

DOCTOR DENIES THAT POPE LEO HAS A CANCER

The Story is Absolutely False, He Declares—Patient Rests Easily, Takes Some Nourishment and His General Condition is Reported Unchanged.

DR. LAPPONI LEAVES VATICAN SHORT TIME.

While the Pontiff Has Lost Much of His Strength, Physicians in Attendance Say There is No Apprehension of His Immediate Death.

POPE'S DEATH MAY BE DEFERRED DAYS.

ROME, July 18.—The statement that the Pope has cancer of the pleura is absolutely denied. He rested easily today, partook of a moderate amount of nourishment, and his physicians declared that his general condition was unchanged. While they admitted that he has no chance for recovery they said that the end may not come for several days.

LATEST BULLETIN.

ROME, July 18.—9.10 P. M.—The following bulletin has just been issued:

"His Holiness has rested only a little during the day. His breathing is tranquil. Respiration 34, pulse small and feeble, 92; temperature 36.8 centigrade. His general condition is somewhat depressed."

"LAPPONI MAZZONI"

ROME, July 18.—5.40 P. M.—A representative of the Associated Press having asked Dr. Rossini if it was true that the Pope has cancer of the pleura and that mortification had set in, he answered with the following laconic but emphatic written statement:

"Any such news is absolutely false."

"PROF. EUGENIO ROSSINI." The Pope slumbered most of the afternoon, received nobody and took a moderate amount of nourishment. This forenoon the following bulletin was issued:

"The night was passed without sleep, but from an early hour this morning His Holiness rested tranquilly. His respiration is calm and not superficial, and the level of the pleuric fluid is slightly lowered. His temperature is 36.2 centigrade; pulse weak 85; respiration, 25. The general condition of the patient is unchanged."

"MAZZONI"

The Pope continues in the same enfeebled state, but there is no indication of an approaching crisis. His condition appears to have lapsed into one of indefinite suspense, with the ever-present danger of a fatal turn. Yet there is no immediate fear that such a change is near.

His Condition Stationary.

During the morning the Pontiff remained comparatively quiet, getting some sleep and seeing no one except the doctors and his immediate attendants. For three days the official bulletins have practically been unchanged, showing the patient's condition to be almost stationary.

Dr. Lapponi, not expecting any change for the worse in the Pope's condition, left the Vatican immediately after his morning visit to his august patient. On returning, about 11 o'clock, the doctor found the condition of His Holiness unchanged. He induced him to take the yolk of an egg and a spoonful of Marsala wine.

It is now two weeks since the Pope developed symptoms that made his condition critical. Though he has gained greatly in strength within that time, his physicians said today that there was no apprehension of his immediate death. He has really gained in strength since Monday, and Dr. Mazzoni today told one of the Pontiff's nephews that if another operation for the removal of serum were necessary he would perform it, as his patient had acquired the strength to withstand the strain.

No Operation To-Day.

The operation is not likely to-day, as this morning examination showed a slight decrease in the level of the pleuric fluid, showing that the pleurisy is really resolving. If the Pope were a younger man he would now be pronounced convalescent. His physicians say that unless unexpected complications arise there will be no change from the regular routine of the sick chamber.

During the night the Pope was quite restless and slept little, requiring the constant attendance of Dr. Lapponi and his valet, Centra, but toward morning he sank into slumber and passed into a peaceful sleep.

Larry Mulligan's Oating.

The annual outing of the Larry Mulligan Association will take place to-morrow, when over 3,000 members and friends will go to Stimmel's, Whitehouse Landing, at College Point, L. I. The question of the location will be determined by Tim Sullivan and Al-German Big Tim Sullivan.

Georgia Justice Dead.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 18.—Justice Samuel J. McCall, of the Supreme Court, of Georgia, died in Washington, Ga., last night.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Riching, Blood, or Pruritus Piles. Your druggist will refund you 50 cents if PAIN EXTERMINATED to cure you. 50 cents.

KILLS PARTNER WHILE LOOTING SALOON TILL

Benjamin Haggerty Shoots Michael Quinlan Dead While the Two of Them Are Ransacking Barroom for Liquors and Money.

OWNER ABOVE HEARD THEM TALKING LOUD.

Haggerty Claims He Discharged Pistol by Accident While Examining It, but Police Hold Him on Theory of Intentional Shooting.

While looting the saloon of Patrick Ryan, at No. 461 Columbia street, Brooklyn, before daybreak to-day Michael Quinlan, twenty-eight years old, of No. 136 Tenth street, Brooklyn, was shot through the heart and instantly killed by his companion, Benjamin Haggerty, twenty-three years old, of No. 164 Centre street, Brooklyn. Haggerty claims the shooting was accidental, but the police do not believe him.

Peter McAuley, who lives over the saloon, was awakened by his wife at 1 o'clock this morning. She heard the saloon door open and then voices of men in the place, and around her husband. McAuley was afraid to go downstairs, as he had to pass a door in the hallway opening into the saloon. He stood at the front window hoping the policemen on post would pass. Meanwhile the loud talking in the bar continued, though neither McAuley nor his wife could distinguish what was being said.

Pistol Shot Heard.

Then came a pistol shot and a moment later a man, hatless and coatless, dashed out of the front door of the saloon.

McAuley whistled loudly and attracted the attention of Policeman Loney, in Red Hook Park. He told the policeman there was an armed burglar in the saloon who had just fired on his companion. Loney found the front door open and entered. He turned up the lights, but could see no one. He finally started out the door, body behind the bar. He summoned assistance, and Haggerty, who had been in the saloon, answered and called an ambulance. The surgeon said Quinlan had been shot through the heart and had died instantly.

McAuley gave the police a description of the man who had run out of the saloon. An hour after the shooting, Policeman O'Connor saw a young man, hatless and coatless, at Bush and Henry streets. He approached him and asked him if he knew Quinlan. "Yes," answered the man, "and I understand he has been shot."

"Yes, he was shot in Ryan's saloon," said O'Connor.

"I Shot Him."

"And I'm the man who shot him," said Haggerty. The policeman placed him under arrest and he was taken to the Hamilton avenue station.

Haggerty said he and Quinlan had been together all evening and had drunk heavily. He would not admit they broke into Ryan's saloon, but said after they were in there Quinlan began to drink everything he could lay his hands on, while he gathered up what money he could find. He quarrelled with Quinlan because he didn't want to leave while there was anything left to drink, and then began a search of the drawers behind the counter. In one he found a revolver and a lot of cartridges. He put one cartridge into the gun and the weapon was discharged accidentally, he said.

When he saw that the bullet had struck Quinlan he ran out of the place and threw the weapon away in a vacant lot in Columbia street. The pistol was found later and identified by Ryan. Despite Haggerty's frank admission, the police are inclined to believe that the shooting was the result of a quarrel.

HELD ON TRACK WHILE TRAIN APPROACHED.

With His Foot Fast in a "Frog" an Unknown Man Meets a Horrible Death.

A man about forty years old, as yet unidentified, was run over and killed at Seventieth street and the Hudson River by two engines attached to a New York Central freight train before daylight to-day.

He had been sitting on an embankment near the tracks, and just before the train approached he tried to cross to the river side. His foot was caught in a "frog" of the rails and before he could extricate it the engines passed over him.

The engineers, McCabe and Van Housen, said the train was so long and heavy that they were unable to stop it when they saw the man caught in the rails. Both were arrested.

SCHOONER RUNS AGROUND.

Wrecking Tugs Go to Assistance of Stranded Vessel.

NORFOLK, Va., July 18.—The schooner Mary Adelaide Randall, with coal from Baltimore to New London, grounded inside Virginia Capes to-day. Wrecking tugs have gone to her assistance.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles. Riching, Blood, or Pruritus Piles. Your druggist will refund you 50 cents if PAIN EXTERMINATED to cure you. 50 cents.

RUSSIA CHERISHES OUR FRIENDSHIP

Willing to Regard Kishineff Petition Incident as Closed and Reiterates Reasons for Refusing to Receive Paper.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 18.—The Foreign Office authorizes the statement that the reason for its refusal to accept the Kishineff petition was the unalterable objection of the Russian Government to outside interference in the internal affairs of the Empire, and that, even had the petition been acceptable as a diplomatic document, Russia would have regarded the publication of the text before transmission as unusual.

MAYOR LOW GOES TO SEE PRESIDENT.

With His Wife the City's Executive Visits Mr. Roosevelt at Oyster Bay.

Mayor Low visited President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay to-day. He sailed with Mrs. Low from New York aboard his yacht to-day.

POLICE SURE JACKSON IS SLAYER OF ROXBURY.

(Continued from First Page.)

Charles Jackson for the murder of Roxbury Inspector Titus has worked up what appears to be a strong case.

The watch stolen from Roxbury was pawned by Jackson. He admits it, and the pawn ticket was found in the possession of the woman who passes as his wife. The pigskin cardcase in which Roxbury carried his money was found in Jackson's home. And a motive for the crime is revealed by the woman.

According to her statement, the rent was due and the installment had not been paid on the furniture. Everything of value had been pawned. There was no money in the house. On July 10 the landlord notified Jackson that he would be dispossessed unless the rent was paid in twenty-four hours. On the same day the furniture collector announced that unless back payments were made the stuff would be removed.

WENT TO "FIND SOME MONEY."

Jackson left his home that afternoon at 5 o'clock. He told the woman that he would try to "find" some money. She says that he got back at 10 o'clock at night. He had a gold watch and \$10, which he said he had "found." The next day the gold watch was pawned for \$15 and through this Jackson was traced by clever detective work.

Jackson was remanded to the Tombs by Coroner Berry, of the Bronx, to-day to await the inquest.

THE FIRST CLUE.

Up to last Wednesday there was not the slightest trace of the murderer of Roxbury. On that day Detective Sergeant Charlton, who had been searching the pawnshops for Roxbury's watch, found it in the establishment of S. Gross, No. 445 Tenth avenue.

In this store there is a clerk named Hanley, who remembered that the watch had been pawned by a negro. He described the negro minutely, saying that he was slender, but of powerful build, had eyes that showed a remarkable expanse of white and had several severe scratches on his face.

The watch had been pawned at noon last Saturday, a few hours after the murder, and in negotiating the loan the negro gave the name of Jackson. Charlton reported these facts to Inspector Titus, who sent down to Sheephead Bay for Policeman Peyton, a negro who has done some clever detective work.

THE QUARRY RUN DOWN.

Peyton disguised himself as a laborer, went into the Tenderloin negro haunts, and landed Jackson within a few hours, finding that he lived at No. 558 West Fiftieth street. So expeditious was the work of the detectives that everything was in readiness for the arrest of Jackson on Thursday night.

He did not appear at his house that night, nor did he appear all day yesterday. Detective Sergeants Charlton, McCafferty and Carter were on watch last night when the negro got home.

Charlton played the part of a man who had had a dog stolen. He accused Jackson of stealing the dog. The negro was extremely amused. He knew he hadn't stolen a dog.

Charlton was insistent. He said he knew a man down in Tenth avenue who had seen Jackson steal the dog. Jackson immediately volunteered to confront that man. He offered to bet money that he could prove that he had not stolen a dog.

CLEVERLY SHOWN TO PAWN CLERK.

Charlton and Jackson, closely trailed by McCafferty and Carter, went down to Tenth avenue. On a corner Hanley, the pawnbroker's clerk and another employee of Gross were stationed. As the negro and Charlton passed Hanley signalled the right man had been found and Jackson was placed under arrest.

The most conspicuous feature of Jackson's appearance is his eyes, which show an unusual amount of white.

MISS THOMASCH SAW EYES.

Miss Thomasch, who was with Roxbury when he was attacked, only saw the gleaming eyes, and so overshadowing were they that she could not even realize that the assailant was a negro.

The highwayman who held up Roxbury on dark River avenue while he was passing through that deserted thoroughfare with Miss Lillian Thomasch, a manicure, brutally assaulted Roxbury with a section of a pick-axe handle and robbed him of his gold watch and a wallet containing papers and two \$5 bills.

Miss Thomasch, greatly frightened, ran home, and Roxbury, dazed and weakened by loss of blood, wandered to his home in Crane place, a mile and a half from River avenue, and died in a few hours without being able to tell how he was assaulted.

Working on the theory that the stolen watch would be pawned, Central Office Detective Charlton secured the number of the watch and then canvassed the pawnshops. He found that it had been left in S. Gross's

CHARLES JACKSON, ALLEGED SLAYER OF ROXBURY, AND HIS WIFE, AS THEY APPEARED IN COURT.



(Continued from First Page.)

pawnshop, at No. 445 Tenth avenue, at noon last Saturday, a few hours after the death of its owner.

WHAT A SEARCH REVEALED.

The detectives hustled down to Jackson's house when they had their prisoner secure and he had admitted pawning the watch. Mrs. Jackson, an attractive mulatto, met them at the door. That she had been following the case closely in the newspapers was apparent, for the first question she asked McCafferty was:

"Are you Capt. Titus?"

The detectives searched the house. In the bottom of a drawer under a pile of clothing they found the pigskin purse that had been stolen from Roxbury. But they could not find the pawn-ticket. The woman was taken to a station-house where there was a matron and searched. Then the pawn-ticket was found.

Jackson had a voluble explanation of how he came into possession of the watch. He had been employed, he said, by the Barnum & Bailey circus and was with it at Danbury, Conn., two days before. After the performance, he said, he found the watch under the dollar seats.

He said that he knew nothing about the murder until he heard somebody talking about it in a barber shop last Sunday. He denied that he had ever been in the Borough of the Bronx or knew anything about that section of the city. In an hour he had tangled and contradicted himself so thoroughly that the detectives were morally certain they had the right man.

It was learned that he formerly worked in the Borough of the Bronx and in Harlem. Up to two years ago he lived at One Hundred and Sixty-ninth street and Gerard avenue, which is a few blocks from the scene of the murder.

CONTRADICTORY STORIES.

He explained the scratches on his face by saying that his wife had opened a door just as he was about to enter and that the door struck his face. The wife said that he had been thrown down while trying to stop a runaway horse. Jackson said that he found the pigskin purse on a Tenth avenue car three weeks ago and gave it to his wife. The wife says that he gave it to her last Monday.

The woman was detained as a witness, and it is not unlikely that a charge of assisting Jackson in the murder of Roxbury will be made against her later on. There is no doubt about Jackson being the guilty man, the police declare.

When the negro was taken to Morrisania Court to-day for arraignment Magistrate Crane had closed the court and gone down to Harlem. There was some delay before the Magistrate could be located and the preliminaries necessary could be fixed. Jackson was remanded to the Coroner finally and hustled down to the Tombs.

In Jackson the police believe they have landed a dangerous highwayman. Crimes similar to that which resulted in the death of Mr. Roxbury have been reported frequently in the Bronx. It has been discovered that a few days ago Jackson sold a silver chataleine bag and chain in a second-hand store in Ninth avenue, near Thirty-third street. This is supposed to have been stolen from a woman.

JEROME IS HOT ON BOLTE'S TRAIL.

Further Hearing of Charges Made by the District-Attorney Against Municipal Justice.

Referee W. H. Willis to-day resumed the hearing of the charges made by District-Attorney Jerome, as citizen and not as an official, against Municipal Court Justice Hermann A. Bolte. Deputy Assistant District-Attorney Iselin appeared to prosecute the charges and Maurice B. Blumenthal represented Justice Bolte. The hearing was in Mr. Willis's office at No. 115 Broadway. Justice Bolte was present.

William J. McArthur, an attorney, of No. 16 Court street, Brooklyn, said that last April, in Justice Bolte's Grand Street Court, he was defending Vincenzo Di Gansel, and that the plaintiff, Samuel Feinberg, was represented by Max Levine. He is now awaiting trial in General Sessions for practicing law without proper qualifications.

McArthur said that he asked Justice Bolte to dismiss the case because no bill of particulars had been filed. The Justice replied, the witness said:

"You ain't entitled to no bill of particulars, and that's all you'll get here."

The case was adjourned from day to day. The witness said he sat in court three days waiting for the case to be called. It was always at the foot of the calendar. When he saw there was no chance of it being reached he asked for an adjournment. When the case appeared near the head of the calendar Levine asked for an adjournment because of the alleged death of the wife of some one interested. Justice Bolte declined to order him to make an affidavit to that effect.

McArthur told in great detail of adjournment after adjournment, the inconvenience of himself and his client, and asked for costs, and Justice Bolte,

in refusing, told him he was lucky to get off as well as he did.

"Do you know Aaron Morris?" asked Mr. Iselin.

"Morris was counsel in a case while Mr. McArthur replied, 'and the lawyer for the other side protested that he would decline to try the case unless Mr. Morris retired, because it was notorious that no lawyer had any chance against Morris when Justice Bolte presided.'"

"What did the Court reply?"

"He made a long speech to the effect that it is getting fashionable to attack public officers."

TO HONOR MGR. FARLEY.

Catholic Club to Receive Him on Wednesday Evening.

His Grace, Archbishop Farley, will be tendered a reception on Wednesday evening by the Catholic Club in honor of his investiture with the pallium. Justice Giegerich will make the address of welcome, to which the Archbishop will reply.

The United German Catholic Singing Societies will furnish the vocal music, and an orchestra has been engaged for the evening. The house will be elaborately decorated with the American and Papal flags. All arrangements have been made conditional on account of the illness of the Pope. Over 2,000 invitations have been issued.

HURLED INTO A TRENCH.

Two Men Thrown by Trolley Car into Subway Excavation.

John Nicko and Peter Donagan, of No. 1 West One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street, were fatally injured to-day while working beside the subway excavation at Lenox avenue and One Hundred and Forty-third street.

The two men were hauling a piece of timber out of the ditch when a rapidly moving trolley car struck them and threw them into the excavation, where they fell upon a mass of iron girders. They were taken to the J. Hood Wright Hospital, where it is said they cannot survive their injuries.

BIG STORM ON ITS WAY TO NEW YORK

Now Raging Over Lake Erie and Moving Toward the East with Great Rapidity—Storm Signals Displayed All Along the Atlantic Coast.

SQUALLS DUE TO-DAY: FALL IN TEMPERATURE.

Much Solitude Felt for the Big Fleet of Yachts Now in the Sound—Shift in Wind is Due, and a Cold Wave, with Climatic Disturbances.

The shower that came this morning was the advance guard of a heavy storm. The Weather Bureau has sent out warning from Washington that a storm of great violence is raging over Lake Erie and is moving easterly with great rapidity. Storm signals have been ordered displayed along the Atlantic coast. There will be high southerly winds to-day and occasional squalls this afternoon, and before morning the wind will shift to brisk northwest. The northwesterly wind will bring with it the storm that is now over the lakes and there probably will be a big fall in temperature.

The storm of to-day and to-morrow will cause the breaking up of the plans of thousands who are intending to spend the day at the seashore. The seashore will be about the last place to pick out for a Sunday as the winds probably will be higher, and the force of the storm will be felt more there than elsewhere.

The storm over Lake Erie, travelling at the rate it is, should reach here by morning.

Storm signals have been ordered displayed from Norfolk to New York along the Atlantic coast and great solitude is felt for the hundreds of sail yachts of the New York Yacht Club now on the Sound and under commission. The Constitution, the Reliance and other big single-stickers are with the fleet off New Haven and inside the Hook in the lower bay are the Shamrocks and the fleet of Sir Thomas Lipton.

Scattered along the coast through the Sound are thousands of small sailing and steam yachts, the season for yachting being at its height at present.

The weather predictions for to-day and to-morrow will play havoc with the seaside resorts, as thousands who would repair there on a fair day will endeavor to make themselves comfortable in New York rather than spend a wet, gloomy Sunday on the veranda of some water-soaked hotel or remain cooped up in a stuffy room with no opportunity to do anything except fight the mosquitoes.

Coney Island, which has had more than its share of wet Sundays this year, will also be a great sufferer financially.

TORNADO IN ILLINOIS VALLEY KILLS MANY.

STREATOR, Ill., July 18.—Ten persons were killed outright, twenty-five injured and probably a hundred others badly hurt in this vicinity by a tornado which swept up the valley of the Illinois River.

The northern part of this city is in ruins and the property loss is \$2,000,000. Mendota, Pontiac, Ramoth, Niantic, Verona, Bloomington and a score of smaller towns were in the path of the storm, and loss of life and great damage to property are reported at each place.

Five persons were killed in this city. They were Harry Doyle, Felix H. Bivens, E. Purcell, Charles Snyder and William Brown, a negro. The fatally injured numbers twenty, and a score or more have lesser injuries.

The first damage reported was the stripping of the covering of C. R. Schurman's ice-house, about two miles west of the city. The wind tore away the roof and sides. It next reached the river and cut away the trestle of the west side of the Illinois, Indiana and Iowa bridge, built at a cost of \$1,000,000.

About three blocks further was the West Village works, erected at a cost of \$100,000. This factory was blown to pieces, not a wall being left standing. Fifty men are employed there, but had scattered work for the day an hour before the night watchman, was in the factory, and he was killed.

A \$15,000 amphitheatre was in course of erection at the driving park. The storm struck in these three parks and destroyed buildings, fences and grand stands. At the driving park four persons were killed outright and probably fifteen injured. Nine horses also were killed.

FORTY-MILE GALE SWEEPS CLEVELAND.

CLEVELAND, July 18.—A fierce storm of 40 miles an hour swept over this city to-day, causing much damage to trees and shrubbery, while telegraph and telephone wires were prostrated at many points. A heavy sea was kicked up on Lake Erie, and all incoming passenger steamers arrived from one to three hours late as a result of the storm.

A total of 1.66 inches of rain fell within three hours, while the wind blew at the rate of forty miles an hour.

INDIANA STORM CAUSES HEAVY CROP LOSS.

WARSAW, Ind., July 18.—A severe storm and heavy rainfall early to-day destroyed thousands of acres growing corn. Whole fields east of the place within a radius of six miles were ruined.

LAKE SCHOONER SINKS IN HEAVY STORM.

Crew of Five Rescued and Another Vessel in Distress Sighted.

TOLEDO, O., July 18.—The schooner Gen. Frans Sigel, laden with coal, going from Huron to Sandusky, went down off Monroe early to-day. A crew of five on board were rescued by the United States Survey boat Gen. Williams, after drifting about in a heavy snow for three hours.

The Sigel attempted to go through the storm raging on the lake and sailing that it would not be possible, tried to make port at Monroe.

Another vessel has been sighted trying signals of distress.

RIISING WATERS MENACE WISCONSIN TOWN.

JANESVILLE, Wis., July 18.—A rainfall of three inches here has caused the river to rise two feet in twenty-four hours. Danger is felt for the dam just above the city. Should it give way, many business blocks are liable to be swept away.

GERMANS ALARMED BY ODER FLOOD.

GLOGAU, Germany, July 18.—The continuous rise of the Oder is causing the greatest alarm. The entire portion of Glogau in the neighborhood of the Cathedral is submerged, and the principal bridge crossing the Oder is threatened. Large areas of Stridemoor, Schreazau, Bobering and other small towns are inundated, causing a number of fatalities.

Glogau is a strongly fortified town in Prussian Silesia, the town being connected by a wooden bridge with Dom Insel, or Cathedral Island, in the Oder, which is separately fortified. The city, which had a population of 20,448 in 1890, manufactures beet sugar and woolen and cotton fabrics and has a considerable corn market.

Steamer Probably St. Paul. A steamer which passed Fire Island at 3.10 P. M. to-day, was probably the St. Paul, from Southampton and Cherbourg. The weather was too thick to distinguish her signals.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Table with columns: Sun rises, High Water, Low Water, and various ship arrivals and departures.

Table with columns: Arrived, Departed, and ship names.

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