nations with irregularities on the edges, enabling the dealer to place them where he willed in his shuffling.

Sager Pleads Guilty.

When the case of Samuel Sager who lives at No. 128 West Forty-fifth street was called he pleaded guilty to keeping a gambling house.

"Your Honor," said Henry J. Goldsmith, Sager's counsel, "I was only called into this case last night and on behalf of this defendant individually. I have nothing to do with any of the gang who run this establishment to fleece foolish men by crooked means—a dastardly business. This defendant had nothing to do with this crooked faro game. He did work at the roulette wheel which I'm assured by the Deputy Commissioner of Police 'was on the level.' My client has gone out of the business."

Sager," said Judge Rosalsky, "you have pleaded guilty to a felony. The penal punishment is not more than three years in prison or a fine of $1,000, or both. Gambling in this State is a crime under the constitution and under legislative enactments. The Legislature has seen fit to make your confessed offense a felony.

"There seems to be a notion among prominent gamblers that this statute is a dead letter. They believe themselves immune from justice. Some have notions that they can dictate the sentences."

"I want the gambling fraternity to understand that they are greatly mistaken. The time is not yet when judges, district-attorneys and police commissioners will consent that sentences shall be fixed at the dictation of the criminals themselves. **In my judgment a fine is merely a license which gamblers can well afford to pay.** If it is the policy of the police authorities of this city not to close gambling there should be no arrests. And even then there is a Grand Jury to force public officials to do their duty.

Talks of Former Trials.

"It is true that in times past fines have been imposed by me on the recommendation of the District-Attorney. I have also imprisoned gamblers.

"During Mr. Jerome's term as District-Attorney I also suspended sentence on them.

"There is no desire on the Court's part to be severe here—if there is an honest desire by these men to give up their criminal business.

"If those accused go to trial, I purpose to make the punishment fit the offense. They must be prepared to meet a proper prison sentence.

"The community should know that gambling houses of New York are gathering places for the worst, the most vicious of the criminal element of our city.

"Sager, you bear witness to crooked games and fleeced victims where you work.

"I have been told that gamblers had a sense of honor—'took pride in being straight.' In your case and others it is proved that gamblers steal.

"If those in the business are willing to give it up the arm of justice will not strike unless they re-enter it.

"Gambling seems to be so profitable, I am informed they pay a 25 per cent. rebate to victims who make complaint.

"I parole you in the custody of the Deputy Commissioner of Police. If he reports that you again break the law I shall sentence you to not less than one or more than two years in prison and a fine of $1,000."

Questions by the Judge.

Judge Rosalsky took a hand in the questioning of Marsh, the next man called before the court.

"Who is the owner of this place?" asked the Judge.

Marsh, a troubled-looking, bald man with a drooping mustache, said he didn't know.

"The Court advises you to be frank," said Judge Rosalsky.

"If you please," said Lawyer Joseph B. Rosenbach, "the man feels willing to plead guilty of his own crimes. He does not feel like involving others. This man has pleaded guilty of rolling a roulette wheel. That wheel, so Deputy Commissioner Flynn has informed me, is perfectly honest."

"Is that so, Commissioner?" asked Judge Rosalsky.

Mr. Flynn, who, placid and smiling, sat just back of him on the bench, nodded assent. Judge Rosalsky's suspended sentence on March's promise to send his photograph to Commissioner Flynn, or consent to a sitting at Police Headquarters.

Dwight, the third of Melville's men, reserved pleading. Many other pleadings were put over until later in the week.

John Bruner, indicted as John Dunn, was the fourth gambler of any consequence to be brought up. He denied that he was the proprietor of the place when he was caught.

"It was the other defendant," he said, pointing to James Mallory, standing beside him. Mallory admitted the ownership. He said his right name was Patrick Maloney.

"I understand that you conduct a game. How long have you been in business?" asked Judge Rosalsky.

"Three weeks."

"Before that what were you?"

"A bartender."

"Legally an honest and honorable way of earning a living," said the Court. "Better go back to it than be a gambler."

Bruner and Mallory were caught at No. 1542 Broadway. Both promised to quit gambling and to give Mr. Flynn their pictures and do just as he said.

Judge Sees Crooked Device.

After the cases had been adjourned Judge Rosalsky sat back to await the report of the April Grand Jury, with its daily grist of indictments. John Hill, secretary to Deputy Commissioner Hill, told him about the experiments he would have made in court had the cases gone to trial.

"Can't you show me now?" asked the Judge.

Mr. Hill hurried to the anteroom and came out with a full supply of crooked faro boxes, lined and shaded cards and crooked dice. He set up the brass faro box on the Judge's desk and slipped out double cards as the Court indicated that cards should be concealed or exposed. He locked the secret spring in the box and defied the Judge to find the cheating device.

Shaved dice rolled out of Mr. Hill's hands and fell with just the numbers on top that the Court asked to see.

The Grand Jury came in, saw what was going on, walked to the front and surrounded the Judge and the demonstrator. Word went through the building and Part II. was soon jammed to the doors by curious lawyers and others who wanted to see the show. It was half an hour before Judge Rosalsky was ready to receive the report of the Jury or the Jury to submit it.

GREAT CATHEDRAL ON THE HEIGHTS IS CONSECRATED

Bishop Greer Officiates, Assisted by a Notable Gathering of Churchmen.

GOVERNOR DIX PRESENT.

Altar, Choir, Nave and Two Chapels Only Covered by To-Day's Services.

While five thousand people thronged the entrances and approaches, unable to obtain admission, the first great dedication ceremony of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine was performed to-day with all the pomp and magnificence of the traditions of the Protestant Episcopal faith.

Only the beginnings of what will be the fourth greatest church edifice in the world were consecrated to-day, including the altar, choir and crossing, part of the nave of the Cathedral as planned, the mammoth organ and the Belmont and King Chapels, to be known hereafter as St. Savior's and St. Columba's.

The dedication ceremony was performed by the Right Rev. David Hummell Greer, Bishop of the Diocese of New York, aided by a notable gathering of prelates and clergy of this and other dioceses. Gov. Dix and the members of his military staff, in dress uniform, attended the consecration, mingling with the great throng of notables, who were admitted by invitation, among them Andrew Carnegie, ex-Gov. Levi P. Morton, Alton B. Parker, Francis Lynde Stetson, Col. John Jay, a host of American and Canadian Bishops and well known clergymen of every Protestant denomination in the land.

Thousands See Procession.

Police Captain Farrell, two lieutenants, two sergeants and fifty patrolmen handled the great press of people who were disappointed in their hope of witnessing the ceremony, but who managed to glimpse the gorgeous procession of church dignitaries, choir, acolytes, university presidents in their varicolored gowns and caps, and diocesan officers in the street march from the Synod House to the Cathedral.

Those who took part in the procession gathered in the Synod House, at the south of the Cathedral, and arrayed themselves, the Episcopal clergy in the robes of the church, the others in the gorgeous colors of their gowns and hoods.

At a signal given by Bishop Greer, preceded by the crucifer carrying the golden cross and a vested choir of men and boys, the procession moved across the walk of white crushed stone to the crude gigantic mass of gray stone, which is the outward shell of the beauties which have already been wrought within, and the centre support of the lofty towers and spires that are to make the fourth great cathedral in the world.

At the head of the procession were the clergy of other than the Protestant Episcopal communion. These wore not the ecclesiastic robes of their churches, but their academic gowns representing their university degrees.

Then followed Episcopal clergy of other dioceses (excepting visiting bishops), laymen and clergy divided into groups as members of the Great Chapter of the Church, the Convention, the officers of the Cathedral League, general and Theological Seminary and the Cathedral Trustees. The visiting bishops, who were present from nearly every diocese in the country, and the Suffragan Bishop of New York, Bishop Burch, immediately preceded Bishop Greer.

Distinguished Prelates in Line.

In the ranks of the visiting clergy were the Rev. Henry Jowett of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church in the brilliant robes of an Oxford don; Dr. George Alexander, president of the New York Presbytery; Dr. Junius Remensnyder of the Lutheran Church; Dr. S. Parkes Cadman of the Central Congregational Church of Brooklyn; Dr. H. A. Stimson of the Manhattan Congregational Church, Dr. Anson P. Atterbury of the Methodist Church, Dr. Charles E. Jefferson of the Broadway Tabernacle, Dr. C. L. Goodsell of the Calvary Methodist Church, Archdeacon Anderson of the Danish Church of Brooklyn and Pastor Peterson of the Danish Church of St. Thomas, wearing long black robes, with Elizabethan ruffs, three negro prelates, three members of the Order of the Holy Cross, an Episcopalian monastic order; Dr. Hart, secretary of the House of Bishops, the Bishop of Pennsylvania, the Bishop of Fon du Lac, Presiding Bishop Lawrence of the House of Bishops, Bishop Warrell of Nova Scotia, Bishop Whitehead of Pittsburg, Dr. Manning, rector of Trinity Church, Charles Sumner Burch, the recently created Suffragan Bishop of New York, Archdeacon George F. Nelson, President Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia University, President Stewartson of Hobart College and a host of others.

A group of wardens and vestrymen received the Bishop at the entrance and escorted him up the aisle, under the great dome, beneath which Old Trinity, at the head of Wall street, might be set down with only a few feet cut from the top of the steeple.

Bishop Greer read alternate verses of the Twenty-fourth Psalm, turning back to the body of the clergy who walked after him, led by Archdeacon Nelson. The clergy read the other verses responsively. The Bishop at the end of the psalm was at the great communion table in the heart of the altar. As many of the clergy as there was room for in the choir and the chancel filed into the seats, making brilliant streaks of changing color in the rows of seats under the lofty organ pipes.

Other priests and distinguished guests sat in the rows of chairs which were arranged on the floor of the "crossing," the vast space which is to be the centre of the finished cathedral. The meeting point of the arms of the great cross which the floor plan will finally picture. Only this crossing and the top beam of the upright of the cross are now represented. Some day the floor will be laid in mosaic, as the floor of the chancel now is. Some day all the walls will be hung with tapestries. The future effect could be guessed to-day from the seven tapestries (originally woven for Pope Adrian VII. in 1520) which were hung in the spaces between the high windows.

Cathedral Formally Consecrated.

When the Bishop was seated Archdeacon Nelson and Canon Jones put in his hands the documents of gift and endowment which provided for the building and the two chapels which were to be consecrated. With these in his hands, turning to the great congregation, he read the prescribed address of consecration, and, kneeling, read the prayer offering the building, so far as finished, to the use of the Lord and His purposes forever.

Former Gov. Levi P. Morton, August Belmont and representatives of the King estate in turn made formal presentation of the parts of the cathedral for which they had paid to the diocese of New York. Bishop Greer and Mr. McCulloch Miller, on behalf of the trustees who handled the general fund, made similar relinquishments.

The sentence of consecration was read by George Macculloch Miller of the Cathedral trustees. Then followed the blessing of the name of the Lord for inspiring and prospering the work. The choir, with the wonderful organ accompanying, rendered the Venite anthem, and the Eighty-fourth, 122d and 1324 Psalms, the Te Deum and the Jubilate. After responsive sentences between the minister at the altar and the congregation, the hymn, "Our Father's God! To Thee, Author of Liberty" was sung. Then Communion was celebrated. Incidental to it the hymn, "Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned in Glory;" the offertory anthem, "Unfold, Ye Portals Everlasting;" the Communion nymn, "And Now, O Father, Mindful of the Love," and "Onward, Christian Soldiers," were sung.

Bishop Greer preached the sermon from the text "Love the brotherhood; fear God; honor the King."—I. Peter ii., 17. His discourse was the justification, in a material age, of a poetic and magnificent idealization of worship.

Broad Spirit of Cathedral.

That the clergy of other communions than the Episcopal should be included in the ceremonies is not only a sign of the effort of the people of the diocese of New York to show good will and breadth of mind; it is but a fair acknowledgment of the help which the great sacred enterprise has had from people of all faiths and shades of belief.

It was the dream of the late Bishop Henry C. Potter that the spirit of the Cathedral should be so broad that it would carry not only the spirit of the sect which built it, but have an atmosphere which would make any worshipper of God feel welcome and at home, no matter what he called his religion. Thus he hoped that the cathedral would aid in bringing to pass the spiritual amalgamation of all churches, so that, massive as the great edifice is to be, it should be a chapel of the Church of the World, which he believed would come before the world grows cold.

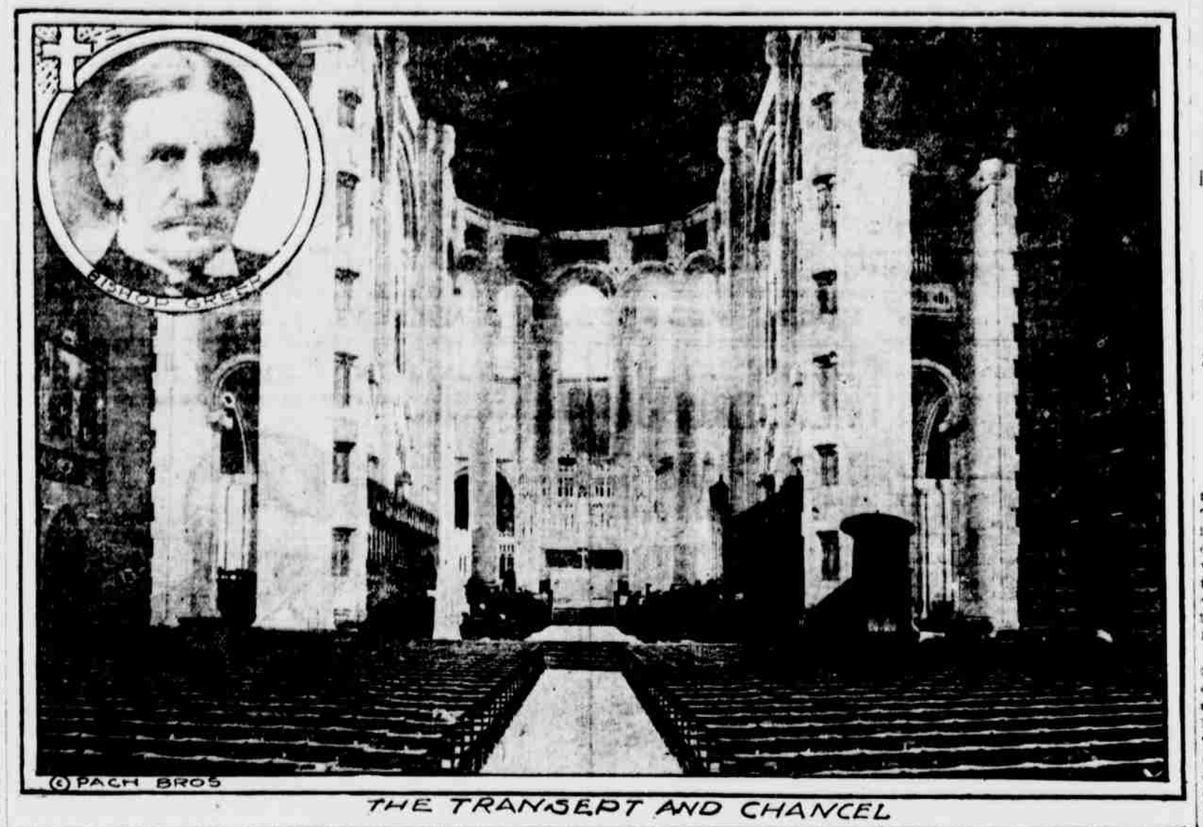
One of the very first subscribers to the cathedral fund, when Bishop Horatio Potter made known the plans in 1892, was D. Willis James, a Presbyterian. Other great contributions have come from Jews and Catholics. In accepting such gifts the bishops and other officers of the diocese have always insisted upon making it clear that the cathedral was not to be undenominational, however it might work toward a union of churches.

Beginning of Great Enterprise.

The corner-stone was laid on Dec. 2, 1892—St. John's Day. The material beginnings were troubled and stormy. Critics attacked the plan on every possible ground, artistic, financial and spiritual. It was too big, some said, ever to be realized. The site was "too far uptown," and "no one would ever go so far from the residence section of New York to worship." The growth of the city has now made Cathedral Heights much nearer the centre of population, as Bishop Horatio Potter and his advisers foresaw.

The chapels when finished will be known as the Chapels of the Seven Tongues. They are in a semi-circle behind the altar outside a broad passage known as the "ambulatory." Each chapel is separated from the ambulatory by a lofty ornate metal screen. The others are to be the Chapel of the French Rite, or Huguenot Chapel, to St. Martin; the Chapel of the Mozarabic or Spanish Rite, to St. James; the Chapel of the Scandinavian Rite, to St. Ansgarius; the Chapel of the German Rite, to St. Boniface, and the Italian Rite, to St. Ambrose.

Transept and Chancel of Cathedral on Heights.



THE TRANSEPT AND CHANCEL

DAUGHTER ELOPES IN DEFIANCE OF MILLIONAIRE PAPA

Ola Wilson Flees From Atlantic City to Wed Seafarer in Manhattan.

Mrs. Carrol Baldwin Foster, nee Ola Wilson, who is stopping at the St. George Hotel, with her newly wed husband, Capt. Carol Baldwin Foster, today asked The Evening World to announce that she will return to Atlantic City on Friday, and that her father may come and talk it over with her then if he likes.

"It" is her elopement with the captain, who is a tall, handsome, seafaring man and a member of the Virginia State Pilots' Association.

"Papa may come and talk it over with us then, if he likes," said Mrs. Foster. "And if papa don't like, why he needn't come. He needn't think that we are going to talk it over with him—are we, Carrie, dear?" she interrupted, turned to the bold sea-farer, who shrank into a corner of the suite, while his wife held forth.

"Hu-hu," said the sea-farin' man, which The Evening World reporter interpreted to mean acquiescence.

"And if he won't come and talk it over with us on Friday he needn't come at all. He needn't think we are going to wait on his good pleasure—are we, Carrie, dear?"

"Un-hu," boomed in basso from the corner.

"We telegraphed papa as soon as we were married last night, and asked for his and mamma's blessing and forgiveness, but our wire wasn't answered—was it, Carrie, dear?"

"Un-hu."

Papa is John P. Wilson, a millionaire merchant residing at No. 1926 North Park avenue, Philadelphia, and his newly wed daughter is twenty-two years old. In February last she went visiting in Norfolk, and there she met the handsome seafaring man. The courtship was swift, and he proposed to her while waiting at Willoughby Spit for the boat to Old Point Comfort. Coyly she answered "Yes," and in the same breath suggested that he come on with her to Philadelphia, so that papa and mamma could look him over.

Papa and mamma liked his looks, but didn't like his outlook.

Just a week ago, the Wilson family repaired to its cottage at Ventnor, the fashionable wing of Atlantic City. Ola sent a scented missive to the seafaring man, suggesting to him that if he intended to marry her, it was now or never. Capt. Foster decided that it would be now, and came from Norfolk. The lovers met on a pier and agreed to depart for New York on the 9.20 train this morning.

Miss Ola took her sister Anna into her romantic secret, and Anna went with her to the train on which Capt. Foster was waiting. Before the train pulled out of the station a telegram was sent to Ola's best friend, Miss Grace Berger, who lives in Flatbush, and when the train arrived Miss Berger was awaiting the eloping party.

They repaired at once to the City Hall, procured a license and then went to the house of Rev. Dr. Philip Waters, at No. 141 West Fourth street, who made them one. Miss Anna will return to Atlantic City to-morrow to face the music.

Auto Truck for Ambulance.

Policeman Schurland commandeered an auto truck to remove Mrs. Anna Casey of No. 451 West Twentieth street to the New York Hospital this afternoon after she had been knocked down and seriously injured by an Eighth avenue car. The motorman stopped the car before the wheels passed over the woman, who is fifty-seven years old, but she was caught under the platform and her right thigh was broken.

CAN'T BROWBEAT ME, PRENDERGAST WRITES TO GAYNOR

(Continued From First Page.)

ingly told them, 'that men worked against me.'

A Few "Political" Charges.

"The man lost his job. Why did you force him out? Was not the reason political?

"In another board over which you have absolute control, the secretary had been in the city service, I think, for nearly forty years. He was put out immediately after you had made your new appointments in that board, and his place was given to a Democratic district leader in Brooklyn. The district leader is a fine young fellow, and I am glad he got the job.

"In another board, when your appointees went in, they found a Republican secretary. He was promptly dispensed with. I could give two columns of similar instances, but I think that these few will suffice. Furthermore, an analysis of your appointments and mine will prove that I have appointed more Democrats than you have Republicans.

"I welcome your quotation of my testimony in the Gervey trial. My criticism of the Civil Service Law is a well founded one as every honest, practical man, who is familiar with the law, knows. I have never pretended that I would not recognize my party friends in asking appointments. I believe that the hewers of wood and the drawers of water should be recognized.

"All I have asked is that every recommendation made to me shall be of a man whose character is good and who has the requisite qualities of competency. I have never asked a political leader to submit on 'a few kind words,' and what is more I never will.

Look at Your Own Work!

"The answer to your charge of partisanship is to be found in the general character of the work being done by the Comptroller's office at the present time. That stands for itself, and instead of attacking other officials who are trying to do their duty I advise you to turn your attention to some of the departments for which you are responsible and which are at the present time being mismanaged in the grossest way.

"You say in your letter that you cannot be a party to a wrong. Who would ever suspect you? The morning papers indicate that the general depositors of the Carnegie Trust Company will be paid 60 cents on the dollar. This means that the city of New York will realize 60 per cent. upon the $650,000 of the $1,000,000 deposited in that company by one of your appointees, who is still in office, and whose powers you propose to enlarge materially by your new charter, while his very presence in that office is a stinging disgrace to the city of New York."

No Friend of His.

(From the Pittsburg Post.)

"Is Mrs. Gaussip a friend of yours?"

"No; she's a friend of my wife's."

"Isn't that the same thing?

"Not at all. She feels very sorry for my wife."

DE MAR BREAKS MARATHON MARK IN BOSTON RACE

New England Runner Clips Two Minutes Off Record Made by Longboat.

BOSTON, Mass., April 19.—Clarence H. De Mar of the North Dorchester A. C., this afternoon broke all records for the Boston Athletic Association Marathon race by romping across the line in front of the clubhouse here a winner in the record time of 2 hours, 21 minutes, 29 3-5 seconds. The best previous time was 2:21:24 made by Tom Longboat, so it will be seen De Mar broke the record by 2 minutes 4 2-5 seconds.

The crowd went wild at the tremendous victory by a local boy and cheered him as they never have cheered a Marathon winner before.

J. F. Madden of South Boston came in second, with elapsed time of 2:24:31, while Ed. Fabore, the Montreal sprinter, won third place in 2:29:22 1-5.

F. H. Galvin, New York; M. J. Ryan, New York, and C. H. Appleyard, Yonkers, finished but were unplaced.

The B. A. A. gives prizes to the first eight men to finish. The other five and their finishing time follows: Robert A. Cambridge, fourth, 2:29:51; R. F. Piggott, Medford, fifth, 2:30:46; Dan Sheridan, Toronto, sixth, 2:31:44; Albert Harrop, Fall River, Mass., seventh, 2:32:31; William Galvin, Mercury A. C., Yonkers, N. Y., eighth, 2:32:10.

800 SAVED FROM STEAMER WRECKED ON SEA ROCK.

Eight Drowned While Being Transferred from Portuguese Mail Ship Near Cape of Good Hope.

CAPE TOWN, Union of South Africa, April 19.—The Portuguese mail steamer Lusitania is a wreck on Bellows Rock, two miles southwest of the Cape of Good Hope. Eight persons were drowned during the transfer of over 800 passengers and crew from the wreck to the British warship Forte and a government tug. These lost were four men, two women and two children, occupants of two small boats which capsized.

The Lusitania was bound from Mozambique for Lisbon when she struck on the sunken rocks. There is no hope of saving the vessel.

Ambassador O'Brien to Berlin.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—At the White House to-day the intimation was given that Assistant Secretary of State Huntington Wilson, who was formerly Secretary to the Embassy at Tokio, will be made ambassador at that post, and that Ambassador O'Brien will be transferred to Berlin to succeed Ambassador Hill, who resigned last week.

Spring Medicine

Is

Needed Now, and the Best Is Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which purifies, enriches and revitalizes the blood as no other does. 40,366 testimonials of cures, in two years. Get it in usual liquid form or tablets called Sarsatabs.

MRS. CURRAN, JUST DIVORCED, GETS LICENSE TO WED

Emerges From Tangled Matrimonial Case to Be Mrs. Walworth Pierce.

IS KIN OF HAVEMEYER.

Sister-in-Law Was to Marry Husband After Decree Was Granted.

Mrs. Marie Burr Harmon Curran is to marry Walworth Pierce of Boston. This sequel to one of the most interesting cases of tangled domestic infelicity of recent years came to light to-day when, nine days after the signing of her final divorce from Guernsey Curran, who is prominently connected with large financial matters, she procured a license to wed Mr. Pierce.

Mrs. Curran is twenty-eight years old. She was Marie Burr Harmon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Denman Harmon, and a relative of the Havemeyers. Her wedding Feb. 11, 1908, at St. Thomas's Church, was a social event of magnitude. The list of guests included many persons prominent in society, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. E. Berry Wall and the Havemeyers.

In December, 1910, society was astonished to find that a suit had been filed in the Supreme Court in which the young matron sought a divorce. The testimony presented was from John S. Tucker and two detectives who swore that Mr. Curran had registered at the Hotel Empire, Nov. 22, 1910, with "an extremely homely woman" as Mr. and Mrs. George S. Carpenter. Much significance was attached to the description of the woman.

The final decree of divorce was signed at Riverhead, L. I., by Justice Walter H. Jaycox, April 10, 1911.

In the meantime reports came from Paris that Mr. Curran's sister-in-law, Mrs. Ross A. Curran, had obtained a French decree from her husband, and that Guernsey Curran was to marry her at the final determination of his wife's suit. Mrs. Ross Curran was Miss Elise Postley, and had a prominent place socially.

One child, a little boy now seven years old, was born to the Guernsey Currans. Mrs. Curran has lived since the filing of her suit at No. 200 West Eighty-sixth street. Mr. Pierce, who is to marry her, is thirty-three years old and gives his address as No. 250 Beacon street, Boston. He is a merchant.

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Two beautiful numbers, "By the Saskatchewan" and the "Beautiful Lady" from the big comic opera success, "The Pink Lady," and two records of selections from this opera and the tuneful "Madame Sherry." These four special records promise to rank among the most popular ever issued.

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5-PIECE PARLOR SUITS Re-upholstered in tapestry silk gimp. Old frames polished like new, $4.98 and up.

$4.98

Goods delivered free within 25 miles.

DIED.

CROWLEY. — MARY AGNES, youngest daughter of William and Mary Crowley, nee Higgins.

Funeral from late residence, No. 310 Hudson st., Thursday, April 20, at 2:30 P. M. Interment in Holy Name Cemetery in Jersey City.

No Extra Charge for It.

Advertisements for The World may be left at any American District Messenger Office in the city until 9 P. M.