

WOMEN OUGHT TO BUY CURVES, IF NEEDED, HE SAYS

Dr. Gallant at Chicago Defends Corsets, Laced Tight, Too.

PADS ARE ALSO O. K.'D.

Fair Sex Has Right to Get Ready-Made Charms When Nature Has Failed.

What the Gallant Dr. Gallant Says of Corsets and Pads.

There can be no harm in helping a woman look attractive. Thin women should pad; in nature all beauty is in curves. Corsets should add to a woman's appearance as well as health.

By Rose C. Tillotson.

"Anything which goes to make a woman beautiful and does not injure her health is desirable," declared Dr. A. Earnest Gallant, of New York, to the American Medical Association at Chicago.

He did it not simply to live up to his name, but because he believed it had had facts and figures to prove it. His particular interest was in advocating corsets for women.

"To stay or not to stay"—a question that has long been a bone of contention among women—has become a subject for discussion among medical authorities—may not be within the province of mere man to settle, but Dr. Gallant says tight lacing is not unhealthful, at least in many cases.

"It should be recommended instead of condemned," said Dr. Gallant in regard to the much-maligned corset. And he did more. He said other things that have cheered the fair sex to the extent of writing him scores and scores of letters asking further enlightenment and advice.

For in his general comprehensive statement that a woman is justified in wearing anything that makes her beautiful or more beautiful without impairing her health, he approves, tacitly, at least, pad, paints and many other devices.

Some Ought to Pad.

"Thin women should pad," declared Dr. Gallant, in advocating feminine wholeness. "A pad makes a soft cushion under the steel. It is also a means of adding to a woman's attractiveness. And who among us would desire anything else than to be as attractive as possible?" Surely there can be no harm in helping a woman to look attractive in giving her all the encouragement she needs, even if it be true, as some nervous creatures may say, that she needs little.

So burrah for the wasp waist, the blessed figure, the pat, the pat, the pat, over else is necessary to make mildly more attractive. Since stays have been so publicly advertised as a boon to the fair sex, the cause of the so-called dress reformer has received a rude jolt.

Corset a Life Saver

"The corset correctly built," he said at Chicago, "should be a work of art as well as a scientific instrument, and should in every way add to a woman's appearance as well as her health. Corsets constructed along the normal lines of the figure may be tightened without harmful effects."

"I have used corsets for the curing of different ills, and have found them much more effective and more comfortable than the abdominal brace of course, everything depends on the way the corset is worn—is adjusted to the figure. They should be made to fit, should be moulded to the form."

"How should a woman wear a corset? In the first place, I believe in buying stays she should get a corset two sizes smaller than she usually wears. A size is about one inch. My reason is that when a smaller size is worn the corset must be laced open at the back. By thus letting the corset out at the back the spine is left free. Ordinarily, the hard ribs of the corset fit right over the woman's spine, which is very injurious. She should not buy a corset 'ready made.'"

To Put on Corset.

"In putting a corset on a woman should lie on her back. The knees at the same time should be drawn up, thus relaxing the abdominal wall, and throwing the abdomen upward. The lowest front hook should then be fastened, the other hooks in their order from the bottom upward. When the woman rises the corset acts as a support, holding the organs in a natural position, which is conducive to health."

So much for the corset. As to the padding, there are no universal rules. "The thickness of pads should depend on the angularity of the wearer," explains Dr. Gallant. "Angles are all right in mathematics, but in all nature beauty is in curves. The earth is round, so are other heavenly bodies, and they move in circles and curves."

"The woman with curves is the most attractive. To be beautiful she must have rounded lines. If she hasn't got them she must buy them, that's certain. If she doesn't, somebody else will."

"The Country Needs Men Like My Husband in Its Public Life," Says Mrs. John Hays Hammond

But She Admits That the Vice-President's Salary Would Not Pay Her

Housekeeping Bills for a Month.

SHE'S HIS CHUM AND BEST FRIEND AS WELL AS WIFE.

Having Been Everywhere With Him and Seen Him Tried Out, She Knows He's Fearless and Incorruptible.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

This week John Hays Hammond announced himself as a candidate for the Vice-Presidency. To do so he gave up the largest salary in the world, \$500,000, paid him annually because of his ability to smell a gold mine a thousand miles away. Now, the Vice-President of the United States draws, I think, \$12,000. At any rate, when I asked Mrs. John Hays Hammond what she thought of her husband's sacrifice of his fabulous income to political ambition, she was frank enough to admit that the Vice-President's salary wouldn't pay her housekeeping bills for a month.

"But," she added, "I am anxious to have Mr. Hammond serve his country. I don't want to seem like a foolishly fond wife, but I believe he has the qualities of a great statesman. The same quality that made him invaluable as a mining expert, that won for him the large salary about which there has been entirely too much written, would make him equally so in public life. The world knows that John Hays Hammond cannot be bought, and this country needs fearless, incorruptible men."

I was glad to know what Mrs. John Hays Hammond thought of Mr. John Hays Hammond. For she has been married to him twenty-seven years, and should and does know him better than anyone else. Beginning with a salary of \$150 a month she has seen his fortunes grow to their present commanding position. She has been his companion in tents and palaces, has slept on a saddle in the wildest districts of Mexico, has been through the sharpest agony a woman can know, for she saw her husband sentenced to death for high treason to the Transvaal Republic, and for long weeks feared every day would be the last of their companionship on earth.

Could't Save at the Price.

Of course, I knew the story of Mrs. Hammond's heroism in South Africa before I met her. Arrested for high treason after the Jameson raid, Mr. Hammond, who was in the Transvaal to "smell gold mines" for Barney Barnato and Cecil Rhodes, had been permitted on account of his ill health to leave the country, on his promise to return and stand trial. Once away, friends urged Mrs. Hammond to induce her husband to break his promise. They even suggested that she have him chloroformed and taken out to sea to accomplish this purpose. But to all these suggestions, supplementing as they did the pleading of her own heart, she could only reply:

"He says his honor takes him back. He is the father of my sons. I would rather see him dead than dishonored. So together husband and wife went back to hear his death sentence, which was duly pronounced, and only after many weeks of intercession, in which the whole world took part, committed to a fine of \$125,000."

"Any woman would have done the same," said Mrs. Hammond, when I spoke of this tragic incident of her life.

It is what she says about every one of the splendid things that are known of her.

Yet if I were to be asked what an ideal wife is, I would answer without hesitation, "Mrs. John Hays Hammond."

For twenty-seven years she has been the companion and inspiration of an extraordinary man who is today more her lover than when he married her, a slip of a girl weighing ninety-six pounds, in Middelburg. To-day she has the ample beauty of a matchlock, the strength of a woman who has lived and suffered and conquered much. The Hammonds have five children. I say the Hammonds because Mrs. Hammond asked me to. When I requested her to tell me something of her children she replied:

Her Deepest Grief.

"There is Natalie, my little girl and namesake. Then there are the four sons, Harris, the oldest; Jack, named for his father; Richard Pindell, born just after the South African trouble, and—the mother's voice faltered suddenly and broke, and she looked down for a brief moment at her black dress—and 'and little Nat. I lost him last year, but I love to count him. Put him in.' "Then I asked Mrs. Hammond to tell me something of her early hardships in Mexico.

"Why," she said, "Mr. Hammond and I waited till he was assured of \$50 a month before we were married. Some time after he accepted an offer of a better salary in Mexico, I could not go with him at once, but when my first baby, Harris, was seven months old, we joined him. The mine was Las Minas Nevias, near Alamos, in the Southern part of Sonora. It is a region infested by Yaqui Indians. Twice I was shot at from ambush. My saddle was my only pillow, and many

WOMEN AMONG SOCIALISTS ON TRIAL IN RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 6.—The trial was begun in this city today of twelve members, including two women, of the Executive Committee of the Socialist party on charges of belonging to illegal organizations. Indictments were returned against them last January. The accused belong to the intellectual section of the Social Revolutionists. They are mostly veterans of the revolutionary struggle with Germany from the Social Revolutionary party in order to participate in the elections to the third Duma. One of the committee, Mme. Eberlin, a rich widow, who has been an energetic participant in the revolutionary movement, has made several escapes from prison and is now at large. The committee fell into the hands of the authorities through the treachery of a brother Socialist.



MRS. JOHN HAYS HAMMOND. PHOTO BY GERTRUDE KASBERG.

LONG ISLAND'S MOTOR PARKWAY FAIRLY STARTED

W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Breaks Ground and Sets Off Thirty Charges of Giant Powder.

When W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., passed an electric button at Flushing this afternoon a battery of thirty charges of giant powder was discharged, turning up about fifty trees by their roots and hurrying their logs in the air above the sign of way of the projected Long Island Motor Parkway—a becoming rival of the suburbianity of that forty-mile road for automobiles.

Mr. Vanderbilt, who is the president of the company, had previously topped the first spadeful of earth and immediately after the burst of the explosion had died away the quiet landscape lost its aspect of rustic repose and became a busy scene of activity with 30 laborers, who, crested like ants like the trench with spades, shovels, and scrapers, setting a regular pace in section in advance of the rapidly sinking wheel of the right of way will be cleared.

Hundreds of automobiles began passing over the macadamized roads in the vicinity early today to attend the ceremonial of the beginning of work on the new highway, and thousands of spectators a great attraction and convenience to residents of Long Island, on the country estates were numerous house parties in honor of the event, and the assembly which gathered was one of the most brilliant Long Island ever witnessed.

Many land owners who have situated the road roads movement on Long Island by examples of high class road construction and who have welcomed the building of the parkway were present and there was an interesting exchange of views on the subject of the program of speeches and music.

Automobile Day is Here.

A. R. Partridge, the second Vice-President and general manager of the company, who was master of ceremonies, introduced Mr. Vanderbilt, who said that the road, when completed, would give the world one more mode of transportation.

"There has been in the past thirty years for all kinds of vehicles, railroads, omnibuses, trolleys, and passenger cars, but never before has the case of the motor car been considered."

Mr. Vanderbilt said that the day of the automobile has surely come and that the new highway will be for its use exclusively. It is from all grade crossings, that and police surveillance and opening up a country of unimpeded travel. This fall he said, will be the top pillar of the motor parkway ready for use.

Looking Into the Future.

Judge Horchless, the president of the American Automobile Association, an organization which has been active in the projection of the new road, said the time was not far distant when such roadways in many parts of the country, for a great number of miles, would be in use.

He looked further into the future and elevated the building of a network of elevated steel pavements, connected at their termini with roads like the motor parkway being today.

Other speakers were August Heckener of Huntington, L. I., a director of the company; Milton L'Esclape, a director of the Long Island Real Estate Exchange, who said there would be a great advance in the value of realty from the building of the parkway; Russell A. Field, Secretary of the Long Island Automobile Club, and John C. Wetmore.

After the speeches Mr. Partridge presented Mr. Vanderbilt with a handsome sash, highly ornamented, and the work of construction was formally begun when Mr. Vanderbilt dug deep into the ground and tossed a big spadeful of earth with a right good will.

BOY'S PRIZE OF \$1.50 MEANS A HAPPY FAMILY

Hyman Can Go to School and Also Assist in Supporting His Mother.

NINE MONTHS IN THE U.S.

Wins Scholarship Offered by National Child Labor Committee.

Quite the proudest boy in Greater New York is Hyman Fenster, fourteen years old, who has won a scholarship offered by the National Child Labor Committee. He is one of the brightest pupils in Public School No. 10, at Broome and Cannon streets, and by means of the weekly stipend of \$1.50 which the prize carries with it he will be enabled to pursue his treasured studies and at the same time contribute to the support of his widowed mother.

Only nine months ago young Fenster came to this country with his mother from Honsla, Austria. His father had been killed in an accident a few weeks before, and Mrs. Fenster decided that she could better support her brood of four in the land of promise. She left three behind in the old country, and landed at Ellis Island with little Hyman clinging to her hand, practically penniless. Neither could speak a word of English, so it was with difficulty that they made their way to No. 65 Ludlow street, where the mother has a sister, Mrs. Angelowitz. But as the latter has six children of her own in the two rooms that they call home, there was little room for the widow and her child.

Hyman, then slightly past thirteen, and to go out on the street to help earn the family bread. He started to sell newspapers, but, handicapped as he was by his ignorance of the language, he had a hard time of it. He was then engaged by one of his competitors. However, the few pennies he brought home each night helped but little. He was then offered a job in a printing office, but Hyman must go to school until he was thirteen, and the mother could not afford to let her son's help stop to go out on a living. But that best was very poor, and studies with an empty stomach.

As he knew but a few words of English, the boy was first placed in the foreign class, where enough language is taught to enable him to be transferred to the English class. From the beginning Hyman showed an eagerness to learn that astonished his teachers. In the English class two weeks when he could speak will amount to be promoted to the English class.

"I want to learn oh, so quick," he said. Miss Annie Simpson, the teacher, had a special plan to work and get the promise for nothing.

When the hard times came Mrs. Fenster lost her employment and upon occasion she went to the school and begged that Hyman be allowed to go to work.

Although highly interested in his studies, his mother's plight pulled at Hyman's heart strings and he added his little help to the mother's. "I'll study nights," he said, "if I can only go to work."

But this could not be, and mother and son did the best they could. Then it was that Hyman heard of the wonderful thing, the National Child Labor Committee does for children whose parents are too poor to keep them in school. He was told that if he would earn his schooling he could earn a scholarship that would give his mother quite as much money as he could earn selling papers. Hyman buckled down to win one of the prizes, and now he has graduated to the 6A grade, and the scholarship is his.

When Principal Simpson told Hyman that he had won the scholarship, he went to the committee's office in the Charles Building, he would receive also the boy's job, now no longer to sell his newspaper, but to do the work of a printer.

"Now I'll study harder," he said. "I'll keep all this money," he said, "and I'll keep in school too. Now I'll study harder than ever."

An Evening World reporter who called at the Fenster home last week, found the boy studying hard, telling the good news to a neighbor.

"What a good boy he is," she said, "he's a real scholar."

Hyman was seen at the office of the committee, where he had secured the weekly stipend. He is a book-eyed, sturdy little chap, already well versed in American ways. His English is excellent.

"I am so glad I can stay at school," he said, "because I want to get on my feet. And now mother will not have to work so hard."

When asked what his ambition was Hyman drew himself up proudly and said: "I want to be a lawyer like my father."

"Your boys can do lots of things in this country," he said. "Maybe I'll be a lawyer some day."

CHICAGO, June 6.—Wholesale prices of dressed beef have taken an upward jump of one-half to one and one-half cents a pound as a result of sharply decreased supplies in butchered carcasses and more general demand for fresh meats. Butchers said that the meat trade is "a little better" from the recession resulting from the recent financial stringency and that the increase in the consumption of meats "necessitated the advance."

In the cattle market prices in the hoof were selling at the highest prices attained since 1905, and reached a record the last two weeks were the highest in nearly a quarter of a century.

into the defense only at the last minute, said he wanted a private place to discuss the case with his client, and Assistant District-Attorney Garvan tendered the use of the library. He also met Mr. Steiner's counsel, the official transcript of the first trial of Hitchcock.

It is probable Hitchcock will have to spend his nights in the prison throughout his second trial, which began yesterday and was adjourned until one o'clock on the afternoon of the 7th. The trial is on charges preferred by Helen on Hagin, not yet sixteen years of age, who says he took her to a house in West Forty-third street, known as the "House with the Green Blinds."

BIG DEMAND FOR BEEF. SO PRICES ARE PUSHED UP.

From the time Hitchcock crossed the Bridge of Sighs from the Criminal Branch yesterday afternoon and news began to spread through the prison that he had arrived he had hardly a minute's peace. From all up and down the corridor other prisoners were welcoming the new comer with outbursts of cheering and shouting. But to a man used to hotel suites and star's accommodations the Tombs' best wasn't much to hear about. Besides there are a lot of people in the Tombs who do not seem to sympathize with a tumbraker in distress.

After the time Hitchcock crossed the Bridge of Sighs from the Criminal Branch yesterday afternoon and news began to spread through the prison that he had arrived he had hardly a minute's peace. From all up and down the corridor other prisoners were welcoming the new comer with outbursts of cheering and shouting. But to a man used to hotel suites and star's accommodations the Tombs' best wasn't much to hear about. Besides there are a lot of people in the Tombs who do not seem to sympathize with a tumbraker in distress.

Hitchcock expected a visit during the day from his pretty little wife, Flora Zabelle, the Armenian housewife, but he evidently dreaded to have Mrs. Hitchcock see him under lock and key.

Conference With Counsel.

After noon Hitchcock was taken to the library of the District-Attorney's offices for a conference with his lawyer, Harry G. Gray, and a friend, Mr. Buckminster. Ordinarily prisoners in the Tombs are required to see their lawyers in the regular consultation room in the prison, but Mr. Steiner, who came

BOY WHO HAS WON A CHILD LABOR SCHOLARSHIP.



HYMAN FENSTER

Marriage of Anna Gould Off a Month

Various Matters, Her Lawyers Declare, Delay Wedding with Sagan.

PARIS, June 6.—The attorneys for Mrs. Anna Gould declared today that various matters had delayed the marriage of her client to Prince Helle de Sagan, but that the ceremony would occur within a month. The presence of George Gould, Mrs. Gould's brother, at the marriage is problematical; business interests demand his presence in the United States.

Counsel for Mrs. Anna Gould today applied to the Civil Tribunal to grant her a delay in the payment of \$200,000 to Mrs. de Saganoff, a singer, for a necklace purchased by her former husband, Count Heli de Castellane, pointing out that her income now is only \$5,000 per month, and it would be impossible for her to pay such a large sum immediately. The court consented to the payment of \$500,000 three months to the singer.

The Court of Appeals in February had confirmed the judgment of the lower court, ordering Count de Castellane and Mme. Gould jointly to pay Mme. Saganoff the money due for the jewels.

It is supposed that the rat got to the roof of the veranda and entered the second story room through the window. The Tindott home is a short distance from the docks.

BIG DOCK RAT ATTACKS BABY IN HIS CRADLE

Lacerates Child's Wrist and Puts Up Vicious Fight When Cornered.

Mrs. Mary Tindott, of No. 29 Green street, Williamsburg, was awakened at 2 o'clock this morning by a sudden cry from her two-year-old son John. John was in a cradle beside his mother's bed and Mrs. Tindott reached her hand out in the dark to soothe and quiet him.

Mrs. Tindott's hand came in contact with a soft, woolly coat she knew had no business in the cradle. Something snapped at her fingers and she jumped from bed with a cry of alarm. Her husband followed her and struck a light in time to see a huge dock rat spring over the side of the cradle and into a corner, where he turned and showed his fangs, challenging for a fight. The door was closed and he could not escape.

While the father started for the rat with a shoe Mrs. Tindott gathered up the baby and her four-year-old daughter Jessie and climbed to a safe perch on the bureau. She found little John's wrist lacerated where the rat had prepared to take the child's blood. The animal gave the father a desperate battle, dodging the blows of the shoe just as spring from corner to corner of the room. Mr. Tindott fell over various pieces of furniture in the chase, and Mrs. Tindott's hysterical cries added to the din. The neighbors threw up their windows and prepared to take part in what they thought was a battle with a burglar. Finally, Mr. Tindott headed on the rat's head and the battle was over.

Dr. Mary Crawford, the girl ambulance surgeon attached to the Williamsburg Hospital, was summoned to dress the child's wound. She found that the girl Jessie also had been bitten.

It is supposed that the rat got to the roof of the veranda and entered the second story room through the window. The Tindott home is a short distance from the docks.

Kerkoff's Dier-Kiss

Pronounced Dear Kiss. A French Perfume, which is distinctive, yet elusive, imparting a charm that makes it the final touch of a dainty toilette.

Violette Kerkoff possesses the true violet fragrance. Kerkoff's Vera Stella is new this season. For Sale Everywhere. "KERKOFF. PARIS.

The Wanamaker Store. We Announce for Monday, June 8th A Most Important Sale of Women's Waists. Full details in Monday morning's papers. JOHN WANAMAKER Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co., Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Eighth to Tenth Street.

How Harsh Physic Wrecks the Bowels. Irritate the skin in any spot frequently and that spot will grow calloused. That is Nature's means of protection. So with the bowels. When you irritate the lining with salts or "pills," the lining grows hard. That softens the natural bowel action constantly. And you need a constantly larger dose because of the calloused bowels. You have the "physic habit." Cascarets bring the same results gently and naturally—without irritation. They restore the natural bowel functions, so you don't need them long. And the dose never needs increasing. Their effect is the same as the effect of laxative foods—or of exercise.