SERMON BY THE PRESIDENT

AT DEDICATION OF GRACE MEMORIAL REFORMED CHURCH.

He Says the Church Is Consecrated to Service and Duty, and That One Form of Duty Is to Take Care of Those Who Come to Our Shores From Over the Seas

WASHINGTON, June 7.—President Roosevelt attended the dedication of Grace Memorial Reformed Church this morning. The new edifice, at the corner of Fifteenth and O streets, has been erected since Mr. Roosevelt's elevation to the Presidency, the parish having experienced great prosperity since the President of the United States became a member of the congregation. The pastor of the church, the Rev. J. H. Schick, preached the sermon, and President Roosevelt made the following address:

I shall ask your attention to three lines of the dedication canticle: "Serve the Lord with gladness; enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully."

Three better lines could surely not be brought into any dedication service of a church; and it is a happy thing that we should have repeated them this morning. This church is consecrated to the service of the Lord, and we can serve Him by the way in which we serve our fellow men. This church is consecrated to service and duty. It was written of old that "by their fruits ye shall know them;" and we can show the faith that is in us, we can show the sincerity of our devotion, by the fruits we bring forth. The man who is not a tender and considerate husband, a loving and wise father, is not serving the Lord when he goes to church. So with the woman; so with all who come here. Our being in this church, our communion here with one another, our sitting under the pastor and hearing from him the Word of God, must, if we are sincere, show the effects in our lives outside.

We of the Reformed churches have a peculiar duty to perform in this great country of ours, a country still in the making, for we have the duty peculiarly incumbent upon us to take care of our brethren who come each year from over seas to our shores. The man going to a new country is torn by the roots from all his old associations, and there is a period of great danger to him in the time before he gets his roots down in the new country, before he brings himself into touch with his fellows in the new land. For that reason I always take a peculiar interest in the attitude of our churches toward the immigrants who come to these shores. I feel that we should be peculiarly watchful over them because of our own history, because we or our fathers came here under like conditions. Now that we have established ourselves let us see to it that we stretch out the hand of help, the hand of brotherhood toward the newcomers, and help them as speedily as possible to shape themselves, and to get into such relations that it will be easy for them to walk well in the new life.

That is one form of duty peculiarly incumbent upon us of these Reformed churches. But we are not to be excused if we selfishly sit down and enjoy gifts that have been given to us and do not try to share them with our poorer fellows coming from every part of the world, who, many of them, stand in such need of the helping hand; who often not only meet too many people anxious to associate with them for their detriment, but too often too few anxious to associate with them for their good.

I trust that with the consecration of each new church of the Reformed creed in this our country, there will be established a fresh centre of effort to get at and to help for their good the people that yearly come from over seas to us. No more important work can be done by our people; important to the cause of Christianity, important to the cause of true national life and greatness here in our own land.

Another thing, let us so far as strength is given us, make it evident to those who look on and who are not of us, that our faith is not one of words merely, that it finds expression in deeds. One sad, one lamentable phase of human history, is that the very loftiest words, implying the loftiest ideas, have been used as cloaks for the commission of dreadful deeds of iniquity. We must in our lives, in our efforts, endeavor to further the cause of brotherhood in the human family; and we must do it in such a way that the men anxious to find subject for complaint or derision in the Churches of the United States, in our Church, may not be able to find it by pointing out any contrast between our professions and our lives.

This church is consecrated here to-day to duty and to service, to the worship of the Creator, and to an earnest effort on our part so to shape our lives among ourselves and in relation to the outside world that we may feel that we have done our part in bringing a little nearer the day when there shall be on this earth a genuine brotherhood of men.

After the dedication exercises the President returned to the White House for luncheon, and then he and Mrs. Roosevelt went for a long drive in the northwest suburbs of Washington. Their daughter Ethel, who attends the Cathedral School near Tenallytown, went with them as far as the school.

TULLOCH REPEATS HIS CHARGES.

Mentions Irregularities Which Postmaster Merritt's Reply Does Not Disprove.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—Seymour W. Tulloch, former cashier of the Washington post office, has transmitted to Postmaster-General Payne a letter in answer to the replay of Postmaster Merritt to Tulloch's charges of serious irregularities in the administration of the affairs of the Washington office. Mr. Tulloch says he desires to correct "certain misrepresentations" in Mr. Merritt's answer and discusses in detail some of the statements made by Mr. Merritt. In closing he says:

"It has not been shown to the contrary, in any of the replies you have published, that irregular payments were made from the local funds of the Department; that an attempt was made to cause all employees to bond under a single blanket bond with some favored company; that the regulations of the Department were violated in forcing a letter box, in which prominent officials were said to be interested, upon the public, even to the unauthorized use of the postmaster's authority and against his protest; that payments were directed for articles not delivered; that persons were paid two and three salaries and performed little or no service; that a physician was illegally appointed whose position was a sinecure; that a three-hundred-dollar operating table was purchased for him for private use and charged to the Department as postal furniture; that promotions were suggested upon promises of division with high officials in the Department; that persons were appointed from whom no service was required, upon a complimentary roll; that arrears in Porto Rico were not fully recovered; that useless junkets were frequent to Porto Rico and Cuba; that persons paid from the Military Postal Service had their salaries continued for months after ceasing all service, and that salaries were also continued after service had ceased, to make up regular expense.

KILLED FRIEND BY ACCIDENT.

Jarco Was Looking at Maidan's New Rifle When It Exploded.

Paul Jarco, 20 years old, of 220 East Third street, was accidentally shot in the head by Frank Maidan of 219 East Third street, a watchman in the Dun Building at Reade street and Broadway, while the two were examining a .22-calibre target rifle in Herrman's Café in the basement of the building about 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He died at 5 o'clock.

Julian Pitt, also of 219 East Third street, saw the accident.

All three are Bohemians and speak but little English. Jarco and Pitt were paying Maidan a Sunday visit and the latter showed them the new rifle he had purchased. Suddenly the gun exploded, the bullet entering Jarco's left temple.

Maidan called Policeman Mackrell, who sent for an ambulance. Pitt said the affair was entirely an accident. Maidan is locked up.

WOMEN'S WAR ON SENATOR SMOOT.

Mrs. James in Salt Lake to Get Evidence for the Campaign.

SALT LAKE, Utah, June 7.—In July an army of 200,000 clubwomen will start a strenuous campaign against Reed Smoot, the Mormon Apostle who was elected United States Senator in January. Mrs. Darwin W. James, President of the Inter-Denominational Council of Women, who arrived here from New York to-day, so declares.

Mrs. James is in Salt Lake to investigate the Mormon question and to obtain evidence of polygamy to use in the Smoot fight.

ARCHBISHOP OF MANILA.

Washington Hears That the Rev. J. J. Harty of St. Louis Has Been Selected.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—The designation of Father J. J. Harty of St. Louis as Archbishop of Manila is announced at the Papal legation here.

Father Harty is one of the most popular priests of St. Louis, having nearly as many friends among Protestants as he has among members of his own faith. He is 49 years of age, is pastor of St. Leo's Church, Mullanphy and Twenty-third streets, St. Louis, and recently celebrated his silver jubilee as such. Twice Father Harty has declined a bishopric, preferring to stay with the flock of which he has been the shepherd for so many years.

Unofficial despatches from Rome received here in the last two days have asserted that the Pope has selected Father Hendrick of Rochester to the Archbishopric of Manila. These despatches were received by high ecclesiastical authorities and were believed implicitly till news of the announcement at Washington was received.

It was said last night by one of these authorities that there had been a close contest for the appointment between the friends of the two nominees. Father Harty was indorsed by Archbishop Ireland and has the friendship of Cardinal Satolli. Father Hendrick is the nominee of Cardinal Gibbons and four Archbishops, and it has been supposed that his appointment would be particularly pleasing to President Roosevelt, during whose Governorship he was elected a Regent of the State University.

WON OUT IN FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Leopold Wertheimer Recovers After Rare Operation on His Wounds.

Leopold Wertheimer, of the firm of Aaron & Wertheimer, dry goods merchants, who was shot three times on April 28 last by John Simpson, who had been employed as night watchman in the store, is rapidly recovering from his wounds. The shooting occurred some weeks after the firm's store at Third avenue and 119th street was destroyed by fire.

Mr. Wertheimer was shot once in the right leg and once in the right arm, the third bullet entering his left breast, just grazing the heart, and lodging in the back, where it still remains. He was removed to the J. Hood Wright Hospital, where it was found that he was slowly bleeding to death internally.

Dr. Lucius W. Hotchkiss, one of the visiting surgeons, performed an operation to stop the flow of blood. The doctors agreed that there was but one chance in a thousand of the patient recovering, but the operation proved successful. It is said that there is only one other case on record where a patient has recovered under similar circumstances.

Mr. Wertheimer appeared before the County Medical Society two weeks ago at their meeting, and was an object of interest to the physicians present. He has since been put under the X-ray at Mount Sinai Hospital for the benefit of the physicians of that institution. In a few weeks more, Mr. Wertheimer's physician says, he will be as well as ever, and in time to come the bullet will be removed.

STEINGUT A BUG NO MORE.

Came Out for Devery a Week Ago, but Has Gone Over to Tammany.

It was officially announced yesterday in the Tenth Assembly district that Simon Steingut, the Mayor of Second avenue, who has recently made two attempts to kick over the party traces, had been corralled by the Hon. Julius Harburger.

About a week ago Steingut sent out handbills all over the district announcing that he was a Devery bug. But a change has come over him. Yesterday afternoon he drove to Harburger's house in an open barouche. His breast was decorated with Tammany Hall emblems, consisting principally of badges worn at chowder parties. The driver was in livery and the horses wore blankets inscribed, "Our Alderman, Simon Steingut." After an interview with Harburger lasting ten minutes Steingut drove around the district. He visited Martin Engel's in Essex street, and wherever he stopped he announced that he would be the next Alderman from Harburger's district. When last seen the barouche was headed for Coney Island. In it with Steingut were Phil Wissig and Charlie Wagner.

PADDED THE PAYROLLS.

Employees of H. E. Huntington's Electric Railway Stole Thousands.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., June 7.—H. E. Huntington's Pacific Electric Railway Company has been robbed of thousands of dollars by a conspiracy between officials in the pay department and workmen to stuff the payrolls. Several employees have been arrested, among whom are R. H. Gray and T. Gray in the pay department, and F. J. Cornwall, a timekeeper.

The scheme was to make out dummy pay checks, which were presented by several Mexicans. These men were followed by detectives and seen to share their loot with several ringleaders, including the Grays. Fully a score of men are said to be involved, but it will take some days to ascertain how much the company has lost. It will reach into thousands.

THE MONK RUNS AWAY.

His Mate, Louise Jefferson, Goes With Him—C. K. G. Billings Thrown Out.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, June 7.—Only his excellent horsemanship saved C. K. G. Billings of Chicago from injury yesterday and the possible loss of two of his valuable trotters. He opened his new shack here at the Cleveland Driving Park and in the presence of many guests was taking out his two high-priced trotters, The Monk and Louise Jefferson, hitched to a light track wagon. The Monk took fright and ran away, dragging his mate.

Mr. Billings succeeded in keeping them from crashing into a high picket fence, but the wagon was upset and both Mr. Billings and his trainer, Doc Tanner, badly bruised. The Monk was not injured, but Louise Jefferson, with a mark of 2:09 ¼, was thrown and cut about the flank besides being bruised severely.

TWENTY HORSES BURNED.

Buffalo Storage Company's Stables Destroyed—Loss About $500,000.

BUFFALO, June 7.—The stables and warehouse of the Buffalo Storage and Carting Company, a six-story building on Seneca street, were destroyed this morning. The fire started shortly before 2 o'clock and the contents of the warehouse were so inflammable that the firemen's work went for nothing. The loss is about $500,000. Twenty horses were burned.

Charles Leonard, whose house adjoining the stables was burned, went crazy and started to roam about the ruins of the warehouse. He fell into the flooded cellar and was almost drowned.

Cut in Fight Over Woman; May Die.

Francesco Zaccoro, 26 years old, of 26 Cherry street, was badly cut with a stiletto by Salvatore Brescia, 24 years old, of 24 Cherry street, in a quarrel over a girl in Zaccoro's house. The stiletto was bent while in Zaccoro's body and he is so badly cut that he may die. Brescia was locked up.

REBUKED FROM THE PULPIT.

CHURCH MEMBERS OUT WHO WOULDN'T GIVE UP DANCING.

Eight Sheep of the Flock of Pastor Jackson of the Plainfield Colored Baptist Church Out of the Fold—A Sister Arises in Meeting and Talks Back.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., June 7.—The Rev. Ephraim Elias Bruce Jackson of the Mount Olive Baptist Church has withdrawn the right hand of fellowship from eight of his flock and the eight don't care. At any rate they don't care enough to take the pledge never to dance again in order to get back into the fold.

Some of them have promised to try not to dance again, but that doesn't satisfy the pastor. He has strict ideas on to what a young colored Baptist should do and should not do and he likes to go into details of conduct. This sign is on the front of his church:

"Do not smoke or bring lighted cigars into the church.

"No Christian gentleman will use profane or indecent language inside the church. Others must not."

"Gentlemen will remove their hats on entering."

"Do not loaf upon the steps."

While every member was willing to refrain from smoking and swearing in the church there were some who wouldn't take the dancing pledge, so they were publicly expelled at the last weekly meeting and again to-day at the morning service the row was stirred up when the Rev. Mr. Jackson censured Sister Jones from the pulpit because two or three children kicked up their heels in a jig in her home the other night.

Sister Jones got right up in meeting and answered back. It was her second speech of the meeting. The first was testimony and was as follows:

"I am glad to be here to-day," she said, "and testify that I am a Christian and tell what the Lord has done for me."

There was a chorus of "amens" and "glories" from the members, but the Rev. Mr. Jackson didn't join in uttering them. He looked stern, and when the wave of devotional enthusiasm had subsided a little he said:

"Don't you come here, Sister Jones, and tell me about your Christian principles. You ought to get up here and confess that you gave a dance in your house and beg me to ask the Lord to forgive you."

Sister Jones arose and shook her finger at the pulpit.

"Look here, Rev. E. E. What-do-you-call-it Jackson, you can't talk to me like that from the pulpit if you are the minister. I didn't give any dance at my house, and you know it. You know that I did give a social to raise some money for this here very church, and you came around to count the money we took in, and if a few children felt so glad after you'd gone that they jumped around a little that isn't any dance, pastor."

After service Sister Jones was cheered by the dance faction.

"Did you ever hear of a man being converted on the ballroom floor?" asked the Rev. Mr. Jackson to-day. "You surely never did. And I tell you that if an architect could build a dance hall into which the eye of the Lord couldn't penetrate that architect would get about all the money there is.

"Why, I know a lady that was decoyed into playing the piano at a party where there was going to be dancing, and as soon as she knew what was going on she began to play 'Precious Fountain' and everybody in that house went away because of her good example. Now, how much better that was than wearing just a few thin clothes and putting your head on a gentleman's bosom and having all the passions stirred to white heat when you don't know the gentleman?

"My young people asked me to preach a sermon on dancing and told me that if I proved it was wrong they would all quit. So I preached. There were 500 there, and they all voted that dancing was a sin. Some of them said dancing was all right because it was in the Bible, and I told them that Bible dancing was devotion, just the same as the shouting glory and amen and shaking hands of to-day. I quoted Scripture to show it—mourning turned into dancing and instead of sackcloth I was girded with gladness.

"They all promised not to dance, but eight have backslid. One of the eight was James Miller, a trustee of the church. He said he was sorry, but that his heart was fixed on dancing and he couldn't come back to the church till he got old."

Five of the eight who have lost the grip of Mr. Jackson's right hand are young women. Two of them, Bessie Mitchell and Kate Mitchell, sisters, are reputed to be the leaders of the colored society of Plainfield and their father is a retired minister. He is the Rev. J. W. Mitchell, who preached for years in the pulpit now occupied by the Rev. Mr. Jackson.

"There's no law in the Bible or in the Baptist Church," said the Rev. Mr. Mitchell, "against dancing, and if my daughters have been put out of the church where Mr. Jackson preaches they won't miss anything in the way of the Gospel."

"He can keep his old right hand if he wants it," said Louise Davidson. "I wouldn't stop dancing for a minister that insults all us Southern girls. He gets right up in the pulpit and tells us we work down South for $3 a month without a rag on our backs and when we get $10 a month up here we have to put on a lot of glad clothes and get gay.

"He says we ought to care more about the glad tidings than the glad clothes. He wears a tall silk hat himself all right."

Hattie Thomas thinks the pastor demands too much.

"Our girls' club had a dance," she said, "and as soon as Pastor Jackson heard of it he made me stand right up in meeting before everybody and told me to repeat after him 'By the will of the Lord I'll never dance again.' I repeated the first part all right then I just said that by the will of the Lord I'd try not to dance any more forever, but that wouldn't suit the pastor. He grabbed away his right hand from me and the other girls."

"He didn't say a word against dancing," said Florence Johnson, "till he found out our club wasn't going to give the proceeds of our dance to the church. Then he made an awful holler, I must say for a gospeller. That's what's the matter; we didn't give him the money.

"I'd like to have him know that our dance parties are respectable and every girl wears a plenty of clothes and behaves herself."

There is a new colored Episcopal Church just organized in Plainfield and some of the colored Baptists are going over to it because it doesn't make any fuss about dancing.

PELICAN ISLAND OURS.

The Government Takes Possession to Prevent the Extinction of the Pelicans.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has taken possession of Pelican Island in Indian River, off the coast of Florida, as a Government reservation, and for the first time in the history of the country has started a Government aviary. For several years the Audubon Society has coveted the island, but securing it involved several years of litigation, and they abandoned the idea. It was about to fall into other hands, when to rescue it and to prevent the entire extinction of the brown pelicans which breed there, the Government hastily took possession.

Mrs. Roosevelt's Plans.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—Mrs. Roosevelt will go to New York to-morrow, but will return here on Tuesday before the President leaves for Cleveland to attend the wedding of Senator Hanna's daughter. Miss Alice Roosevelt will accompany him, and will afterward attend the class day exercises at Harvard University. From Cambridge she will go direct to Oyster Bay.

THE MISSISSIPPI WIRE GLASS COMPANY announces the removal of its offices from the ninth floor to more spacious quarters upon the fourteenth floor at 277 Broadway (Broadway-Chambers) and offers to assign its lease to rooms 901, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7. Address Mississippi Wire Glass Co., 277 Broadway.

MOVING A MANSION BY TRAIN.

J. M. LONGYEAR CARRYING A HOUSE 1,000 MILES.

Takes Down His Dwelling on Lake Superior and Is Moving It, Stone by Stone, to Brookline, Mass.—Lawsuit, Which He Finally Lost, Has Prompted the Action.

BOSTON, June 7.—The first consignment of the $500,000 mansion, the property of John M. Longyear, formerly of Marquette, Mich., which is to be transported from that place piece by piece and rebuilt on his recently acquired property on Fisher Hill, Brookline, has reached its destination. Thirty cars, loaded with parts of the brownstone residence, are here and forty more are coming.

Great care is observed in handling the blocks of comparatively soft sandstone, all of which are so marked that they can be easily fitted into the places which they occupied formerly. In Brookline they are deposited on the five-acre lot which Mr. Longyear purchased last Thursday. The new lot is situated at the summit of Fisher Hill on the north side of Hyslop road, directly opposite his first purchase.

The body of the original house was of the Marquette "raindrop" brownstone. The trimmings are of the now priceless Marquette brownstone, priceless because the quarry from which the trimmings were obtained is exhausted. These trimmings were the last stone taken from this quarry, which ran out shortly before the mansion was completed.

A little more than a year ago a railroad company decided to run its tracks along that part of Lake Superior on which Mr. Longyear's estate fronted. A legal battle followed. Finally the right of way was condemned and Mr. Longyear got $2,551 as damages. It is said that he tried to sell the house, and not being able to get one-fourth the cost value of it he resolved to show those who thought that the mansion was a fixture that they were badly mistaken.

Mr. Longyear was born 52 years ago at Lansing, Mich. In 1872 he went in the woods of the Saginaw as a "landlooker." Soon afterward he went to the Upper Peninsula of Michigan in the same capacity. He succeeded after considerable effort in interesting capitalists in investments in large tracts of land in this section. In this way it is said that he became one of the largest land owners on the Upper Peninsula.

Mr. Longyear served as Mayor of Marquette in 1890-91. He is a member of the Board of Control of the Michigan College of Mines at Houghton in the upper copper country and at present resides in Boston.

ADMIRAL'S SON IN BELLEVUE.

Samuel Sands, Once Well to Do, Has Been Working as a Canvasser.

Samuel Sands, who has been living at a boarding house at 212 East Twenty-first street, and who, according to his physician, Dr. Dabb of 222 East Eleventh street, is the only surviving son of the late Rear Admiral Joshua R. Sands and a grandson of Joshua Sands, once Collector of this port, was taken to Bellevue Hospital last night. He is 59 years old, and Dr. Dabb said he was rather weak.

Rear Admiral Sands served through the War of 1812 and the Mexican War. In 1851 he commanded the frigate St. Lawrence, which took the Government exhibits to the world's fair in London. The citizens of Brooklyn gave him a sword and epaulets when he started over, and Queen Victoria gave him a gold snuffbox inlaid with diamonds when he came back. These gifts the Admiral presented to the Brooklyn Historical Society.

According to Dr. Dabb, the Admiral left his son $100,000. Samuel, he said, was formerly one of the best patrons of the old Fourteenth street Delmonico's. Recently he has been in ill health and has been working a little as collector and canvasser, the doctor said. He is single.

TWO MEN DYING, ONE ARRESTED.

Italians Quarrel in a Drinking Bout in Inwood, L. I.

INWOOD, L. I., June 7.—There was a three-cornered shooting affray here late this afternoon. One man, unharmed, is locked up, another is bleeding to death from internal hemorrhages in St. Mary's Hospital in Jamaica, and the other is believed to be dying from a similar cause at the Nassau Hospital.

The man at the hospital in Jamaica is Tony Angelloti. Both lungs are believed to be punctured and efforts to stop the bleeding have failed. The other wounded man is Julius Raimundi. A bullet entered his left breast near the heart and also peforated a lung.

Pasquale Mazuzza, 25 years old, is under arrest.

The affair occurred in the Italian settlement here. As usual on Sunday there was considerable drinking and the fight is supposed to have resulted from a drunken quarrel.

AGED WOMAN SUES HUSBAND.

Rich Mrs. Reeber Wants a Separation From Man She Married in December.

Mrs. John Reeber, who was before her marriage Mrs. Martha Kuntz, the widow of Michael Kuntz, the brewer, of 168th street and Washington avenue, The Bronx, has begun proceedings for a separation. Mrs. Reeber, who is 72 years old, surprised her friends last December by the announcement of her marriage to John Reeber, who is 42. Reeber is a son of the late John Reeber, dealer in building materials at 107th street and East River. He was a widower.

Mrs. Reeber is said to be worth half a million dollars. She says that since they were married her husband has not contributed toward her support, and that she fitted up a house at 165th street and Jackson avenue, where they went to live. Her husband lived with her one month and then left, she says, after she had refused to give him money. She has gone back to live at her old home, 168th streeet and Washington avenue.

Union University Exercises.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., June 7.—President Raymond delivered the baccalaureate sermon this evening. To-morrow at 3 o'clock the graduating class will hold its grove exercises under the old elm tree in Capt. Jack's garden, and in the evening will occur the extemporaneous prize debate and the junior and sophomore prize contests in oratory. Tuesday will be alumni day.

Piper Inspires Police Activity.

Deputy Police Commissioner Piper went around in the Fulton street precinct in Brooklyn last night. The police evidently saw him for they made eight arrests for excise violations in that precinct alone. That is an unprecedented number for the district.

MOTHER EDDY MAKES PROTEST

SAYS EMERSON DIDN'T FOUND CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Wants All the Credit for That Herself—Gives a Brief Sketch of Her Career to Prove It—Judge Hanna Said Recently That She Is an Educated Woman.

CONCORD, N. H., June 7.—"Mother" Mary Baker G. Eddy has been provoked into a protest against efforts made, in connection with the celebration of the 100th birthday anniversary of Ralph Waldo Emerson, to claim the Sage of Concord as the true originator of Christian Science. This is taken as an infringement on the claims to fame which the present head of the sect has established for herself and she resents it. From her retreat at Pleasant View she has just issued this manifesto for the strengthening of the faithful and the information of the uninitiated.

TO WHOM IT CONCERNS.—I was early the pupil of Miss Sarah J. Bodwell, the principal of Sanbornton Academy of New Hampshire, and finished my course of studies under Prof. Dyer H. Sanborn, author of Sanborn's Grammar. Among my early studies were Comstock's Natural Philosophy, chemistry, Blair's Rhetoric, Whateley's Logic, Watt's "On the Mind and Moral Science."

At 16 years of age I began writing for leading newspapers, and for many years wrote for the best magazines in the South and North. I have lectured in large and crowded halls in New York city, Chicago, Boston, Portland and at Waterville College, and have been invited to lecture in London and Edinburgh.

In 1883 I started the *Christian Science Journal*, and for several years was the proprietor and sole editor of that journal. In 1893 Judge S. J. Hanna became editor of the *Christian Science Journal*, and for ten subsequent years he knew my ability as an editor. In his recent lecture at Chicago, he said: "Mrs. Eddy is, from every point of view, a woman of sound education and liberal culture."

Agassiz, the celebrated naturalist and author, wisely said, "Every great scientific truth goes through three stages. First, people say it conflicts with the Bible. Next they say it has been discovered before. Lastly, they say they have always believed it."

The first attack upon me was—Mrs. Eddy misinterprets the Scriptures; second, she has stolen the contents of her book "Science and Health With Key to the Scriptures" from one P. P. Quimby (an obscure, uneducated man), and he is the founder of Christian Science. Failing in these attempts, the calumniator has resorted to Ralph Waldo Emerson's philosophy as the authority for Christian Science! Lastly, the defamer will declare as honestly (?) "I have always known it."

In *Science and Health*, edition 271, page 68, paragraph 3, I briefly express myself unmistakably on the subject of "vulgar metaphysics." And the manuscripts and letters in my possession which "vulgar" defamers have circulated stand in evidence. People do not know who is referred to as "an ignorant woman in New Hampshire." Many of the nation's best and most distinguished men and women were natives of the Granite State.

I am the author of the Christian Science text-book, *Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures*, and the demand for this book increases, and the book is already in its 274th edition of 1,000 copies each. I am rated in the *National Magazine* (1903) as "standing the eighth in a list of twenty-two of the foremost living authors."

I claim no special merit of any kind. All that I am in reality God has made me. I still wait at the cross to learn definitely more from my great Master, but not of the Greek nor of the Roman schools—simply how to do His deeds.

IOWA DEMOCRATS SPLIT.

Warm Contest Over Reaffirmation of the Kansas City Platform.

DES MOINES, Ia., June 7.—Another fight has developed in the Democratic party in Iowa that will reach its climax at the State convention a little over two weeks hence. The chief contest will be over the reaffirmation of the Kansas City platform.

Another will be over the question of inserting a Government ownership of railroads plank, and possibly another will be to decide if Judge Anthony Vanwigenen of Sioux City will be the candidate for Governor.

Thus far Vanwigenen is the only candidate. He is opposed to reaffirmation, and demands a Government ownership plank. He will not run unless he has his way in this matter.

The silver forces appear to be in a majority, but they have appealed in turn to all their leaders for a candidate and failed. They will attempt to make Van Wagenen swallow reaffirmation.

Besides the elements named there is the gold Democratic faction that opposes both reaffirmation and Government ownership. The convention contest is bound to be bitter. Indications now point to a victory for Van Wagenen carrying with it the voting down of a reaffirmation plank by a very close margin.

FELL DEAD IN THE STREET.

De Lucca's Horse Had Been Seized and He Was Trying to Drag the Wagon.

Alphonse De Lucca, 42 years old, of Surf avenue and West Fifteenth street, Coney Island, fell dead opposite 38 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon. He had been driving a horse attached to a pedler's wagon. L. H. Fisher of 75 St. Mark's avenue, who is attached to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, observed that the horse was lame and that De Lucca was beating it. He ordered De Lucca to take the horse out of the shafts, and when this was done Mr. Fisher led the horse to the stable attached to the Sixth avenue station.

De Lucca, who was laboring under great excitement, grabbed the shafts of the wagon and began to pull it to the station house. He was seen to reel and then fall to the ground. When an ambulance surgeon arrived he found the man dead. It is believed he died of heart disease superinduced by excitement.

SUBWAY WORK ON SUNDAY.

Nobody on Park Row Objected, Deeming It a Work of Necessity.

It isn't often that subway work is done on Sunday, but yesterday in Park row at Frankfort street fifteen Italians were busy all day tearing up the planks that have served as an uneven roadway for a good many months and filling in so that paving of the street may be accomplished more easily.

They were busy yesterday because traffic made it impossible to tear up the planking on a week day. The Degnon-McLean company has permission to work at any time, according to the police, and no complaints of Sabbath breaking were registered.

SOCIALIST MAYOR TALKS HERE.

Tells the C. F. U. That Unionism Is Becoming More Socialistic.

At yesterday's meeting of the Central Federated Union the privilege of the floor was given to Mayor Coulter of Brockton, Mass., who was elected on the Social Democratic ticket. Mayor Coulter made a speech which was chiefly autobiographical. He declared that trades unions are becoming more socialistic. Seventeen men had been elected through the labor unions to the Common Council of Brockton, he said, and fourteen of these were Socialists.

High School Girl Drowned on an Outing.

MUNCIE, Ind., June 7.—While taking a ride in a boat yesterday on the Mississippi River with the graduating high school class, Nora Hilling, aged 18, was drowned at Eaton. She grabbed an overhanging branch of a tree, lost her balance and fell into the water. Lester Janney jumped into the river to rescue her, but the swift waters had carried her far away. An hour later her body was recovered by students.

Italian Prizefighter Missing.

Rosa Cuneo of 157 Bleecker street, whose husband is an Italian pugilist, reported at Police Headquarters last evening that he disappeared on May 30. Mrs. Cuneo said her husband had about $200 when he left. He weighs 155 pounds and has a broken nose as a result of one of his fights.

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To-Measure Suits for Men at $30.00.

Former Prices of Which Have Been $35, $40 and $45.

The fabrics of which these suits are to be made are of the highest grade, and include Black Cheviots, Blue Cheviots, Homespuns, Crash Fabrics, Fancy Cheviots, Flannels and Cassimeres. The workmanship and trimmings will be of the standard which usually characterizes the Saks merchant tailoring.

Broadway, 33d to 34th Street

TURKISH SPIES? ALL ABOUT US

ARMENIANS HERE ARE SURE THEY'RE BEING WATCHED.

Who but a Spy, They Argue, Could Hit an Armenian Priest?—And Who Else Could Start a Row in a Social Meeting That Was Doing Nothing but Talk Politics?

Some of Abdul Hamid's Armenian subjects in this city are positive that the Sultan is watching them very closely with spies these days. In fact, in Little Armenia this system of espionage by the Sultan gets the credit for almost every row that occurs.

The latest of these "atrocities," according to a large part of the Armenian population, was the assault on Father Levant Martovgessin, the Armenian priest who was pummelled on Lexington avenue on Friday night, and openly declared in the Yorkville court on Saturday that his assailant, Nacaret Donizin, an Armenian, was one of the Sultan's spies.

This case is to come up in the same court to-day for a hearing. Donizin is likely to say that he isn't a spy at all, but a harmless fellow subject. His friends declare that he isn't, and in the Armenian cafés both sides are represented.

Two weeks ago there was a row at a meeting of the Armenian Young Men's Society, in Lyric Hall. The Sultan got the blame for this. One of those in the row was the priest's assailant. The meeting was of a social nature, and at it were about four hundred Armenians. Most of them had gone home when the row started. It ended only when the police were called. The Armenians say that this is the artful way the Sultan has of keeping his enemies from combining against him.

A SUN reporter who went looking for Turkish spies yesterday in the Armenian colony near Third avenue, between Twentieth and Thirtieth streets, was met with some queer looks when he inquired if they were known in some of the cafés. A few Armenians shook their heads, and others maintained a discreet silence.

As the reporter left one café an Armenian in a frock coat left the place and went in another direction. From a safe distance he made signs for THE SUN reporter to follow him, and when two blocks lay between him and the café he stopped and said:

"You wanted to know if there are Turkish spies here? There are. They watch us, and they report to the Turkish Consul. He reports everything to Constantinople. It has been done ever since Armenians began to come here because of the massacres and injustice of the Sultan's rule in their own country. There are a lot of these spies, and they are under orders to see that none of our young men goes back to Armenia without the Government being informed, and also to see that they do not get together here to talk politics.

"That is why they started the row at Lyric Hall. Some of the young men began discussing Oriental politics at the close of the meeting. The Sultan was denounced. Then in some mysterious manner the row began. The priest and others tried to interfere. They knew it was only another attempt of the Sultan to get his enemies fighting among themselves. The priest accused Donizin of having started it, and the result was, as you have seen, that he was assaulted and waylaid on the street. It is very clever of the Sultan. He is afraid of the Armenians, and especially so now.

"We are not afraid of the Sultan over here, and the spies cannot arrest people as do those in Constantinople. The Sultan knows this, too, so he keeps them at work stirring up trouble among the Armenians, and then, if we go too far—well, we are apt to get what the priest got. What can we do? We can do nothing. The Consul would deny it if you asked him, just as the Sultan does."

The Armenian took a look around, and then hurried off. Apparently he, too, had a lingering fear of the Sultan's power, for he wouldn't give his name. There were other Armenians who said there were no spies over here.

OBITUARY.

George B. Penrose, City Treasurer of New Orleans, died on Saturday night, aged 48. He was a native of New Orleans, of high social standing, a member of all the leading social clubs, of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange, a director in several banks, and a member of the cotton brokerage firm of Smith & Penrose. He went into local politics when quite a young man. He was superintendent of the money order department at the New Orleans post office and subsequently had charge of the United States lighthouses in his district. In 1896 he was elected City Treasurer on the Citizens' League, an independent ticket, and in 1900 reelected to this office on the regular Democratic ticket.

Prof. Sidney P. York died yesterday in Vineland, N. J., aged 74 years. He was a graduate of Union College, Schenectady, N. Y. He founded the Valley Female Institute at Winchester, Va., which is now known as Fairfax College. In the war his property was confiscated and he became a prisoner of the Confederacy. He went to Vineland in 1869. In 1878 he became superintendent of schools there. Afterward he was employed six years in the War Department at Washington. A widow and two sons survive him. Merwin, the eldest, is with Fowler & Co., bankers, New York, and Clarence M. is secretary to Chief Justice Fuller of the United States Supreme Court.

Mrs. Augusta McBlair, widow of John H. McBlair, a member of one of the oldest Washington families, died at her home in that city, Sunday, at the age of 88 years. During the visit of Lafayette to the capital in 1825 Mrs. McBlair, then Miss Gadsby, 10 years old, was selected by the children of Washington to present a bouquet to the French nobleman.

John C. S. Parcher, a well-known figure in Boston business and social circles for more than twenty years, died suddenly Saturday afternoon on the train from New York to Boston. He had been engaged in business as a women's tailor in Boston for many years, and was one of the most conspicuous men in the country in that line of business.

The Forsythe Waist

Our Great Sale

Continues this week

Dressy Lawn Waists

Finest and choicest productions, including all-over embroidery, Mexican drawnwork, and fine lace insertion novelties.

$12.50

The regular prices of these waists run from $18 to $30.

A rare opportunity to secure high class goods at small cost.

The rush of business renders it impossible to make alterations on these waists or to fill mail orders for them.

John Forsythe,

THE WAIST HOUSE,

865 Broadway 17th & 18th Sts.

DIED.

BURRILL.—At Bramwell, W. Va., on Thursday, June 4, 1903, Mary Warfield, wife of Percy Morris Burrill.

Interment at Natchez, Miss. Lexington, Ky., Natchez and Memphis papers please copy.

HICKOX.—On Sunday, June 7, 1903, at Washington, Conn., George A. Hickox, in his 73d year. Funeral on Wednesday, June 10, at 3 P. M.

LUDLUM.—Suddenly, on Sunday, June 7, Almira T., daughter of William L. and Emma Ludlum. Funeral from the home of her parents, 29 Richmond road, Stapleton, Staten Island, Tuesday, June 9, at 2 P. M.

SHOOTING AT A PICNIC ROW.

Three Arrests Follow the Attempt of a Crowd to Climb Into Brommer's Park.

A crowd of boys and young men attempted on Saturday night to climb the fences at Brommer's Park, Southern Boulevard and 133d street, where a picnic of the United Cigar Makers was in progress. The picnickers drove the crowd off and they made a second attempt, in the course of which several shots were fired. George Hohmann of 1809 Second avenue was shot in the groin, and Warren Pettit of 80 Hunter avenue, Long Island City, got a slight flesh wound in the shoulder.

The two injured men were removed to the Lebanon Hospital, and Lawrence Brommer, his brother Alois J. Brommer and Harry Rosenheim, all of Brommer's Park, were locked up charged with shooting.

All three were taken to the Lebanon Hospital, but Hohmann and Pettit failed to identify them. They were arraigned in the Morrisania police court yesterday before Magistrate Baker and held in $1,000 each for examination to-morrow. The three prisoners denied that they had fired the shots.

Chief Cummings Overcome by Smoke.

At a fire on the lighter John F. Rymer, at Pier 13, Pierrepont Stores, Furman street, Brooklyn, at 2 o'clock yesterday morning, Battalion Chief James Cummings was overcome by smoke. He was reported last evening as having recovered.

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