BODY OF PIUS X. LIES IN STATE IN ST. PETER'S

Taken From Throne Room in Vatican to Chapel of Sacrament.

CARDINALS ON WAY TO ELECT SUCCESSOR

Mgr. Farley, in Switzerland, Will Brave War Peril to Attend.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

ROME, Aug. 21.—The Cardinals, priests and prominent Catholics who are in Rome visited the throne room in the Vatican to-day to pass the white catafalque on which lay the body of Pope Pius X. The lay visitors knelt and prayed and gave their crucifixes to the prelates, who touched the Pope's fingers with them.

In accordance with the Pope's wishes, the services in the throne room were brief and then the body was taken to the Chapel of the Sacrament, St. Peter's, in the crypt of which it is to be buried.

Four thousand troops were lined up in the square to regulate the throngs which streamed past the bier all day.

The bells of all the churches in Rome tolled throughout the afternoon.

The will of His Holiness includes the following words:

"I was born poor, have lived poor and wish to die poor. I do not wish my body to be embalmed."

The will was opened preparatory to the meeting of the congregation called to arrange for the conclave of Cardinals, which is to be simple and short.

It is possible that it may be decided to abandon the time honored custom of immuring the Cardinals in the Vatican while a successor to the Pope is being elected. This has been found to be a most costly proceeding owing to the necessity of providing accommodations not only for the Cardinals but also for their secretaries and servants.

Too Costly an Item.

It is stated that the expense for this item alone was more than $20,000 when Pius X. was elected. There seems to be a necessity to save money at this time, as the Vatican is financially embarrassed, owing to the war. The funds are mainly banked in Paris, London and Brussels, and cannot be drawn upon.

The procession to the Chapel of the Sacrament was simple.

Ahead of the bier walked a procession of clergy, carrying a cross and candles. Surrounding it and immediately behind were the papal guards. Behind them were twenty-five Cardinals in their robes, accompanied by their suites. After them came other prelates of a lesser degree, all in their robes of office. Last of all came the nobles of the Church and representatives of the patrician families of Italy.

The procession slowly wound its way from the throne room to the loggia stairway to St. Peter's. There the procession advanced to the Chapel of the Sacrament, where the body was deposited upon a lofty bier within the chancel, before the altar. There solemn absolution took place and the public entered reverently.

In accordance also with the wishes of the pontiff, the ancient ceremony of kissing the red papal shoes was dispensed with.

The body will lie in the chapel for nearly seven days, and in this time masses will be celebrated continuously by high Church dignitaries.

Has a Delicate Task.

Cardinal della Volpe, the Cardinal Chamberlain, who is the temporary head of the Church, has a most delicate task in providing for the conclave which is to choose a new Pope. Undoubtedly some expression will come from the conclave concerning the European war. It is conceded to be the duty of the Church to express itself, but the form which it is to take will have to be carefully considered for fear of causing an embarrassing situation.

Cardinals will come from Germany, France, Austria, Belgium and England, the countries now at war. It is not known whether or not they will range themselves according to the present political alliances.

If they should, Italy with its thirty-three out of sixty-five Cardinals would dominate the conclave and would only have to secure eight votes from the others in order to effect an election.

Word has been received that the Cardinals are on their way to Rome from all quarters. A despatch was received to-day from Cardinal Farley, who is in Switzerland, telling of his grief and declaring he will attend the conclave, no matter what dangers may confront him in travelling.

War His Chief Worry.

The Rome newspapers are filled with incidents of the last days of the Pope. The *Corriere d'Italia* to-day publishes an interview with Dr. Marchiafava, in which he says that undoubtedly the grief of the pontiff over the war reduced the power of resistance. The war was uppermost in his thoughts. He prayed and talked of it constantly.

"In ancient times," he said sadly, "a Pope with a word could have stayed the slaughter; now he is impotent. He is forced to see his beloved children, even those who yesterday worked here, leaving for war, abandoning cassocks and cowls for the uniform of soldiers.

"Yesterday we were here studying in sympathetic companionship; now, in different fields, we are armed against each other, ready to take each others' lives."

When the physician pleaded with him to be tranquil he said:

"How can I be tranquil when millions of men are about to die? I would have averted this war, but I could not. If I, who have the highest ministry of peace, do not protect the safety of so many young lives, who will do so?

"I cannot help it; I cannot remain tranquil. I suffer for all those who will die on the field of battle."

The Pope in his will asks the Holy See to pay his sister $12 a month. He also desired that his funeral should be as simple as possible.

TERRIFYING STORM TURNS MID-AFTERNOON INTO NIGHT

Pall of Darkness Shrouds City and Torrents of Rain Flood the Streets---Lightning and Waves Kill Four

The most terrifying thunderstorm of the summer swept over the city at 3:20 o'clock yesterday afternoon, turning day into midnight for half an hour and flooding the streets with the heaviest ten minute rainfall of the year.

Two men were killed by lightning, one boy was drowned and six persons were injured by a runaway horse frightened by a thunderclap.

The storm came on so slowly that the Weather Bureau experts wondered if it would ever reach here. A sultry morning was followed by an oppressive noon. The western sky became gradually veiled in oily dull clouds of nondescript tints. Toward 3 P. M. the sky beyond the North River assumed a heavy gray color, which swiftly darkened to something like a blue black.

The darkness grew with portentous speed till at 3:32 a pall like that of night suddenly fell upon the lower part of the city. Then came the rain and after it hail. In the twinkling of an eye the streets took on a weird aspect. The electric lights in all the buildings shone in watery rays through a blinding, driving downpour. It was literally as dark as midnight, and for a quarter of an hour the rain was as thick as a dense fog.

Streets Like Mountain Torrents.

Whistles of steamers groping their way through it resounded from far off parts of the rivers. Water flowed through the streets in streams like mountain torrents. Pedestrians fled to shelter. The highways were deserted except for an occasional fumbling and splashing automobile with night lights ablaze. A few unhappy horses attached to delivery wagons or trucks stood with bowed heads and reeking sides. The lightning ripped dazzling chasms of yellow through the inky murk and sharp volleys of angry thunder pealed overhead.

Those who looked from windows around City Hall Square saw a ghostly gloom, studded with shapeless stars of yellow. Over all, soaring into the misty heights, the gleams from the windows in the Woolworth Building tower challenged the flying fires of the storm clouds. Old inhabitants shook their heads and declared they had never before seen such celestial doings at 3:30 P. M. all on a summer's day. It was 4 P. M. before buildings could be clearly seen from one side of City Hall Park to the other, and it was at the same time that resolute men set forth once more to buffet their way through the flooded streets.

Lightning Kills One in Boat.

When the darkness was at its height two men, Joseph Ballinger of Thirteenth avenue and Broadway, Long Island City, and Frank Weinberg of 180 Eighth avenue, Astoria, were pulling desperately against the foam capped waters of Flushing Bay trying to reach North Beach. They could barely see the shore.

As Ballinger looked around to see if they were gaining ground there was a blinding flash and both men dropped in the bottom of the boat. After a time, Weinberg doesn't know how long it was, he came to and found that Ballinger had been killed. The wind had died down and day had come again when Weinberg, barely able to move, took the oars and pulled to the shore, where he collapsed.

About the same time Douglas Willoughby, the twelve-year-old son of the superintendent of the Neponsit Club on Jamaica Bay, was out in a little boat which belonged to him. When the fifty mile squall swept down on the boy he struggled against it for a time, watched by a crowd of men and women on the shore. Then a wave turned the boat over and with the boy it disappeared.

The other death was in Long Island, where Louis Sun, a Chinaman working on the Chinese farms in the Steinway section, was struck by lightning as he was working in a field.

Lightning struck three places in Jersey City, but no one was injured.

The runaway happened at Broadway and Fourteenth street. A horse attached to a delivery wagon was standing opposite a little group huddled under an awning. A terrific clap of thunder, following a streak of lightning that lit the street, scared the horse. He made a jump up on the sidewalk, knocking men and women right and left, and then turned south on the sidewalk. When he had been caught at Eleventh street six persons had been injured, including the driver, Valentine Broestler, who was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital.

A flash of lightning caused Louis Gareppy, supervisor of subway trackwalkers, to jump as he started to close a window in the Interborough's terminal building at 148th street and Lenox avenue during the storm. He fell against a pipe charged with electricity, and in bounding back struck against a heavily charged transformer. He toppled into a conduit and was burned on the chest, arms and right shoulder. He was sent to the Harlem Hospital and later transferred to St. Luke's Hospital. Gareppy is 54 years old and lives at 1884 Marion avenue, The Bronx.

Six persons were overcome by the heat yesterday, although there were no fatalities.

Mrs. Anna Hoffman of Van Sicklen avenue was on a Lexington avenue elevated train in Brooklyn with her eight-months-old baby girl. Passengers saw the infant's head suddenly drop. When they arrived at the Bridge street station the baby was dead, and physicians said death had resulted from a thunderbolt's terrific jar. Mrs. Hoffman became hysterical and had to be attended by Dr. Lee of the Holy Family Hospital.

Peculiar, Says Weather Man.

At the Weather Bureau Forecaster Scarr's assistants said the storm was one of the most peculiar ever seen here. They had been expecting it for several days, the muggy, humid weather for the last few days being ideal for breeding weird thunderstorms. Yesterday morning the humidity was 86, a very high mark, and the thermometer hovered around 87. It was much hotter in the streets.

Then about an hour before the storm the wind shifted to the north and northwest, bringing a cool breeze that forced the humidity down to 62 and the thermometer to 67. The storm broke with inky clouds and a driving squall at 3:20 and at 3:37 the wind was blowing fifty miles an hour. The downpour of rain for a period of ten minutes was .6 of an inch, a record for this year.

The storm relieved the city only temporarily, for after it passed the humidity climbed again, although the lower temperature mollified its effects.

The weather forecast for to-day and to-morrow is fair, with gentle west winds.

Three Men Drown From Overturned Scows in Squall.

Two men were drowned yesterday near Sandy Hook. One man was asleep in the cabin of a dirt scow belonging to Sanford & Ross when it sprang a leak and capsized. A scow of the Moran Towboat Company capsized in a heavy squall yesterday afternoon and one man was drowned. Capt. Bell of the Cerberus made an effort to rescue the man, but was unable to reach him.

TWO CARDINALS SAIL FOR PAPAL ELECTION

American Princes of Church, Gibbons and O'Connell, Leave on Liner.

THIRD NOW IN EUROPE

Canopic Comes Here From Boston to Get Prelate—Talk of American Pope.

The White Star liner Canopic, from Boston to Naples, touched in at New York for a few hours last night to take on board Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore. Cardinal O'Connell of Boston was already on the Canopic.

The two American Cardinals will reach Rome about September 1. Cardinal O'Connell said last night that the conclave for the election of the next Pope had been tentatively set for September 3. Cardinal Farley, the third American Cardinal, is already in Europe.

Cardinal Gibbons was a guest at the home of Papal Marquis Martin Maloney at Spring Lake, N. J., when the news of the Pope's death reached him. He came from there to this city yesterday, and the White Star Line ordered the Canopic to stop here for him. He was met in New York by his secretary, the Rev. Louis R. Stickney, who, with Mr. Maloney, will accompany him to Rome.

Cardinal Gibbons was full of sorrow over the death of Pope Pius X., but he seemed in the best of health. He is in his eighty-third year, but even at the end of a very hard day yesterday his step was sprightly as he climbed the gangplank of the Canopic and his conversation was animated.

Cardinal Expresses Sorrow.

"I feel a great personal sorrow at the death of the Holy Father," he said. "His death is a great loss to the Church. His greatest joy was the benefit of humanity. When he heard at the conclave which elevated him to the Papacy that he was mentioned as the next Pope he said:

"'Please leave me out of it. I do not want it. I want to live and die in Venice with the people I have known from boyhood.'

"When he was finally elected he accepted the office in humility and was a shining example to the Church and to mankind. I had the pleasure of a talk with him a few weeks ago and this pleasure I shall never forget."

Cardinal Gibbons was inclined to the belief that the next Pope would be an Italian, although he refrained from direct comment.

In personal appearance Cardinal O'Connell is the direct opposite of Cardinal Gibbons. The Archbishop of Baltimore is slightly bowed with age. His figure is lean and his movements quick. Cardinal O'Connell is large and robust. He met the newspaper men with an open smile and answered or parried questions as if he enjoyed doing so.

"There is much talk of the possibility of an American for the next Pope, have you heard it?" he was asked.

"There is always talk of such a possibility at a time like this," he said.

"Are you going to the Conclave with your mind made up on a certain man?"

The Cardinal did not answer that question. He laughed and said:

"Well, now, pile in. What else?"

The conversation turned to Pope Pius X.

"The American press seems to be very well informed of his life," said the Cardinal. "I am sure that God will direct us in the choice of a new Pope, as he has done in the past. I left his Holiness only last June. I have only been back in this country ten days. When I saw him then he was very well indeed. He seemed to be more active than he had been before."

Cardinal O'Connell then spoke of the European war, and the possibility of having a cessation of hostilities while the conclave was meeting in Rome.

"That would be a very great thing," he said. "That is what they used to do, you know, when the church was a living, active potential voice in the affairs of Europe. They will need the church before they are through with this war."

The Cardinal was asked if there would be any embarrassment or coolness at the meeting of the Cardinals from different nations on account of the European war.

No War Feeling in Conclave.

"No," he said. "When we meet we are just Catholics. There will be no difficulty. It will be just the same as if there was no war."

Cardinal O'Connell said that nearly all the Cardinals of the European nations speak the English language. He believed that all the Cardinals would be able to get to the conclave by September 3, with the exception of those from South America. He would not venture an opinion as to how long the conclave would last.

Just before the Canopic sailed last night, William Osborne Lowell handed Cardinal Gibbons a peace flag to be given to the next Pope and to be left by him in the Vatican.

Among those who were at the pier last night to bid good-by to Cardinal Gibbons were Mgr. E. J. Lavelle, Mgr. Joseph Mooney, the Rev. H. J. Evers, the Rev. William Hughes, the Rev. Joseph Dencen and Mgr. Charles Kavanaugh.

ORDERS SERVICES HERE.

Cardinal Farley Cables Instructions to Mgr. Mooney.

A cablegram was received yesterday afternoon from Cardinal Farley, who is in Brunner, Switzerland, by Mgr. Joseph F. Mooney, administrator of the archdiocese of New York, containing instructions for observing the death of Pope Pius X. in the churches of this city. The message said:

"Order special prayers in all the churches for the Holy Father, together with a high mass of requiem. Consult arrangements made at the time of the death of Pope Leo XIII."

Earlier in the afternoon Mgr. Mooney received a cable from the Cardinal saying:

"Received news of our Holy Father's death. Start for Rome Monday."

Mgr. Mooney and his assistants will start at once on the arrangements for the masses to be sung, and it is likely that a pastoral letter will be issued to-morrow giving a requiem programme to be followed by all the clergy of the New York diocese. Mgr. Mooney said the names of those who will participate in the mass at the Cathedral would be announced this evening.

The Papal flag of white and gold, with a border of black, is displayed on the front of the cathedral, and the arches and the pillars inside have been covered with black. The communion rail, the altar ground and the sanctuary are marked in sable, while the bright spires of the tabernacle are shadowed in crape festoons. On the exterior too crape has been hung, the sombre color covering the face of the massive cathedral. Over the entrance on the Fifth avenue side a large reproduction of the shield of the Holy Father has been placed.

In the centre aisle of the church a large catafalque is being erected. It will be draped with crape and on it will be a white cross. As at the time of the death of Pope Leo XIII., the catafalque will be 14 feet high, 14 feet long and 7 feet wide. During the requiem service the cross will be blessed and the service will be conducted as though the body of the pontiff was present.

The solemn pontifical mass of requiem, at which all the clergy are invited to be present, will be sung on the day of the last obsequies in Rome. It is believed that Mgr. Rooney will be the eulogist, as he was at the death of Pope Leo XIII.

Throughout the city yesterday flags hung at half mast from the windows of homes, especially through the West Side section. In many instances large bows of crape had been fastened to the staffs.

The Knights of Columbus and other Catholic organizations have draped their buildings with mourning.

MOTHS, WINGED ONES, LURED BY BROADWAY

Lights of Great White Way Draw Millions of White Visitors From Jersey.

The upper West Side for the past few nights has been the aviation field for white moths, millions of them, which have been coming from the Jersey shore like low lying white clouds.

There shall be nothing printed here about the attractions of Broadway for moths, although these white moths, like others of their family, seem to like the lights of Broadway. When there is a gentle wind from the west, or no wind at all, they come here. There were not so many last night because of the rain and because the wind was generally from the east, but on Wednesday and Thursday nights millions of the fluffy little creatures were observable.

Most of them flew forty or fifty feet high, but there were enough closer to the ground to make them a nuisance. Clouds of them gathered around the electric lights, dimming brightness, and the sweepers had to remove hundreds of corpses from beneath each light Thursday and yesterday mornings.

On Wednesday night some of them got over to Brooklyn, and a few of them made their way to the beaches.

Three years ago they were so numerous that it was difficult to walk without slipping on one, and last year there were four or five visitations of them.

R. W. TULLY GETS DIVORCE.

Decree Granted to Playwright From Writer for Desertion.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 21.—A divorce was granted here to-day to Richard W. Tully, the playwright, who recently sued Eleanor Gates Tully on the ground of desertion.

Mrs. Tully is well known as a writer, her most noted literary production being a play entitled "A Poor Little Rich Girl."

The plaintiff and his mother were the only witnesses. Mrs. Tully, who is living at 116 West Fifty-ninth street, New York, made no defence.

"We were married on January 26, 1901, in Merced," testified Tully. Shortly afterward we went to New York and lived there until 1907. Then we returned to California and lived here three years.

"In 1912, in the Hotel St. James, New York, we quarrelled and separated. It was my fault. I gave her good cause to quarrel with me.

"Then there were certain parties who did their best to break us up. She came to San Francisco. I followed, and we were reconciled. We stayed in San Francisco seven months and went to New York to see about a play that Mrs. Tully was preparing.

"When the nervous strain which accompanies the putting on of a play overtook her she referred to our old troubles and we quarrelled. I wanted to make up again in a day or two. In place of an answer she showed me a three years lease on an apartment she had engaged. I then returned to California and wrote her several times.

"She finally wrote me not to bother her."

SCALES, MAKER OF MILLIONS, HAS AN EMPTY PURSE AGAIN

Noted Plunger in Speculation, Who Made $200 Grow to $6,500,000, Files Petition in Bankruptcy---Bad Luck for Four Years

Eugene G. Scales proclaimed to the world yesterday that his purse was empty again when he filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. He said that he owed about $228,585 and had only $290,500 with which to pay.

No matter if the business of the country is at sixes and sevens, the exchange closed, the foreign exchange market demoralized and a dreary prospect ahead, Wall Street stopped long enough yesterday to say a word for and about Scales, the most astute pyramider the cotton and the wheat markets have ever known; the market "player" who would raher have nothing than small profits; the man who has been the possessor of millions four different times in his life and without a cent as many other times; the man who increased $200 to $6,500,000 in little more than a year; who lost $3,500,000 because a walk agreed with him; who jumped from Dallas, Tex., to Shreveport, La., to New Orleans and then to New York preceded by a reputation which made the shrewdest operators court him as an ally.

Long Run of Bad Luck.

The peculiar feature of the predicament of Mr. Scales, as Wall street saw it yesterday, was that it was the culmination of a run of bad luck, which began some time near the spring of 1910. Before that time it seemed as if he could not be wrong, but thereafter he could not get right; something had happened which threw him out of step with the market.

He lost the $3,500,000 after that walk, as has been said. He went into the cotton pool with James A. Patten, Col. Thompson and others and the Government got after them after they suffered an enormous loss on spot cotton. Then Scales's money kept on going the wrong way and when Pell & Co. went down it was reported he owed them around $200,000. The petition filed yesterday says $34,000. He also owes B. H. Henderson of Natchez, Miss., $85,000; Shearson, Hammill & Co., $11,281; Gwathmey & Co., $5,271, and Joseph M. Carpenter of Natchez, $51,675. To pay this he has a 31,000 acre ranch in Texas, which he values at $200,000, and $500 in money.

Eugene G. Scales is a bachelor, a little past 60, who has made his home at the Waldorf-Astoria for the past five years. He comes from Paris, Tex., originally, where boy and man he learned cotton from the seed planting to its final use. He was in turn a planter, a merchant and a broker. He was a young man when he made his first fortune and his name as a cool, nervy, daring player. He was rated at a million thirty years ago, and was known to be without a penny a year afterward.

Had to Pawn His Diamonds.

This all leads up to the fact that in January, 1908, Mr. Scales found himself in Dallas, Tex., as near penniless as a man of his experience can be.

On that particular day in January his entire worldly wealth consisted of the ranch, which was overmortgaged, and a diamond stud for which he had paid $400. He did not have a dollar in cash in his pocket.

The diamond stud was pawned for $250. Then Mr. Scales bought a ticket for Shreveport, La., where his cousin, S. J. Harman, had a brokerage office. He arrived in that town with a little more than $200. In the days of one cycle of prosperity Mr. Scales had become friendly with James A. Patten of Chicago. His office was on Mr. Patten's wire system, and the Chicago man had a very favorable opinion of the Texas man. Just about that time Mr. Patten was manipulating the 1908 wheat deal which caused him some trouble. Mr. Scales got into communication with him and received some little information. The cousin allowed him to margin a purchase with the $200, and Fortune smiled.

That $200 had become about $40,000 by the time Mr. Patten closed out his May wheat, about June 1. Then came cotton, in which Mr. Scales was a specialist.

He Soon Had $6,500,000.

Cotton sold around 8¼ cents a pound in October, 1908. The speculator thought that was low. He went long of the staple, a little at first, but as prices advanced he began to pyramid and bought more heavily. He knew that Texas had no winter rains that year and that when the crop was put in there was a continued drought. Believing the Texas crop would be a failure, he kept buying.

Cotton went to 12 cents a pound in the summer of 1909, as everybody remembers in Wall Street, and by that time the Texas man had moved to New Orleans and then to New York, as the field of his operations widened. He was selling then only at periods of great strength, taking large profits. He closed out in September, making 100 points on his transactions, but immediately afterward he was back in the market a heavier buyer than ever before. On December 31, 1909, Mr. Scales closed out more than 200,000 bales of cotton above 16 cents a pound and reduced his holding to about 70,000 bales. His profits were $6,500,000. Then came the fateful walk.

Mr. Scales's stomach was out of order and he made up his mind to take his profits and get out of the market. He made an appointment with a specialist for that New Year's eve and left Wall Street to walk uptown. He was to close evrything out the next business day. That walk changed his career.

When he arrived at the Waldorf the exercise had done him so much good that he forgot all about his troubles. He ate heartily, slept well and on the next business day, instead of selling out, announced that he was going to put cotton up to 20 cents a pound. That is where men with other ideas took $3,500,000 of that $6,500,000 from Mr. Scales. They broke that market and he could not hold it up. He got out with the $3,000,000.

After that, they say, he never caught up again. Much has been written about the fateful cotton corner which cost Mr. Scales $4,000 in fines in addition to other expenses.

It is believed that he will come back as soon as his difficulties are straightened out. Friends said yesterday that with the money he had made Mr. Scales had placed many relatives in comfortable circumstances. He was also liberal to his brokers. Personally he lived very quietly. Once he bought an automobile, but he did not like it and disposed of it very quickly.

WRIGHT FALLS INTO RIVER.

Swims Out With Army Officer After Plane Breaks in Test.

DAYTON, Ohio, Aug. 21.—While demonstrating his latest model hydro-aeroplane Orville Wright had a narrow escape from drowning late yesterday when the craft fell into the Great Miami River near this city, according to an announcement made to-day.

Wright was flying 30 feet above the river. He had with him Lieut. Whiting, U. S. A., who is here studying aircraft. They were three miles south of Dayton when one of the planes broke and the craft dropped into the river.

Wright and Whiting swam to shore. They were not injured.

NEGRO TO ADMIT KIDNAPPING.

Hearing in Case of Catherine Larkin is Postponed.

George A. Webb, the negro held as the kidnapper of Catherine Larkin, was arraigned yesterday before Justice Brady in the Bronx County Supreme Court and the hearing was put over until next Tuesday. Charles D. Tony of 80 Wall street, his counsel, said Webb would plead guilty and ask to be sentenced immediately.

At the request of District Attorney Martin bail was increased from $10,000 to $20,000.

NEW CHURCH MOVIE PLAN.

Dr. Pallen Heads Catholic Film Association.

Still another institution formed to put the best of motion pictures within reach of the church public of the United States has been organized and now occupies offices on the fourth floor of 18 East Forty-first street.

It is the Catholic Film Association and is headed by Dr. Conde B. Pallen, managing editor of the Catholic Encyclopedia, who is also known as an educator among Catholics through his work as an editor of and contributor to Catholic organs, and also because of years of service as a lecturer on the Catholic platform.

Dr. Pallen says that his organization is well financed and will soon be ready to supply parishes throughout the country with films suitable for showing in the parish schools.

C. J. HITE PLUNGES 50 FEET WITH AUTO

President of Thanhouser Film Company Drives Car Off 155th Street Viaduct.

MACHINE LIGHTS ON HIM

Still Alive When Found, but in Critical Condition in Harlem Hospital.

A two seated runabout, owned and driven by Clarence J. Hite, president of the Thanhouser Film Company, crashed through the railing of the viaduct at 155th street, about sixty feet from Macomb's Dam road, last night and dropped fifty feet to the ground, pinning Mr. Hite under the car.

Mr. Hite was sent to Harlem Hospital. Several of his left ribs were broken and the surgeons believed that possibly his skull was fractured. He also sustained a compound fracture of the right jaw and internal injuries. His condition was critical at a late hour.

Mr. Hite was driving his machine east on his way to cross the bridge to The Bronx and thence go to his home in Meadow Lane, New Rochelle. As he approached Macomb's Dam road it is believed that he started to shift his steering gear to the left, but instead the car skidded and rammed the viaduct railing on the right, or south side, carrying away a section about eight feet in length.

Robert Walters of 304 West 147th street, who was standing twenty feet from the car, said that the machine dived swiftly over the edge of the viaduct and turned upside down. It fell into the grounds of the Manhattan Casino, the rear being tilted against a fifteen foot fence separating the Manhattan's summer garden from that of the Central Casino.

Policeman James McMahon of the Lenox avenue station, standing at 155th street and Eighth avenue, ran with Walters to the Casino grounds, and with the assistance of others dragged Mr. Hite from under the wreck of his car. They got him out just as Dr. De Palma arrived with an ambulance from the hospital. Mr. Hite was then unconscious.

The injured man is 39 years old. Mrs. Hite was notified of the accident to her husband and she hurried to the hospital.

McCARREN'S PROPERTY FOR SALE

Late Senator's Estate to Be Auctioned Off to Pay Debts.

Samuel S. Whitehouse, the surviving executor of the will of the late Senator P. H. McCarren of Brooklyn, has ordered the sale of the deceased's property at the Real Estate Exchange on September 15 to pay his debts and funeral expenses.

There are four parcels of property to be disposed of, three in the Fourteenth ward and one at Coney Island, which is subject to a $30,000 mortgage.

Senator McCarren died a poor man, although generally supposed to be wealthy.

"Fifteen all," as they say in tennis, for all of our men's two-piece Summer suits. All $15.

Close to-day at 12 noon.

ROGERS PEET COMPANY,
Three Broadway Stores
at Warren St. at 13th St. at 34th St.

PULPIT TALKS AND MUSIC IN CHURCHES HERE TO-MORROW

SCOTCH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Ninety-sixth street and Central Park West. There will be service to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock. The Rev. Warren J. Conrad will preach on the subject "Reflecting Christ." Devotional service next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

CALVARY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Dr. Du Bois H. Loux will preach to-morrow morning on "Government of God," taking as his text: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men." Dr. Loux is the founder of the Institute of Practical Christianity.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES—The subject of the lesson-sermon in the Christian Science churches to-morrow will be "Mind," and the golden text (Psalms cxlvii., 5), 'Great is our Lord, and of great power; his understanding is infinite."

TENT EVANGEL—West 124th street, near Morningside avenue. The Rev. H. M. Wharton of Baltimore, noted preacher and lecturer, will speak to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 4 and 8 P. M., and every night next week. On Friday night Dr. Wharton will deliver his famous lecture, "The Ups and Downs of Life." On account of the need of financial assistance, Tent Evangel may be obliged conclude its work on Sunday, August 30. It was hoped to continue until September 13. Any contributions may be sent to F. F. Hopkins, 27 Great Jones street, New York.

CHAPEL OF THE INTERCESSION—Broadway and 155th street. The music to-morrow will include: At 11 A. M., prelude, Andante Religioso, Nevin; offertory, "I heard the voice of Jesus say," Harriss; solo by Miss Ada A. Pratt; postlude, fugue in G, Bach. 8 P. M., prelude, Prayer, Harker; offertory anthem, "Lord of our life," Field; postlude, fuge "Pastoral Sonata," Rheinberger.

TWENTY-THIRD STREET Y. M. C. A.—West Twenty-third street near Seventh avenue. The Rev. George Sanderson, chaplain of the Tombs prison, will speak on "Man in the Striped Suit" at 5 P. M. to-morrow. At Sunday tea, at 6:15, John C. Gebhart of the Brooklyn Bureau of Charities will give a short talk. All young men in the city are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

NEW THOUGHT SUMMER SCHOOL—Oscawanna-on-Hudson. Dr. Seton will speak to-morrow morning on "The Second Resurrection."

COLLEGIATE CHURCH—West End avenue and Seventy-seventh street. At the morning service at 11 o'clock the Rev. A. J. Muste will preach.

MARBLE COLLEGIATE CHURCH—Fifth avenue and Twenty-ninth street. The Rev. Alfred E. Myers will preach to-morrow morning on "Jesus and the Gospel" and in the evening on "Christ's Kingdom as He Described It."

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH—Fifty-seventh street between Sixth and Seventh avenues. To-morrow morning at 9:45 o'clock in the Sunday school the Rev. Nicholas Dulitz, Hungarian missionary, will speak on "Strangers in New York city." Cyrus C. Prentice will also speak. His topic will be "Work among the children of foreigners." A special collection will then be taken for the important work of the Baptist Fresh Air Home Society at Somers, N. Y., which is the means of saving the lives of many poor children every year. At present the society is greatly in need of funds. A contribution by mail—no matter how small the amount—will be much appreciated. It can be sent to the school, or to William A. Shaw, 25 Duane street, New York city.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

Services are held in the following
Christian Science Churches
Sundays, 11 A. M. Wednesdays, 8 P. M.
First Church, Central Park West & 96th St.
Second Church, Central Park West & 68th St.
Third Church, 125th St. & Madison Ave.
Fourth Church, Ft. Washington Ave. at 178th.
Fifth Church, Madison Ave. & 38th St.
Sunday Evening, 8 P. M., Second Church only.

FIFTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Fifth Ave. and Fifty-fifth St.
REV. J. H. JOWETT, D. D., Pastor.
Services at 11 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
REV. A. C. HILL,
12 Gloucester Road, Finsbury Park, London, N., will conduct both services

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH
FIFTH AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH
Union Services.
125 West 57th Street.
Rev. Cornelius Woelfkin, D. D., Pastor.
Sermon at 11 A. M. Sunday by
REV. GEORGE C. FETTER.
Sunday School, 9:45 A. M.
Friday, Prayer Meeting, 8 P. M.

THE BRICK CHURCH
Fifth Avenue and Thirty-seventh Street.
Ministers { William Pierson Merrill, Frank Lattimer Janeway.
REV. ALBERT PARKER FITCH, D. D., President of Andover Theological Seminary, will preach at eleven o'clock. Communion at the close of the service.

Trinity Parish, Chapel of the Intercession
B'way and 155th Street. Rev. M. H. Gates, D. D., Vicar. 8 A. M.; 11 A. M.; 8 P. M.

ST. NICHOLAS AVE. PRESBYTERIAN At 181st Street.
Thomas W. Smith, D. D. 11 and 8 o'clock.

NEW THOUGHT CHURCH, Every Sunday, 11:30
JULIA SETON, M. D., Speaker.
OSCAWANA-ON-HUDSON.

ST. THOMAS'S CHURCH, 5th Ave. & 53d St.
Rev. ERNEST M. STIRES, D. D., Rector.
8 and 11 A. M., Rev. W. L. Caswell, D. D.

GRACE CHURCH, Broadway and 10th St.
8; and 11 (Mr. Tyson); 8 (Mr. Washburn).

AMUSEMENTS.

WINTER GARDEN B'way and 50th. Evenings at 8. MATINEE TO-DAY AT 2
PASSING SHOW OF 1914

CASINO 39th & B'way. Eves., 8:15. Matinee To-day 2:15.
THE DANCING DUCHESS

PLAYHOUSE Mat. To-day. SYLVIA RUNS AWAY

44th ST. Thea., near B'way. Evenings 8:15. Matinee To-day 2:15.
Sylvester Schaeffer And His European Company

SHUBERT THE THIRD PARTY Thea., 44 W. of B'way. Ev. 8:15. Mats. To-day & Wed., 2:15. With Taylor Holmes and Walter Jones.

39TH ST. Thea. Evs. 8:20. Mts. To-day & Wed.
TOO MANY COOKS

COMEDY Evgs. 8:20. Mts. To-day & Tues. 2:20. KITTY MacKAY

MANHATTAN Op. Ho. Mats. To-day & Wed. Nights 25c. to $1.50. PEG O' MY HEART Pop. Wed. Mat. 25c.-50c.

HAMMERSTEIN'S LEXINGTON 50th & 51st Sts. AND Lexington Av. OPENS TO-DAY MATINEE at 2:15 SAT. & SUN. 2:15, 7 & 9 Other Days, 2:15 & 8 P.M. 10c, 15c, 25c.
With Decided Novelties and Highest Quality
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INITIAL OFFERING: 1st Time in America The 5 Part FEATURE THE LAST VOLUNTEER
Together with A SUPERB ORCHESTRA, Also an especially built Mammoth ORGAN, and OPERA EXCERPTS with GREAT SINGERS
In SCENERY and COSTUME.

CANDLER THEATRE, W. 42 St. nr. B'way. Phone 6344 Bryant. Evs. 8:20
FIRST MATINEE TO-DAY AT 2:20.
THE WHOLE TOWN IS TALKING OF THE NEW PLAY "ON TRIAL"
By E. L. REIZENSTEIN.
A POSITIVE SENSATION
SEATS 8 WEEKS AHEAD.

LUNA CONEY IS CASTLES' Summer House Free Vaudeville Band Concerts Free Toys for Kiddies

Sight Seeing Popular Yacht CLIFTON Around Manhattan Isle. Refreshing, Delightful. Lv. ft. W. 42d St. Daily & Suns. 10:30 & 2:30; 40 miles. Music. Lecturer. Tks. & Folders all Hotels & Tkt. Offices. Tel. 5441 Gramercy

NEW YORK B'way, 45 St. Mat. Dly. 1:30-6 P. M., 25c. Nights, 8:15, 25c & 50c.
WM. J. BURNS In "The $5,000,000 Counterfeiting Plot."

VITAGRAPH 44 STS. & B'WAY 2:30 & 5:30
A FLORIDA ENCHANTMENT
THE PAINTED WORLD.

COLUMBIA B'way & 47th BURLESQUE Mat. To-Day
THE GOLDEN CROOK

LONGACRE W. 48 St. Evs. 8:30. Matinees To-day & Wed. 2:30 A PAIR OF SIXES

AMUSEMENTS.

These New York Leading Theatres Have No Dealings with the Tyson Co.

NEW AMSTERDAM West 42d St. Evs. 8:15 SHARP
Coolest Place of Amusement in the World
Last 3 Weeks. Mats. To-day & Wed 2:15
ZIEGFELD FOLLIES
After the performance don't fail to visit ZIEGFELD DANSE DE FOLLIES. OPEN ALL YEAR. Phone 3093 Bryant.

FULTON MATS. TO-DAY & WED 2:20 West 46th St. Evenings, 8:20.
TWIN BEDS

HUDSON W. 44th St. Mats. To-day & Wed. Evs. 8:30.
A Detective Comedy of Laughs and Thrills—THE DUMMY

KNICKERBOCKER—B'way & 38th St.
NEXT MONDAY AT SEATS NOW SELLING
CHARLES FROHMAN presents
JULIA SANDERSON
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In the Musical Comedy
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GLOBE Theatre. Twice Daily, 2:15 & 8:15
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GEO. M. COHAN'S B'way & 43d St. Evs. 8:15 Mats. To-day & Wed. 2:15
POTASH & PERLMUTTER

HARRIS 42 West of Broadway. Evs. 8:15 FIRST MAT. TO-DAY 2:15
What Happened at 22
A New American Play by Paul Wilstach

Strand Broadway & 47th St. Noon to 11:30 P.M., 10-50c. Jack London's "THE VALLEY OF THE MOON" Strand Orch. & Soloists. Next Week: St. Elmo.

B. F. KEITH'S PALACE Meistersingers of Boston, Jos. Santley, Adelaide & Hughes, Anna Chandler, etc. DELICIOUS LEMONADE FREE TO ALL.

HAMMERSTEIN'S 20 BIG ACTS. Mts. Bob Fitzsimmons, Harry Carroll