

EVENING WORLD TO RESCUE BROOKLYN'S DYING BABIES.

700 Little Ones Per Week Are Dying There for Want of Doctors, Medicines and Proper Food and Care.

City Has No Money for Them, but The Evening World Has Already Sent a Dozen Doctors to the Rescue.

Seven hundred little babies perished in Brooklyn during last week alone. One hundred baby martyrs a day—think of it! Hundreds of others are sick and dying. They must not die. The Evening World proposes to rescue them and a start has already been made. Twelve doctors started to work this morning on The Evening World's mission of love and humanity.

Harriet Hubbard Ayer, who has made an investigation of the terrible conditions in Brooklyn, writes the following touching article for The Evening World.

The babies that died last week in Brooklyn were unknown to luxury. Such care as they had was given them instinctively, the outgrowth of the divine attribute of maternity which thank God, is unaffected by dollars or station. Generous and loving Evening World readers know that saving the lives of sick babies is the especial purpose of the Sick Babies' Fund, so when the news was received that seven hundred little babies had died last week in Brooklyn, it is scarcely necessary to say there was a great stir in The Evening World office.

EVENING WORLD PROMPT.

Within an hour five physicians of The Evening World Sick Babies' Corps were instructed to go immediately to Brooklyn to the districts where mortality was greatest and set to work to save the babies.

Twelve Evening World doctors are at work there to-day. They have but one order to obey: "Save the babies." Medicine, care, food—everything that can help restore the little sufferers, the doctors are prepared to supply without money or price. I accompanied one of the doctors yesterday afternoon on his mission of mercy. Together we visited the sugar house district, one of the most squalid and thickly populated quarters of East Brooklyn. Occasionally we found a home which boasted of three rooms, two of them dark, but in forty-five out of the fifty families we visited there was one room, only fairly or poorly lighted, and a dark sleeping room or closet without a particle of ventilation.

BOX BEDROOMS.

I did not see one sleeping room in my entire pilgrimage with a window in it. They were ill-smelling boxes. The fearful heat of itself makes life hard enough to bear at this season of the year, but in these squalid homes the heat is intensified by the necessary cooking. The narrowness of the files swarming everywhere, the utter want of air fit to breathe, were of themselves enough to produce a desire for suicide. How these wan, ill-fed, over-worked women live from day to day, bearing the burden of poverty and misery so patiently I cannot understand.

75 PER CENT. DIE.

It is said that 75 per cent. of the bottle-fed babies of Brooklyn die before they are a year old. I should think they would.

Not one of these poor women I visited yesterday can afford the luxury of ice. They cannot go out and buy milk for the baby every few hours. So they take condensed milk. They say it lasts longer. And, heaven help them, they buy a seven-cent can because every penny counts so cruelly to the poor little mother with hungry baby hands tugging at her skirts on every side, a penny means bread for one eager little mouth.

HAD NEVER BATHED BABY.

The first sick baby I saw yesterday was lying in a baby carriage in the dark back room of a broken-down home on Metropolitan avenue. It was wrapped in innumerable dirty swaddling clothes, and hundreds of flat black flies fairly covered the tiny head and face. I asked the mother, a young Yiddish woman, how old the baby was. She said eleven weeks. The doctor asked if she bathed it. She said: "No." She had never washed it since it was born. It was a delicate child and she thought water would take its strength away, she said.

She was provided with medicine for the baby and tickets for St. John's Guild day and promised to give the baby a bath, but she looked at me in a half-frightened way when she did so and said: "You sure it don't hurt her?"

DEAD ON DINNER TABLE.

In another tenement, where the doctor was informed there was a sick baby,

SEVEN HUNDRED BABIES DIE A WEEK IN BROOKLYN.

Babies are dying in Brooklyn at the rate of 700 a week from neglect, poor food, the deadly nursing bottle and the heat.

The city has no money to spare to help them, or will not spend it if it has. The Evening World will do it if the city will not. It has already got a dozen doctors at work in the poverty-stricken districts.

Already the doctors have found a dying baby in almost every family they have visited. One baby was found dead on the dinner table. Its mother had to leave it while she hunted for the father.

Another had never been washed since its birth, months ago.

Think of this awful death record! Seven hundred baby lives a week! Four every hour! One every fifteen minutes! All for the want of a little money for doctors and food!

The Evening World asks its readers to aid this worthy and urgent charity.

The Evening World doctors have been treating sick babies without price for fourteen Summers. They have treated on an average over 9,000 children each season.

HELP THE WORK.

And now The Evening World has added Brooklyn to its self-appointed task of relieving innocent sufferers. We want help now. We have thousands of extra babies to look after. Will you lend us a hand? Will you help us save the babies? Send contributions to "Sick Babies' Fund," care of Cashier of World, Pulitzer Building, New York City.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

MRS. LINDSAY MAY RIDE 1,500 MILES.

Plucky Woman Cyclist Wants to Make a Record that Will Hold for a Long While.

MRS. LINDSAY'S CONDITION.

Two New York physicians, Doctors Greenbaum and Altman, tested Mrs. Lindsay's condition with this result: Temperature, 98 1-2; Pulse, 72; Respiration, 20. Weight, 110, a loss of three pounds. Heart action good and clear.

Mrs. Lindsay, the young woman cyclist who is making a new set of records on the Merrick road on Long Island, covered her 1,500 mile at 1:45 this morning. She then rested until 4:15 and started out again. There was no rain during the night at Valley Stream, though the weather looks threatening now.

As told exclusively in the later editions of The Evening World yesterday, she was not satisfied with leaving the existing 1,000 mile record of Miss Gast by over eleven hours, but intended to tack on a couple more centuries—as many as five, if possible—so as to place the mark out of reach for a long time to come.

MRS. LINDSAY'S DIET DURING LONG RIDE.

- Chicken and barley soup.
- Crackers and milk.
- Steamed rice.
- Soft-boiled eggs and toast.
- Sliced pineapples and oranges.
- Stewed prunes and berries.
- Lead tea and lemon juice.
- Black coffee.
- Oatmeal and cream.
- Kumys.
- Beef tea.
- Rice pudding.
- Beetles.

the ride, and then she was hurried to the training quarters for a rest. The pacemakers said good-bye to acquaintances on the hotel veranda and apparently departed for home. Late in the afternoon, when the spectators had all gone, the pacemakers began coming in by twos and threes and at the call of Chief Pacemaker Charles Mock retired to the dining-room for a consultation. There they were apprised of Mrs. Lindsay's determination to start out again, with the fifteen-century mark as her goal, as soon as the cool hours of the evening approached. The pacemakers immediately began preparations and went over their wheels to see that they were in order for the ride during the night. Other pacemakers were instructed for and the vicinity of the hotel began to resume the activity that had marked it all week.

MRS. BAYNE AHEAD OF RECORD.

Mrs. Emma R. Bayne, the other young woman who is out after a record, is ambitious of lowering the thirty-day mark set by George Nourse, of Philadelphia, who covered thirty-nine centuries in that time. Mrs. Bayne's schedule, as prepared by Will Brown and Mrs. Hickey, her advisers, calls for forty-five centuries in the month. Mrs. Bayne is now over a hundred miles ahead of this, however, and should force her weather-conscious associates to add three or four more to the total.



From the first photograph of Mrs. Lindsay taken since she started her long ride.

MRS. LINDSAY'S RIDING SCHEDULE.

Total time of ride	10:55
Time on wheel	7:25
Time sleeping	1:00
Time resting	1:30

STATISTICS OF MRS. LINDSAY.

Age, twenty-four; height, 5 feet 2 inches; normal weight, 120; weight at start of ride, 115; weight at finish, 110; chest expansion, 10; chest, normal, 31 1-2 inches; biceps, 8 1-2 inches; hand (over knuckle), 7 inches; thigh, 20 1-2 inches; calf, 12 1-2 inches; ankle, 7 3-4 inches; wrist, 23 inches; hip, 34 inches.

Not a drop of rain fell since she started at 6 A. M. last Monday, nor has she been delayed by a single puncture or a fall. Mrs. Lindsay's nickname among the century riders, "Spunk," is the keynote to her whole character. Anything she undertakes she will accomplish, if clear grit and determination count for anything.

Mrs. Bayne is now over a hundred miles ahead of this, however, and should force her weather-conscious associates to add three or four more to the total.

WOMEN WOULD NOT SET MRS. NACK AT LIBERTY.

Plea for Pardon of the Butcher of Gulden-suppe Finds No Indorsement Among Even the Most Charitable of Her Sex.

Her Penalty Considered Too Light an Expiation of Awful Crime—Field of Religious Duty Is Most Promising in Prison if She Is Sincere.

The movement to secure a pardon for Mrs. Augusta Nack and her discharge from Auburn State Prison for Women will get no help and its promoters no sympathy or encouragement from the women of New York if the views expressed by those who have been interviewed on the subject by representatives of The Evening World are an index of their feeling.

AN UNSPEAKABLE CRIME.

Miss William, secretary of the Society of the United States Daughters of the War of 1812 and ex-President of the Society of New England Women, said: "This woman confessed an unspeakable crime. Thereby she saved her own life and escaped the electric chair. I am opposed to such leniency. I think such a case should be confined in prison for the rest of her life."

"Mrs. Nack ought not to be pardoned. I am opposed to capital punishment, but mercy has been extended to its reasonable limit in Mrs. Nack's case. Those who seek to undo the work of our courts should proceed cautiously, not in morbid sentimentality." ROSALIE LOEW.

OURAGE ON JUSTICE.

Miss Mary Coleman, counselor-at-law at 75 Elm street, the clever daughter of Capt. Hugh Coleman and his partner in the law business, said: "A pardon for Mrs. Nack would be an outrage upon justice. It is really the principal in one of the most bloodthirsty murders in the criminal annals of the State. Her associate in that crime, the convicted murderer, largely through her confession as a witness for the State."

Mrs. Clarence Burns, whose kindly heart extends the mantle of charity over most things, said: "I believe in being merciful, but mercy must be tempered with justice, and it seems to me this woman's crime, as confessed by herself, was of such an inhuman, revolting character that she ought to be held to serve out her term, which was merciful in itself. It is considered that she might have been called upon to surrender her life in expiation of her atrocious deeds."

MISTAKEN SYMPATHY.

"It is a mistaken sympathy which leads people to forget the heinousness of the offense committed to forget that this woman was implicated in the murder of a human being. In their behalf of her pardon and restoration to society. Those who seek to undo the work of our courts should proceed cautiously, and not in morbid sentimentality."

Miss Alice Serber, lawyer, at No. 99 West street, said: "That woman should never be pardoned. If I had the power I would give the accomplice who turns State's evidence a more severe punishment than that of her partner. A confession as a witness does not excuse the crime, but it adds to the State, and is properly rewarded by a mitigation of punishment."



She ought not to be pardoned.

I am opposed to capital punishment, but mercy has been extended to its reasonable limit in Mrs. Nack's case. Those who seek to undo the work of our courts should proceed cautiously, not in morbid sentimentality. ROSALIE LOEW.



I believe in being merciful, but mercy must be tempered with justice.

This woman's crime, self-confessed, was so atrocious that she should be held to serve out her sentence, which was in itself a merciful one. She might have expiated her crime with her life. Mrs. CLARENCE BURNS.



That woman should never be pardoned.

I would give an accomplice who turns State's evidence a more severe sentence than the other. Mrs. Nack should be thankful she is permitted to exist, even in a prison cell. She participated in an awful butchery. The punishment was inadequate. ALICE SERBER.

THE OUTRAGE ON JUSTICE.

A pardon for Mrs. Nack would be an outrage on justice. She was the principal in one of the most bloodthirsty murders in the criminal annals of the State.

I think she deserved the death penalty if ever a murderer did. She is one of the few for whom I have no pity. Miss MARY COLEMAN.

NOTHING OF A WOMAN.

"She was a traitor to Gulden-suppe, luring him to be murdered. She was a traitor to Thorn, 'confessing' him to his death. If she really has experienced religion she can do more good in prison than out of it. For that's just the place where they need religion."

"I generally stand up for my sex, but not for her. Gov. Roosevelt will never pardon her, and for my part, I sincerely hope she will not live to be free again. Assemblyman Julius Harburger said: Helen T. Bennett, lawyer, No. 140 Broadway, said:

"If a just Judge placed her where she is after hearing the whole story and her confession of her horrible crime, I don't think that that is the best place for her? She can do as much good there as she could outside. Let her stay there."

"It would be a travesty on justice to release her before the body of her accomplice, judicially executed, has become dust at last."

HE TRIED TO WARN GOEBEL.

Noakes Says He Knew of Assassination Plot.

(Special to The Evening World.) GEORGETOWN, Ky., July 21.—In cross-examining Robert Noakes in the Powers trial to-day the defense sought to show that improper influences had been used by the prosecution to get the witness to testify as he did yesterday.

The witness said: "I met Tom Campbell at the Big Stone Gap in June, but he was not called Campbell that day. I made some indiscreet remarks and committed myself somewhat as to what I knew about the assassination before I found out the man I was talking to was Campbell."

"Campbell positively did not promise me to let me off if I would come to Kentucky and testify."

"When John Powers told me Goebel was to be killed that morning I was soared."

"Had you not heard before then that Goebel was to be killed?"

"Yes, I heard it, but I thought he was to be killed in a fight. I didn't want to be killed in a fight. I didn't want to be killed in a fight and did not give the warning."

"When John Powers told me that Goebel was to be killed by our men upstairs," said Noakes, "he indicated that the men in the Legislative building, and not the Legislative building, and they were to shoot Goebel, Trimble and others, as they walked into the gate."

ARCHBISHOP MUST HAND OVER \$1,000.

Judgment Granted Against Corrigan in Friendly Suit Over Custody of Hugh Russell's Trust Fund.

Justice Smyth, in the Supreme Court, has ordered a judgment entered against Archbishop Corrigan for \$1,000 and interest since 1886 in favor of Hugh Russell.

It is alleged that on June 28, 1886, John T. Downes deposited \$1,000 in trust with the Archbishop for Russell. In return the Archbishop gave a note or certificate for the amount.

Recently Mr. Downes died, and when Russell became of age he demanded the money from the trustee. Archbishop Corrigan refused to hand over the money until Russell would produce the certificate given him. Russell said he would not do this, inasmuch as Hannah T. Downes had it and would not surrender it.

Mr. Russell then brought suit against the Archbishop with the above result. The suit, it is said, was a friendly one to get a court adjudication of the matter.

DEATH LIST FOR THE PAST WEEK.

MANHATTAN.	Total deaths	1,052
Babies under 5 years	651	
BROOKLYN.	Total deaths	634
Babies under 5 years	314	
BRONX.	Total deaths	121
Babies under 5 years	70	

Unknown Man Instantly Killed.

A laborer, whose name could not be learned, fell from the roof of 170 Broadway to the roof of 21 West Fifty-fifth street and was instantly killed.

There are thousands of summer-resort booklets and circulars on hand at The World's Vacation Bureau for free distribution. Applications by mail for printed matter must be accompanied with stamps to cover postage.

BAR MAIDS AIDED QUEER MONEY MEN.

Secret-Service Men Break Up Counterfeiters Den in New Jersey, but Fail to Trap Woman Leader of the Gang.



Rutherford counterfeiters and the barmaids who circulated their queer money.

Paul Jansen and Richard P. Genzer, the alleged Rutherford, N. J., counterfeiters, were arraigned before United States Commissioner Romaine in Jersey City to-day and held in \$10,000 bail. Thirteen-year-old Clara Genzer and the barmaids, Sallie Farwell and Mary Beinkerman, of Hoboken, were held as witnesses.

The Secret Service Department say their work will not be complete until they arrest a third member—the queen of the gang, Mrs. Genzer. According to the daughter Clara, who was in the Rutherford cottage when it was raided, Mrs. Genzer is now in Chicago. The authorities believe she is there to get rid of a large batch of the spurious bills. An effort will be made to arrest her to-day.

Chief Jensen believes the capture will break up one of the cleverest bands of counterfeiters in existence. He is satisfied that the \$10 and \$20 bills which have been appearing on the east side of New York and in Hudson County for a year or more can be traced to them. They had operated on a wholesale basis.

Jensen, who is about fifty years old and a man of intelligence, tried to pass a bogus \$10 bill in a Hoboken saloon yesterday and was arrested. The address of the Rutherford house, together with some \$10 and \$20 bills, were found on his person.

Chief Jensen and the Hoboken police immediately raided the place. They found Jansen, who is the brains of the place, there together with Clara. The plan was found in the cellar. The lithographing method was used and four stencils with \$10 and \$20 bills were found.

Nearly \$8,000 in counterfeit bills and several hundred dollars in genuine money were found, together with bank books which showed that Genzer had \$3,000 in the bank beside other property.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 3 P. M. Sunday, July 22, for New York City and vicinity: Showers and thunderstorms this evening or tonight. Fair Sunday, winds becoming fresh northwest.

THERE WAS A GOOSE.

VERSE BY L. FRANK BAUM. MUSIC BY ALBERTA N. HALL. ILLUSTRATED BY W. W. DENSLER.

Get Seasick? Grape-Nuts Food.

will bullet the stomach. Carry it with you.

SEASICK REMEDY.

A Food that Relieves. Eat light the first day or two out and make most of your meal on Grape-Nuts food (never over three heaping teaspoons). This food acts like magic on any disturbed stomach.

When all other food produces nausea and relieve the "mal-de-mer." It is fully and perfectly cooked and is highly nourishing that it goes at once to blood, brain and nerve centres, rebuilding and invigorating. It is produced in a natural way during the process of manufacture and furnishes the only food that can be retained on the stomach in many cases. Many first-class steamers carry Grape-Nuts; make sure, however, by taking a package or two with you. It is a most valuable friend in time of need.

"Father Goose Lullabies."

Hit of the Year. More tuneful than "Mother Goose Melodies." In sheet-music form first in to-morrow's Sunday World.