NO BOOZE TO FIGHT, NO SINNERS TO HIT, SUNDAY'S STUMPED

Ocean Grove Camp Meeting Has Only Good Methodists; Nobody to Scold.

CHANGES HIS METHODS.

But Thousands Hear Him Call Them Useless Parasites of the Church.

(Special From a Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 28.—It's camp meeting time at Ocean Grove, regular Methodist religious week, plus Billy Sunday. Such praying, such preaching, such singing, such Bible reading and such crowds of good, religious folk have not been seen at the meeting grounds these many years.

Everybody is having a glorious good time, excepting, perhaps, Billy Sunday, who is struggling with a new problem. His best game is tackling tough towns in possession of the devil, banging away at booze fighters and saloons and dragging sinners down the sawdust trail. But in Ocean Grove he is up against a different proposition. There isn't a saloon in the town, nor a bottle of whiskey, nor a deck of cards. As for sinners, the worst are dear old ladies and pious deacons, who tremble because they think they are not as good as they ought to be, and of course there are the throngs of visitors who come in from Asbury Park on the one side and Bradley Beach on the other. But even in these adjoining resorts Founder Bradley and his associates knock in the head the first sign of evil. On last Saturday the venerable founder—he is eighty-three years old—took his axe in hand and tackled a tent on the beach front where the volunteer firemen were having a fair and dared to sell some chances on dolls.

For Billy Sunday to slam away in his regular style at sin and booze in Ocean Grove would be about like carrying coals to Newcastle or campaigning for Tammany in Boss Murphy's home district.

"BILLY" SCORCHES THE WHOLE JERSEY COAST.

So Billy shifted his object of attack, changed his style, and for the past two days has been giving the preachers, the deacons, the good church members and the dear old ladies such a hauling over the coals as they never had before, telling them what a poor, cheap, do-nothing kind of a religion they have, how little they are doing in the battle against sin and the devil, and how rotten is society. Paterson's worst offender received no harder knocks in last winter's campaign than did the good folk of Ocean Grove in the three sermons that Billy handed out to them yesterday. He took in the pleasure-loving resorts visitors too, and scorched the whole Jersey coast like the midday sun out on the beach front.

"I'm no spiritual osteopath or soft rubbing masseur," he shouted. "I'm a surgeon and I've come with my scalpel in hand to cut out the sore spots. Some salaried quacks say I am stabbing the church. You lie. I am trying to remove the putrifying puss.

"You live like mere parasites, getting all the benefit out of the church and give nothing in return. You begrudge throwing a little money into the contribution box, and probably it's a plugged cent at that. Just now four out of five members of the church are doing nothing to bring the world to Christ."

There was an uneasy shifting discernible in the vast audience. Billy saw it and shot this at them: "If you don't like this and don't want to hear the truth, what did you ask me to come here for?"

They winced and he came back harder than before. "One would imagine by the way many church members act to-day that they had through tickets to heaven with Pullman palace car reservations and had left orders for the porter to wake them when they rolled into the heavenly yards. But most of them will be sidetracked by a hot box long before they get to the pearly gates.

"You can't serve the devil half the time and the Lord half the time and have God bless you. The church spends too much time along social lines, following the pursuits of loose living and the frivolities of pleasure. They are losing old time Methodist fire. We never hear the amens nowadays."

Way in the back row some one vouched a fervid amen.

"I am an amen Christian," shouted Sunday. "You have got to be amen Christians. But don't any of you shout amen louder than you live it. Half the professed Christians whose names are on the church records amount to absolutely nothing as a spiritual force. Yes, if half the membership in the United States were to die off, the church would not lose anything in force by it.

WHY CHURCH PEOPLE HAVE CURVATURE OF THE SPINE.

"We need less strife after dress, less strife after money, less strife after social standing. Our great danger is the fashionable church with religion left out. The duty of church members is not merely to have their names on the records, but to get out and work to win this country for good.

"Where do you stand? Are you ready to go to the last ditch for Jesus? How many are ready to say not my will but Thy will be done. Too many stop at the but. Not my will but—and that is as far as they get. Not my will but—and that is where you puncture a tire. Not my will but—and that's where you go into the ditch. Not my will but—and that's where you strike out. That's why you have spiritual curvature of the spine. That's why your batting average is only fifteen."

Leaping back and forth on his narrow platform, waving his arms in sweeping gestures, throwing in picturesque anecdotes, swaying the audience with emotional stories, and hurling at them rapid fire volleys of words that never failed for the fraction of a second, the evangelist led up to his climax.

"They are crying out to the church. Hurry! Faster! and we are sitting idly on the shore. Come on, you people, be out and out Christians. Come on, church. Come on, you professed Christians. I want to see what the church in Ocean Grove is ready to do for Christ. Walk down here to the front where I can see you. Never mind your hats, come down here to the front and renew your vows, your covenant to live out and out for Jesus Christ. Renew your vows that you will work for Him. Take on again your vow. Not my will but Thy will be done.

"All the Methodists in America, come on. Here's my hand, make way there in the aisles. Let them come down here to the front and we'll have a moment of prayer together."

By the hundreds, then by the thousands the people pressed forward. There was no sawdust trail for them to hit; no mourners' bench; no steps for kneeling sinners. White haired ministers, lovable old ladies, mothers of middle age and passionately devout young church workers pressed forward to the platform eager to touch the hand of the evangelist as though it symbolized the renewal of holy vows and the pledging again of sacred covenant.

EVERYTHING JUST RIGHT FOR GREAT REVIVAL.

The choir, a thousand voices, began to sing old-time Methodist hymns and ten thousand voices joined in the chorus. The stage setting for the wonderful religious drama was far different from the usual Sunday meetings. Here everything was long prepared, trained, accustomed to the routine of devotional exercises. Billy had quickened its pace, raised the pitch of its exaltation, stimulated its emotions, but not to noisy demonstrations, for even his exhortations could produce only an occasional amen. He strove to take the lid off the conventional forms which circumscribe church meetings. He who in previous revivals had ordered suppressed the amens and shouts of fervid enthusiasts, now sought to turn on again the steam of religious demonstrations. He denounced the fetters of form. He called for a return of the old-time fire. It came, but only with quiet, earnest response. Another day or two of tremendous revival work will be necessary to raise the shouters.

Three times yesterday the evangelist filled the Auditorium's 10,000 seats, while thousands more hung around the wide open doors straining to hear his words. Every morning at sunrise the devotional exercises of Ocean Grove begin and every hour till late evening is filled with services of some kind. Billy Sunday preached three times yesterday.

Twice a day—at 10.30 and 7.30—will be his programme for all this week. The musical features of the camp meeting rival the preacher's effort. With great pipe organ and choir, with vast audiences familiar with the hymns participating in the singing, the Methodists roll in wonderful waves of devotion. More than three-fourths of the numbers in the audiences are women, for men are not plentiful at seashore resorts. The camp meeting ends Monday next, when Billy Sunday goes to Detroit and later to Boston.

DISCOVERIES.

A New Jersey scoutmaster has found a calabash-shaped Indian corn grinder of stone. Some of the original corn is also said to have been found in a New York boarding house.

BLOND BABIES LEAD IN PARALYSIS CASES

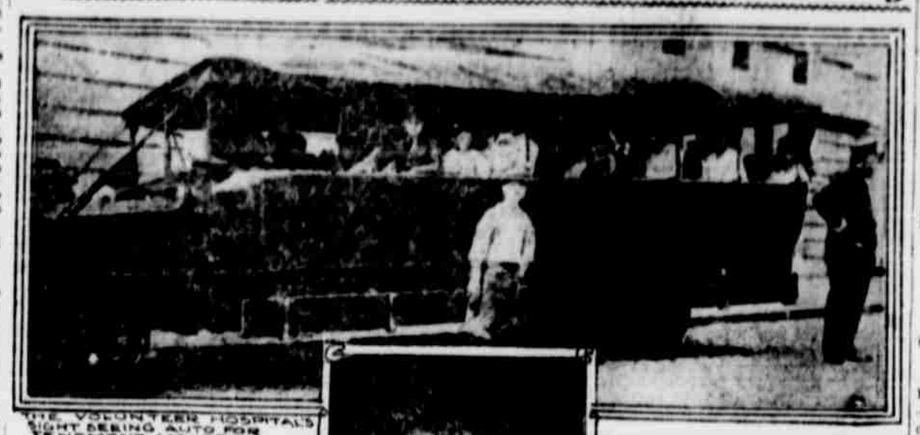
Chicago Doctor Points to Hospital Records to Support Theory Dark Children Are Less Susceptible.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—Fair-haired, light-complexioned babies are more susceptible to infantile paralysis than those with dark skin and hair, according to Dr. Archibald L. Hoyne, a member of the commission appointed to investigate the disease in Chicago.

Dr. Hoyne's conclusions were reached after an exhaustive study of all cases taken to the Cook County Hospital. Of the first thirty babies taken there, it was pointed out today, only one was of dark complexion.

In an article in a medical publication Dr. Hoyne points to the prevalence of the disease in Norway and Sweden to back up his convictions.

Society Woman With a Big Heart Gives Possible Victims of Infantile Paralysis Better Chance for Life in Crowded City



THE VOLUNTEER HOSPITAL'S SIGHT SEEING AUTO FOR TENEMENT CHILDREN.

MRS. JOHN R. DREXEL.

That 90 East Side Children Are Sent to Green Fields and Fresh Air in a Sight-Seeing Automobile Every Day Is Due to Mrs. John R. Drexel and the Managers of the Volunteer Hospital.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

Working in a unique way, a society woman with a big, warm heart undoubtedly has saved the lives of hundreds of New York children this summer. She is Mrs. John R. Drexel, one of the most prominent members of the Four Hundred, and she has been the most liberal single supporter of the Volunteer Hospital's original method for insuring children against infantile paralysis—the sight-seeing automobile.

MARGUERITE M. MARSHALL.

The Volunteer Hospital is located at the corner of Beekman and Water Streets, and its district reaches from Chatham Square to the Battery and from the east side of Park Row and Broadway to the East River. In this section are many Polish, Italian and Irish mothers and swarms of babies. After the first alarming reports of the prevalence of infantile paralysis were published, Miss Monica Moore, the social worker of the Volunteer Hospital, discovered that in an excess of panic-stricken caution the women were not merely keeping their children away from amusement resorts and from contact with others, but were locking them up in small, hot tenement rooms. Often the windows were tightly shut against the marauding germs which the mothers imagine flying through the outer air.

BUILDS UP VITALITY OF THE CHILDREN.

It was obvious that children thus confined during the hottest weeks of the year would have their vitality so weakened that they would fall easy victims to infantile paralysis, summer complaint, cholera infantum or any other warm weather disease. Also, there was preparing a dangerous epidemic of tuberculosis.

As a proof that these perils, visualized by Miss Moore, were not imaginary, it is only necessary to recall a statement made to me by Dr. S. Josephine Baker, director of the Bureau of Child Hygiene, several weeks ago. She said: "The thing that worries me is that so many of the mothers seem to be panicstricken. One of the worst perils for babies who must stay in the city all summer is the lack of fresh air. They must not be shut up during warm weather. They are more likely to contract poliomyelitis in a hot, stuffy tenement than in the open air, and if they are closely confined the chances of their dying of summer complaint or some kindred disease are infinitely increased."

Therefore the Volunteer Hospital's social worker evolved the idea of taking the prisoned children in the hospital district on airings in a sightseeing automobile. The day after this tentative suggestion was advanced the hospital received Mrs. Drexel's personal check for $500 toward hiring the automobile. At once a big yellow car was procured, into which ninety youngsters can be packed at once. The next step was to get from the Health Department a special permit to take the children to Pelham Park.

Now, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 o'clock in the morning the big yellow car swings up in front of the hospital and, when it is loaded down with small boys and girls of every age from five to twelve, rushes off to the green woods and lawns of Pelham. There the youngsters have a long happy playday. At noon they are served free with a substantial lunch, including plenty of milk. By 5 o'clock they are safely back home.

A different group of children are taken on each trip, and the day preceding their excursion they all report at the Volunteer Hospital and are given a thorough medical examination, so that no child with incipient paralysis or any other disease shall distribute contagion among the well members of the party. In a few cases overanxious mothers who demurred at allowing their children the pleasant trip have been taken along to set their fears at rest. Between 1,500 and 2,000 children already have enjoyed the sightseeing car, and it will continue to make trips till the paralysis epidemic is past. This is one of the cases in which the Volunteer Hospital believes that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Besides her initial gift, Mrs. Drexel has procured many others for the fund which makes possible this contribution to the health and happiness of New York children. Working with her on the Volunteer Hospital's Social Service Department are a number of other well known society women, including Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. William F. Whitehouse, Mrs. Henry B. Winthrop, Mrs. Richard Van Wyck, Mrs. Francis C. Bishop, Miss Lucy C. Frelinghuysen. Mrs. Drexel is particularly anxious to install a children's ward in the Volunteer Hospital and a fund is being raised for that purpose.

6,000 RAINCOAT MAKERS STRIKE FOR MORE WAGES

Each Grade of the Workers Makes a Separate Demand—Short Tie-Up Predicted.

About 6,000 raincoat makers went on strike to-day, demanding an increase of between 10 and 15 per cent. in their wages. The men who cut the whole cloth want $30 a week, the pressers $25, cementers 75 cents an hour, while button sewers ask 40 cents for each hundred buttons sewed on single-breasted coats and 50 cents for each hundred on double-breasted coats.

Benjamin Schlesinger, President of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union, with offices at No. 32 Union Square, said that the raincoat men organized as the Raincoat and Waterproof Garment Workers' Union, Local No. 20, are affiliated with his organization. Schlesinger predicted that the strike would be of short duration.

CYRIL MAUDE HERE WITH NEW STAGE STAR

English Actor Brings Over Muriel Martin Harvey, Who Made Sensation in London—Other Arrivals.

Fully fifty of the 509 passengers on the American liner New York, arriving to-day from Liverpool, were theatrical folk. The most prominent of the actors aboard was Cyril Maude, the distinguished English actor. He was accompanied by his daughter, Margery, and by Miss Muriel Martin Harvey, an English girl who is said to have been a sensation in London, although she is only nineteen years old.

The members of the English company which is to present the comedy, "A Pair of Silk Stockings," were on the New York. Among them was Major H. E. Winnington-Barnes. He is on a furlough, having been severely wounded at the front. Annabel Greenough, who appeared in London in the revue, "Come Over Here," came back to join the Lew Fields forces in "Step This Way." Miss Greenough is an American girl. A company of French pantomimists also formed part of the New York's theatrical contingent.

Seek New York Boy's Body.

Policemen and boatmen of Bayonne, N. J., searched the waters of Newark Bay to-day for the body of Reuben Cohen, seventeen years old, of No. 705 East Ninth Street, this city, who was drowned while bathing yesterday afternoon. With David Blatt, Alexander Adler and Abraham Fedor, three other New York lads, Cohen went to Bayonne yesterday afternoon and hired a boat. After donning bathing suits Cohen was seized with cramps and went down before he had taken many strokes. His companions tried to save him, but were unsuccessful. In the struggle young Blatt was all but drowned.

RICH SOCIETY GIRL IS PTOMAINE VICTIM

Miss Nickerson, Whose Engagement Was Recently Announced, Seriously Ill.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, Aug. 28.—Miss Lyra Brown Nickerson, a leader in society and athletics and the owner of one of the largest estates in Rhode Island, is seriously ill at her summer cottage from ptomaine poisoning.

Miss Nickerson entertained a few friends at her cottage on Aug. 1 and announced her engagement to Henry G. Clark, assistant director of athletics at Brown University and the son of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Clark of Shannock, R. I. The wedding was arranged for Oct. 4 at the Nickerson home in Providence, which is in Angell Street, opposite the university.

The young woman inherited $6,000,000 from her father, the late Edward I. Nickerson. She is widely known as a tennis player, swimmer and a driver of automobiles. She has a steam-heated and glass-enclosed tennis court at her Providence home where many prominent players have taken part in contests. During the summer season Miss Nickerson was seen in the surf almost every day.

Many charities know her as a liberal and intelligent "big sister." Most of her time and the income from her fortune has been spent in helping others.

14TH BOYS FINISH 11-DAY HIKE LIKE VETERANS OF WAR

Only Fourteen Men Knocked Out and None Seriously Affected.

THIRD ENDS TRIP, TOO.

Hurricane and Rain Added to Tortures Due to Shortage of Water.

By Joseph Jordan.

(Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)

HEADQUARTERS NEW YORK DIVISION, M'ALLEN, Tex., Aug. 28.—With the Fourteenth back in its camp at Mission, resting from the strain of its eleven-day hike through the extremes of Texas weather, the Third Regiment also returned to its base to-day at Pharr. The Third, which started with 1,650 men and finished with practically all of them, was the largest regiment in the hike.

The Fourteenth, which suffered heavily on the first day out from the uncurbed drinking of water, and which, after being man-handled in the hurricane, proceeded on the march in better shape than the Seventy-first, was again attacked between Sterling's Ranch and Edinburg, on Saturday, with an almost uncontrollable epidemic of thirst. The distance from Sterling's to Edinburg was close to fourteen miles and the regiment made it in a single march, without a midday stop, arriving at the county seat shortly after noon. The day was exceptionally hot and the canteens went dry three or four miles from the town.

The mules, more overcome by the hike than the men, were unable to keep up with the regiment, and as a result the wagon train did not connect with it from the time it left Sterling's on Saturday morning until it got into Mission on Sunday evening. The men rustled what they could to eat in Edinburg, both at night and the next morning, but were compelled to make the march to McAllen on practically empty stomachs.

14TH FINISHES HIKE SINGING MERRILY.

The Fourteenth is proud of the fact that it is the first regiment to complete the full schedule of the hike, and although worn and weary as it trudged through McAllen, the men sang at the top of their lungs, "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here."

Of the three regiments the Seventy-first did not complete the 100-mile circle. La Gloria was cut out by Col. W. G. Bates's command, on account of weather conditions, and Young's ranch was omitted owing to a temporary shortage of water there. All three regiments were caught in the hurricane of Friday, the 18th.

The Fourteenth, Col. John H. Foote, got a lesson on conserving its water supply the first day out. The men were ordered to drink sparingly from the canteens. They didn't do it, and as a result dropped like flies along the road. For the first two days the department of the Seventy-first ranked with that of the regular army. The men made the second period of the hike, Alton, with plenty of water in their canteens and in the best of condition. The Fourteenth, on the second day out, reached Sterling's Ranch at Monte Cristo fully recovered from the first day's indiscretion. Next day they marched to La Gloria, four and one-half miles, and the Seventy-first reached Sterling's Ranch as the storm was breaking.

That was the undoing of the Seventy-first. Half their shelter tents were secured by the old wooden pegs, the rest by the new aluminum pegs of the army. The old pegs held, while the new ones might as well have been so many safety pins. They were ripped from their fastenings and the canvas sent flying in all directions. The men were demoralized and sought shelter wherever it offered.

CHEERED BY NEWS OF THE PAY WAGON.

Scouting parties were sent out in the storm and many rescues effected. The men were given stimulants and put into as good shape as possible, but the storm had taken the heart out of many of the citizen soldiers. Next day they were rounded up and received the glad tidings that the Federal pay wagon was only a few miles away. The wagon had been caught in the storm and mired with the loss of a front wheel. Six mules brought the wagon and money into camp and the rest of Saturday was spent in handing out the pay. All but two companies were paid.

The Fourteenth returned from La Gloria on Sunday with stories of their experience, and La Gloria was cut out of the Seventy-first's schedule. The paying of the two companies delayed the departure of the regiment for Laguna Seca, eleven miles to the north, until after 9 o'clock on Sunday morning. It took the regiment the rest of the day to make camp and the men marched in the hottest day this section of Texas has known for weeks. The men forgot their instructions and drained their canteens. The march wasn't half completed when the canteens were dry.

The road from Sterling's Ranch to Laguna Seca is the worst stretch of the hike, and the Seventy-first had to break ground for the rest of the troops. They went through miles of heavy sand, had enough for marching under any conditions, but the storm had made new mud puddles and the advance guard had to cut corduroy through thickets of mesquite and cactus and the wagons were stuck at various points.

The ambulance, nearly a dozen of them, in and around Laguna Seca, were damaged or entirely down. Word came from Young's Ranch that the same conditions existed there and for six miles ahead. Bates got in touch with Major General O'Ryan and suggested that Young's Ranch be omitted. The General went out to the ranch and what he saw there impressed him to order a return of the Seventy-first. On the way back to Sterling's Ranch the regiment fared nearly as badly as on the outward march. Nearly 200 soldiers fell out.

On Wednesday these same men marched from Sterling's Ranch to Edinburg, with a rest at Rosin City, a hike of thirteen and a half miles and finished the hike with swinging step and a song on their lips. They had begun their hike like soldiers, gone to pieces like women, and finished like veterans.

The Fourteenth made every step of the hike and went through the gruelling march to Laguna Seca in fine condition by comparison. The night of the storm they spent at La Gloria. There was no shelter for the men to run to. They had to grin and bear it. Every tent was swept away except the Colonel's.

HAD TO CUT DOWN TREES TO GET THEIR CLOTHES.

Thirty of the men hiked it back to Sterling's through the wild night for refuge in the field hospital. The others sang and smoked and drank coffee and cut down the trees which had swiped their clothes, to keep up the fires.

The Fourteenth went back to Sterling's Ranch on Sunday and on Tuesday made the hike to Laguna Seca, meeting the Seventy-first on the way.

The Third Regiment had its storm at Alton and made the rough hike to Laguna Seca on Wednesday. Most of the boys carried the small pack and many of them shed even this on the gruelling hike. They left Sterling's Ranch at 7.30 in the morning and the head of the column reached Laguna Seca at 1 o'clock. Sixteen were seen in the ambulances on the march and twenty-three were counted lying along the road. But nearly every man, except those guarding the food wagons, was in camp by 3 o'clock.

REMEMBER
To-day when ordering your food supplies to
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
Austin, Nichols & Co. Inc. New York
SUNBEAM
PURE FOODS
The Worlds Best
Everything for your table is put up under the "Sunbeam" label.

OOOR OO
Every Night
For Constipation
BRANDRETH PILLS
Safe and Sure

BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

All lost or found articles advertised in The World will be listed at The World's Information Bureau, Pulitzer Building Arcade, Park Row; World's Uptown Office, northwest corner 59th St. and Broadway; World's Harlem Office, 150 West 125th St., and World's Brooklyn Office, 202 Washington St., Brooklyn, for 30 days following the printing of the advertisement.

B. Altman & Co.

A New Selection of Ribbons

(silk moire and satin taffeta)

each 6¼ inches wide, in a variety of the wanted colors, will be very specially priced to-morrow at

28c. per yard

This Sale is especially opportune in view of the present demand for ribbon in smart millinery.

Pongee Silk Sports Dresses

now on sale, are offering unusual value at

$13.75

Women's Ready-to-wear Department (Third Floor)

A Clearance Sale of Men's Low Shoes

(comprising a variety of desirable styles, the major number being of Balta make) offers unusually good values at the greatly reduced prices of

$3.75 & $5.75 per pair

All styles included in this sale are in broken sizes, but there is such a diversity that practically any wanted size may be obtained.

(Men's Shoe Department, First Floor)

A Sale of Blankets & Other Bed Furnishings

specially prepared for to-morrow and Wednesday will present an advantageous purchasing opportunity at the low prices quoted

White Blankets . . . per pair $4.50

Also a limited quantity of White Blankets of superior quality, offering exceptional value, per pair $6.75

Satin-finish Bedspreads, with plain hems:

Size 72x100 inches . . . each $2.50

Size 90x100 inches . . . each 3.00

Crochet Bedspreads

each $1.10

Comfortables

Cotton-filled . . . . each $1.65

Wool-filled, covered with plain-colored dotted mull . . . . . each $6.50

Muslin Sheets and Pillow Cases

Sheets, with plain hems, each 80c. to $1.25

Sheets, hemstitched, each $1.20 & 1.35

Pillow Cases, with plain hem,

each . . . . . 20c. to 30c.

Pillow Cases, hemstitched,

each . . . . . 28c., 32c. & 35c.

(Fourth Floor)

Fifth Avenue-Madison Avenue, New York