Brooklyn Club last night.

Justice Goodrich responded to a toast: "Judges Only." He quoted Justice Parker, who in a recent address said: "I would have the judicial office filled by him who is wholly a judge, always a judge and nothing but a judge."

Justice Goodrich went on to say: "I feel impelled to raise my solemn protest against the vicious invasion which is threatening the usefulness and the independence of the bench. The judge who is listening with expectant ear to the buzz of political preference in his bonnet is already crippled in his usefulness."

"May not the views of a potential candidate be insensibly colored on great public questions involving the rights of employer and employed, of classes against masses or of monopolies against the individual by the very utterances of his vote-getting availability? Certain it is that when a judge is nominated for political office his judicial ambition is in danger of becoming subordinated to his political ambition."

MISTAKE CAUSED TRIPLE TRAGEDY. Girl Jokingly Introduced Brother to Lover as New Sweetheart and He Shot Her Dead with a Revolver.

THEN FIRED AT BROTHER. SCORCHED BY ROJOME.

NEW DEGATUR Ala., Feb. 20.—Report comes from the mountain district of Winston County of a terrible tragedy, as the result of which Maggin Scharf, aged eighteen, is dead; his brother, John Scharf, is seriously, and his lover, William Jones, fatally wounded.

The brother had been living at Shelbyville, Ind. He returned yesterday without the knowledge of Jones, whom he had never met. He was in conversation with his sister, it is claimed, when Jones approached them. The sister tauntingly asked her lover "How do you like my new sweetheart?"

It is alleged Jones immediately shot the young woman through the heart, causing instant death, and that he then fired at his brother, the ball penetrating his breast. The brother made his relationship to the girl known in a cry of fright, and it is said Jones turned his revolver against his own breast and fired. The bullet took effect near the heart.

A Lion List of Crimes. Judge Newburger denied the motion and Mr. Jerome arose and gave Pell's record. He told how Pell wrecked the Sixth National Bank in 1890, how he sold a bond that had been stolen in the Manhattan Bank robbery, how he had been sentenced to serve seven years and six months in Sing Sing, how he had been pardoned after serving two years through the influence of his social connections, and how he had again gone into crime and appropriated \$3,000 from the sale of stocks that had been placed in his hands as collateral.

Among those who made appeals for Pell's pardon or clemency were Gen. Daniel Sickles, T. L. Hamilton, County Clerk, and Dr. R. Whitehouse, banker and cotton leader; Bolton Hall, Rev. Robert E. Bentley, Theodore Sharp, wholesale druggist, were cited, and Robert D. Marstadt, assistant to the treasurer of the United States Security Company.

WAR SPREADS IN HONDURAS. Revolutionists again Strength and Defeat Regulars in Fight.

PANAMA, Colombia, Feb. 20.—The revolutionary movement in Honduras is increasing. At Choluteca, Macacona, Peten, Yuscaran, Launi and Graciosa outbreaks have occurred in favor of President-elect Bonilla. Gen. Emiliano Herrera, Chief of the Presidential forces, has been defeated at Olancha.

Gen. Sierra, President of Honduras, has since then assumed supreme command of the army.

COLGATE GIVES \$100,000.

HAMILTON, N. Y., Feb. 20.—James B. Colgate, of New York, has given \$100,000 to Colgate University as an addition to its endowment fund. The university is now making an effort to secure an equal sum for a new science hall, as Mr. Colgate's gift cannot be applied to this purpose.

At the time of the separation Mrs. Collier secured the custody of her children with \$300 a month. Recently Mr. Collier began suit to have the separation agreement set aside, but yesterday his counsel withdrew from the case, and the action is said to be at the earnest request of friends of the couple, and is the first step toward a reunion.

YARMOUTH STARTS NORTH.

PERNANDEIRA, Fla., Feb. 20.—The Earl of Yarmouth passed through Pernandiera yesterday on his return North after being the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Carnegie at their residence on Cumberland island. The Earl is Mrs. Thaw's fiancé, accompanied him as far as this city, Andrew Carnegie about ten years ago, and the aristocrat, who he is to marry, is now in London, and will remain some time.

WOMEN IN SOCIETY DISCUSS THE MERITS OF PE-RU-NA

A Popular Wisconsin Girl Writes an Interesting Letter.

Miss Nettie Niemann, White Mound, Wis., writes: The Peruna Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio: "I have been afflicted since childhood with a most unpleasant catarrh of the head. Nothing I did seemed to cure me and when I caught a cold my troubles increased. While visiting a friend I learned the real value of Peruna. I had often heard it praised, but never paid serious attention to it. My friend, however, had been cured of catarrh by Peruna and I decided to use it faithfully and await results. I am glad to say that my greatest expectations were realized and I was surprised to find how readily I was cured and how speedily. Within a month all the catarrh was out of my system and I have not been troubled a particle since. I do recommend Peruna for catarrh."—Miss Nettie Niemann.



Pe-ru-na Makes Clean, Healthy Mucous Membranes—Catarrhal Diseases Disappear Permanently.

THE mucous membrane is to the inside of the body what the skin is to the outside of the body. It lines every organ and cavity. Catarrhal inflammation attacking one part is liable to spread to other parts. A neglected cold or slight catarrh is often the cause of lingering and dangerous catarrh.

Women are naturally more susceptible to inflammation of the weather than men. With them a cold is often the starting point of some severe pelvic derangement, causing much pain and suffering.

Every woman needs a remedy upon which she can rely to keep her system fortified against the attacks of colds and influenza. With them a cold is often the starting point of some severe pelvic derangement, causing much pain and suffering.

Edith M. Barnes, 607 Second street, N. E., Washington, D. C., writes: "I am pleased to state that Peruna did me more good than a vacation. Too many parties, theatres and late suppers had so undermined my health that the doctor advised a complete change and rest for a year, but I did not find this at all necessary after using Peruna for five weeks. It acted like magic, increased my appetite, aided my digestion and induced restful sleep, all that I needed to restore me to perfect health. I think it a most excellent remedy and a fine tonic for all worn-out women."—Edith M. Barnes.

Miss Nellie Crow, 114 Edith place, Memphis, Tenn., writes: "During each of the past four seasons I have caught a severe cold, when suddenly chilled after an evening party, and catarrh for several weeks would be the result. One bottle of Peruna cured me, and I shall not dread colds any more as I did."—Blanche Myers.

At the Height of the Social Season Per-ru-na is a Blessing to Women.

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Greatest Piano Sale in America. At \$1 a Week Harmony Pianos.

Harmony Pianos, including stool and cover, for \$175, on the easy terms of \$5 down and \$1 a week.

ROGERS, PRET & COMPANY. 258 Broadway, opposite City Hall, and 7 and 9 Warren St. 842 Broadway, cor. 12th St. and 140 to 148 4th Ave. 1200 Broadway, cor. 22d St. and 51 West 23d St.



No Bargain Counter Glasses. 10,000 pairs of bargain counter glasses can't save your eyes. One pair of my glasses will save each lens perfectly made and fitted for each eye is of more value to you than all the worthless kind you pick out of stock.

Correct Glasses, \$1.00 up. Finest Artificial Eyes, \$3.00. Optical Specialist.

Something for Nothing? for nothing is seldom of value; you'd think little of diamonds if offered for nothing. Your eyes are more precious than diamonds; free examinations are worthless. Here you pay a small fee for having your eyes examined—a special room fitted with special eye-testing apparatus, under the supervision of a competent doctor. Solid gold spring glasses begin with "The Clit That Never Slips"—\$1.

J. JACOBSON OPTICIAN 175 Sixth Ave., bet. 12th & 13th Sts.

DR. ROBINSON. A Red, broken or stained-up nose again an old-fashioned nose (see) it can be straightened in 4-6 weeks without pain, cutting, scars or danger from the nose. Robinson's new plastic method.