

SHEPARD BRANDS RICHEST RAIMENT AWAITS HEWITT A TRAITOR ALFRED VANDERBILT'S HEIR.

Charges Former Mayor with Desertion to Republican Ranks—Scores Rev. Dr. Paddock.

Edward M. Shepard, Democratic candidate for Mayor of Greater New York, gave out a statement to-day replying to the criticisms of his candidacy by former Mayor Abram S. Hewitt.

He charges the latter with being a deserter to the Republican ranks and in effect brands him as a traitor to the Democratic party—"not only Tammany Hall, but the entire Democratic party."

Mr. Shepard's reply is in part as follows: "In Mr. Hewitt's long and labored effort to prove consistency on his own part he argues that the worst of an acceptance of a Tammany Hall nomination, when that organization was under the leadership of Richard Croker, with whom he had been then for years on terms of friendly and political association, was neutralized by the fact that he likewise had a nomination from the County Democracy.

"I fail to see how that aids his argument. I was nominated by a Democratic convention representing five boroughs, three at least of which had no relation to Tammany Hall. My nomination, as is perfectly well known, was presented, and personally, by the Kings County Democracy, and was yielded to by the Tammany division of the Democracy.

"Who, except Mr. Hewitt, can see any difference, either theoretical or practical, between that situation and Mr. Hewitt's acceptance of a Tammany Hall nomination, together with a County Democracy nomination when his candidacy would have been quite as good for the Tammany nomination?"

"The difficulty is that Mr. Hewitt has now for years looked with complete dislike and even con-

tempt upon the Democratic party; not only Tammany Hall, but the entire Democratic party, and I am sorry to say, with contempt upon the political virtues of the great masses of his fellow-citizens.

Calls Hewitt Republican.
"Having drifted so far away from his earlier and better moorings, I can only say that his judgment cannot commend itself to Democrats or to men cherishing Democratic ideals, however much it may gratify that narrow school of Republicans with whom his political sympathies have now for years been so completely rested.

"I still and confidently take my appeal from the Abram S. Hewitt of 1901 to the Abram S. Hewitt of 1891, twenty and twenty-five years ago, practical, hopeful, vigorous, faithful in works for good government and for sound Democracy.

"I hope with my faculties, such as they are, and with vastly greater powers of the Majority, to do during 1902 and 1903 for my city and its people and for its honorable and useful duties, work, not, indeed, as able as Mr. Hewitt used to do, but work which in my judgment will have far deeper, larger and more lasting results."

Scores Dr. Paddock.
When seen at a Congress street headquarters in Brooklyn and told of the services in the Spring Street Presbyterian Church, where the Rev. Mr. Paddock last night described to a congregation of women and children the pathetic condition of the east side, of which he had complained through a speech to the Mayor, Mr. Shepard said:

"I have nothing to say about Mr. Paddock. I think the people at large will deal with matters of that sort and will rebuke, if they so desire, the feeling that spreads before an audience of women and young girls, matters that are only fit for pathologists."

MANY CONTRIBUTIONS FOR HAMPTON'S GRANDDAUGHTER

Mrs. Ayer Now Asks Some One to Send Deserted Mother a Sewing Machine.

BY HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

I spent nearly two hours with Mrs. Gordon and the baby last evening, and when I came away it was with the firm resolve to beg a sewing machine from some kind Evening World reader.

Please don't think me an invidious, or that I am not grateful for all the kindness that is being shown this frail little mother who so short a time ago in the depths of despair and in such a hopeless situation through your generous response to my appeal in her behalf.

But last night while I sat in that wretched little back room at the top of an east side tenement talking with the poor little woman who is eager to work, I noticed something strange about her right hand. When I asked her if she had hurt it she replied that it was not.

"Oh! I am crippled in this hand and arm, but by using my fingers this way, I am able to do a great deal of work, and I can handle a needle all right, but of course it is awkward."

Now I know something about sewing by hand and how hard it is to make a living by this industry, even when one is in good health, and in possession of the most nimble fingers.

But Beatrice Gordon is a very delicate little woman. She ought this moment to be under a doctor's care, and with that crippled hand, which makes so little of a sewing machine, to handle a needle all right, but of course it is awkward.

"Of course, but that is not to be thought of. I might as well dream of a brownstone house, I'm only too happy to get hand sewing to do, and am glad I just said to myself: 'I'm not so certain of its being an impossibility to get a sewing machine for Beatrice Gordon. At any rate, I'll talk to my dear friends of The Evening World about it.'"

So here I am, begging for a sewing machine. If any woman who reads of this poor little mother's distress has a sewing machine she does not use, or if some manufacturer feels prompted to come to our aid, it will be doing such a great work. It will be like furnishing capital from which this unhappy and deserted wife will derive a quick and continuous income.

So if any of you have a sewing machine that is idle or have one that is looking for a good home and kind care, won't you let me have its name and address, that I may cause it to take up its permanent abode with Mrs. Gordon and the baby?"

The following additional sums have been received:

T. M. Y. Port Chester, N. Y. (cash)..... 2.00
H. M. J. West Chester, N. Y. (cash)..... 1.00
C. C. Brooklyn..... 1.00

Touched by Sympathy.
In Mrs. Gordon's name I beg to thank all of these kind friends who have come to her in her darkest hour and have given her not only the wherewithal to shelter herself and baby and provide for them both until she can get work, but have shown their sympathy which has touched her so profoundly.

I wish the tender-hearted woman who has shown the keen interest in Mrs. Gordon could see her and her lovely little one.

I have rarely seen a more beautiful child than this little one so brutally forsaken and abandoned in her infancy. He is fourteen months old, but a big fellow for his age, with great blue eyes and a friendly smile, and put out his little arms as one came to me as soon as I entered the room.

No woman could possibly resist Baby Raymond, with his roguish smile, his dimples, and his lovely confidence in humanity.

Many letters have been received offering to send Mrs. Gordon a sewing machine. These communications are gratefully acknowledged, and I shall submit them to the little mother to-morrow.

Offer of a Cradle.
I want particularly to thank the kind friend who has written me she will send Mrs. Gordon a baby's crib and mattress. Mrs. Gordon is not the cranolaughter of Gen. Wade Hampton has been in circulation and has been shown to Mrs. Gordon, under the name of the Cranolaughter, and finally made in this paper is accurate in every detail, except that her father's death was not given in the early seventies, and that her stepfather was he who was the father of the late Gen. Wade Hampton's granddaughters, and gave me the names of several persons who she said could corroborate her story.

I have already received a telegram from one old gentleman who says he will give me the name of a man who will furnish further information. In any case, readers of The Evening World may take my word for the fact that Mrs. Gordon is no impostor. She may have been imposed upon, but she is, I am sure, honest and true. I am sure she is, and certainly one to compel sympathy from the very best.

So many letters have been received demanding a personal response from me in regard to Mrs. Gordon that I shall have to ask the kind intention of the writers if my answers are somewhat delayed.

DR. MARY WALKER EJECTED BY WOMEN.

SUFFRAGISTS PUT HER OUT OF CONVENTION HALL.

Excluded from Membership Also for Declaring Against Sixteenth Amendment.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Oct. 31.—Dr. Mary Walker was excluded from membership in the Woman's Suffrage Association at the convention session to-day. She offered her fee, but it was returned to her and she was ejected from the building.

BACK EYES HIT BY BROKEN SKULL.

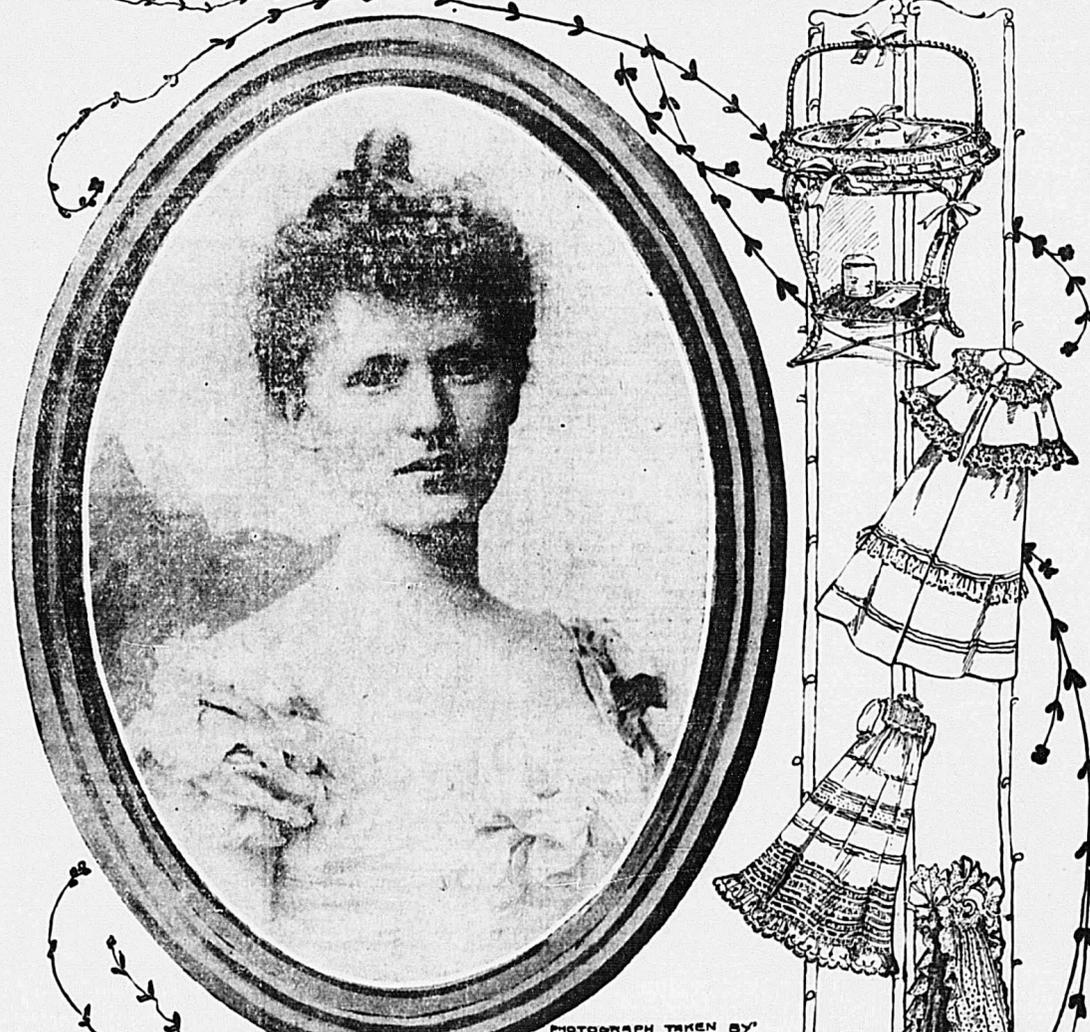
IF VICTIM DIES, BROOKLYN HAS MURDER MYSTERY.

Patrick Leary Stopped at a Lodging-House to Conceal Unlucky Injury.

If Patrick Leary dies at Brooklyn Hospital, where he lies unconscious with a compound fracture of the skull, the Brooklyn police will have a murder mystery to solve.

Leary went to the lodging-house at No. 11 Henry street last night. He was drunk, and his eyes were blacked, and he was a pair of black eyes. He said that on account of his eyes he did not care to go home. The man was fairly well-dressed and had money.

At 11 o'clock this morning he was found unconscious in bed. The hospital doctors say he has little chance to live.



MRS. ALFRED GWYNNE VANDERBILT. PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN BY L'ALMAN & CO. N. Y.

the Mansion at No. 721 Fifth Avenue an Army of Women Are Busily Sewing Rich Garments for the \$50,000,000 Baby.

In a great room overlooking Fifty-sixth street, on the top floor at No. 721 Fifth avenue, an army of women are at work all day long.

In their hands are great heaps of soft white lace and of hannel, and cashmere and down. Never were so many wonderful things. Never were such delightful and craftsmanship in cutting and stitching. These admirable things were made when Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt arrived in New York yesterday from Newport there was ready to be brought to their new home a white garden of beautiful things.

The garden was brought directly, and it set the whole top floor ablaze. Folded away in fragrant white tissue, or hung in violet-padded wardrobes, or "dearly fashioned" under swift, skillful hands, are the little garments that a king's son might wear.

Chief among them is the christening dress, which is fair as any bride's gown. It is of nainsook, but one can hardly see the nainsook for the lather of feathery, cloudy, cobwebby lace. All of Valenciennes lace is the yoke, and of lace the tiny bertha, but the yoke is set with strips of white, hand wrought with tiny white leaves and tiny buds.

An exquisite heading joins the Valenciennes ruffle to the yoke, and this, too, outlines all the seams. And from top to waist the sweeping skirt is of alternate bands of lace insertion and of nainsook set with hair-like tufts and tiny feather-like and showers of the tiny leaves and buds.

With this dress goes a skirt of the same, designed and wrought in the same way to within six inches of the waist. And christening dress and christening skirt together cost \$100. The little dress cost \$100, and the skirt cost \$60. These two garments have probably never been surpassed in any child's wardrobe.

The Christening Cloak.
The christening cloak is in its way quite as great a marvel. It is of white Sicilian silk, white is a new fabric, a bit like poplin, only softer. Paris says this year that all little cloaks and hoodies are to be of this new material. The cloak is lined with white surah silk and is made as long as the white skirt. Its cape and collar are trimmed with deep Valenciennes lace, and there are large buttons of the same. The hood is of the same, with a little soft pom-pom of white baby ribbon. It cost \$40.

Some of the other white dresses are nearly as beautiful, and no end of ingenuity has been exercised in designing them. Madame herself has drawn a design for each dress, and has submitted the various pieces to those of her skilled needlewomen who could best make that special piece. So the craftsman who can most delicately insert lace in sheer soft lawns has been given the little dress made of alternate insertion and inch-wide bands of this white silk.

White Garden of Beauty.
A great trunkful of these was added to the purchases of Madame, and home to New York Madame came and set a dozen pairs of hands flying. And to such admirable purpose they flew that when Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt arrived in New York yesterday from Newport there was ready to be brought to their new home a white garden of beautiful things.

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The Little Cradle.
The little cradle, all made ready, is hung with gathered mousseline, dotted with silk, its coverlid of the mousseline, lined with pink and edged with rare lace. Three reforms has Mrs. Vanderbilt wrought in the wardrobe she has ordered. Of the instructions she gave to the adoption of short, coolish, altogether will come as soon as possible.

Therefore, the work on the top floor of the new Vanderbilt house will go forward for some little time after the completion of the long clothes, that the little short skirts and dresses, no less elaborate than the first, may be ready to be put on early in February. And the present wardrobe, whose cost runs into the thousands of dollars, will be ready to be taken from odorous boxes early in November, and will never have been surpassed.

One is that not a pin shall be used in putting on the little garments. No buttons can of course be thought of, and no ribbons to tie in hard knots. The clothes of the heir to the Vanderbilt millions will be sewed on every morning and the stitches delicately snipped away every night.

This is not a perfectly new idea, but it is one not generally ventured upon, because of the trouble involved. In this case, however, it was suggested by Mrs. Vanderbilt and insisted upon.

POISONING DENIED BY ACCUSED NURSE

Jane Toppan, Suspected of Killing Seven Persons, Nervous in Court.

BARNSTABLE, Mass., Oct. 31.—Miss Jane Toppan, charged with the murder of Miss Mary B. Gibbs, at Cataumet, Aug. 7 last, was held without bail for further hearing on Nov. 1 in the First Barnstable District Court to-day. The prisoner pleaded not guilty.

Miss Toppan seemed very weak and nervous, and when called upon to stand to plead to the charge against her, supported herself by grasping the back of the seat.

The prisoner is suspected of causing the deaths of three other persons, all of the family of Allen P. Davis, of which Mrs. Gibbs was also a member. It is claimed also that the death of Mrs. Edward Bannister, of Lowell, and two other persons not named might be traced to her.

Miss Toppan was arrested near Amherst, N. H., and consented to come here without a requisition. No motive is known for the crime, if she committed it, except that the nurse was suspected of setting fire to the Davis house.

Miss Toppan's home is at Summerville, Mass. She had been a summer resident at Cataumet, and had known the Davis family since her connection with the school at Wood's Hollow. Mrs. Davis went on a visit to Cambridge and fell ill, presumably of diabetes. She had long been an invalid. Her friend, Miss Toppan, was called to nurse her. She died suddenly. Miss Toppan brought her body back to Cataumet.

Miss Toppan remained at the Davis home, where also was Mrs. Gordon, who had come from Chicago to attend her mother's funeral. Mrs. Gordon was taken suddenly ill. She was apparently overcome by the heat, and suffered to some extent from her mother's death. She died on July 21. Miss Toppan was her nurse. The physician's certificate gave heart disease as the cause of death. Next Mr. Davis, who had been an undertaker and had retired with a fortune, was on a sick bed. It was supposed that sorrow and worry about a business matter had seriously affected him. Miss Toppan nursed him. He died on Aug. 9 of what the attending physician said was cerebral apoplexy. Four days later Mrs. Gibbs, whose husband is skipper of the Golden Ball, a coastwise schooner, and was away at sea, died suddenly, of exhaustion, the certificate said. Miss Toppan had nursed her also.

HOSTON, Oct. 31.—Detectives are investigating the career of Jane Toppan, the nurse suspected of poisoning four members of the Davis family, of Cataumet. They have ascertained that there was a sudden death in a Lowell family where Miss Toppan stayed last August, that of Mrs. Edward Bannister, who Mr. O. A. Brigham, in the same family, was also seriously ill, left the city and immediately recovered.

Another remarkable coincidence was the sudden and mysterious illness of Mr. M. C. Beedle, of Cambridge, when Miss Toppan was living in his family last winter.

Nurse Was a Waif.
Miss Toppan is forty-six years old. She was taken as a child from a home on Washington street, this city, where she was known as Nora Kelley by Mrs. Toppan, mother of the deceased wife of Mr. O. A. Brigham, station agent of the Boston and Maine Railroad in Lowell. She lived in the Toppan family until twenty-five years old, when she expressed a wish to study to be a trained nurse. She was graduated from the Massachusetts General Hospital Training School a couple of years later, and has been devoted to her profession ever since, occasionally visiting the Brigham home and nursing members of the family when ill.

It is said that Nora Kelley or Toppan came originally from Ireland with her parents when five years old. The parents died of fever shortly afterwards, and she was placed in the Home for Little Wanderers, whence Mrs. Toppan secured her for adoption.

The bodies of three members of the Brigham family, it is said, will be dissected to ascertain whether their deaths were due to poison.

THINKS NURSE MADE HIM ILL.
(Special to The Evening World.)
LOWELL, Mass., Oct. 31.—O. A. Brigham, who, it is thought, was made ill by poison administered by Miss Jane Toppan, the nurse under arrest at Barnstable, said to-day:

"When I was prostrated by illness last summer I did not attribute it to any of Miss Toppan's actions, but since the recent developments I cannot help connecting her with it.

"I had never known a day's sickness until that time. I returned from church one Sunday and did not eat much dinner. I suffered extremely from headache. My housekeeper told me when I returned from vacation this summer that Miss Toppan had been acting very badly. She was so nervous, the housekeeper said, that she could not stay still. I think it is safe to keep the nurse under restraint."

BENNETT CAUGHT HIS FATHER-IN-LAW.
Wife's Father Did Not Know He Had a Son-in-Law Until Divorce Suit Began.

Justice Clarke heard a motion for a substitution of George Robinson in place of a former attorney for Mrs. Isabella Sutton in her suit for divorce from Eugene D. Sutton in Supreme Court to-day. Her pretty daughter listened and enjoyed it, because her husband, William W. Bennett, Jr., it is said, trapped her father and got the evidence her mother needed in her action.

WARM WELCOME TO IRISH LEADERS.

JOHN REDMOND, M'HEUG AND O'DONNELL ARRIVE.

John E. Redmond, the noted Irish leader, with his two companions, Patrick McHugh and Thomas O'Donnell, were greeted enthusiastically at the White Star pier to-day on the arrival of the Maestri by big delegations from the leading Irish societies, the cause of the United Irish League.

The pier fairly shook with applause and cheers for the three men as they landed. An honorary escort followed their carriages to the Hoffman House, where the demonstration was repeated.

Redmond's Irish League will remain here about six weeks, visiting various cities and lecturing to promote the cause of the United Irish League. Their initial appearance will be in Carnegie Hall on Sunday night.

Mr. Redmond's talk of cutting down the Irish representation in Parliament, he added, "is all brag and bluster. The whole world deports that awful deed."

He had not heard of the recent arrest in Ireland of his brother, but was not surprised when told.

"It's just the carrying out of England's policy," he said, "the Government wants to put down all freedom of speech and action in Ireland.

"The English talk of cutting down the Irish representation in Parliament," he added, "is all brag and bluster. The whole world deports that awful deed."

BLAME BOYS FOR THEFT.
Trio Accused of Getting Cecilia Lyons to Rob Employer.

David Young, of No. 1712 Park avenue; William Carroll, of No. 157 Park avenue; and Thomas Barnett, of No. 186 East Seventy-sixth street, all under eighteen, were remanded for examination to-morrow on charges of kidnaping Cecilia Lyons, a girl of sixteen, and procuring her to steal from the feet and pressa them down, weakening the ankles. It is not designed, moreover, that all this gorgeous wardrobe shall be worn more than three or four months, and the adoption of short, coolish, altogether will come as soon as possible.

Therefore, the work on the top floor of the new Vanderbilt house will go forward for some little time after the completion of the long clothes, that the little short skirts and dresses, no less elaborate than the first, may be ready to be put on early in February. And the present wardrobe, whose cost runs into the thousands of dollars, will be ready to be taken from odorous boxes early in November, and will never have been surpassed.

DEMOCRATIC MASS-MEETING Academy of Music, Brooklyn, FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 1st, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF INDEPENDENT CITIZENS' COMMITTEE OF ONE HUNDRED.

ADDRESSES BY HON. JOHN B. STANCHFIELD, HENRY AUSTIN ADAMS, EDWARD M. SHEPARD and A. AUGUSTUS HEALY.

HON. PERRY BELMONT will preside. COME EARLY. NO TICKETS REQUIRED.

Political. Political.

Political. Political.

Political. Political.