RAMPOLLA, THE POPEMAKER.

THE MAN WHO CAN BEST CARRY ON LEO XIII.'S POLICY.

Latest Cardinals Selected to Keep the Power in Rampolla's Hands—Sacred College Freer Than Ever Before to Consider the Church Only—No Foreign Interference Likely and No Change in Church Policy—Character of the Popemaker and the Possible Pope.

ROME, July 29.—Political currents no longer divide as they used to do the various groups of the Sacred College. Never has Papacy been so much as now a supernational institution, an exclusively religious ministry.

When the newspapers attribute to any Cardinal French or German or Austrian or Italian sympathies, they make a gross blunder. It would be more exact to say that such a State is inclined toward such a Cardinal and favors his election and candidacy.

Thus it is true and undeniable that Austria will prefer to propose Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli; Germany, Cardinal Gotti; France, Russia, Spain, Portugal and the United States, Cardinal Rampolla. But these "inclusions" or "exclusions" or predilections rather compromise the candidacies.

Nowadays external influences are shown to be powerless by the bulls of Pius IX and the regulations of Leo XIII on the intangibility of the Conclave. I am sure that Cardinal Gotti would have gladly dispensed with being distinguished by the German Emperor, however flattering the distinction was. If governments wish to extend their action to the Sacred College they can make use of only a sound policy of silence and discretion.

In the same way it seems idle or unbecoming to predict that such and such a Cardinal or such and such a Pope will have a French or a German or an Austrian policy, &c. The new era in the Church and the Papacy impose and demand but one policy, that of the fundamental interest of the Church.

The Holy See may, according to circumstances, change its attitude toward governments. A Pope may strike a higher or a lower note, according to the conduct of the Church and the Papacy.

Thus, to take a concrete instance, the new Pope will be obliged to arrange his pontificate according to the future designs of the French Government; he will be more stiff or more pliant toward Ministers in accordance with circumstances and interest.

But, whatever may be the character which he may impress on his negotiations or his acts, the conduct of the Holy See with regard to France will not be modified in any way. In the eyes of Rome, France is, and remains, a great Catholic reality just as Prussia is and remains a great Lutheran force. Changes in relations with Ministers, changes that may be possible under the same Pope, do not imply in any way a different policy toward a nation.

Leo XIII. proclaimed adhesion to the Republic precisely because, behind successive and transient Cabinets, he looked, not to the interest of a political party, but to the greatness of France and the influence of the Papacy. In consequence of the Dreyfus affair, which was partly directed against the Papal policy and the Franco-Russian alliance, the policy of adhesion did not have its full effect; it has merely prevented a greater evil, a break between Rome and Paris, and the abolition of the Concordat. That is a result which is not to be disdained and the successor of Leo XIII. will be obliged to pursue this policy because it accords essentially with the security of France and the glory of the Papacy.

That is true of the other central ideas of the reign. When Leo XIII. saw the plans of exclusion among the States of Europe he selected as Cardinals in his last consistories friends of Cardinal Rampolla in order that they might be electors of a Pope who should continue his policy. It is probable that Cardinal Rampolla will preserve absolute reserve.

A mystic, discreet, impenetrabe, inaccessible to intrigue, the Secretary of State avoids coming in contact with men and does not love politics. Brought up gradually to the higher employments by his beloved master, a hard task master and free from personal interests as are great saints, he served Leo XIII. and carried out his sublime designs out of obedience and love for the Pope.

He smiles with his mysterious smile, amiable or contemptuous, which marks the corner of his lips and lights up his pathetic face when he watches the changes of events and the campaigns in the newspapers.

He has never been heard to utter a complaint against the base attacks or the treachery of which he has been so often the object. He fulfils his office as he sings a high mass, out of beauty and piety. His clear conscience and pure intentions raise him very high above the dusty battleground of political intrigue. His motto is: "We must serve only the Holy See and the Church."

To guarantee the Papacy and the Conclave against the greedy and eager invasions of parties; to develop the powers of the Holy See and catholicism and to win back the independence of the Holy See is his sole ideal. It is he who will make the Pope if he wishes. Will he wish it?

Will he even select a candidate? I don't believe it. And that is the best guarantee of success. Cardinal Rampolla del Tindaro's candidacy is not put forward directly and is kept in discreet shadow. To tell the truth it is advanced by public opinion because really it is forced upon the attention of the Christian world.

He is in fact a sort of vice-Pope whom the Catholic Church has become accustomed to see at the head of its government. He was Nuncio at Madrid when the incident of the Caroline occurred, which he turned so skilfully to the moral profit of the Holy See. The great success which the Church derived in this affair, when Germany and Spain left the judgment of their differences to the arbitration of the Pope, was due largely to him.

That was toward the end of 1886. Mgr. Rampolla was young—he was not yet quite 42—but no one was surprised to see him soon after invested with the purple and placed in the position that is prominent above all, that of Secretary of State of the Holy See.

Those who have had the honor to meet him, at the Nuncio's palace at Madrid first, and then at the Vatican, as I have, have always been charmed by his grand air, which is tempered by an amiability and gentleness that are never-failing. His modesty is such that when, according to custom, people stoop to kiss his hand he stretches out his arms instinctively, offering to the visitor only the palms of his open hands.

Yet this amenity of manner does not make you forget the strong lines of the profile, the broad forehead across which a strong will flashes at times, and under his usually half-closed lids a keen, intelligent, searching eye before which yours drop respectfully.

Cardinal Rampolla leads a life of asceticism and prayer which accords with the strong and patient will that characterizes him. There is nothing egotistical about him, no avarice; on the contrary, a great deal of generosity which has been shown on many occasions, notably on a certain feast of St. Peter, when he presented 100,000 francs to the Vatican Basilica of which he is arch-priest.

The Ambassadors of the Powers with whom he has frequent relations consider him an accomplished diplomat who inspires you with his opinions while seeming to ask you for yours.

The Cardinal Secretary of State has always shown himself a resolute adversary of the Triple Alliance and a faithful friend of France. Those who seek for small causes in great results pretend that this line of policy is due to personal antagonism against Signor Crispi.

They were both Sicilians and came into power the same year, 1887, one at the Quirinal, the other at the Vatican. There may have been some clash of ideas between them depending on local sentiments. But it would be a calumny on the lofty soul of Leo XIII.'s Secretary of State to ascribe to petty personal motives his adversion for the false and dangerous policy of Humbert's Minister.

No, if he adopted and steadily pursued a line opposed to that of Crispi's Italy, it is because he wished to be the great minister of a great Pope, and that he has been.

Cardinal Rampolla has held in his hands for sixteen years all the threads of worldly politics. Certainly in the troubled period through which modern society is passing in a period when his power separated from the cares of temporal sovereignty can perhaps wish for nothing more than to attract all christendom to the fold of Rome, at such a period the ideal Pope to be elected seems to be marked out in the person of the man who, being intimately associated with that great genius called Leo XIII., was placed in a position to acquire such vast knowledge of the political, social and moral interests of the whole world.

Nevertheless the Secretary of State of Leo XIII. will probably not be elected, not because it is opposed by a tradition that has been more than once violated, but because the election will be in the hands of his peers, many of whom, perhaps, owe their positions to him.

The Church is a democracy. Now, the invariable policy of democracies is a levelling one; that is why the next Pope will, perhaps, be one of the Cardinals "most lacking in notoriety." Notice that I do not mean by that "the most mediocre," for the Sacred College is a collection of men who are generally very highly distinguished. Mediocrities must be sought in it with a magnifying glass.

INNOMINATO.

JEROME'S EXTRA BIRTHDAY.

Elevator Man's Mistake Brings Him a Few Unearned Congratulations.

"Mistah Jerome, yo' run up dem stairs like you ain't more'n 30 years ol'," said Jeff, the negro elevator man in the Criminal Courts Building yesterday when the District Attorney had sprinted from the ground floor of the building to head off the elevator car at the second floor. "Yo' ain't a ol' man, by any means."

"Why, I'm only 45 years old to-day," said the District Attorney. "You wouldn't consider me an old man at that age, would you?"

At each floor the elevator man stopped after that he met some official connected with the building and said:

"Mistah Jerome, de District Retorney, is jes' 45 yeahs ol' to-day."

Assistant District Attorney Train was about to start for Bar Harbor when the news reached him. Rushing into Mr. Jerome's office Mr. Train grasped his chief's hand and said:

"My best wishes. I hope you'll live long and prosper."

Before Mr. Jerome had recovered from his surprise Mr. Train was on his way to catch a train, and half a dozen other assistants came piling in to offer congratulations.

"What the devil do you mean?" asked the District Attorney, glancing around at the crowd. "Do you fellows think there's been an increase in Jeromes?"

"You ought to live forty-five years more," said Assistant District Attorney Krotel, who just came in.

At this point a delegation of county detectives appeared with a huge floral horseshoe, on which was this card:

FROM THE COUNTY DETECTIVES.
WITH CONGRATULATIONS.

Then came lawyers, doctors, court clerks, policemen, men from the Coroners' office, Judges, Tammany politicians, fusionists, Republicans, Googoos, Prohibitionists, Socialists, German Reformers, Single Taxers and labor leaders.

Up stairs in the chief clerk's office the employees were tying cards to floral pieces. Chief Clerk Henneberry asked what it all meant, and was told that it was Mr. Jerome's birthday.

Mr. Henneberry hurried to Mr. Jerome's office and found it crowded. The District Attorney was trying to say something. Every time he made an effort to speak some newcomer rushed forward and grasped his hand.

"Gentlemen," yelled Mr. Henneberry, "this is not the chief's birthday. He had a birthday on April 21 last. He was 44 years old on that day."

Then the District Attorney tumbled to the situation.

"Friends," he said "I thank you heartily for your kindness, but I had one birthday on April 21. I'm awfully sorry to have to disappoint you, but it's not my fault."

Then he put on his coat and went scouting for Jeff.

NEWS OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Nat Goodwin to Play "A Midsummer Night's Dream" in October.

Klaw & Erlanger have definitely decided to open the New Amsterdam Theatre in October with N. C. Goodwin in an elaborate production of "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

Harrison Grey Fiske has secured the American rights to a new play by J. Hartley Manners called "The Marriage of Reason." The play is based on a novel and tells a story of contemporary English life.

The "Carnival of Nations" takes place to-day at Luna Park, Coney Island. There will be many other attractions.

To-night is "Brooklyn night" at Pain's fireworks show at Manhattan Beach.

Rehearsals began yesterday at the Garrick Theatre of the new farce "Vivian's Papas," which reopens this playhouse on Aug. 17.

Dinner to Class in Life Insurance.

During the past month the Equitable Life Assurance Society has been giving a course of tuition in life assurance to 1903 college graduates who have worked their way through college. Last evening the session ended and a dinner was given to the class, in the Lawyers' Club. William Henry Baldwin, Jr., gave a talk to the boys. Gage E. Tarbell, second vice-president of the company, also made an address, at the close of which a scarf pin studded with opals and diamonds was given to him

The Hancock a Model Receiving Ship.

It was announced at the Brooklyn Navy Yard yesterday that the transport Hancock would go into commission on Oct. 15 as the receiving ship in place of the cruiser Columbia. The Hancock has been completely renovated and is expected to be a model receiving ship.

SOLEMN MASS FOR THE POPE.

THE CATHEDRAL CROWDED WITH CLERGY AND LAYMEN.

Archbishop Farley Presides and Vicar-General Mooney Delivers the Eulogy —More Than 600 Priests in the Procession—Mayor Low Is Present.

The solemn pontifical mass of requiem celebrated in St. Patrick's Cathedral yesterday by Archbishop Farley, assisted by the most distinguished clergy of this province, was the culmination of the nine days' mourning for Leo XIII.

When the tolling of the Cathedral chimes announced at 10:30 that the mass was about to begin, the darkened Cathedral was filled to the doors. At that hour the procession of the clergy started from the diocesan house, Fifty-first street and Madison avenue. The 640 priests in line wore black robes of mourning, while Archbishop Farley, his suffragan Bishops, and the visiting prelates wore their purple gowns.

Heading the solemn procession were six veterans of the Papal Army, in their faded gold-embroidered, green-cloth uniforms, preceded by two zouaves who served in the Papal bodyguard. One of the zouaves carried the Papal flag, while the other bore the Stars and Stripes, both banners topped with crêpe.

Marching slowly down the main aisle, the Papal guard, under Capt. Kirwin, stationed themselves around the catafalque. The muffled roll of drums echoed through the great Cathedral.

Following the Papal guard, several hundred little acolytes and altar boys preceded the Franciscan monks, the Dominican friars, the Carmelites and Paulist and secular priests. Then followed a long line of distinguished Jesuits, succeeded by Archbishop Farley and his officers of the mass, Mgr. Edwards and Dean Burtsell of Rondout; then the deacons of honor, the Rev. Thomas McLoughlin and the Rev. Ubaaldo Maregelli, the young nephew of Cardinal Satolli. Fathers P. J. Hayes and Lewis, the masters of ceremony, closed the procession.

Archbishop Farley entered, wearing his cappa magna, but in the sanctuary he donned the black velvet chasuble and cope and the white mourning mitre. Bishop Keiley of Savannah wore like vestments. Then the sanctus bell was answered from the rear of the catafalque by three long rolls from a muffled drum.

Following the chanting of the Benedictus by Archbishop Farley and the response from the choir, Mgr. Mooney, Vicar-General of the archdiocese, in his purple mourning robes, entered the crêpe-draped pulpit and delivered the eulogy on Leo XIII. In part he said:

The blow long foreseen has fallen, and our man of men has followed the call of the Most High. Leo XIII. was born at the beginning of the century whose years were almost as his own—a century that ushered in a new order of things, that marked an upheaval of existing conditions amid the crash of falling kingdoms and vanishing empires. He was to see the spirit of change work itself out.

This century brought in unparalleled and startling changes in the code of the world's moral and religious life. Not always, indeed, was its trend along the lines of destruction—not always its feverish activity away from progress—but its whole aim and tendency was to divorce itself from former centuries.

Some one was needed to solve the problem it presented, and one arose—one whose life was one long-continued protest against the mutable of an earthly environment. It was for him to give his life to the reconstruction of society and to restore to the Christian Church its old high station. He will be forever linked with the Church whom he served.

While we are standing on the brink of his yet open grave, we cannot say all we would of him who filled the highest post in Christendom. But other nations and other creeds appreciate him for his virtues, his faith, and his truth, even as we do.

From the days when he played as a child on his own Volsolan hills he gave a promise of his future. He was a far-seeing statesman. Seizing on the tendency of his age and by a complete understanding of conditions, he settled the angry disputes of nations.

When the present ages have been long buried in the sepulchre of the past, when time shall have stretched out its landmarks to the furthermost limits from on high, the name of Leo XIII. will be symbolical of faith, symbolical of virtue and symbolical of truth.

The catafalque which stood as a reminder of the purpose of the mass, was draped with the same pall which was used at the requiem service for Pope Pius IX., for Cardinal McCloskey and for Archbishop Corrigan.

The service yesterday was attended by many prominent New Yorkers, Catholics and Protestants. Mayor Low, wearing a blue sack coat, was present, as were Recorder Goff, Justices O'Brien and Giegerich, and almost the entire membership of the Board of Aldermen. The Consuls of all the Catholic countries represented in this port were present, most of them in official dress.

WHAT THE NEXT POPE SHOULD BE

Father Doyle's Address at the Service of the Knights of Columbus.

Five thousand Knights of Columbus assembled in the Paulist Fathers' Church of St. Paul the Apostle last night to attend vespers for the dead in honor of Leo XIII. The Rev. James B. Curry, State chaplain of the Knights, was the celebrant of the vespers. A feature of the service was choral singing by the Knights.

The Rev. A. P. Doyle, C. S. P., who delivered the eulogy on Leo XIII., had this to say of the requirements of the next Pope:

The question of the Christian democracy is one of the great burning problems. Socialism is a growing quantity in Germany and elsewhere. The next Pope must carry the work of Leo XIII. along these lines of diffusing deep and widespread knowledge of the truest socialistic principles. The next Pope must be one who will extend the warm hand of greeting to the throngs that have been born amid Protestantism and who are now as sheep without a shepherd. Organized Protestantism is fast going to pieces and unless the next Pope opens wide the door of the Church to the wandering flocks, they will be led away into poisonous pastures.

REQUIEM MASS FOR LEO.

Bishop McDonnell Was the Celebrant and Father McHale the Eulogist.

A mass of requiem for Pope Leo XIII. was celebrated yesterday morning in St. James's Pro-Cathedral, Jay street, Brooklyn. The attendance was so large that it overflowed into the thoroughfare. The ceremony, which occupied two hours, was imposing. The Cathedral was draped in the Papal mourning colors, purple and black. A catafalque of black stood in the middle aisle near the sanctuary. It bore the Papal coat of arms and was surrounded by burning candles.

More than two hundred priests were assembled within the edifice. Bishop Charles E. McDonnell was celebrant, the Rev. Fathers Taafe, Belford, White, Donnelly and Fuchs assisting. The quartet choir under Organist John P. Nugent rendered the music. The Rev. Patrick McHale, president of St. John's College, pronounced the eulogy.

Final absolution was given after the eulogy.

Requiem Mass for Pope at San Juan.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

SAN JUAN, P. R., July 29.—A pontifical requiem mass was celebrated in the Cathedral here to-day for Pope Leo. The ceremony was very impressive. Acting Governor Hartzell, the Judges of the Supreme Court, a large number of insular officials, Col. Buchanan and other army officers, and the foreign Consuls attended.

Ate 110 Crabs in 45 Minutes.

Garret Jerolman, a member of Hudson Engine Company, Bayonne, claims the crab-eating championship. At a dinner of the company Tuesday night, he ate 110 boiled crabs in forty-five minutes. He is open to meet all comers.

A MISSING MANUSCRIPT.

Search Being Made in Two Continents for an Article on Chess, Written in 1734.

ITHACA, July 29.—Willard Fiske, Cornell's first librarian, is in Copenhagen searching for a lost manuscript on chess that has been missing for 45 years. An anonymous article appeared in the London *Craftsman*, Sept. 15, 1733, concerning the game of chess.

William Cosby was then Governor of New York Colony, and at his suggestion the Rev. Lewis Rou, pastor of the most important Huguenot church in America and an expert in the game of chess, penned a reply to this article, exposing the author's ignorance of the game. This was never published.

Rou's original manuscript existed as late as 1858. At that time Mr. Fiske, an enthusiastic follower of Chase, borrowed the manuscript copy from Dr. George Henry Moore, at that time librarian of the New York Historical society, and afterward of the Lenox Library.

Several years after Dr. Moore's death search was made for the manuscript, but in vain. Dr. Moore's collection had been scattered by auction in America and in Europe.

Prof. Fiske became possessed with a great desire for the missing manuscript, and determined to find it.

For many years he has been living in Europe, and during all this time he has been carrying on a quiet yet persistent hunt through the archives and libraries of the large cities of the Continent.

In the meantime, to make his search thorough, he has commissioned Mr. Harris, the present librarian of Cornell University, to carry on the search in this country. Thus two continents have been plotted out in order to secure a volume of value only on account of its rareness.

Mr. Harris has sent out notice to the librarians in this country concerning the brochure, but he has offered no reward and does not contemplate so doing. The sought-for manuscript is a thin quarto volume of twenty-four closely written pages.

An advertisement appeared in the *Brooklyn Eagle* yesterday offering a reward of $500 for "accurate information indicating the present whereabouts, with permission to copy the same," of the missing manuscript.

HEALTH BOARD AFTER STENCH.

It Is Caused by a Vessel Unloading Fish Scrap in the Upper Bay

The good ship George Farwell, which sailed from Tiverton, R. I., recently with a cargo of acidulated fish scrap destined for Savannah, where it is to be converted into fertilizer, ran into some heavy weather on her first day out, sprung a leak and was obliged to put into New York to keep from sinking. She anchored in the upper bay last week and her captain has since been having her cargo removed and put into lighters, pending the necessary repairs to his craft. After that, he says, he will take the stuff aboard again and sail away.

The water rising in the ship's hold has gradually soaked into a large part of the cargo, and the mass of stuff, now in a state of fermentation, has been sending forth over the harbor and some sections of the waterfront a stench which some of those who have smelt it with the naked nose say is beyond the power of words to describe. One of the victims who was moved to revolt yesterday was Dock Commissioner Hawkes. Calling up the Health Commissioner, he said:

"For heaven's sake! can't you come down here and sink this ship, or do something to get rid of the smell? It's so bad we can't do any work."

A number of other citizens in the lower part of the city sent similar complaints.

Dr. Ledele notified the Farwell's agent, George I. Fickett, of 62 South street, that he must get the fish scrap unloaded with all possible speed and cover it. It may be necessary to fumigate the stuff.

Sanitary Superintendent Roberts of the Health Department said yesterday that compared with the smell which radiates from the Farwell the old Barren Island stench was perfume.

GUARDS ASSAULT A PASSENGER.

Two Elevated Road Employees Throw a Young German Downstairs.

Joseph Kosman a young German from Chicago, who speaks English with difficulty, was thrown headlong down the stairs leading from the elevated station to the Bridge shed early this morning by two train guards and had his back severely hurt.

He had been carried past his station to the City Hall and was about to step aboard a northbound train to go back when the guards told him to buy another ticket. Kosman didn't understand and the guards hustled him along the platform and threw him downstairs. An ambulance surgeon patched up his back and sent him home.

Kosman tried to have the guards arrested, but a policeman wouldn't do it. Several citizens grew indignant and finally secured the arrest of one of the guards, who said he was Fred Alph. The other got away.

ASSEMBLYMAN M'CARTHY WEDS.

"Baby of the Legislature" Married to Miss Veronica Goodwine.

Assemblyman Eugene McCarthy, whose followers in the Twenty-third Assembly district call him "the baby of the Legislature," was married last night in St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church, 125th street and Columbus avenue, to Miss Veronica M. Goodwine. The bride went to all the meetings at which her husband spoke in the last campaign.

John J. Smith was the best man, and Miss Cecilia Goodwine the maid of honor. After the ceremony there was a reception at the home of the bride's father, 18 Lawrence street.

JOE WEBER REPORTED ILL.

Broadway Actor Was Unable to Attend Benefit Performance.

At a benefit performance which was held yesterday at the Edgemere Hotel at Rockaway, and at which Lew Fields, Peter F. Dailey and a number of other actor folk appeared, it was announced that Joseph Weber of Weber & Fields was seriously ill at Thousand Islands. He had intended to take part in the performance.

Outings for Poor Hebrew Children.

The Sanitarium for Hebrew Children at Rockaway Park, Long Island, has been kept busy attending to the army of applicants for admission since the opening of the institution on Thursday, June 11. Trips to the beach are given to poor Jewish children of this city every Monday and Thursday. Preference is given to infants and those who are ill. The sick babies and children are kept at the institution until they can be discharged as cured. A branch of the work is an outing on the water every Wednesday. The excursion boat leaves the foot of East Third street at 9 o'clock. The sanitarium is maintained by voluntary contributions. The office of the society is at 356 Second avenue, where donations may be sent.

Quickest Run From New Orleans.

The steamer El Valle, which arrived last night from New Orleans, made the run to Quarantine in 4 days 6 hours and 25 minutes. The previous record from dock to dock was 4 days 11 hours, and allowing El Valle forty-five minutes from Quarantine to her dock would make her time 4 days 7 hours and 10 minutes.

Thorndike—Gurnee.

BAR HARBOR, Me., July 29.—Miss Lucie Gurnee, one of the twin daughters of W. S. Gurnee of New York, was wedded to Henry Thorndike of Boston, son of Mrs. G. Quincy Thorndike, in St. Saviour's Church to-day, by Bishop Lawrence of Massachusetts. The bride's father gave her away. Miss Belle Gurnee, the twin sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were Miss Alice Van Rensselaer, Miss Mary Gurnee, Miss Helen Barney of New York, and Miss Marie Winthrop and Miss Olivia Winthrop of Boston. The bridegroom was attended by Richard Thorndike, his brother.

42D STREET RISES AND CRIES,

O, JACOB A. CANTOR, GO DIG IN DISTANT GUAM.

The Proposed Bridge at Fifth Avenue Regarded by Merchants as the Last Deadly Blow at Their Trade—They'll Need Elevators at Their Front Doors.

If the Borough President, Jacob the Beautifier, wants to go through Forty-second street he should wait until after dark, or else go in disguise.

That Fifth avenue bridge of his is the last straw, and every owner and tenant between Sixth avenue and Madison is ready to fight.

The property at stake includes millions of dollars worth of modern store and office structures. Some of the owners and leaseholders are Commodore Gerry, the Hon. Levi P. Morton, the estate of the late Dean Hoffman, Hawk & Wetherbee of the Hotel Manhattan, A. G. Spalding, Joseph Milbank, Walter J. Solomon and Mrs. Caroline E. Coe.

Among the tenants are the Grand Central branch of the Corn Exchange Bank, the Lincoln National Bank and a score of big retail stores. All of these interests, without a single exception, are opposed to the proposed depression of the street level 14 feet and the carrying of Fifth avenue traffic across Forty-second street on a bridge.

Homer Foote, a real estate expert, has been authorized by the interested property owners to fight the thing at every point.

"What is proposed," he said yesterday, "is the crucifixion of Forty-second street trade. The depression of Forty-second street to carry it under a Fifth avenue bridge would utterly destroy the proper physical relations now existing between the two thoroughfares. It would divert all Fifth avenue traffic from Forty-second street, and vice versa, because carriages could not go from one street to the other without going around an entire city block by way of either Fortieth street or Forty-first. Pedestrians could not go from one thoroughfare to the other, except by climbing a flight of steps. Does Mr. Cantor think that such an arrangement would be in accord with the American habit of doing business quickly?

"You cannot divorce two streets which have belonged together for years without injury to both. In this case the divorce would be fatal to the business of Forty-second street.

"So much for the inevitable results. Now, there is just one other point to consider: Does the necessity for the change exist? It does not. The condition of Forty-second street has been abnormal for years. It has never had a chance to demonstrate what it can do as an artery of traffic, because one improvement has followed another and there has been no time in the last seven years that the street has not been torn up and its value as a thoroughfare impaired 50 per cent. Restore Forty-second street to normal conditions and nobody will talk about the need of a bridge to relieve congestion.

"If the street is depressed every store entrance will be left up in the air, with the sidewalk 14 feet below, and each door will have to be reached by a flight of steps. There could be no worse handicap to trade.

There are still some persons dwelling in Forty-second street. One woman, whose home is in that street, when asked what she thought of the bridge scheme called her young daughter.

"Do you see that child?" she asked. "She was born in this Forty-second street house eight years ago. She outgrew her long clothes and got into short dresses. She's been through kindergarten and now she's in the intermediate grade. Next year she'll be in fractions, and that child has never yet seen her native street when it wasn't torn up. Please tell Mr. Cantor that I'll buy him a tin pail and shovel so that he can go to the beach and dig all he wants to, but please ask him to stay away from Forty-second street. Isn't there a beach on the island of Guam, or some other far, far away place?"

McHugh, the furniture man, was asked what he thought of lowering Forty-second street.

"You can't do it," he said. "Forty-second street is the lowest street in the world, and nobody can make it any worse."

As he spoke, Mr. McHugh gazed sadly at two big holes in the sidewalk in front of his store.

"See those holes?" he said. "Until about a week ago two Corinthian iron lampposts stood there. The pair was worth $5,000. Now they're junk. One blast apiece did for them. The first blast knocked the west lamp over. A minute later the second blast came and finished the east lamp. There is no redress. I had complained about the blasting a day or two before, and was laughed at.

"No, no bridge, thank you, no more improvements for me. Our trade has been flagged away. Prosperity has been wigwagged to other parts. I am not speaking figuratively, but literally. For years a man has been in this street with a red flag which he waves at Fifth avenue and Forty-second street before every blast. That's great for the women shopping trade, isn't it?

"These hot days the flagman doesn't take the trouble to walk 100 yards or so to find out when the blast is coming. He sits on his barrel all day and keeps the flag going all the time just to make sure.

"We've all kept cheerful and hung on so far because there was hope. Water mains, sewers, gas mains, car tracks of all kinds and the subway have kept us behind breastworks of dirt and paving stones and pipes for years, but there was promise of a finish to each improvement. But the bridge and the depression are different. They mean the destruction of the street for business purposes for all time. Depress a street below grade of adjacent streets and all things avoid it."

A representative of A. G. Spalding estimated that $1,000,000 worth of retail trade had already been diverted from Forty-second street.

William S. Hawk of the Hotel Manhattan declared there was no necessity for the bridge.

"Such a change is more needed at Thirty-fourth street," he said, "for there the approach is down a steep grade from Murray Hill and there may be actual danger at the corner. No such condition exists at the Forty-second street crossing, and if Forty-second street is ever restored to its original shape, traffic will adjust itself satisfactorily to everybody if there is a little intelligent effort on the part of the police.

"We can live and do business if they do depress the street because we have an entrance on Forty-third street, but the change would be disastrous to the stores. Much of the Forty-second street trade is carriage trade. That will all be practically lost."

The Police Department has not asked for a bridge to help relieve the congestion at Fifth avenue and Forty-second street.

BROTHER'S FRIEND CAUGHT HIM.

But No One Seemed to Want Mr. Lowenthal of Paterson.

Henry Lowenthal, who said he lived at the Bartholdi Hotel, was standing in front of the hotel last night when a man grabbed him and said:

"You took $1,500 from your brother in Paterson."

The man who grabbed Lowenthal said he was Oscar Newbauer. They were fighting when Policeman Schoonmaker came along and took them to the Tenderloin station. The sergeant telephoned to Police Headquarters to find out if any complaint had been made against Lowenthal, and Detective-Sergeant Peabody was sent up to take him down to Headquarters.

The Chief of Police of Paterson was telephoned and he said that he had heard of some dispute between Lowenthal and his brothers, but that no complaint had been made to him.

Then Lowenthal was released. He said that he and his brother were in the shoe business in Paterson and he had taken the money, but it belonged to him.

"It's a civil suit and not a criminal case if anything is to be done about it," he said.

PUBLICATIONS. | PUBLICATIONS.

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4

"A BIG STORY . . . A WONDERFULLY PERFECT BIT OF WORK."—*THE SUN.*

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Ask any Bookseller for it.

MRS. TOWNSEND LEFT $308,618.

Of This Joseph H. Mahan, Her Late Husband's Partner, Gets $225,227.

The estate of Mrs. Adaline Darrow Townsend, who died on Feb. 18, has been officially appraised at $308,618. Her residuary legatee, Joseph H. Mahan, will inherit $225,227. The other bequests amount to $70,000, the net value of the estate being $295,227, after deductions for debts and commissions.

Mrs. Townsend was 86 years old and had lived for years at 306 Madison avenue. That house was her property and is valued at $75,000. A number of her relatives contested her will, alleging that she had been unduly influenced by Mahan and others and that she was not in complete possession of her faculties. Mahan, who lives at 1257 Dean street, Brooklyn, was for forty years the law partner of Mrs. Townsend's husband, Henry Perine Townsend, and after the latter's death in 1900 became her sole adviser.

At the trial before Surrogate Thomas much testimony was brought out concerning Mrs. Townsend's belief in spiritualism. Surrogate Thomas decided, however, that there was nothing to show undue influence and that a belief in spiritualism did not necessarily prevent the execution of a valid will.

THREE MONTHS OLD

And Sadly Afflicted with Eczema Quickly Cured by Cuticura.

Grateful Mother Cannot Express Her Heartfelt Thanks.

"My son became afflicted with eczema at the age of three months and I was sorely perplexed. I went to see several doctors about it, but they did him no good, so I tried the Cuticura Remedies according to directions and began to notice a rapid cure. So pleased was I with the success that I continued, and now I am so grateful to the Cuticura Remedies that I cannot express my heartfelt thanks. He is now two years old and all cured with no sign of the disease returning. Great thanks to the Cuticura Remedies."

Feb. 19, 1903. MRS. M. GENEST,
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The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema, the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of the scalp, as in scalled head; the facial disfigurement, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of wornout parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills are such stands proven beyond all doubt. No statement is made regarding them that is not justified by the strongest evidence. The purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety and great economy, have made them the standard skin cures and humour remedies of the civilized world.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60). Ointment, 50c. Soap, 25c. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props.

Send for "How to Cure Every Humour."

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MANHATTAN BEACH TO-DAY AT 3:30 SHANNON'S 23RD REGT. BAND
To-night at 8. PAIN'S POMPEII and GRAND FIREWORKS
AT 9. A CHINESE HONEYMOON.
THE GREAT MUSICAL COMEDY HIT.
MATINEE SATURDAY AT 4
Aug. 10. The SLEEPING BEAUTY and the BEAST.

It's Cool at PROCTOR'S TO-DAY, 25c., 50c. TO-NIGHT, Res., 75c
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Evenings, 8 Sharp. Matinees Wed. & Sat. 2 Sharp.
28TH WEEK 225th Time in N. Y. Mon., Aug. 3—Sony.
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BEST SEATS Wednesday Matinee, $1.00. Evenings & Sat. Mat., $1.50.

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