FOUR BABES LOST 24 HOURS IN BROOKLYN.

Twin Five-Year-Olds and Two of Four Go Out to See the World.

A DAY OF ADVENTURE.

While Parents, Neighbors and Police Scour City Little Ones Cross Over to Brooklyn.

WALKED OVER SEVEN MILES.

When Found by Policeman They Had Been Without Food Since Their Start—Taken Back Home.

Four happy little children waved good-by to the officers at the Brooklyn Children's Society room to-day as they started back in charge of their parents for Manhattan, from where they had wandered and been lost a whole day. The tots were John and Balinit Wida, twin five-year-old boys, their little sister Annie, aged four, and their playmate John Elo, aged four, all of No. 185 Second street.

The tiny adventurers, who had boldly left home before breakfast yesterday, had seen enough of Brooklyn during their twenty-four hours away from home and were glad to be carried back in the arms of their rejoiced parents.

The wanderlust of the Wida children and Johnnie Elo had given a day of frantic searching to the children's relatives and to the police of Greater New York, who hunted high and low for them. Meanwhile they were strolling wide-eyed across the new bridge and exploring the stretches of Williamsburg and Brooklyn. Like the true, intrepid explorers that they are, they went hungry all day, but pushed on in their trip into the land beyond.

Venturesome Twins.

The Wida twins have always been venturesome lads since they were able to run around. Neighbors always said they were wonders and now they are convinced of the fact. For some time they have been planning a personally conducted tour of seeing Greater New York. Second street offered too limited a field for their investigations and yesterday they suddenly decided to go forth and seek their fortunes.

They needed a princess and a faithful squire to accompany them on the journey. Very well, little sister Annie was as good a princess as Second street boasted, and Johnnie Elo was as sturdy a voyageur as ever played duck on the rock. And so they decided to start. Too excited to fortify themselves with a good breakfast before venturing away from home, the yassembled their forces and started away while they were supposed to be playing in the courtyard in the rear of the tenement.

They had half an hour's start before their disappearance was noted. In that time the little travellers had hurried toward the Williamsburg bridge while neighbors and police were searching. With the disappearance of Johnnie Donoghue fresh in mind, wharfs were examined, and the distracted parents feared that the little ones had fallen into the river.

As near as can be figured these four children walked from their home down to the New York entrance of the Williamsburg Bridge, a distance of a mile, then crossed over the Bridge to the Brooklyn side, all of two miles with the approaches, and started out through Brooklyn. On the Brooklyn side, it is estimated that they walked four miles, making seven miles in all.

Taken to Station.

The policeman took the children to the station-house. There the brave twins dried their tears after milk was given them, and their princess and young Elo were soon sound asleep. They were taken to the Children's Society, and to-day, refreshed, their spirits were again high and they were ready to set forth again on their travels.

But all this changed when Mr. and Mrs. Wida and Mr. and Mrs. Elo walked in upon them.

The brave knights lisped a good-by to the matrons and policemen who stood about them and stalked away. Annie believed it was nicer being carried in her mother's arms than tramping about and being a princess, and, snuggling close to her mother, she, too, called out a good-by to those who had given her food.

TINY LOST CHILDREN AND ROUTE OF WANDERINGS.

JOHN AND BALINIT WIDA.

CINDERELLA OF EAST SIDE TRIED TO DIE

Girl Grieved Because She Couldn't Go to Dances Like Older Sisters.

WORKED HARD ALL DAY

Then Parents Made Pauline Katz Stay Home Evenings and It Broke Her Heart.

SORRY HER LIFE WAS SAVED.

Drank Wood Alcohol, Told the Police She Would Do It Again, but Repented in Court.

Because her older sisters could go to dances and theatres while she was forced to stay Cinderella-like at home at night, after working to help support the family by day, pretty little Pauline Katz, eighteen years old, living at No. 2150 Second avenue, attempted to commit suicide by drinking wood alcohol as she was starting for work to-day.

Prompt work by Dr. Parmenter, who responded in a Harlem Hospital ambulance, saved the girl's life, but after being saved she sobbed that she wished to die, and threatened again to attempt her life if she had the opportunity. She took the wood alcohol, mistaking it for carbolic acid.

For weeks Pauline has brooded over her lot during the long evenings when she stayed at home after hard days of toil as a buttonhole operator in a downtown clothing factory. None of the pleasures of life which her sisters enjoyed were for Pauline. She worked at the machine all day, and on Saturdays turned in her wages to help run the home. Her heart longed for the pleasures of life, but her parents told her she was too young, and forbade her going to dances or theatres or receiving the attentions of young men.

Night after night the weary little working girl would watch her older sisters start away to dances or theatres, and she sat and waited alone for the fairy godmother and the pumpkin carriage with the six white mice that never came. Starving for the bright things of life, she grew desperate and decided to end it all.

To-day as she started for work she got a bottle of wood alcohol, and when she reached One Hundred and Tenth street and Second avenue she drank the contents and fell screaming to the walk.

Policeman Sullivan, of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station, ran to her assistance. A hurry call brought the ambulance, and Dr. Parmenter, after half an hour's work, saved the girl's life. She was taken to the station, where with tears she upbraided the police for saving her life, saying she wished to die and declaring she would attempt suicide again at the earliest chance.

Pauline had changed her mind about trying suicide again when she was arraigned before Magistrate Baker. She told him she was sorry and he allowed her to go home with her mother.

MAY POSTPONE NAN PATTERSON'S TRIAL

District-Attorney Jerome Says Unless the Smiths Are on Their Way Here from Cincinnati This Week the Murder Case Will Be Delayed.

Unless the proceedings in Cincinnati over the extradition of J. Morgan Smith and his wife are ended this week and the couple started on their way to New York, District-Attorney Jerome will ask for a further postponement of Nan Patterson's trial. It was set down on the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court calendar for next Monday.

Mr. Jerome said to-day, after he had received five bulky letters from Cincinnati, that he would not call either Mr. or Mrs. Smith as witnesses for the people. He said: "I will bring them here, first for the purpose of having them identified as the purchasers of the revolver with which Caesar Young was slain, and secondly in order to give Mr. Levy an opportunity to call them to the stand for the defense. He declared that he would gladly do this had he it in his power at the last trial."

The Smiths and the Queens.

(Special to The Evening World.)

CINCINNATI, O., April 4.—"What's the use?" asked Mrs. Julia Smith today when told that Miss Mary Queen, of Girard avenue, Covington, had again refused to recognize her alleged relationship. The Patterson family in Washington yesterday affirmed that the Queens and the Pattersons are closely related and that the Queens had visited the Pattersons in Washington. Miss Mary Queen, the alleged cousin of Mrs. Smith, promptly denied this story.

"I don't care," said Mrs. Smith, wearily. "I guess every one knows the truth anyhow. Let the Queens say what they want to."

Morgan Smith was light-hearted.

"I rather like being in jail," said he. "Queer thing to say, but I mean it. Up here they can't bother me as they did in the City Prison. I only have to see those I care to, according to Judge Spiegel's orders. No, I haven't anything to say to-day.

"From what my lawyer tells me, we will not have to go back to New York unless we want to under this extradition proceeding. I expect that we will go back just the same, but that will be a voluntary act."

The case of the Smiths on the charge of being fugitives from justice was today continued to April 7 in police court. In the mean time the habeas corpus proceedings will be acted upon by the Court of Common Pleas.

A threatened clash in jurisdiction has been averted. Before the Smiths were taken into police court Lawyer Shay dramatically warned Sheriff Salmon P. Jones "not to permit the Smiths to be taken into police court.

"I know that if they are taken over there they will be taken away from you," said Shay. "The policemen want to try some more of Jerome's tactics. They want to get them in the cells and renew the sweating process. I warn you that if this is permitted I will proceed against you in every way possible."

Sheriff Jones was alarmed. He consulted County Prosecutor Rulison, who told him to send the prisoners to the police court, but to maintain his hold upon them, by force if need be.

Jones sent a force of deputies with the Smiths. There was no effort to take them from him. They were remanded to the county jail.

NO 'DEAD ONES' FOR ALDERMEN

President Fornes Declares that Standing Committees Must Move Faster—Clerks Blamed by "Little Tim" Sullivan.

President Fornes, true to his word of a week ago, called the standing committees of the Board of Aldermen to account to-day at the regular meeting of the Board for their tardiness in reporting outstanding resolutions.

"It isn't the fault of the committees," exclaimed "Little Tim" Sullivan. "It's the fault of the clerks who keep the calendar littered with dead matter. If you, Mr. President, desire to have a clean bill it is in your power to bury the 'dead ones' without much ceremony."

"Have I the power to do as you suggest?" asked President Fornes.

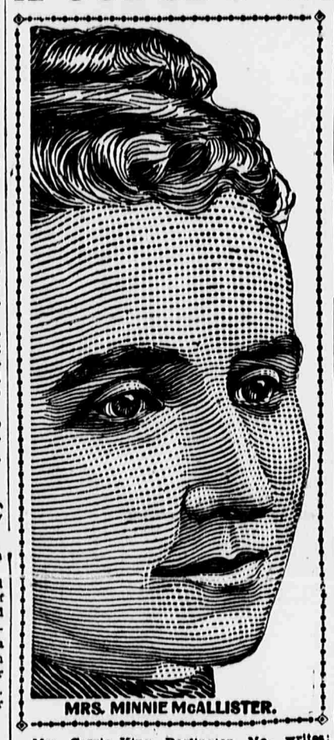
"If you haven't I am prepared to make a motion to the effect that you clear the calendar, and I feel that it will prevail. If that won't do I will supply a razor with which you can do some effective work at cutting down the calendar," answered Alderman Sullivan.

"What is before the house, a razor or the sword of Damocles?" yelled Alderman Frank Dowling from his seat.

President Fornes settled further controversy by moving that the committees of their own volition clean out the "dead ones."

A JUDGE'S WIFE

PAIN IN THE BACK AND SIDE.



MRS. MINNIE McALLISTER.

Mrs. Carrie King, Darlington, Mo., writes: "I have suffered for years with biliousness and kidney and liver trouble.

"If I caught a little cold, the pains were increased and backache and headache were of frequent occurrence.

"However, Peruna cured me—twelve bottles made me a healthy woman."

Quickly Cured by a Short Course of Pe-ru-na.

MRS. MINNIE E. McALLISTER, wife of Judge McAllister, writes from 1317 West 33d street, Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:

"I suffered for years with a pain in the small of my back and right side. It interfered often with my domestic and social duties and I never supposed that I would be cured, as the doctor's medicine did not seem to help me any.

"Fortunately a member of our Order advised me to try Peruna and gave it such high praise that I decided to try it. Although I started in with little faith, I felt so much better in a week that I felt encouraged.

"I took it faithfully for seven weeks and am happy indeed to be able to say that I am entirely cured.

"Words fail to express my gratitude. Perfect health once more is the best thing I could wish for, and thanks to Peruna, I enjoy that now."

Pain in the back, or on the right side. How often a physician hears this complaint!

Over and over we hear women say: "I have a pain in the small of my back. I have a pain in my right side, just below the ribs."

These symptoms indicate pelvic or abdominal catarrh.

They indicate that the bowels are not acting properly—that the liver is out of order—that the pelvic organs are congested.

Pelvic catarrh—that is the name for it.

Peruna cures pelvic catarrh, when all of these symptoms disappear.

The catarrh may be all in the abdominal organs, when it would be properly called abdominal catarrh.

At any rate, it is one of those cases of internal catarrh which can be reached only by a course of treatment with Peruna.

We have on file thousands of testimonials similar to the above. It is impossible here to give our readers more than one or two specimens of the number of grateful and commendatory letters Dr. Hartman is constantly receiving in behalf of his famous catarrh remedy, Peruna.

ALBERTSON IS TO BE RETIRED

Police Captain Made an Inspector by Commissioner McAdoo and Ordered to Appear Before Surgeons.

Capt. Charles Albertson, of the patrol boat squad, was to-day made an inspector by Commissioner McAdoo and ordered to appear before the Board of Police Surgeons to-morrow, to be retired for physical disability on a salary of $1,750 a year.

This is the second time that Albertson has been made an Inspector of Police. The last time that he was promoted his appointment was held as illegal by the courts because there was no vacancy at the time of the appointment.

Albertson was born on Jan. 5, 1856. He was appointed on the force Feb. 7, 1879, and was made a roundsman June 27, 1887. He became a sergeant a year later, and in 1897 was made a Captain.

In 1903 he was made an Inspector, but only for a short time.

BISHOP FAVIER DEAD.

PEKING, April 4—Afternoon.—Bishop Favier, of the Lazarist Mission, died here to-day. He had resided in China for forty years.

MOTHER'S MELODIES MODERNIZED

XII.

If I had a donkey
That wouldn't go,
Wouldn't I wallop him!
Oh, no—no—no.
I'd swap him off
For what could be had,
And secure another
Through a World Want ad.

316

Horse and Carriage
bargains offered last week through the MORNING WORLD.

MRS. VALENTINA TO HANG MAY 12

Woman Screams and Faints as Justice Garretson Reimposes Sentence of Death in Hackensack Court-House.

Supreme Court Justice Garretson, sitting in Hackensack, N. J., to-day, again sentenced Mrs. Anna Valentina, of Lodi, N. J., to be hanged for the murder on March 10, 1904, of Mrs. Rosena Salza.

May 12 is the day set by the Court for the execution. It will take place in the county jail yard in Hackensack, between the hours of 8 A. M. and 2 P. M.

"For having foully murdered Rosena Salza," the Judge said in passing sentence, "a jury sitting in this county found you guilty and you were sentenced to die on May 19 of last year. Your counsel carried the case to the Court of Writ and Errors and then to the Court of Pardons with the result that the case has been sent back to this court and there is nothing for me to do but to again pass the sentence of death on you for the murder."

At this point counsel for the condemned woman made a long plea to have the passing of the sentence delayed for another week.

"We have sent to Italy," said Lawyer Mason Kussy, of Newark, "for proof that some of the prisoner's relatives were insane and that insanity runs in the family."

The Court refused to grant the request and the sentence was passed.

As the Judge finished the Valentina woman fell fainting into the arms of a friend. She had to be carried to her cell.

Mrs. Valentina murdered Mrs. Salza by stabbing her seventeen times, while the victim was holding one of her six-months-old twins in her arms. Mrs. Salza, Mrs. Valentina said, had circulated stories about her mode of life before she was married to Valentina.

SKULL AND BONES FOUND IN EIGHTH AVENUE CELLAR.

While digging in the cellar of the candy factory of George Trecas, at No. 418 Eighth avenue, to-day, Hugh Reilly, a laborer, found part of a human skull and four other bones, most of a human

VICTIM OF ODD STAGE ACCIDENT.

FANNY DUPRE.

ARTIST LARNED IS DISCHARGED.

Autopsy Shows Wife's Death Due to Poison, Self-Administered.

W. L. Larned, the artist whose wife died under mysterious circumstances at their home, No. 552 Lenox avenue, Sunday morning, was discharged from custody by Coroner Goldenkrans today, following an autopsy upon the body of Mrs. Larned, pronounced by Dr. Schultz. Anna Miller, who was employed by the Larends as a maid, was also released.

The autopsy showed that death had been caused by an alkaloid poison, such as opium or laudanum. Mrs. Larned, it has been shown, purchased two ounces of laudanum at No. 537 Lenox avenue March 31. She left letters in which she hinted that she would kill herself.

As soon as Larned and the Miller woman were released Coroner Goldenkrans subpoenaed them to attend the inquest to be held to-morrow morning as witnesses. The case is regarded as plainly suicide.

DANCER BURSTS BLOOD VESSEL

Fanny Dupre, of "It Happened in Nordland" Company, Is Seriously Injured and Must Stop Dancing for a While.

Fanny Dupre, one of the prettiest girls in the "It Happened in Nordland" chorus, met with a serious accident at last night's performance at the Lew Fields Theatre, and to-day is confined to her apartments in the Hotel Hamilton, No. 132 West Forty-fifth street.

Miss Dupre had left the stage after the Al Fresco dance at the opening of the second act to dress for the Dutch dance, in which she plays a prominent part, dancing with Harry Fischer. As she entered her dressing-room she hit her leg against a packing case and ruptured a blood vessel just below the knee. She fainted from pain and fright and Dr. P. C. Cole, of No. 263 West Forty-second street, was summoned. He bandaged the injured member and sent Miss Dupre home in a cab. Dr. Cole said to-day that while Miss Dupre's accident was not dangerous, it would prevent her from dancing for a couple of weeks at least.

Miss Dupre is a great niece of Francis Henriques, former President of the New York Stock Exchange, and a granddaughter of Alexander Henriques. At the death of her grandmother a few months ago she inherited a small fortune. She went on the stage three years ago, joining the Weber & Fields company. She is much worried for fear that her accident may permanently interfere with her career.

"I have been studying dancing so hard," said Miss Dupre to an Evening World reporter, "dancing with Mme. Bonfanti, and singing with Mme. Nicolesco, hoping to work my way up, and now this wretched affair lays me on the shelf."

SUES "L" FOR $25,000.

Widow of Goldberg, Pushed Off Station Platform, Brings Action.

Alfred and Charles Steckler, as counsel for Mrs. Lizzie Goldberg, have brought an action against the Interborough Rapid Transit Company to recover $25,000 for the death of her husband, Isaac Goldberg.

Goldberg came to his death by being pushed off the elevated station platform at Canal street and the Bowery on last St. Patrick's Day. The suit against the company is to recover damages on the ground that they permitted the overcrowding at the station.

MANY KILLED BY EARTHQUAKE

LONDON, April 4.—A despatch from Lahore, British India, says:

"A violent earthquake has occurred here accompanied by serious loss of life and great damage to public and other buildings. The town hall is almost razed and the Cathedral and Juma Masjid, one of the finest Mosques in India, are seriously damaged. Other big buildings are cracked and fissured. Many houses in the native quarter collapsed."

Lahore, an ancient walled town, is capital of the Punjab district of British India, contains many notable buildings and is an important seat of trade. The European quarter, with the Government house, the Lawrence Gardens and the Punjab University, is outside the walls. The military cantonment of Mean Meer is six miles off. The population of Lahore totals about 200,000.

DIES FROM INJURIES.

Patrick Carcups, fifty-two years old, of No. 104 First avenue, died to-day in the J. Hood Wright Hospital from injuries he received two days ago, when he was run over by a truck.

LITTLE BOY BLUE.

His Mother Blows His Horn.

A lady living in Illinois writes about food to a friend whose little girl has a delicate stomach, and we are privileged to quote from her letter:

"The best way to advise you in little Bessie's case is, I feel, to tell you what I did for my little Boy Blue. He was, like your daughter, very fond of white bread, potatoes and the usual food of the every-day table. His appetite seemed good and he ate freely, but, like little Bessie, he didn't seem to get the proper amount of nourishment out of his food, was puny in body and, lacking strength, was peevish and half sick most of the time.

"I was very much worried about him, because I couldn't find the right sort of food for him—the ordinary breakfast foods didn't seem to answer At last, a few months ago, I determined to try Grape-Nuts. I confess I was almost in despair and had but little hope that it would prove any better than the other prepared foods.

"The result was most surprising. Boy Blue took to the Grape-Nuts food and it did him good from the beginning. He has gained steadily in weight, strength and good spirits, and has taken on a complexion like a wild rose. His eyes fairly dance with health and happiness—his peevishness is all gone.

"Then husband and I both began to eat Grape-Nuts food, and with the best of results. He finds it especially beneficial as a brain food. You know that one with his sedentary habits needs something specially adapted to such conditions—much nourishment in small bulk. He finds it in Grape-Nuts food, and he says he does better work since he began to eat it than ever before.

"Give your baby Grape-Nuts and I'll guarantee the results." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

ASSURANCE OF PURITY

Old Crow and Hermitage WHISKEY BOTTLED IN BOND

Sealed with GOVERNMENT Green Stamp over cork. This STAMP guarantees origin, age, purity and strength better than any argument

ALL GOOD DEALERS

W. A. GAINES & CO.
Distillers, - Frankfort, Ky.

H. B. KIRK & CO., Distributors, New York

A HOPELESS FIGHT

It is as impossible to conquer the king of diseases—Contagious Blood Poison—with Mercury and Potash as it would be to conquer the king of the forest in a hand-to-hand encounter, as thousands who have had their health ruined and lives blighted through the use of these minerals will testify. They took the treatment faithfully, only to find when it was left off, the disease returned with more power, combined with the awful effects of these minerals, such as mercurial rheumatism, necrosis of the bones, salivation, inflammation of the stomach and bowels, etc. When the virus of Contagious Blood Poison enters the blood it quickly contaminates every drop of that vital fluid, and every muscle, nerve, tissue and bone becomes affected, and soon the foul symptoms of sore mouth and throat, copper-colored blotches, falling hair and eyebrows, swollen glands, sores, etc., make their appearance. Mercury and Potash can only cover up these evidences for awhile; they cannot cure the disease. S. S. S. has for many years been recognized as a specific for Contagious Blood Poison—a perfect antidote for the deadly virus that is so far-reaching in its effects on the system. S. S. S. does not hide or mask the disease, but so thoroughly and completely cures it that no signs are ever seen again. S. S. S. while eradicating the poison of the disease will drive out any effects of harmful mineral treatment. A reward of $1,000.00 is offered for proof that S. S. S. contains a mineral ingredient of any kind. Treatise with instructions for home treatment and any advice wished, without charge.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.