

GRIP GROWING WORSE; HOSPITALS ARE FILLED.

Overwhelms Sixty-five Dispensary Doctors—Need for Hospital Room—To Transform Cornell Building Into Bellevue Ward.

Nearly six hundred cases of grip are attended daily in Bellevue Free Dispensary.

This tells the story of the widespread of the disease in Manhattan. The poor go to Bellevue Dispensary for treatment before they are bedridden.

Supt. A. Burney Cannon said to-day: "On Wednesday we treated 500 cases of grip here. Thursday the number went up to 641. Yesterday, in all the rooms, we had 500 cases. With the disease gaining through stress of weather conditions I anticipate we will have 2,000 patients here this month. My staff of sixty-five doctors is overworked."

There were ten deaths from grip and pneumonia in Bellevue Hospital yesterday. Eight hundred and forty patients are now confined there.

To Use Cornell Building. Before asking for the use of State armories Supt. Blair says he will request the use of the Cornell Building in the grounds of Bellevue Hospital for the pauper victims of the grip. He says he can fit it up with beds to accommodate 300 patients within twenty-four hours. He is shifting the patients in the Charles Department buildings on Blackwell's and Ward's Islands so that the sick may be sent there.

Supt. Stewart says he will be able to provide for patients as alterations nearing completion at the Metropolitan Hospital will permit his receiving 100 more.

Armories may have to be pressed into use as hospitals unless a change in the weather effects an abatement of the epidemic.

Physicians say now that the disease is "pandemic," which means that it is all prevailing, excepting no one.

The congested condition of the hospitals makes some temporary provision for the receipt of the sick imperative.

Supt. Blair, of the Outdoor Poor Department, the man the city's pauper sick look to in the emergency, says: "In no epidemic of grip since 1890 have the city's hospital resources been so taxed. Within three days thousands of grip victims are being sprung. The weather is making the disease fatal, as pneumonia develops. I have never known of so much pneumonia."

Prominent practitioners say that the grip is in every house in New York and that one person in every three is affected.

STRANGE FREAKS OF THE GRIP.

Diseases leading to pneumonia, the grip this season is remarked by physicians to be attended by peculiar symptoms. Dr. John T. Kennedy, of 107 East Twenty-ninth Street, is a well-known practicing physician.

He reports a typical grip case, where the nerves of the patient's face and scalp have become supersensitive. The slightest movement of the air seems like a heavy draught. He is wearing his head in a shawl. Another patient is affected with restlessness and cannot be aided or soothed. Still another has lost control of the muscles of his throat, and in one advanced case the patient cannot distinguish between water and vinegar and is insensible to physical pain. In this instance the grip has affected the central nervous system and paralyzed special organs of sense.

M'KINLEY GETS BETTER DAILY.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—The President, who has the grip, continues to improve.

He passed a good night and sat up for a while to-day.

If nothing unfavorable occurs he will likely be able to attend to some matters of pressing business early in the coming week.

SEC. HAY BETTER; NOT AT OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—Secretary Hay transacted business at his home to-day, but as there was nothing pressing requiring his presence at the State Department, he did not resume his official duties there.

He appears to be quite recovered from his recent sickness.

J. W. KELLER IS ILL AGAIN.

John W. Keller, Commissioner of Charities, who got out of a sick bed to conduct the Bellevue Hospital inquiry, is again confined to his room at the New Amsterdam Hotel.

The recent damp weather has brought on a renewed attack of bronchitis. Mr. Keller may not be able to resume his duties for several days.

THOMPSON, THE AUTHOR, VERY ILL

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 12.—Much apprehension is felt here over the condition of Maurice Thompson, author of "Sweet Alice of Old Vincennes," who has been ill for two months.

The attending physician says the case is one of chronic grip, and he sees little prospect of immediate recovery.

EVENING WORLD'S GRIP CURE.

It is best, of course, in all cases of illness, to see your own physician and have him prescribe for you. If you have no physician, however, and wish a good cure, here is one which The Evening World first gave to the public two years ago, when the grip was epidemic, and which helped thousands of persons:

- Quinine.....30 grains
- Phenacetine.....30 grains
- Codeine.....1/2 grain

Divide this quantity into twelve powders and take one every hour for four hours, and then one every two or three hours.

WHAT GRIP IS—HOW TO SHUN IT.

By DR. FRANK HOLLISTER.

Grip is so prevalent that every third person in Manhattan is affected. This is a dangerous situation, as grip is the portal to pneumonia and other serious pulmonary affections. The after effects of the disease are marked. The inevitable result is a prostration wholly out of proportion to the duration of the sickness.

Grip runs from three to five days, but it is common for a prostration like that following typhoid fever to continue from three to five weeks. It is not unusual to hear grip victims say when in the convalescent stage: "I feel worse than when I was in bed."

The disease is likely to develop serious complications. It affects the central nervous system in some. Ear, eye, kidney and stomach trouble are common sequela.

How to avoid it? Well, it cannot be provided against like small-pox by inoculation. Taking drugs will not act as a preventive. Keep dry, keep warm and keep the body's natural functions in order. The healthy persons who observe these precautions may escape it.

HARLEM HAS MANY SICK.

All the Harlem hospitals are over-crowded.

At the J. Hood Wright Hospital were reported five cases of pneumonia and six of grip at the Harlem Hospital there were twelve cases of pneumonia and six of grip, and at St. Luke's thirty cases of both grip and pneumonia.

Dr. Clover, of St. Luke's Hospital, said that all night long there were so busy treating cases of grip and pneumonia that they could not answer telephone calls.

NURSE YOUR GRIP. SAYS DR. SHRADY.

BY DR. GEORGE F. SHRADY.

The present epidemic of grip is worse than any the disease has attained since its introduction into this country a decade ago. It is more severe and more general.

There is no nickel-in-the-slot prescription for grip. What might benefit one man would injure another. The only preventive is to observe the old-fashioned precautions against cold.

When the disease attacks you nurse it. Go to bed and don't get out until you get well. And send for a doctor. It is cheaper in the long run.

The secret of the widespread of grip is that too many try to cure themselves. "Cure-alls" and domestic remedies are deadly under the present conditions. A doctor and a good nurse are the best safeguards against the disease and its dangerous after-effects.

PRINCETON HAS 200 GRIP CASES.

An epidemic of grip has spread with alarming rapidity through Princeton in the past few days.

The head nurse at the Infirmary said to-day that eighteen cases are now in the University Hospital, which means that every ward is occupied with a patient.

There are also several higher cases confined to rooms in the dormitories. Dr. A. K. MacDonald said there are fully 200 cases of grip in town.

SICK CHILDREN IN WAITING LINE.

The feature of the past few days at the dispensaries has been the presence of little boys and girls asking for grip medicine.

Their parents are too sick to get out and so send the children. Some of the diminutive applicants are ill themselves with the grip and are given treatment while they wait for medicine for their parents.

WHOLESALE ROBBERIES.

Laborers in Gang Robbed Appraiser's Public Stores.

Three men were under arrest on account of a series of thefts from the United States Appraiser's Stores. In which \$100,000 are involved.

The thefts have gone on for months, and the police said that goods worth a million dollars had been stolen.

Collector Boleyn declares that this estimate of the value of the goods taken was grossly exaggerated.

James Valente and Abraham Moses were two of the men arrested. They are laborers in the stores. When arrested a few pieces of merchandise of small value were found on Valente.

Despite the utmost vigilance in guarding the stores, the thefts went on from day to day. Among the things taken were valuable linens, carpets, fine linens, silks and petticoats. No one carrying a parcel was allowed to leave the stores, yet the thefts went on just the same. Then the laborers, all of whom are political appointees, were watched, and ten were spotted as the thieves.

Another arrest was made to-day at the Appraiser's stores in connection with the money robberies that have been troubling Collector Bidwell for the past year. William Sullivan, a laborer employed at the stores, was arrested by United States Marshal Hembel and told he had in his possession a small quantity of money which he had stolen from the stores. He was arrested as a detective to watch the workmen. Sullivan was arraigned before United States Commissioner Alexander and held until Wednesday, when Moses and Valente, the two men arrested on Friday, will be examined.

RICH GIRL IS TO MARRY AN ACTOR.

Jane Oaker, Actress and Millionaire's Daughter, Will Wed.



JANE OAKER.

Hamilton, a member of that company. Mr. Oaker was a signal recognition for a debutante, by her beauty and talent.

She arrested interest because of the stage she was Miss Minnie Dorothy Pepper, daughter of Christian Pepper, a millionaire tobacco manufacturer of St. Louis. He opposed her stage ambitions.

But finding her determined, he gave his consent and promised, if she won success, to give her \$100,000 toward the expenses of her first starring tour. Marriage will not interfere with Miss Oaker's dramatic plans. Her fiancé is the son of a western railroad claim agent.

RUSSIE'S GREW FACED PISTOL.

Riotous Times on French Steamer as She Lay Stranded.

PARIS, Jan. 12.—Ugly stories are afloat concerning the behavior of part of the crew of the steamer *Russie*, wrecked off Paraman, Doucheau-Rhone, Monday, whose crew and passengers, numbering 102 persons, were rescued by boats from the shore yesterday.

The *Matin* publishes an interview with a passenger, who said the conduct of some of the sailors was beneath contempt. The first mate had to enforce obedience at the muzzle of a revolver, and was obliged to pass the nights with a loaded revolver in his hand.

A correspondent of the *Echo de Paris* alleges that discord prevailed on board, in consequence of the conduct of two women, vaudeville artistes, and certain other passengers. The correspondent adds:

"It is asserted that the officers surprised them an undue allowance of wine and oranges. These rumors spread to the crew, who seized on them as a pretext to start a little mutiny. 'The seamen refused to do duty, saying there was no longer any discipline on board, that in face of the common sense of one had the right to save his own skin and that the common sense of the other had no right to interfere with it. At a point that the first mate, after a refusal of obedience, was obliged to threaten the mutineers with a revolver. Order was restored, but not entirely, as the quarrel broke out anew on landing.'"

A correspondent of the *Petit Parisien* sends the following significant statement:

"A sailor tells me that when the *Carro* floated ran alongside the *Russie*, Capt. Douve stood at the gangway with a revolver in his hand, to prevent any incident calculated to jeopardize the good reputation of the destination."

B. F. SHANLEY DEAD.

One of the Brothers of Restaurant Fame Succumbs to Heart Disease.

Bernard F. Shanley, of 35 West Fifty-seventh Street, is dead. He had long been a sufferer from heart disease and was taken from his home to St. Vincent's Hospital, where he died yesterday.

Mr. Shanley was one of the firm of Shanley Bros., proprietors of the Shanley restaurant on Sixth Avenue and Broadway. He was thirty-nine years old and was born in Ireland. He had lived in New York for twenty years and was a member of the Catholic Club and the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick and several kindred organizations. He leaves a wife and six children.

KIDNAPPER RELEASED BOY.

Drugged Him from Sleigh When Pursuers Drew Near.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Jan. 12.—An attempt was made by a strange man to kidnap Frank Corrigan, the eight-year-old son of Frederick Corrigan, a prominent citizen here to-day. The boy with company was sleeping when the man drove up and offered to draw the youngster up the hill. When he arrived at the top of the hill the stranger pulled Corrigan into the sleigh and drove off at a rapid pace. J. E. Conroy, hearing the boy's cries, gave chase.

The kidnapper released the boy when his pursuer approached. An effort is being made to find the man.

TRIBUTE TO SENATOR DAVIS.

Notable Eulogies Pronounced in the Senate To-Day.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—In recent years in the Senate no more beautiful, heartfelt and eloquent eulogies have been pronounced upon the memory of any Senator than those delivered to-day.

Members reached such a point that the Chamber endeavored him to, and without regard to political affiliations he was held in high esteem by every member of the body.

As Mr. Nelson called up the resolution of regret on the death of the Senator, Davis, accompanied by some friends, entered the executive gallery of the Senate. In addition several other friends of the late Senator occupied seats in the executive gallery during the delivery of the memorial orations.

A group of twenty minutes the policeman returned from the floor below and announced that the Chief was too ill to relieve York of embarrassment, said any time would do to hear the Chief. York persisted and again sent for Devery. "I want him here as soon as possible," said the President to the messenger. After another long wait the policeman returned and said the Chief was so busy that he could not spare time to go to the trial room. Every one who knows how "busy" the Chief of Police was at the time will appreciate the Chief's defiance of the President of the Board.

KRUGER'S ILLNESS DENIED.

Doctors at the Hague Say Oom Paul is in Good Health.

M'ALLISTER FINDS FRIEND IN FATHER.

Old Man Relents and Will Defend Son in Murder Trial.

A surprise was furnished in the Paterson murder case to-day when the aged father of McAllister, who is accused of being the leader of the gang which did Jennie Boscsheter to death, visited his son in jail.

When McAllister was first accused of dragging Jennie Boscsheter, just before he was arrested, his father said to him: "My son, if you are guilty of this heinous crime, I will stand by you."

When he heard the evidence against McAllister he swore roundly that therefore he would disown him. But parental affection, the protection to family names, the knowledge that his son was deserted by all, aroused the spirit of the old man, and he is extending a helping hand to his swaggering, tough-talking son.

McAllister Has Nerve. Death, the only man who has no friends to call upon him in the jail, the man who was married only five weeks before he met McAllister and Kerr on the night before the Boscsheter murder, sat alone in his cell while his companions chatted with their friends—for this was visiting day at the jail. It is said that Death and Campbell have shown signs of moroseness during the past twenty-four hours. They are kept up only by McAllister, who twits them about their "nerve."

It is said that Campbell and Death feel that they are not so gully as McAllister and Kerr, and that they think they should not be tried for murder in the first degree.

McAllister alone, of all the four, stands out apparently unmoved. Kerr, Death and Campbell have all weakened, and it is said by friends that if it were not so late they would be glad to send for Prosecutor Emley and tell all of what happened on the night of Oct. 15 last and how they were induced by McAllister to get Jennie Boscsheter to meet them in the back room of a saloon.

A rumor was in circulation around the Court-House to-day that counsel for the defense would demand the arrest of Augustus Sculthorpe, the hackman, who drove the four men and their victim on the night of the murder. At the time of the arrest of McAllister, Kerr, Death and Campbell the hackman was also taken into custody, but was allowed to go under \$500 bail.

There was a good deal of comment about the smallness of the bail at the time, but there is no doubt that Sculthorpe has been under police surveillance ever since.

Should Starr, aware in a number of extra officers to-day to guard the four prisoners during the trial. This is merely a precautionary measure, as there is no real ground for supposing that any attempt at violence will be made against the accused men.

Kerr's Brother Talks. "We are trying to have my brother acquitted and we expect to succeed. I am hopeful of him, extremely so. You know he is to be tried separately. That signifies something, doesn't it, but I cannot say why he was granted a separate trial. I only know that I hope, yes, hope as a brother can hope for him, and am confident of the future."

Spoke ex-Judge John F. Kerr, as he stood in front of the City Hall this afternoon. He had just closed his office for the day, and was on his way home to take luncheon with his family.

"Has your brother confessed?" he was asked.

"I cannot say. I only know that Prosecutor Emley denies his confession. To whom would he confess, and what would he confess? No, I do not believe he will be a witness for the State. All I think is that he is an innocent man, and that he will be acquitted."

"I have thought of this matter so much, and worried, too, of course, that I would like to trust myself to speak of it. But I am confident that my brother's trial will result in his acquittal. He will not be granted immunity because of any evidence he may give against any other person."

With a smile of hope on his careworn face, Mr. Kerr walked briskly away. As he passed a group of business men who were chatting nearby, all saluted him warmly. There was sympathy for him in every greeting.

It was rumored this afternoon that Campbell had sent a long communication enclosed in an envelope to Prosecutor Emley.

"I have received no communication from him," said Mr. Emley, when asked about the truth of the report.

There were also rumors current that the lawyers of the four men have not agreed, and that before the trial begins on Monday each will make a motion that his client be tried separately and ask to submit briefs to Judge Dixon.

JENNIE'S FATHER ASKS VENGEANCE.

He Has Aged Very Much Since His Girl's Death at Hands of Gang.

John Boscsheter, the father of the mill girl murdered by McAllister and his Paterson friends, is an old and feeble man these days. He has aged ten years since the day on which he learned of Jennie's death, and is very white and lined and bent.

He waits anxiously for the trial, which begins next Monday, and reads every scrap of news printed about the case. He looks for vengeance on the murderers of his child, whom he truly loved, but it is a stern, self-contained desire which leads his footsteps often in the direction of the court-house where the trial will be held.

Jennie's Father at Home. John Boscsheter and his wife were seen to-day by an Evening World reporter at their home on East Fifth Street, Paterson. The reporter's ring at the doorbell was answered by a little girl, who said her mother had gone to the house, but she would be glad to see him.

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THINKS GIRLS WERE STOLEN.

Mrs. Brennan Suspects Husband of Kidnaping Two Daughters.

Mrs. Susan Brennan, of 44 West Fifty-fifth Street, has asked the police of the West Forty-seventh Street station to aid in finding her two little daughters, Susan, seven years old, and Ellen, five years old, who disappeared yesterday.

They started at 8 o'clock in the morning for the public school in West Fifty-second Street between Eighth and Ninth avenues.

Mrs. Brennan says that her husband, James, who was formerly a superintendent for the Naughton contracting company, but who recently lost his position, left her about four months ago and that she thinks he has the children. She says, however, she has no home to take them to. Mrs. Brennan said she had expected to move in a day or two, but she was unable to do so.

She wears a blue dress and Ellen a purple one. Both wore red and blue skating caps. Detectives have been called on the case.

CHANGE OF CLIMATE.

Not Necessary in Order to Cure Catarrh. The popular idea that the only cure for chronic catarrh is a change of climate is a mistake, because catarrh is found in all climates in all sections of the country; and even if a change of climate should benefit for a time the catarrh, it is not a permanent cure, but the only way to do it is to destroy or remove from the system the catarrhal germs which cause all the mischief.

The treatment by inhalers, sprays, powders and washes has been proved almost useless in making a permanent cure, as they do not reach the seat of disease, which is in the blood and can be reached only by an internal remedy which acts through the stomach upon the blood and system generally.

A new discovery which is meeting with remarkable success in curing catarrh of the head, throat and bronchial tubes and also catarrh of the stomach, is sold by druggists under name of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets.

These tablets, which are pleasant and harmless to take, owe their efficiency to the active medicinal principles of blood-purifier Gum and a new specific called Gualinol, which together with valuable antiseptics are combined with a blue dress and Ellen a purple one. Both wore red and blue skating caps. Detectives have been called on the case.

Mr. A. R. Pottbank, of Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I suffered so many winters from Catarrh that I took it as a matter of course that nothing would ever cure it. A change of climate, which my business affairs would not permit me to take."

"My nostrils were almost always clogged up. I had to breathe through the mouth during an influenza, which was fatal. The thought of eating breakfast after breakfast, and the catarrh gradually eating into my stomach took away my appetite and digestion."

"My druggist advised me to try a five-cent box of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, because he said he had so many customers who had been cured of Catarrh by the use of these tablets that he felt he could honestly recommend them. I took his advice and used Stuart's Catarrh Tablets with results that surprised and delighted me."

"I always keep a box of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets in the house, and the whole family use them freely on the first appearance of a cough or cold in the head."

"Write or call to think there is nothing so safe and reliable as Stuart's Catarrh Tablets to ward off cough and cold, and with older people I have known of cases where the hearing had been seriously impaired by chronic catarrh cured entirely by this new remedy."

Help Wanted—Male.

PAPER CUTTER—Experienced, on Starline machine. Apply 113 West 73d st., city.

DIED.

BOYLAN—On Saturday, Jan. 12, 1901, CATHERINE, wife of the late Michael Boylan, nee of County Carlow, Ireland. Notice of funeral hereafter.

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