

"LOVE AND POLITICS" WASN'T WRITTEN BY ME," SAYS PITKIN.

New Orleans's Ex-Postmaster Gives Details of Alleged Conspiracy.

Major John R. G. Pitkin, former Postmaster of New Orleans, whose alleged authorship of "Love and Politics," the novel that caused a social sensation in Washington, resulted in the Major resigning his Federal office, and still later resulted in the arrest and the charge of a "tempted blackmail" against Mrs. Helen Van Slingerland, his private secretary, is now in the city.

Major Pitkin was in consultation with his attorney, J. H. Kennard, of No. 277 Broadway. Later he was seen by a reporter for The World.

"In the first place," said the Major, "I want to charge that I have been the victim of a conspiracy. I would keep quiet now, because a woman's name is involved, if I did not feel that I should speak for the protection of my family."

"I will admit that a part of the book which I am accused of writing was written by me, but I am not the author of 'Love and Politics.' Mrs. Van Slingerland sent my manuscript to New York. There it was taken up by some person who padded it outrageously, making reflections on men in public life, and changing the story into a novel of passion. I wrote the small part of the novel at the request of Mrs. Van Slingerland."

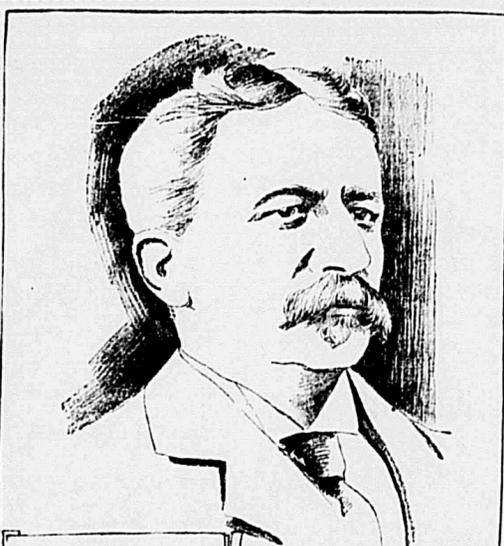
"I first met her in New Orleans thirteen years ago, when she was the wife of a man named Meade."

"I gave Mrs. Van Slingerland the story because she had said she could sell one, requesting that she have it copied and return to me my manuscript."

"Later I was appointed Postmaster of New Orleans. The appointment came as a surprise. I was recommended by Cornelius N. Bliss."

"In July, 1899, Mrs. Van Slingerland wrote to me from Jersey City that she was almost destitute. She begged for work, threatening suicide unless something were done for her. I needed a private secretary and appointed her."

"Not until October last did I know that Mrs. Van Slingerland had procured papers belonging to me and was trying to dispose of them to politicians and newspapers. On Oct. 1 she demanded \$3,000 from me for certain papers of mine which she said she held. I dismissed her at once. Then came the publication of the book. I wrote to



JOAN R. G. PITKIN.

Washington that I would resign my office because of the notoriety into which I had been brought. Then came other charges against me by Mrs. Van Slingerland. Then I insisted that my resignation be accepted.

"My next step was to begin proceedings against Mrs. Van Slingerland, charging her with attempted blackmail. She has written twelve letters, all of which are in my possession, demanding money and threatening to ruin me unless I granted her requests."

"I will prosecute Mrs. Van Slingerland to the end."

Mrs. Van Slingerland has employed James T. Nix, of New Orleans, to defend her. Major Pitkin's attorney is Lionel Adams. When Mrs. Van Slingerland lived in Jersey City in 1887 she came into some prominence as a member of the Holland Dames, and was a close friend and companion of "Queen" Lavina Dempsy.



NELLIE VAN SLINGERLAND.

TUG AFIRE; CREW SAVED.

Narrow Escape of Five Men on Burning Boat.

While the deckhands were asleep this morning on the New York Central's tugboat lying between piers B and E at the foot of West Sixty-fifth street, the boat caught fire in the engine-room. The fire was discovered by a watchman in the railroad yards, which extend from Fifty-ninth street north to Seventy-second street.

The watchman aroused the sleeping men. They jumped to the ice and escaped to the wharf. They secured a hose and started the boat's pumps, but were unable to extinguish the fire, which threatened at any time to spread to the dock and thence to the freight yards, filled with cars loaded with merchandise. Lines were passed to the boat and the men dragged the craft further from the shore, but the packed ice made further movements of the boat impossible until another tug appeared and got a line around the burning craft and dragged it into the stream, where the fire-boat Zophar Mills got two streams at work and extinguished the flames.

Fire engines which were summoned had difficulty in reaching the boat, as they had to go south of Fifty-ninth street and then proceed up the river between the railroad tracks and the pier. They arrived too late to be of much service.

Once in the stream, the tide carried the burning boat north. The Zophar Mills remained alongside and continued to pour water into the boat until all the fire was out.

The loss will amount to \$5,000.

DAMAGED BY WATER.

Fire Inflicted Small Loss in Washington Street Blaze.

The automatic alarm in the building at 87 to 89 Washington street called the Fire Department at 6:20 this morning. The fire, which was on the third floor in the establishment of Smith & Meinken, was extinguished with a loss of \$200.

The stock of Leopold Pincus, manufacturer of ladies' shoes, on the second floor, was damaged by water to the extent of \$10,000 and the loss of Wrigley Bros., paper-box makers, on the first floor, will amount to \$350 from the same cause.

"Don't Speak to me."



DEATH PENALTY FOR CHINESE.

Alles Insist That Prince Tuan and Nine Others Must Die.

Peking, Feb. 6.—As had been arranged at the meeting of the foreign Ministers and Chinese plenipotentiaries, the entire proceedings yesterday were conducted orally, no writings being presented to the Chinese. A formal indictment against the twelve officials whose punishment had been demanded by the Powers was read, however, though Kang Yi and Li Fung Heng are dead.

The officials whose punishment has been demanded are: Prince Chuang, Commander-in-Chief of the Boxers, and Prince Tuan, the principal instigator of the troubles into which he dragged the Chinese Government, who was appointed President of the Tsung-li-Yamen after giving advice to the Chinese Government, who was responsible for the edicts against foreigners issued between June 20 and Aug. 15, and was mainly responsible for the massacres in the provinces.

The others are: Duke Lan, Vice-President of Police; Ying-Neh, Chao Su Kiam, Yu Hsten, Gen. Tung Fuh Siang, Heng, Hsu Tung, Kih Shin and Hse Yang Yu, all of whom aided Prince Chuang and Prince Tuan.

The Ministers hold that all these deserve death. When this question is settled the foreign plenipotentiaries will have to indicate who, in their knowledge, committed crimes in the provinces, punishment for which will have to be indicated.

BETTER THAN A 10-CENT CIRCUS; ARITHMETIC BY LEAP-FROG.

Fad in Curriculum of Chicago Public Schools by Which the Multiplication Table is as Funny as a Cage of Monkeys—Other Acrobatic Features to Come.

CHICAGO, Feb. 6.—Leap-frog education is here. All sorts of fads have been proposed from time to time in the public schools of this city. Some have been tried and abandoned, but not all. That of "visualisation" seems to have come to stay. The School Board is happy and the fun for the boys' and amuses the girls.

Multiplication and addition are no longer the nightmares they were in the old days when a scholar sat up half the night trying to master "seven times seven," and was then thrashed to school in the morning.

The way it is done in the public schools of Chicago is by leap-frog. For example:

The teacher calls two boys to the front. They are told to bend their backs. Two other boys are then called. One boy jumps over one of the stooping boys. "One time one," says the boy who has made the leap. After the second leap the jumper calls out, "One time two is two." Then the children in the class count the boys.

The practice goes on until all the tables are said. Unconsciously the pupils absorb knowledge which no amount of home persuasion or school discipline could inculcate. Of course in a public school, particularly in Chicago, there is striking variety in the clothes of the



The Lesson in Arithmetic.

pupils. This assists the other pupils in getting the "idea" to stick. Thus, they add the patched boy to the row-headed boy, subtract the pigeon-toed boy and multiply the remainder by the boy in the red shirt or with one "gallus," as the case may be.

When the teacher has got as far as the fifth table, unless the room is a big one, there is trouble. You can't do the sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth tables of the leap-frog curriculum in a crowded room.

But the fadist has arranged for this. Leap-frog is then dispensed with and little clay biscuits, mud pies and toy soldiers are used. In another department astronomy is taught by having the pupils "skin-the-cat," but how it is done has not been explained.

IN SOME CASES

A Single Package of the Pyramid Pile Cure is Sufficient to Cure.

This may seem a broad statement when it is remembered that few diseases are so obstinate to really cure as piles, some physicians going so far as to say that a painful surgical operation is the only permanent cure, but the small and remarkable cures made by the Pyramid Pile Cure in the past few years have proven that surgical operations are no longer necessary, and that it is by far the safest and most reliable remedy yet discovered for this common and often dangerous trouble.

The harmless and healing oils contained in the Pyramid Pile Cure cause the blood vessels to contract to a natural condition and the little tumors are absorbed and the cure is made without pain, inconvenience or detention from business.

Dr. Williams, a prominent medical surgeon, says: "It is the duty of every surgeon to avoid an operation if possible to cure in any other way, and after many trials with the Pyramid Pile Cure I unhesitatingly recommend it in preference to an operation."

Mr. Phil Owens, of South Orange, writes that after suffering two years from an aggravated case of itching and protruding piles he was cured by a single 50 cent package of the Pyramid Pile Cure purchased from a local druggist. He says: "I fully expected the treatment would return, but am happy to say for the past year and a half I have been entirely free from the disease and I cannot speak too warmly in favor of the Pyramid Pile Cure."

A bill clerk in one of the large wholesale houses of St. Louis says: "My occupation as bill clerk was so annoying and so demoralizing that it finally brought on an aggravated attack of rectal trouble, which my physician diagnosed as itching and protruding piles and recommended a saline which he prepared and which gave me some relief for a few hours after using and then the trouble would come back as bad as ever. One of the other clerks advised me to try the Pyramid Pile Cure, and I now feel like thanking him every day for recommending it, as a single 50 cent package cured me and I have had no trace of piles since, something over six months ago. Hundreds of pile sufferers who had almost decided to undergo the pain and danger of an operation have been astonished to find that the Pyramid Pile Cure, which can be purchased at any drug store, was far better and more effective than an operation could possibly be."

World Wants Sure to Please.

646 Paid Help Wants in This Morning's World. BUT 296 Paid Help Wants in the 13 Other New York Papers Combined.

Table listing various job openings and services, including agents, apprentices, janitors, and more.

FIRE FORCES OUT SIXTEEN FAMILIES.

Burning of a Big Factory at West Hoboken Drives Many from Their Homes.

Sixteen families were forced out of their homes by fire into the bitter cold at West Hoboken at 2 o'clock this morning. Men and women sprang from their beds awakened from sound sleep and grasping their little children hurried with them half clothed into the hurricane that was raging about their homes. Just to the east of the little cluster of houses the three-story brick brush-ham factory of G. A. Helf was in flames. The high wind from the northwest carried burning shingles and sparks by the thousands onto the roofs of the frame cottages, threatening them with destruction. The fire had obtained strong headway

STOLE SILVER FOR HIS LOVE.

Hicks Presented Sweetheart with Landlady's Tableware. William Hicks, thirty years old, employed by Mrs. Annie Webb, who keeps a fashionable boarding house at 97 Pierpont street, Brooklyn, was held in Queens Street Court to-day on the charge of petty larceny. Mrs. Webb made the complaint. It is a hurry, do

Quick service through Sunday World Wants.

Quick service through Sunday World Wants. If you've got all summer, don't use World Wants. If in a hurry, do

Overwrought Nerves.

As soon as a woman's nerves become excited by some feminine disorder, she loses control of her speech. She has no patience with anybody or anything. The ones she loves the best are the ones to whom she talks the meanest. Trifles light as air drive her almost frantic. She is worse than crazy, because she knows what she is doing and can't help it. She doesn't have hysteria and doesn't have fainting spells. She is nervous, horribly nervous. Does she get sympathy? Oh, yes, she gets sympathy for awhile, but she acts so outrageously that everybody keeps out of her way as much as possible. After a while they begin to think she's malicious and could do better if she tried real hard. She has turned her best friends against her. This woman is sick with about the most discouraging sickness women can have, and there is a person who understands her case better than any one else in the world. That person is Mrs. Pinkham. The nervousness comes from some derangement of the feminine organs, and is constantly fed and made worse by the constantly developing disease. Female diseases never get better of themselves. They must have proper treatment. Ordinary physicians do not know how to grapple with these diseases of women. Out of the hundreds of thousands of women Mrs. Pinkham has cured, not one in five hundred tried her advice or her medicine until they had exhausted the skill of their own physician, sometimes of several physicians.

Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass. Her advice is prompt and free to all suffering women.

You may not know that your nervousness comes from female troubles. Your doctor may not know it. He may tell you it does not; but does he cure you? Does he help you any? Mrs. Pinkham will tell you the truth about yourself, and you'll believe her. Don't throw your life's happiness away and make yourself unlovable, when a little diligent heed to Mrs. Pinkham's advice will drive away your nervousness by removing the cause of your trouble. Read carefully the letters from women Mrs. Pinkham has helped. After thirty years of success in curing women's ills, can you not believe it worth while to test the virtues of

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

5000 REWARD to any person who can show that the above testimonials are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writers' special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

Heartfelt Stories from Cured Women.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write and tell you of the benefit I have received from your wonderful remedies.



MRS. WINIFRED ALLEN.

"Before taking your Vegetable Compound I was a misery to myself and every one around me. I never laid my aching head upon my pillow without wishing I could die. I suffered terrible pain in my back, head, and right side, was very nervous, would cry for hours. Menstrual periods would appear sometimes in two weeks, then again not for three and four months. I was so tired and weak, could not sleep nights, sharp pains would dart through my heart that would almost cause me to fall. I was so poor and white that my folks thought I was going to die. My mother coaxed me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had no faith in it, but to please her I did so. The first bottle helped me so much that I continued its use. I am now well and weigh more than I ever did in my life. Your remedies deserve the highest praise."—MRS. WINIFRED ALLEN, Farmington, Ill.



MRS. SARAH SWODER.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It gives me great pleasure to tell you how much your Vegetable Compound has done for me. I had been a sufferer for years with female trouble. I could neither read nor sew but a few minutes at a time without suffering terribly with my head. My back and kidneys also troubled me all the time. I was advised by a friend to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had no faith in it, but decided to try it. After using one bottle I felt so much better that I continued its use, and by the time I had taken six bottles I was cured. There is no other medicine for me. I recommend it to all my friends."—MRS. SARAH SWODER, 103 West St., La Porte, Ind.



MRS. E. J. GOODEN.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am very grateful to you for your kindness and the interest you have taken in me, and truly believe your medicines and advice are worth more to a woman than all the doctors in the world. For years I had female troubles and did nothing for them. Of course, I became no better and finally broke down entirely. My troubles began with inflammation and hemorrhages from the kidneys, then inflammation, congestion and falling of the womb, and inflammation of ovaries. I underwent local treatment every day for some time; then after nearly two months the doctor gave me permission to go back to work. I went back, but in less than a week was compelled to give up and go to bed. On breaking down the second time, I decided to let doctors and their medicine alone and try your remedies. Before the first bottle was gone I felt the effects of it. Three bottles of the Compound and a package of the Sensitive Wash did me more good than all the doctors' treatments and medicine. The first remark that greets me now when I go to any place is, 'How much better you look!' and you may be sure I never hesitate to tell the cause of my health. I have gained twelve pounds during the last two months and am better in every way. Thanks for your kind attention and advice."—MRS. E. J. GOODEN, Ackley, Iowa.

The World Almanac for 1901. Price, 25c.