A COLLOQUY ON THE CANAL.

QUESTIONS THAT THE VOTER MAY FAIRLY ASK HIMSELF.

Clear Answers Based on the Dissipated Career of the Ditch—Will the $101,000,000 Make Governor Odell President?—Of What?—Answer to Pier 24.

Q. What is a 1,000-ton barge?

A. It is a few marks on a sheet of glazed paper showing the outlines of a craft 150 feet long, 25 feet wide and with a draught of 10 feet.

Q. Is none now in use?

A. None of this type. But theorists believe that such a design might be tried since canal transportation by other carriers has proved to be a financial failure.

Q. Will the State provide these experimental boats too?

A. Not under the present plan. The canal advocates believe that some public spirited capitalists will furnish the funds for that part of the experiment when the canal has been enlarged.

Q. What will be the cost of the 1,000-ton barges?

A. On the estimates made by the Roosevelt Canal Committee a fleet sufficient to carry the estimated tonnage of the larger canal will cost $11,000,000.

Q. What is the Erie Canal?

A. It is an artificial waterway completed in 1820 at a cost of $7,000,000. It connects the Niagara River near Buffalo with the Hudson River.

Q. What was the idea of its promoters?

A. To make a water route for the freight from the Great Lakes and to establish a source of revenue. They provided in the State Constitution that $5,250,000 of the surplus revenues each year should be used to pay State debts and expenses.

Q. Did the canal meet the expectations of its friends?

A. It never met any of the promises made in its name. In no year did the revenues reach the amount named in the Constitution. For some time it was self-supporting and helped to pay the bills that its construction had incurred. But the advance of railroad transportation caused its traffic to dwindle and its earnings to decline, so that in 1882 the canal tolls were abolished by constitutional amendment.

Q. Since then what has been the status of the canal?

A. It has been the dependent ward of the State and in twenty years has taken $49,000,000 out of the State treasury.

Q. What has it cost altogether?

A. The State has spent $323,648,000 on it.

Q. And what has the canal earned in freight moneys?

A. The Canal Association of Greater New York says it has distributed $360,000,000 of freight money within the limits of the State.

Q. Is that a fairly correct statement?

A. It is about $70,000,000 in excess of the actual amount shown by the records.

Q. Is that a large error?

A. No. Canal advocates handle figures with great liberality. Their estimate of the cost of the new canal plan may be $250,000,000 out of the way.

Q. Has any official estimate been made, other than the one contained in the Davis act?

A. On Jan. 7 of this year Gov. Odell said in a message to the Legislature that the cost of the enlargement on the plan adopted later would exceed $255,000,000.

Q. Did the Governor have access to the information at the service of the State?

A. He had the advice of the State Engineer and all his engineers and assistants.

Q. Have the canals been neglected?

A. Since 1882, when tolls were abolished, more money has been spent on the improvement of the canal than was spent on the New York Central Railroad system, which has many times the mileage of the canal.

Q. Is this the first time the people have been asked to vote for enlargement appropriations?

A. No. A plan was decided on in 1895 which was to bring the canal up to date and make it of effective service. The people voted to spend $9,000,000 on that plan.

Q. Was the money spent?

A. It was, and when the fund was exhausted no efficiency had been attained. But the canal worshippers said that with $26,000,000 more the plan might be made successful.

Q. If the plan now proposed should be carried out would the canal then become a source of revenue?

A. No. It is not proposed to levy any canal tolls. Such a tax would upset all the calculations of the canal men on which they base the hope of diverting traffic from the railroads to the canals.

Q. Who will get the benefit of lower rates on freight carried by canal?

A. The bulk of the canal traffic is grain and lumber brought to Buffalo by lake. The grain is almost all for export. The saving made in a lower freight rate will go either to the Western farmer who raises the grain or to the foreign buyer.

Q. Will some residents of New York State be helped by it?

A. The so-called elevator ring at Buffalo and the floating elevators at New York will make larger profits. Some Produce Exchange brokers may get more in commissions.

Q. How much is $101,000,000?

A. With the interest on the bonds it will reach a sum larger than the value of all the schools, academies, universities and colleges in the State, their sites, buildings and equipment. It makes the sum paid for Alaska and the price of the Louisiana Purchase look like small change.

Q. What will be the annual cost to the State?

A. With interest and maintenance cost the State will pay $8,000,000 a year for at least fifty years.

Q. Is this in effect a subsidy?

A. It amounts to a subsidy of 64½ cents a ton for each 100 miles on the freight that may be carried.

Q. Would it be cheaper to build and maintain a railroad from Buffalo to New York?

A. With the canal bed as a right of way the State could build and equip in modern fashion a railroad from Buffalo to New York for $20,000,000. It could carry free the whole receipts of the port of Buffalo to New York and save money. It could last year, for instance, have shipped by New York Central all the freight that the canal carried, paid the charges and saved $1,164,000.

Q. What is the one purpose of the canal as its friends now see it?

A. To keep down railroad rates.

Q. Are railroads so hurtful to the State?

A. Yes. For example, they employ in Buffalo, where the canal has one terminal, 15,000 men, who support families and bring up children on the money. If it were not for the railroads, these oppressed men might be flogging the sluggish mule along the towpath of the canal.

Q. Do the railroads pay taxes?

A. Since the canal tolls were abolished the Erie and New York Central railroads alone have paid $46,000,000 in taxes, while the canals have eaten that much.

Q. What is the relation of the proposed canal expenditure to the Odell machine?

A. That of the cow to the milkman, only some one else feeds the cow.

Q. Will the canal project make Gov. Odell President?

A. It may—president of the Grab Corporation.

PATRICK DISOBEYS RULE.

Row With Sing Sing Chaplain Over a Book—Chaplain Resigns.

OSSINING, N. Y., May 3.—The resignation of the Rev. George Sanderson, chaplain of Sing Sing prison, has been in the hands of Superintendent of Prisons Cornelius V. Collins since April 15. The chaplain, however, is still performing the duties of the office and will continue to do so for several weeks.

In regard to rumors that a feud has existed between the chaplain and the convicts and that Mrs. Maud B. Booth and others conducting religious services at the prison were antagonistic to Mr. Sanderson, the chaplain admitted this afternoon that all was not pleasant at the prison.

"It is because of this," said the chaplain, "that my resignation has been handed in. I have certain definite duties to perform, and because I insisted upon doing these, and not allowing others to dictate to me, why, of course, there is this friction.

"The discipline in the chapel is remarkable. Before I came here it was all chaos, and if the prisoners did not like a speaker they would hoot at him. Now, all this is changed.

"I had trouble with Albert T. Patrick, convicted of the murder of William M. Rice, in regard to his living up to prison rules in refusing to return a book to the prison library. Patrick said he would not return it, so I sent a keeper to his cell after it.

"He then wrote an abusive letter to Supt. Collins, but this has nothing particularly to do with my resignation. The position at present is distasteful to me, so I was forced to resign."

The chaplain and warden do not agree well and several of the officers are not disposed to be friendly toward Sanderson.

The chaplain has in his possession over six hundred letters received from different convicts, thanking him for favors shown them, and these he prizes very highly.

BOY PUSHED IN FRONT OF CAR

By Another Boy, It Is Said, and Will Die of His Injuries.

Six-year-old William Biehayn of 228 Graham avenue, Williamsburg, was mortally injured last evening at Graham avenue and Grand street by being run over by a car of the Grand street and Newtown line of which William Schmidt was the motorman. A boy of 12 years, it is alleged, deliberately pushed Biehayn in front of the car and then ran away.

Mrs. Biehayn was with her boy. While her attention was attracted elsewhere William ran into the roadway to pick up a marble. Just as he secured it the unidentified boy, it is alleged, pushed Biehayn in front of the rapidly approaching car.

Schmidt tried to stop the car, but two wheels went over the boy's left leg at the knee.

Several women on the car fainted and were carried to the sidewalk. Mrs. Biehayn tried to pull her boy from under the car, but was unable to and the car had to be jacked up to free the child.

The boy was taken to St. Catherine's Hospital, where the leg was amputated. It is not expected that he will live. The boy charged with causing the mischief made his escape. The motorman of the car was arrested.

NO OWNER FOR INJURED BABY.

Woman Reports Its Fall Down an Airshaft—Only a Day Old.

Mrs. Winifred Beulsans of 765 East 162d street went to the Morrisania police station at noon yesterday and reported that as she was sitting with Mrs. Mary Cavanagh in the latter's ground-floor flat at that address they saw a baby fall down the airshaft. When they heard the baby strike they ran out and picked it up, she said. They said it was a girl a day old.

Detectives Goss and Badger were sent out to investigate. They found the baby still alive and sent her to the Lebanon Hospital. Then they called on Capt. Jefferson Deevey of the Morrisania station for help and he went around with his entire force of reserves.

The airshaft in which the child is said to have fallen is between the houses at 765 and 767. The police questioned the occupants of all the apartments in those houses and climbed over roofs and fences all around the neighborhood, but failed to get any explanation of the baby's fall.

The baby was alive at a late hour last night, but the doctors at the Lebanon Hospital said the infant's fall had probably caused a mortal injury.

SIX MEN GO OVER A DAM.

Five Swim to Shore, but the Other Is Drowned.

AUGUSTA, Me., May 3.—Napoleon Mathieu, Joseph Lassard, Leonce Poulin, John Petry, Fred Lajoie and Alphonse Mathieu attempted to row across the river above the Kennebec dam from the west shore to the pulp mill, where they were employed, yesterday afternoon, and were swept over the dam. Alphonse Mathieu was drowned. They had a large boat. They made unsuccessful efforts to escape from the strong current, but seeing that they must go over the dam the men crouched, and the boat shot forward on the swift water, which flows over an apron sixty feet long.

At the foot of the apron the water breaks into surges. The boat was capsized and the men were struggling for life in the boiling water. Five of them by swimming reached the breakwater in safety, but Mathieu failed to escape from the pool, which is twenty-five feet deep at this place.

HARLEM FLAT THIEVES BUSY.

Police Suspect Two Men Who Pose as Water Department Employees.

Flat houses in the blocks on Manhattan avenue from 119th street to 122d street have been robbed ten times in the last six weeks. The police believe the robberies were committed by two young men who represented themselves as coming from the Water Department. Their plan was to call at an apartment and announce that they were going to shut off the water to make some repairs in the street.

Thieves entered the apartments of Mrs. H. Y. Smith, a widow, at 460 Manhattan avenue, a few days ago and stole jewelry and silverware amounting to $1,000. On the same day the apartments of L. S. Weber, on the top floor at 516 Manhattan avenue, were cleaned out by thieves. The other robberies were of smaller amounts.

$60,000 Fire in Kennebunk, Me.

KENNEBUNK, Me., May 3.—The town of Kennebunk lost $30,000 and individual manufacturers an equal amount this morning by a fire caused by an overheated shaft bearing in the town's street lighting plant. The town property, including an unoccupied shoe factory, which was to be leased to a straw matting industry, was not insured, the policy having been dropped recently because of increased rates. C. H. Webber's grist mill, the Leatheroid Manufacturing Company's factory, the Roving can factory, a business block, seven stores and a restaurant were destroyed.

Guard for $5,000,000 on a Train.

CHICAGO, May 3.—Guarded by a force of armed men, an express car containing $5,000,000 was hauled from Chicago to Milwaukee by the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad to-day. The train left here at 3 A. M., and made the trip without incident, except for the attention attracted by the armed guard. The money was transferred to Milwaukee banks.

PRESIDENT'S QUIET SUNDAY.

GOES TO CHURCH IN SHARON SPRINGS, KAN.

Shares His Pew With Two Little Girls, Who Couldn't Find Seats Elsewhere—Shakes Hands With Whole Congregation—Many Drove Miles to See Him.

SHARON SPRINGS, Kan., May 3.—It is hardly likely that the President will ever spend a more simple or restful Sunday during his term of office than he did to-day. Sharon Springs, while not a large town, is a busy metropolis when compared with Cinnabar, Mon., where the President's party waited while he was in Yellowstone Park. It has a population of 167 souls. Most of these folks live out in isolated prairie homes, but they all drove in yesterday and early this morning to see the President. They were joined by folks from neighboring towns, some of whom rode and drove fifty miles and more.

At about half past 10 o'clock this morning a line of forty-two children marched down from the church in the middle of the town and waited on the President at the rear platform of his car. He came out with President Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia and Dr. Rixey and shook hands with all of them. They told him that they had come to take him to church, and he walked across the grass-grown street to the church with them.

The church was filled except for the seats that had been reserved for the President and his party. A little after the Rev. A. N. See, the Presiding Elder of the Methodist Episcopal district, had opened the service the President saw that Annie Bracken and Myrtle Coates, two little girls who had come in fifteen miles, were standing in the aisle beside his pew. He at once ushered them into the pew and shared his prayer book with them. They blushed a little, but otherwise there was not the slightest indication that they realized with whom they were sitting. Their clear little voices joined the President's through the hymn and they thanked him sweetly for letting them use the hymn book.

The sermon was delivered by the Rev. Dr. William Carter, a Presbyterian minister from Kansas City. It had to do with the increased responsibilities which come to people in our modern civilization. It was an eloquent sermon and well phrased, and when Dr. Carter mentioned Jacob Riis by name as one of the men who had appreciated his opportunities, the President was seen to nod his approval. The Swedish Lutheran minister of the neighborhood cannot speak English fluently and knows it. Though he had been asked to take a more prominent part in the service, he modestly declined and simply uttered the benediction, perfectly satisfied to have come from Assyria, more than a hundred miles away, to do his little part.

After church the President had an impromptu reception for the congregation, shaking hands with every man, woman and child in it. They were good stalwart Americans, some of them made out of transatlantic material, whose broad red faces glowed with embarrassment and pride as they shook the President's hand. Not a few of them had on red, white, and blue neckties in simple symbolism of the patriotic nature of the occasion. One small boy was taken by the fist by the President and immediately began to pull away, twisting his head right and left as though looking for somebody.

"Here," said the President, "who are you looking for?"

"President," said the boy, panting hard and still pulling.

"Well, I'm the President," said Mr. Roosevelt.

The boy's sunbaked face grew sadder still. He looked as though he had been galvanized. It was the President who had to pull to get away this time.

One of the last to come up was a small girl who put out her brown right arm with some diffidence. The President looked at her closely.

"Haven't I seen you before?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," said the small one, withdrawing the small arm and putting her finger in her mouth.

"Now I wonder," said the President, laughing. "I know there are only about two hundred people here, and I am sure I have shaken hands with eight hundred."

This afternoon the President, Dr. Butler, Surgeon-General Rixey, and Senators Long and Burton went out for a ride. Mr. Butler was not inclined to take a strenuous ride and neither were the Senators. They came back in about an hour and a half. The President and Dr. Rixey rode for thirty miles out over the prairie and came back looking fresher than when they went out.

The President found that a hospital had been established in the train after he departed. Doctor Middleton's bronco-busting exhibition at Edgemont two weeks ago had been made like a farce by the experiences of the tenderfoot members of the party soon after the President left. Five horses had been left over after the President and the Senators had been equipped. They were offered to the other guests. The first to mount was a New York correspondent. Some cowboy said "Wow," the conductor of the train waved a red flag, the engineer let out a squirt of steam and the correspondent went through Sharon Springs leaving a cloud of dust behind him that looked like the remains of a cyclone. He went through one fence and took the corner off one barn and finally brought up against the side of another. A committee of villagers sat him right, he remounted the horse, started again and the last seen of him he was far out on the horizon still followed by the rolling dust cloud. He came in later on a meek cayuse lent to him by a friendly cowboy, who incidentally informed him that he had been riding the most famous racehorse of this end of the State, and that said horse was trained to run when the reins were pulled tight and stop only when they were slackened.

The next to mount was a Washington correspondent, who was formally transferred by the Fort Yellowstone garrison from the horse marines to the cavalry because of his success in handling the cavalry horses of the post. He was careening over the prairie at pretty near the limit of his horse's speed when the horse stepped in a prairie dog hole. He landed just thirty-nine feet away. He recovered consciousness ten minutes later and was informed of the measurement by the entertainment committee, who gravely told him that he was within six inches of the record and invited him to try again. He is now seated on a pillow in the car Senegal, with one side of his face swathed in arnica bandages.

The third victim was N. B. Loomis, general attorney of the Union Pacific, who had acted as guide and friend to the rest of the party. His cow pony was seized with a great desire to climb over the dining car and while the results were creditable to Mr. Loomis, they were extremely interesting to the audience. Altogether the party has had a very delightful time in Sharon Springs.

When the President was in St. Louis Senator Long was intrusted with a new fangled top. The top was made of solid gold, and had a diamond set in it and spun on jewelled supports. While the train was approaching Sharon Springs Senator Burton got out the elaborate case in which the top was packed. The President wanted to spin the top. He tried to spin it on the onyx slab that was in the case, but the train was joggling too much. The President made for the dinner table, jerked away the cloth, and the three statesmen gathered around the top in earnest. Senator Burton produced out of his pocket another plainly made top which he confessed he had used to practice on. For twenty minutes there was a debate that was very nearly fierce and angry over the merits of the two tops and of the skill of the statesmen in making them go. In the excitement the President knocked the gold top off the table. He at once declared the contest finished. There was a small person at home, he said, who would rather that he should never come home than that he should bring home an incapacitated gold top.

A ranchman from eight miles out came in with his small family this afternoon and presented to the President a two-months-old badger. It is almost completely white. The President put the badger in charge of the Secret Service men and hopes to add it to the White House menagerie.

Removal Notice

Alfred H. Smith & Co.
Importing Merchants in
Oriental Pearls
and
Rare Gems

Announce to the Trade their removal from 182 Broadway (after an occupancy of 21 years) to

170 Broadway,
Corner of Maiden Lane.

Buyers abroad are invited to our London Office, 6 Holborn Viaduct.

THIS IS A REPORT OF A FIRE,

Or Else a Dramatic Item, It Is Not Quite Certain Which.

Marie Cahill, the actress, is a sound sleeper, and it was not until her brother Richard had shouted "Fire!" in her ear several times that she could be induced to interrupt her Sunday morning snooze yesterday in order to prepare for a sudden flight from her apartments. Miss Cahill lives with her mother and brother in a flat on the sixth floor of the St. George, a seven-story apartment house at 230 West Fiftieth street. All her windows open to the west.

Between 6 and 7 o'clock Haaker & Co.'s coal pockets, two doors west of the apartment house, broke into a blaze, and the flames and smoke were soon climbing skyward toward the St. George's upper windows. There were two low frame buildings between the apartment house and the burning coal pockets and the flames spread to the roof of one of these before the firemen arrived.

The first to wake in the Cahill flat was the actress's brother. He grabbed a handful of clothes and hastened to rouse the actress and his mother. When the situation finally dawned on Miss Cahill she became animated at once and sprang from bed.

"My veil! My veil! Where's my blue veil?" she demanded.

Neither Mrs. Cahill nor her brother seemed disposed to help find the veil, however, and the actress, being unable to find it herself, proceeded with her preparations for flight. To the accompaniment of crackling flames and the clanging and puffing and tooting of the fire engines, she did up her hair. Then she dressed, donning a becoming street gown, and announced that she was ready to be rescued. But the firemen had got the fire under control long before. Damage, $7,000.

SUCCESS OF A NEGRO CHURCH.

Mount Olivet Celebrates Its 25th Anniversary—Raised $11,000 Last Year.

Mount Olivet Baptist Church, in West Fifty-third street, the largest negro church of that denomination in the North, celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary yesterday. Morning and afternoon services were held in the church, and an evening service in Carnegie Hall. Twenty years ago the church had a membership of twenty. The present congregation numbers more than two thousand.

John D. Rockefeller gave $1,000 last year on condition that the congregation raise $1,500. They collected $11,000 last year. This year Mr. Rockefeller agreed to give a second $1,000 if the church would raise $2,000. The collections at the three services yesterday amounted to $2,500.

Every seat in Carnegie Hall was occupied at the evening service. Several boxes were reserved for guests and the rest were bought by members of the congregation. The pastor, the Rev. C. T. Walker, preached on the "Progress of the Race." He said that it was remarkable that a congregation whose members paid higher rent and earned less money than other people could raise $11,000. He declared the North had its race problem as well as the South. In the North the prejudice against the negro was hidden, while in the South it was open and uncovered. He said it was easier for a negro to earn money by skilled labor in the South than in the North in spite of the more open opposition.

MEDICAL PROFESSORS GOING.

Three Resignations From Columbia's Faculty to Be Received To-day.

The resignations of Drs. Robert F. Weir, George M. Tuttle and G M. Peabody, professors, respectively, of surgery, gynecology and materia medica and therapeutics at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, will be received by the trustees of Columbia University this afternoon. It is understood that the resignations will be accepted without debate and successors will be named.

The trustees will also consider the new medical curriculum, which is said to have occasioned the resignations. It adds eighteen hours of lectures a term in each division of the school. The curriculum was framed by Dean James W. McLane, Dr. William T. Bull and Dr. Francis L. Delafield and is intended to substitute regular lecture room work at the college for private examinations.

SHANLEY AUTO HELD UP.

J. Roosevelt Gives Bail for His Brother, William C., of Newark.

William C. Shanley of Newark brought his automobile over to New York yesterday afternoon and started out for a ride with his brother, J. Roosevelt Shanley, the Jersey street railroad man, who lives at 107 Riverside avenue.

They had gone up the avenue as far as 118th street when Policeman Mallan stopped them for going too fast. When the machine slowed up Mallan made a prisoner of the Newark Shanley and took him to the West 100th street station.

Bail was furnished by J. Roosevelt Shanley, who said to the sergeant that he guessed he was "worth about half a million."

REMARKS BY DR. PARKHURST.

ON ACCIDENTAL PRESIDENTS AND UNQUIET PHILANTHROPY.

Congregation Told That There Are 10,000 Men Any One of Whom Would Be as Good a President as Roosevelt—As to Carnegie, the Big Charity Halo Wins.

President Roosevelt and Andrew Carnegie received passing attention in the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst's sermon at the Madison Square Presbyterian Church yesterday morning. In telling how accident and opportunity affect the destinies of men the pastor said:

A rather startling illustration of the principle we are here asserting we might take from the career of our President, in the splendid success of whose administration we are probably all of us rejoicing and hoping we may have a good deal more of the same. And yet, we need not hesitate to presume that there are 1,000 other men in the country, not to say 10,000, who would have administered the National Government as ably and honestly as he if any one of them had happened to be made President—which is not disparaging the one who is President, but complimenting the 9,999 who happen not to be.

I say "happen," for if ever there was such a thing as an accident, the promotion of the Chief Executive to his incumbency of the office is an instance of it. Accidentally made Vice-President by the enmity of a jealous compatriot. What jealousy initiated, the crazy malignity of Czolgosz consummated, and the thing was done. He happened to be close to the pool at the moving of the waters, and the irresponsible Pole rolled him in. There was a Providence in it, doubtless, but only in the sense in which there is a Providence in all accidents.

Then Dr. Parkhurst said that a philanthropist should not always be valued by the stir he makes in the world. The brilliancy of a locomotive headlight does not all come from the light, but is partly due to the polished surface of the reflector. This led him to Mr. Carnegie, of whom he said:

Nineteen hundred years ago that poor widow in the temple had become convinced that "nobody has a right to die rich." She acted on the principle when she threw in her two mites. No one made anything of it but Jesus, because there was not gilding enough upon her advertisement of the principle to make the air bright about it. Nineteen hundred years later, the same principle, that "nobody has a right to die rich," was announced by one quite differently situated from the widow with two mites, and the principle and the man were published and heralded clear around the globe. In the first instance there was only a penny halo; in the other there was a million-dollar halo. And the big halo won. It is not part of our purpose to claim that the illustrious Scotchman is not just as charitable as the inconspicuous Jewess; we are only claiming that the reflector that you frame around the lamp is no part of the lamp, and certainly no part of the blaze which the burning oil sustains.

CORNERSTONE OF ST. MALACHY'S

Laid With Impressive Ceremonies by Vicar-General Mooney.

The cornerstone of St. Malachy's Church, of which Father William J. B. Daly is pastor, was laid yesterday afternoon. The ceremony began with a parade of 4,000 men which formed on Broadway between Fifty-first and Fifty-second streets and marched to the parish rectory, Forty-ninth street. In the line were the Sixty-ninth Regiment, the Knights of Columbus and the Holy Name Society. Father Daly is chaplain of the Sixty-ninth.

At the rectory the procession halted, and Mgr. Mooney, Vicar-General of the New York diocese, with a number of other clergymen, preceded the officers of the regiment to the platform which had been erected by the cornerstone.

The stone was blessed and put in place by Mgr. Mooney instead of by the Archbishop, because the founding of the parish and naming of the church were due to the labor of the Vicar-General. After proceeding three times around the foundation line, sprinkling it with holy water and pronouncing the blessing, Mgr. Mooney and Father Daly, his assistant, went to the spot where the altar will be erected, marked the sign of the cross upon its stone and pronounced the words of dedication.

After the stone had been placed Father Daly addressed the big crowd, which filled the street from Broadway to Seventh avenue.

The Rev. Thomas P. McLoughlin, the first pastor of the parish, who is now stationed at New Rochelle, also made an address.

Father Daly's congregation for the last five months has worshipped in the hall of the West Side Lyceum. It is expected that the basement chapel of the church will be ready for occupancy by July 1.

NO MONUMENT TO MAN OF MONEY

The Things We Can't Do Without Not Bought, Says Dr. Rainsford.

The Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford of St. George's Church preached on "Money" at the special services which were held last night for young men and boys.

"I once heard a group of young men on Fifth avenue say to a stranger: 'Nothing counts here but money. Money is the only thing which goes in New York.' That is not true. This is one of the most unreasonable things one young man can tell another. When we come to look at real values it is wonderful how many things we can do without. The things we cannot do without are not bought with money. Friendship, for instance.

"The longer I see the superficial life which often goes with the possession of large sums of money the more I despise such a life. The people who make calls with you and go to the opera with you may not be your friends at all. The more people seek to acquire and spend money the less real friendship are they capable of. Money is not the only thing which goes. There is much mushroom greatness and unhealthy growth in the social life of this city, but there is not a single monument in this city to a man of money. Such men do not make a mark, although they do make a splurge. There is more good than evil in man and it is misleading the young to say that money is the only thing which counts."

ST. JOSEPH'S 50 YEARS OLD.

Its First Edifice Built in Brooklyn by Father O'Neill in 1853.

The congregation of St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church, in Pacific street near Vanderbilt avenue, Brooklyn, celebrated yesterday the fiftieth anniversary of the church. Mgr. McNamara, the pastor, celebrated a solemn high mass in the morning, at which all the societies connected with St. Joseph's and from the other churches in Brooklyn were present. The Rev. T. J. Campbell, S. J., preached the sermon. Bishop McDonnell occupied the place of honor at the side of the altar. Vesper services were held in the evening, at which a special musical programme was rendered.

The first St. Joseph's Church was built in 1853 by the Rev. Patrick O'Neill. After nine years he found that it could not hold the congregation and he built the present church. In 1857 Father O'Neill built a parochial school. It was the first Catholic school in Brooklyn in which the Christian Brothers taught. Father McNamara succeeded Father Corcoran as pastor of the church in 1893.

Memorial to the Late John H. Boynton.

A handsome stained glass window erected by the surviving members of the family of the late John H. Boynton, for twenty years treasurer and manager of the Episcopal City Mission Society, was dedicated in the Chapel of the Messiah last evening by the Rev. Gouverneur Morris Wilkins, the vicar. The window occupies a conspicuous place in the chancel and completes a set of picture windows.

New Catholic Cemetery Consecrated.

Dean Albert A. Lings of West Chester blessed the new parochial cemetery of St. Joseph yesterday afternoon. The sermon was preached by Father Wall, rector of the Holy Rosary Church. A large number of Catholics attended the ceremony.

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WALKING DELEGATE A PARASITE.

Dr. Niles Calls Him So, and Says He Brings Sorrow on the Helpless.

The Rev. Dr. Charles M. Niles preached last night at the annual service of the Church Association for the Advancement of the Interests of Labor, held in the Church of the Holy Apostles. He said that the whole question of capital and labor will be settled if employers can be made to realize their obligations to the workmen, and vice versa, and that the association was hoping and praying for arbitration in labor difficulties, but it could never be successful until both sides realized that they must concede something.

Dr. Niles also gave the labor unions a little advice about walking delegates and strikes. He said:

The walking delegate surrenders the honor of the workingmen. He is a spot on the sunny firmament of God's earth, a man who leads laboring men astray. And why? Because he is a sucking parasite, living on labor's blood. He is not one of the laboring men, but he is paid by them; and I tell you plainly he must do something to earn his money, so he orders a strike and brings sorrow and disaster to helpless women and children. How many times are strikes ordered when there is absolutely no right in the demands?

Perhaps you think, hearing me speak thus, that I am not on the side of the laboring man. All my slight influence is on the side of the laboring man, when he is right. But if he is wrong, I am against him as much as I am against the trust or corporation when it oppresses him.

And I wish to ask you this question: Is it not better for a man sometimes to labor for less pay than to see his wife starving? Is it best, I put it to you, to think only of yourselves and strike for more wages, or to think of those who would lay down their lives for you?

CHURCH MALCONTENTS QUIT.

Leaving St. Paul's in The Bronx Smaller but Peaceful.

Peace has been obtained in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, in Washington avenue, near 170th street in The Bronx, by the heroic process of putting out all of the malcontents. They left the church in February, and returned again in April to vote at the annual election, which resulted in the defeat of all of them.

Only one member of the former vestry, Addison S. Beardsley, remains in the vestry for this year. The dissatisfied element has taken itself off. At the service yesterday the congregation was small, but the statement was made that it was harmonious, and that that was more than could be said of congregations in St. Paul's for a long time. The parish paper, the *Chimes*, contains this announcement:

"All members of the new vestry are pledged to support the rector, and it is needless to say the rector enjoys their confidence."

New men in the vestry include Messrs. E. D. Stryker, F. E. Elwell, Samuel Griffin, A. S. Taylor, C. W. Dowling, W. E. Stevens, F. B. Bower and William Jones. These men have cut the rent of pews in half, and announce their intention to go to work in the neighborhood to bring people in to fill them. A parish reception is set for Wednesday evening. St. Paul's has a debt of only $8,000 and an effort will now be made to pay this off.

SITE OF THE NEW CHRIST CHURCH

It Is to Be Built in West 36th Street—Cost $200,000 at Least.

The proposed new Christ Presbyterian Church (Babcock memorial) is to be built in Thirty-sixth street between Eighth and Ninth avenues. This announcement was made yesterday morning by the Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards of the Brick Presbyterian Church. Title is to be taken to the proposed site in July.

Soon after the death of the Rev. Dr. Maltbie D. Babcock there was an anonymous gift of $50,000 toward whatever memorial might be decided on. This was in addition to a fund of $100,000 raised and given to Mrs. Babcock. The present property will bring from $90,000 to $100,000, and the Rev. Dr. Richards announced that $40,000 more is needed. This would indicate a memorial plant to cost at least $200,000, but it was said yesterday that it might cost more than that sum. Robert Olyphant is the treasurer of the subscription committee.

Christ Church, in West Thirty-fifth street, is affiliated with the Brick Presbyterian Church, and grew out of a West Side Sunday school maintained by that congregation for many years. In 1888 it was erected into an independent church.

With the new McAlpin memorial it was said yesterday the new foundation may reach a total cost of $250,000.

GAVE DOLLARS, NOT CENTS.

Vindication for Wealthy Parishioners of a Jersey City Church.

At all the masses in St. Peter's Catholic Church, Grand and Van Vorst street, Jersey City, yesterday, the priests called attention to several twenty-five-cent contributions credited to wealthy parishioners which appeared in the printed list of the Easter collections.

They explained that the printer had done an unintentional injustice to the contributors by putting the decimal point in the wrong place. The amount should have been $25 in each case.

Williamsburg Church 50 Years Old.

A five days' celebration of the golden jubilee of the Evangelical German Mission Church at Leonard and Stagg streets, Williamsburg, of which the Rev. John G. Hehr is the pastor, was begun yesterday morning. The church society was organized in 1853 in the lecture room of the Old Bushwick church. The Rev. Mr. Hehr preached a historical sermon. There was a Sunday school service in the afternoon and at the services last night the congregations of five German churches were present. During the day nearly $2,000 was pledged toward the payment of a $9,000 mortgage on the church property.

Entire Congregation Takes the Pledge.

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., May 3.—The entire congregation of Father Curran's church to-night took the temperance pledge for a year. More than 1,200 marched to the church, the girls and women wearing white dresses and wreaths and carrying flowers, the boys in uniform and the men wearing regalia. They raised their right hands and swore to abstain from liquor and to try to prevent intemperance in others.

GOT OLD JOE KILLORAN AGAIN.

THIEF WHO FLED FROM TAMSEN'S "CHAIL" IS UNDER ARREST.

Caught With His Brother John and Another Crook on Saturday—No Charge Against Any of Them, Except the Old Post Office Robbery at Springfield.

Joseph Killoran, the bank sneak-thief, was arrested in this city on Saturday night and was locked up at Police Headquarters. Killoran, together with Harry Russell and Charlie Allen, escaped from the Ludlow Street Jail in 1895, when Sheriff Tamsen made his famous utterance, "Der chail is owid." The three were then under arrest for the robbery of the post office at Springfield, Ill.

According to Inspector McClusky, Killoran and Allen escaped to Europe on a fishing smack. Russell remained in this country and was arrested nearly a year ago. He was admitted to bail by the Federal authorties and is at present a fugitive. The police say he has since become an ordinary burglar.

Killoran and Allen worked on the other side and met with success. One of their first jobs was done in Brussels, where the two, with an English crook, robbed a bank of $75,000. Killoran was captured, but the other two escaped with the money and went to England. Killoran was tried and acquitted.

He went to Paris and with his share of the money lived well, passing as an American capitalist.

Allen subsequently tried to steal $15,000 from the Charing Cross station in London and was caught. He is at present doing time in an English prison.

McClusky learned about a month ago that Killoran, with his brother John and Eddie McLean, had arrived in this country. Detectives were detailed to keep their eyes on the trio. They found that the three were meeting daily in Morningside Park with a man who described himself as George Watson, but who, Inspector McClusky says, is Eddie Hyatt, a bank sneak.

McLean was arrested on Saturday afternoon while attempting to enter a stateroom on the Red D Line steamer which was about to sail. McClusky on Saturday night decided it would be a good plan to bring Killoran and the rest to Headquarters.

Detective Sergeants Kane, Stripp and Wines went to one of the gang's haunts and found Killoran, his brother John and Watson. Killoran has always been fortunate in keeping out of jail and his good luck may follow him. McClusky has nothing against him and can only turn him over to the Federal authorities for the old robbery in Illinois.

When arrested Killoran described himself as "Joseph Howard, 60 years old, a broker," and refused to give his residence. His brother John gave his name as John Lake, 46 years old. Under this name the latter was arrested in the Waldorf-Astoria three weeks ago, charged with stealing the overcoat of a guest. At the time he carried a red book under his arm and said he was a canvasser. The man from Chicago left the city without prosecuting the case and Killoran was discharged.

Joseph Killoran is perhaps the ablest bank sneak-thief in the business. He is a well educated man and, it is said, speaks four languages. Inspector McClusky says he has aged considerably and looks rather feeble.

McLean is also a well-known thief. One of his most famous crimes was the robbery of $50,000 worth of diamonds from the Countess De Vorney in Paris several years ago. Wyatt was considered an able thief in his day.

Farewell Services in Williamsburg Church.

Farewell services were held yesterday in Calvary Episcopal Church at Marcy avenue and South Ninth street, Williamsburg, which has been sold to the Williamsburg Young Men's Christian Association. The Rev. Dr. Twing, the pastor, spoke and the Sunday school children had their farewell service. The final service in the church in the evening was for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian Association. Dr. Twing and Frederick Fagg, secretary of the association, spoke.

Mass for Archbishop Corrigan.

To commemorate the death of Archbishop Corrigan a year ago to-morrow, his successor, Archbishop Farley, will celebrate a solemn pontifical requiem mass in St. Patrick's Cathedral at 10 o'clock. The Archbishop's assistants will be Vicar-General Mooney, the Very Rev. Charles H. Colton, and the Revs. J. H. McGean, T. F. Murphy, D. J. McMackin, P. J. Hayes and J. V. Lewis. All of the Catholic societies will be represented at the service.

Woman Impaled on a Fence.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., May 3.—Mrs. Catherine Schilling, a well-to-do resident of this place, while conversing yesterday with a neighbor, fell from a wall and was impaled on a fence below. She died this afternoon from her injuries.

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