PROPHECY BY THEO. STARRETT

A LOT OF TROUBLE IS COMING IN BUILDING THIS SPRING.

First Gun in a New War by Unions Against the Builders' League Already Fired, and One and All They're Going to Fight the League and Its Trade Agreement.

"Every indication points to trouble in the building business this spring," Theodore Starrett, of the Thompson-Starrett Company, said to a SUN reporter yesterday. "It is going to be serious trouble, too, and how long it will continue no man can tell."

"What kind of trouble?" Mr. Starrett was asked.

"I look for strikes all along the line of trades represented in the Building Trades Employers' Association," he replied. "They will be serious enough, I believe, to amount to a pretty general paralysis of the building business here in New York. They will begin just as soon as the snow is off the ground and the weather fit for work in the outskirts of the city.

"The first gun of about as bitter a war in the building trades as has been known in New York has already been fired. The strike last week on the new apartment house in East Twenty-seventh street between Fifth and Madison avenues was the beginning of what we will have all over the city in the course of a few weeks, until somebody gets licked good and hard. The situation on that building is briefly this:

"Several of the trades unions engaged in building have refused to subscribe to the compact made between the builders' association and other trades unions. Where the main union has refused to enter into this agreement, the association, with the aid of a few seceders from the original union, has formed a sort of non-union union which the regular union does not recognize.

"Mr. Rodgers, the builder who has this particular building on hand, called in men of the regular union of plasterers. This is one of the unions which refused to sign the builders' association agreement. The association has therefore in the regular order of proceedings backed a separate union made up of seceders—a 'fake,' or 'scab,' union the regulars call it. This particular fake union was made up of pretty poor workmen, so Mr. Rodgers, wanting good work done, had to go to the regular union for men.

"The regular union men went to work. All the other trades then working on the building were of unions which had gone over bodily to the Builders' Association and signed the agreement, but things went along all right until it became necessary to bring in the tile layers. The tile layers are of those whose union is split on the question of signing the builders' agreement, so a "fake" or "scab," as the regulars call it, tile layers' union has been formed, backed by the Builders' Association. It was this fake union that Mr. Rodgers brought in to work on his building.

"And there came the line of cleavage. The regular union plasterers refused to work with the fake union tile layers. They struck.

"Under conditions less ripe for revolt Mr. Rodgers would simply have let the regular union plasterers go and get along as best he could with the poorer workmen of the fake union. But precisely at this point the first gun of this spring's impending big strike war was fired. When the regular union plasterers refused to work with the fake union tile layers the men of every other trade employed on the building struck with them. The significant thing about these other trades striking in sympathy with the plasterers lies in the fact that the regular unions of every one of these trades had signed the builders' agreement. In other words, every one of these trades among them, for instance, the steamfitters and the plumbers, flatly repudiated the agreement their unions had made with the Builders' Association. They then and there declared war on that agreement and refused longer to abide by it. They will no longer work side by side with men who belong to the non-union unions created and backed by the Builders' Association.

"Right there you have the issue on which this labor union war of the coming spring is going to be fought out. The affair of the East Twenty-seventh street building was only the beginning. There is going to be a fight all along the line against the Builders' Association agreement. It will spread from building to building wherever the issue is raised until the whole building industry within the scope of that agreement is involved.

"I cannot see how it can be other than a very bitter fight. The trades unions that are tangled up with that agreement are mad all the way through. They feel that after giving them a good drubbing in 1903—a drubbing which they richly deserved—the Builders' Association was not content, but has kept grinding it into them until they are worked up to the point where they are ready to fight the thing out to a finish.

"The rank and file of the mechanics, moreover, have got a good deal of light in connection with what came out in that 1903 fight. They are sick of the grafting walking delegate and are through with him and his tyranny. They have got it through their heads that they were bought and sold like a lot of cattle to enrich the pockets of a lot of grafters in their own ranks and in the ranks of employers who were using the crooked walking delegate to work their own games of coercion and monopoly. They want an open field of competition and they know that the agreement, express or implied, on the part of their unions to work only for a certain ring of employers is cutting out the independent employer from the field of competition and by so much destroying their own freedom of action and ability to take advantage of whatever extra inducements the independent employer may offer them.

"It is not by theorizing that they have got this through their heads. They have seen the thing worked out in beautiful perfection before their eyes. They have seen that in the case of a relatively small union the Builders' Association has had a threat hold there was no shaking off. They got the hold by forcing dealers in the supplies used in that particular trade to sell goods only to members of the ring of employers. When no outsiders could get supplies then naturally they had to work for those who could get the supplies or not work at all; and the only persons who could get supplies were members of the ring. Consequently, when they joined in to help strengthen the ring they were just simply tightening the rope around their own necks. The mental processes of the trades union rank and file do not always work with lightning rapidity, but they get there after a while.

"So it is a combination of things that is back of the coming trouble. The building outlook this spring, but for that trouble, would be exceedingly bright—brighter than for years. But that trouble is coming as sure as fate."

LEADER MURPHY ON TRIAL.

C. F. U. to See If He'll Keep an Alleged Promise About Horseshoeing.

Leader Charles F. Murphy of Tammany Hall has again incurred the displeasure of the Central Federated Union. He was accused at yesterday's meeting by H. E. Lichtenhan of the Journeymen Horseshoers' Union of ignoring a promise made two years ago when the union went on a strike for the union label to see that the city's horses were shod by union men.

"Croker would have done better than that," said a delegate.

Lichtenhan said that the horseshoers had been on a strike for twenty-six months. After the strike had lasted several weeks a committee went to Mr. Murphy and asked him to see that the city's horses should be shod with union label shoes.

"Mr. Murphy," continued the delegate "not only promised to see that our request was granted, but also gave us a letter over his signature promising that the shoes of city horses should be put on only by union men. I am sorry that he did not live up to his promise. We went to see Mr. Murphy again about nine months ago and he asked us to to wait until the convention of the Master Horseshoers' Association was held in this city. He did so and sent a committee to the convention, but was turned down. Then Mr. Murphy sent us to the Mayor and the Mayor sent us to Mr. Murphy again. We want to know now if he is going to repudiate his promise."

"We may try, but I don't think it will do any good," said a delegate.

"Well, we will put Mr. Murphy on record," said Lichtenhan.

It was decided to write to Mr. Murphy asking him if he intended to keep his promise.

POOLROOM MAN INTRUDES.

Turns Up at the C. F. U. Meeting and Gives It a Moral Spasm.

The presence of an alleged poolroom proprietor at the meeting of the Central Federated Union yesterday threw that body into a state of great perturbation. James P. Archibald of the painters discovered him while the delegate of the clothing cutters was talking about the strike in Marks Arnheim's factory. Pointing to a well dressed man sitting in the rear of the hall Archibald shouted:

"There is the proprietor of a poolroom here. I know him well. He keeps a poolroom in Sixth avenue. What has the Central Federated Union to do with poolroom proprietors?"

The C. F. U., has denounced the District Attorney's office from time to time for not ridding the city of poolrooms. Shouts of "put him out" and "we will have no poolroom proprietors here," arose. Several delegates advanced to the man.

"Back to your seats," called the chairman, rapping for order." Anything done by this body must be done in an orderly way."

A motion was made directing the sergeant-at-arms to escort the intruder to the door and to eject him if he wouldn't go. The man offered no resistance. In fact, he seemed to be highly diverted by the occurence.

RUNS A NON-UNION BOAT.

Capt. Yanssen Has Trouble Every Trip—Two "Entertainers" Fined.

George Braun and John Apland of the "entertainment committee" of the Atlantic Coast Seamen's Union, who were arrested on Saturday for attacking four able seamen of the lumber sloop James S. Davidson, lying at the foot of 138th street, Harlem River, were fined $10 each in the Morrisania police court yesterday morning.

Capt. Alfred Yanssen of the sloop is a Swede and a big fellow. Personally he has never been attacked for hiring non-union men. He said yesterday:

"I only hire a crew for a round trip, for the Davidson runs between here and Port Royal. The union wages are too high for the amount of work to be done on a sloop like mine and I won't pay them. I always try to protect my men from the attacks of the unioners, but they turn up each time we make a landing. They are always trying to get my men away from me and sometimes they succeed. They make me plenty of trouble, but what do I care? I'm going to hire whoever I want and no union can stop me. This is a free country and I can hire any one I want to pay my money to. Maybe I stay here now for two or three months. When I want a new crew I guess I won't have any trouble in getting one. I paid off my old crew yesterday."

EXPELS THE PAINTERS.

New League of Building Unions Puts One Out for Disobedience.

The Brotherhood of Painters, one of the largest unions in the Associated Building Trades, the organization which has taken the place of Weinseimer's Building Trades Alliance, has been expelled for refusing to accept a plan of amalgamation with the Amalgamated Painters' Society. The brotherhood has a membership of 5,000. The Amalgamated Painters' Society, which favored amalgamation, has a membership of about 1,500. Only the two unions are working under the arbitration agreement of the Building Trades Employers' Association.

Glass Dealers Win Their Open Shop Fight.

The New York Glass Dealers' Association, which declared for the open shop after the glass workers went on strike for an increase of wages, has won its fight. The strikers decided yesterday to return to work unconditionally. They say they got no support from other trades.

WIRELESS FROM HEREAFTER.

How the Messages of the Dead Reach the Living at the Tuxedo.

Miss Margaret Gaule, the spiritualistic medium who is holding forth at the Tuxedo, Fifty-ninth street and Madison avenue, transmitted several alleged messages yesterday afternoon from the "world beyond" to members of her audience. The room was crowded with well dressed women for the most part, but there was a fair sprinkling of men.

The meeting began with a talk on "The Habitation of Spirits" and "Dreams" by J. F. Geddes, an "inspirational speaker" from Jersey City. While he was telling the audience about the "other shore," Miss Gaule suddenly closed her eyes and raised her hands to her head. Then she seized paper and pencil and began to write.

"While I was turning over in my mind the beautiful thought of soul communion," she told the audience, "I fell under the spell of a strange an extraordinary an unaccountable influence. You cannot understand the influences that are about me. But, while our friend was speaking, a message came to me that I had to write. I could not resist the call. My hand was controlled to write this message."

Miss Gaule then read the message. It contained over 100 words and it related to the family affairs of some persons not fully named, although several Christian names were given.

"Is the person in this room to whom this message is addressed?" the medium asked.

"It is for me," said a middle aged woman with eyeglasses.

"And do you understand it?" persisted Miss Gaule.

"I certainly do," replied the woman.

"But there is another person in the room close by you who is also interested in the message," said the medium.

"That is she," said the woman with glasses pointing to another woman across the aisle who wore a green feather in her hat.

"And is there not another?" asked the medium. The first woman shook her head in a very positive manner. "But I am sure there is still another person in this room that is interested in this message," said Miss Gaule. "I feel that she is in the back of the room." A palefaced woman in a fur coat stood up. "You are right," she said. The two other women looked back at her in astonishment. "We never knew she was in the room," one of them said.

Then Miss Gaule took up a watch chain that had been left on the desk and got a complicated message from the spirit world. It was eagerly received by a gray bearded man. The medium next picked up a bunch of flowers and while holding them got a message from the spirit of a woman who had been killed by an accident. She went into details and said that the woman lost her life through a fall from a window. "Is the person here to whom this message was sent?" she asked. A weeping woman in the back of the hall stood up and said it was for her.

Strikers and Employers Arrested.

Eight striking cloak workers went to a cloak makers' shop run by Barnet Marx and Morris Cohen at 74 Pike street yesterday and tried to get the men at work to walk out. Marx and Cohen called in Policeman Lee and O'Rourke and asked to have the eight arrested. The policemen did as requested, but also arrested Marx and Cohen for violating the Sunday law.

DISGUISED AS COLLEGE BOYS,

POLICEMEN YELL FOR YALE AND ARREST NINE WOMEN.

Tramped Into Seventh Avenue Trying to Sing "Boola" and "Old Nassau" and Carrying Brooms—167 Prisoners in Raid on Negro Dance Hall—One Held.

Police Inspector McLaughlin strode into the Tenderloin station at midnight Saturday and between cigar puffs began to give orders. As a starter the detective squad descended on a negro gambling house in Sixth avenue, and after rounding up some seventy dusky sports arrested the proprietor. Next, the back room of a saloon was cleaned out, and a baker's dozen of blacks and whites were taken in as disorderly characters.

A bunch of youthful policemen, new on the force, were rigged up as "college boys" and started out. All hands wore sweaters and broad brimmed slouch hats with gay bands, and each carried a new broom. They had been supplied with alleged fraternity pins borrowed from a Sixth avenue pawnbroker. This gang made for Seventh avenue. As they rounded the corner the strains of "Boola-Boola" went up and the sleuths marched arm in arm down the middle of the street. "Old Nassau," "Fair Harvard," "Far Above Cayuga Water," "For God, for Country and for Yale," all rent the early morning air. As the bunch turned into Twenty-ninth street and headed east, they struck up "Here's to Good Old Yale, Drink Her Down."

An unsuspecting person opened the door of her house and cried, "Oh, look at the college boys!" The gang turned right in and shouted "Zip, Bing, Bah!" as they went through the door. The house was raided from top to bottom, and nine white females were taken to the station as a result.

McLaughlin telephoned to two other precincts and borrowed their patrol wagons. When these had arrived the sleuths hurried around to 108 West Thirty-second street, John Johnson's "Coon Club." They surrounded the place and smashed it fore and aft. The place, which is jammed with negroes on Saturday nights, held the usual crowd. The inspector had received complaints about a fourteen-year-old girl who was permitted to dance in the place, and shortly after midnight several detectives had been sent around to see about it. They reported that the little girl was dancing and that the Excise law was being violated in great shape.

Orders to arrest everybody found in the place were carried out. There were 167, of whom 56 were women prisoners. It took fifteen trips of the three patrol wagons to transport all hands to the Tenderloin station. All were lined up in the station house while their pedigrees were entered on the blotter. A police blotter must be filled out, according to the rules of the department. A prisoner is entered as follows:

"Name," "age," "address," "occupation," "color" and "where born." "Colored" and "United States" at the top of two long columns made ditto marks serve below, but when the men began to describe themselves as "elevator attendants" the recording sergeants objected and suggested that "cook" was shorter. "Prestidigitator" went down as "faker," and "lady" was the shortest that could be found for the women.

Some one in the station handed a little fellow a slip of paper and told him to give that in when questioned as to his occupation. When his turn came this darky looked at the slip, rolled his eyes and said:

"Ahm—Ahm a—well—dat's what ah is," and he handed the slip to Sergt. Robinson.

The latter read "automobile mechanician," and turning to the prisoner said:

"You're a liar, but we'll put you down as a cook."

The prisoners made a noisy night of it in the station. All but Johnson were discharged in court in the morning.

HITCHCOCK ANSWERS SMITH.

Holds Former Secretary Responsible for Indian Land Leases.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock seemed to be in a very cheerful frame of mind to-day when he was asked to respond to the statement given out last night by Hoke Smith, of Atlanta, a former head of the Interior Department, in which Mr. Smith said that Mr. Hitchcock had "placed himself in the class of common slanderers" and had knowingly uttered an untruth in charging that a lease of Osage Indian oil lands, granted by Mr. Smith as Secretary of the Interior in 1896, was a gigantic monopoly and almost a public scandal.

Mr. Hitchcock said he would be glad to see Mr. Smith, if his visit to Washington was for the purpose of an interview. The scandal in connection with the lease which the Foster people secured, he said, was involved in the fact that they took the Indians' lands and their minerals and speculated upon them when they had nothing with which to develop the field, and that they allowed the lease to run for nearly eight years before doing any development work, when the lease provided that they should develop the land at once.

Not only this, but the parent company had expended comparatively little money itself and had sublet the Indian lands to other people who had done practically all of the development. Mr. Hitchcock asserted that if Mr. Smith personally did not sign the lease, it was signed in his administration and he was responsible.

He said also that he might make a mistake or a blunder himself, but it was his business to look out for the interests of the Government's wards, the Indians, and he was attempting to do so. He considered the granting of the blanket lease in the first place a mistake, and he had not consented to its renewal, except to the extent of about one-third of the Osage reservation, and this was done in order to protect the vested rights of the sub-lessees as well as those of the Indians.

DENOUNCES MONEY'S CHARM.

Father Ducey Is Inspired by the Death of James C. Carter to Talk About Wealth.

The Rev. Thomas Ducey, rector of St. Leo's church, preached on "The Government's obligation and the right of the people," yesterday morning, commending recent actions against trusts. He closed his sermon with this tribute to the late James C. Carter:

"There died in this city last week a gentleman of the old school. I cannot let this day pass without calling attention to the death of James C. Carter, a man whom I was honored in knowing. He was a man of noble thought, deep intellect, great character, the manners of a prince and the culture and refinement of a savant. In my youth Mr. Carter was pointed out to me and it was with a thrill of pride that I noted him as he walked up the avenue, typifying to me in his every bearing, the gentleman.

"Then you could point out fifty such men on an afternoon's walk up Fifth avenue as far as the Park. To-day you could not point out ten. To-day it is:

"'Do you see that man across the street? Well, he is worth $50,000,000. Do you see that man behind him? He is worth $100,000,000—made last week in Wall Street.'

"It is Old Moneybags on all sides. Never is the man of intellect, the savant, the critic, the littérateur pointed out in public. The question about the lawyer, the doctor, even the clergyman of to-day is: 'What fee did he get? Lawyer So-and-So got $100,000 for obtaining Mrs. Blank's divorce. Dr. So-and-So got $50,000 for a vermiform appendix operation.' Never an allusion to the learning of the lawyer, or the skill of the surgeon in an operation.

"The commercialism of the age has so saturated our lives that even priests of God talk about the income of the parish instead of the influence they are wielding. It seems to be of more importance to gather in vast sums of money than to preach and practise virtue among the flock."

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes at 5:30 o'clock

A Fortunate Incident In Women's Spring SUITS

ONE of our best manufacturers was through with a sample line of about forty handsome Spring Suits, which we secured, and place on Sale this morning at one-third below the prices for which the suits they represent will be sold.

These dresses represent the very highest class of tailoring. The fabrics are handsome; the styles are the most beautiful of the new effects of the season; yet these forty dresses can be bought for a third less than their value, before the season really starts.

The materials include fine broadcloths and cheviots, as well as a few stylish mixtures. Some of the suits have blouses, others have jackets. All are handsomely trimmed. The skirts are all plaited in the striking new effects introduced this Spring.

Prices range from $15 to $35 for suits that will sell regularly at $22.50 to $55. Second floor, Broadway.

Linen Suitings for Spring Gowns

THIS promises to be a wonderful season for linen dresses. In anticipation of your demands, the Linen Store has provided abundantly exactly the linens of best service and beauty, and there is a very great variety from which to select.

Choices are the "Old Bleach" Linen Suitings—soft, fine, pure-flax fabrics, in medium and heavy weights. Grass-bleached, full of life and luster, in the following widths:

36 in. wide, at 60c, 65c and 75c yard. 72 in. wide, at $1.25 and $1.75 yard.
45 in. wide, at 70c, 80c and 95c yard. 90 in. wide, at $1.75 and $2.25 yard.

Grass bleached Moravian Linen:

72 inches wide, at 85c a yard. 90 inches wide, at $1.10 a yard.

This is a superb linen for shirt-waist suits and walking suits.

Plain Linen Suitings, 36 inches wide, in soft finish, with round threads, in various widths, exactly adapted for dress suitings, at 25c, 35c, 40c, up to $1 a yard.

Linen Cambric and Lawns; fine, sheer quality; suitable for drawn-work and embroidery; from 85c up to $3 a yard.

Etamines and Hardinger Linen; 27, 31 and 48-inch widths, at 50c, 65c and $1 a yard.

Irish Linen Poplin, in white, natural and popular colors; 27 in. wide, at 50c a yard.

36-inch Linen Suiting, in twelve of the most desirable shades; yarn dyed; absolutely fast colors; at 35c a yard.

Dress Linen for suiting, in natural shades, at 20c, 25c, 30c and 35c a yard.

"Old Bleach" Suiting in colors, for fine yachting suits or riding habits; 27 in. wide, at 75c a yard; 36 in. wide, $1 a yard.

Light-weight Corded Linen Dimity, full-bleached; 31 in. wide, 50c a yard.

Hand-embroidered Linen, in neat spot patterns, at $1 and $1.25 a yard. Third floor.

JOHN WANAMAKER

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KIPLING'S ESTIMATE OF QUAY.

FOUND HIM THE BEST LITERARY CRITIC IN AMERICA.

When He Expected to See a Typical Political Boss—New Stories of the Late Senator Told in House—Why He Didn't Lead Fight for McKinley in 1896.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—The House of Representatives met at noon to-day with Mr. Dalzell in the chair, to hear eulogies on the life and services of the late Senator Quay. Addresses were made by Messrs. Adams, Sibley, Brown and Kline and Bates of Pennsylvania, Grosvenor of Ohio and Goulden of New York, the last named a native of Pennsylvania, and a member of the company of which Quay was Captain in the civil war.

Messrs. Sibley and Grosvenor narrated incidents in the life of Mr. Quay which have never been published. Mr. Sibley told of two days that Rudyard Kipling spent with Mr. Quay. Kipling was commissioned to write impressions about the chief political boss of the United States.

According to Mr. Sibley, Kipling went to Beaver and called on the Senator, whom he found, as was usual, in his library. The talk was about books. In a short, time so it seemed to the British writer, Mrs. Quay came in, and after Mr. Kipling had been presented she urged him to stay to tea.

Kipling stayed, and after tea he and the Senator returned to the library, which was such a one as he did not expect to find in any home in America. More talk about books followed until, to Kipling's amazement, the clock struck 11. Then, mindful of his commission, he made arrangements to call again the next day. Going to the telegraph office, Kipling wired his publisher something like this:

Unable to find the boss politician. But if you want it, will write impressions about the best literary critic in America.

Mr. Grosvenor's contribution was a tale of the campaign for the nomination of McKinley in 1896. When the national committee met in Washington in December, 1895, the Washington atmosphere was so hostile toward McKinley that his friends decided that the absolute management of the ante-convention campaign should be offered to Quay. Two Ohioans called upon him.

"I cannot settle the question to-night," said Mr. Quay. "Come here two days from now. I will have seen the man to whom I have said things that led him to believe I would oppose McKinley, of whom, as you know, I am very fond. I could not support McKinley without disappointing him."

Two days later Mr. Quay said he would not accept the proffered honor because the other man considered that Mr. Quay had pledged himself to oppose McKinley. As the two Ohioans were bidding Quay good-by the Pennsylvania Senator remarked:

"I don't know any more about your plans now than I did before you came here."

Mr. Grosvenor said he thought that that was about as decent a thing as he had ever known a politician to do. He gave Mr. Quay great credit for not asking about or otherwise endeavoring to ascertain plans which he might find it necessary to oppose.

BOYS WITH GLASS CUTTERS

Caught Cutting a Piece Out of a Jeweller's Shop Window.

Two small boys who had cut a piece of glass out of the window of A. Anrens's jewelry store at 615 Eighth avenue were grabbed last night by Policeman Stevens. Each had a large glass cutter. One of the boys is 11 years old and the other 15. They called themselves Arthur Monday and Louis Lehman.

For a Catholic Y. M. C. A.

A number of Catholics in Brooklyn have started a movement to erect buildings in the different parishes for the physical and mental training of young men on the plan of the Young Men's Christian Association. Those at the head of the movement have secured a piece of land at Stuyvesant and Willoughby avenues, adjoining St. John the Baptist's Church, to erect the first building. It will cost about $50,000. Nearly half that amount has been secured.

COLORADO AND RETURN via UNION PACIFIC

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PREACHER COMMENDS WAR

AND LOOKS FOR PROGRESS AND ACHIEVEMENT IN HEAVEN.

The Rev. Dr. Manning Denounces Blatant Patriotism, but Says There Are Worse Things Than Honest War—Real Danger in the Rich Dodging Their Duties.

The Rev. Dr. William T. Manning, vicar of St. Agnes's Chapel, Trinity parish, in a sermon delivered in Grace Church yesterday afternoon, commemorating the 173d anniversary of the birth of George Washington, didn't exactly say that there wouldn't be any rest for the weary in Heaven, but he did give it as his opinion that the future life of a Christian will be a life of progress and achievement. He called attention to the fact that there has been at least one war in Heaven, and remarked that he thought there were many things in this world worse than honest warfare.

It was a special service for the Society of Sons of the Revolution. The sons, wearing the insignia of their order, assembled at the Fleischman Building and marched in a body into the church. Delegates from these organizations also attended the service: The New York State Society of the Cincinnati, Society of Colonial Wars, Military Order of Foreign Wars, Society of the War of 1812, Aztec Club of 1847, Daughters of the Revolution, and the Colonial Dames of the State of New York.

The service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity, assisted by the Rev. Dr. William R. Huntington, rector of Grace Church and Dr. Manning. Twelve other clergymen also took part in the service.

Dr. Manning took as the theme of his sermon "Patriotism," which, he said, was the strongest as well as the noblest sentiment of the soul. He defined patriotism by telling what it was not. Said he:

"Patriotism is not another name for the war spirit, that spirit which regards every foreign Power as our natural enemy. That spirit is a relic of barbarism. The true patriot is a lover of peace. History shows that the patriot has long borne the taunt of being willing for peace at any price, but history also shows these same men were the very first to give their lives to their country when the die was cast.

"Patriotism does not delight to stir up the memory of forgotten strifes. Some of our Fourth of July orators are not patriots. Patriotism is not the spirit which tries to drag from an honorable grave the buried feeling between the North and the South. It is notorious that the men who are 'patriotic' in this sense are they who never saw a battlefield or smelt gunpowder."

"Patriotism is not the spirit of boasting or of inordinate conceit. Nothing great is ever attained in that spirit or ever will be. We know how to judge the man boasting of his achievements, and the character of a country is no more exalted by foolish and juvenile boasting than is that of the individual.

"I am not an anti-imperialist, but I believe that it is more important that the Philippines should have good government than that they should have self-government. I believe that our present control of the islands is for their unquestioned good, yet I believe also that it is the right and duty of every honest citizen to point out what he believes are the country's dangers and mistakes."

Dr. Manning said there was never in the history of the country so great a need for patriotism as there is to-day, on account of the many social and economic questions confronting the nation.

"But you and I," he continued, "don't want to live in a world where the problems are all solved. I don't believe that that will be our lot in the future. I believe that there will be progress and achievement in the future life. The Bible tells us that there was at least one war in Heaven, and there are things in this world worse than its struggles and its honest warfares."

Dr. Manning said there was only one real danger confronting the country, threatening and imperilling the national institutions—and that is that men may come to be unmindful of their solemn responsibility of citizenship. There is, he declared, a certain spirit abroad to-day that takes pride in ignoring every interest in reform movements and satisfaction in letting politics alone. This spirit was most prevalent among the educated and wealthy, those persons who ought to be the most influential for good in public life.

H. O'Neill & Co.

The New Suits for Women
(Third Floor.)

Combine practicality of design with a most artistic touch—showing a great diversity of models and a splendid assortment to choose from.

Note these Exceptional Values for Monday

PRETTY BLOUSE SUITS, of dark or medium browns and blues; also Oxford and indefinite checks—blouse handsomely trimmed—new plaited skirts—Monday $14.50
Real value $18.00.

NEW FRENCH COFFEE COAT SUITS, made of imported Shepard checks or Broadcloths—blouse handsomely trimmed—full box plaited skirts—Monday $25.00
Real value $35.00.

Women's New Skirts for Present Wear

A NEW SKIRT MADE OF PANAMA CLOTH—excellent quality, narrow box plaits, black, blue and brown—Monday $11.75
Real value $15.00.

SKIRTS OF IMPERIAL SERGES—A brand new model, half plaited, banded with umbrella flounce—Monday $10.00
Real value $12.75.

Extraordinary Values in fine FURS
(Third Floor.)

$50.00 Fur Lined Coats, $39.75

We have just received a number of
Women's Fur-lined Broadcloth Long Coats, sleeves lined with fur, shawl collars of Persian Paw—Monday $39.75
Real Value $50.00

Also
About 100 SCARFS AND THROW TIES, odd pieces of various furs, comprising Raccoon, Alaska Sable, Natural and Sabled Squirrel, Mole, Mink, &c.—Monday ..... $3.00 and $5.00
Formerly Priced $6.00 to $15.00

Sixth Avenue, 20th to 21st Street.

FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE
FOUNDED 1840 "FLINT QUALITY"

Mahogany
Bedroom Furniture and
Brass Beds
Reduced One-third in Price.

THIS WEEK we close the February Clearance Sale, during which price reductions of one-third have been made on discontinued designs of Bedroom Furniture.

A number of interesting individual pieces and matched pieces of Mahogany Furniture, also a few of the most attractive Brass Beds, are still on sale at the reduced prices.

EXAMPLES

Bureaux	Toilet Tables	Brass Beds
Reduced from $82 to $41	Reduced from $18 to $12	Reduced from $27 to $18
" " 70 to 47	" " 23 to 15	" " 30 to 20
" " 60 to 40	" " 24 to 16	" " 37 to 25
" " 73 to 49	" " 30 to 20	" " 39 to 26
" " 88 to 59	" " 36 to 24	" " 42 to 29
" " 105 to 70	" " 60 to 40	" " 50 to 36
" " 145 to 97	" " 70 to 47	" " 60 to 40

Chiffoniers	Washstands	Miscellaneous
Reduced from $25 to $16	Reduced from $20 to $13	Toilet Glass, $10 to $6.75
" " 38 to 25	" " 25 to 16	Costumer, 7 to 5.00
" " 46 to 31	" " 27 to 18	Low Boy, 32 to 21.00
" " 50 to 33	" " 31 to 21	Wardrobe, 126 to 84.00
" " 56 to 38	" " 45 to 30	Chairs, $7.50 to 5.00
" " 87 to 58		" $19.00 to 13.00
" " 114 to 76		

Various odd pieces for the bedroom built of mahogany—prices correspondingly reduced.

GEO. C. FLINT CO
WEST 23rd STREET

CONSECRATED BY BISHOP GREER.

St. Cornelius's Joins the Manhattan Churches Out of Debt.

Bishop Coadjutor Greer performed the service of consecration yesterday morning in the Episcopal Church of St. Cornelius, 423 West Forty-sixth street, adding another to the Episcopal parishes of Manhattan, which are without debt. The church is in the heart of one of the most densely populated tenement house districts and derives its support from the people who live in its immediate neighborhood. It was established seven years ago. The Rev. Isaac C. Sturges is the rector. It occupies the building formerly used by Faith Presbyterian Church.

ONE WICKED PRESIDENT.

The Rev. Dr. Burrell Says That All the Rest Have Been Moral.

"Washington, the Practical Christian," was the subject of the Rev. Dr. David J. Burrell's sermon in the Marble Collegiate Church yesterday morning. Washington's success as a General according to Dr. Burrell, was entirely due to prayer.

"Man," he said, "can not be moral unless he prays; prayer is a part of morality, not of theology. George Washington was moral."

All the Presidents of the United States, Dr. Burrell said, have been moral, with the possible exception of one. He left it to the imagination, or memory of his audience to pick the one.