

HOSPITAL DOCTORS SAD "WHAT WE WANTED;" BABY DIED.



MINNA FRAENCKLING

SHE had seen one baby die in her arms while she was unwrapping the red tape skein of one hospital, and she brought her other sick baby to the Journal, seeking counsel and help to save the life of this child—the last of five.

If prompt relief can restore this child to the mother's arms it will be done. The Charity Organization Society, although reluctant to be only a web of red tape with a charter, took hold of the case with practical despatch and active sympathy.

Minna Fraenckling is this mother's name. She lives in two miserable rooms at No. 123 Monroe street. Her husband, Richard, a painter, wrecked in health by lead colic, the great for to men of his trade, left New York a week ago to look for work and the wife took in washing. There were two children, Fanny, eight months old, and Frank, two years and a half.

The baby was sick when the father left. Mrs. Fraenckling went several times to Gouverneur Hospital dispensary for medicine. The baby grew worse. On Monday she changed to another dispensary, where, she says, "They gave me little pills." On Tuesday morning Fanny was dying. The mother took her back to Gouverneur. It was before 9 o'clock in the morning when I went to the dispensary," said the mother. "I saw the doctor and he said 'Fanny and save her life. I had no money to save my baby. They said, 'Wait a minute.' The baby's lips were blue and dry. She was faint. They other women at the dispensary told me Fanny was dying. I did not need to be told that. I asked them to take my baby home. They said my name, looked at the baby, and said, 'Wait a minute.'

"I waited till 10 o'clock. The baby grew worse. The women gave me car fare and told me that they saved sick babies at Twentieth street and Second avenue. I rode up there in a car. The baby was faint, and I could not arouse her. She seemed to be burning in my arms. At the hospital the doctor looked at the baby. The nurses will get a report on the case. They sent me to the police station in East Twenty-second street. The Hebrew Charities agent gave me money, told me to go home and not see the baby again. He said he would bury her.

"Now, here is my little boy. He is sick, he is weak, he can eat nothing at all, he has bronchitis. He never was strong." The story was told in clean-cut, precise words. The woman's manner was free, in contrast to her report on the case. Here was a case in which, whatever the cause, the machinery of charity had failed miserably for relief. A minute's questioning of the woman sufficed.

"We can promise immediate relief in this case," said the official. "The child will have immediate medical attention. The woman is sick too. If it is possible they will be taken to the same hospital, a Hebrew Institution preferably. The Hebrew Charities will get a report on the case. For that organization wishes particularly to care for its own people. Dietary rules make it strong reason for this course. It is not necessary to take the mother to a hospital she will be supplied at once with emergency aid by the Society for Improving the Condition of the Poor, in this building.

"No, you need not even give her car fare. If she is to be sent home we supply that. A report on her case will be sent to you." Dr. Kerrison was in charge of the dispensary. He reported Mrs. Fraenckling's case to Dr. Arthur Hieronymus in the hospital proper. Dr. Hieronymus told the Journal reporter that only one precaution stood in the way of immediate admission of the child. He was obliged to see that the disease was not contagious.

"I was operating at the time," said Dr. Hieronymus, in the presence of the superintendent of the Charity Organization office. Mrs. Fraenckling said that she had eaten nothing in two days, but a professional note was made that she was too full of sorrow to eat. She said she was married two years ago. Fraenckling, she said, was industrious, self-respecting, educated.

"We had a nice home in Jersey City," she said. "Two years ago he fell ill with the painter's colic. He has never been well since, and could not work regularly. When he could not work I did. Two girls and two boys I have had since two years ago, by poverty. I had not money to save my little ones' lives." "Pneumonia was the cause of little Fanny's death," Dr. W. Newman, at the Post-Graduate Hospital, said. The sick boy in the mother's arms seemed to have the same complaint.

Official Red Tape Tied Up Any Chance One Had for Recovery.

IT DIED AS SHE CARRIED IT.

Charity Organization Society, Appealed To by the Journal, Relieves Her and Tries to Save Her Last.

Red Tape Responsible for Baby's Death.

POLICE TO SEIZE DUNNING'S LETTER

San Francisco Officers Waiting for the Missive Written at Dover.

San Francisco, Aug. 25.—Mrs. W. A. Botkin is still in the city prison. She was given a bed in the matron's quarters instead of being put in a cell.

"I am glad that they have spared me the humiliation of a cell and those horrible iron bars," she said. "The matron's room is rather pleasant—as pleasant as any room can be in this detestable institution."

She passed a restful night. Her husband called at the prison this morning and kissed his wife affectionately. He then went out and got breakfast for her. A rather abundant meal was brought in from a restaurant in the neighborhood and Mrs. Botkin ate with relish. Her nervousness seems to have departed, although at intervals she exhibits traces of it.

Mr. Botkin brought his wife a large bundle of sweet peas. No person but the husband and a clerk from Chief Lees's office was admitted this morning to the presence of the prisoner.

"I'd rather stay here twenty years than talk to a reporter," she said many times. "I shan't see anybody. Don't let them come in." Mrs. Botkin chatted most of the morning with the matron on the day watch. She inquired about the routine of the prison. "It is awful to be here," she said, "but I'm getting used to it. The papers are to blame for the whole thing." Mr. Botkin has secured George Knight to defend his wife. The legal contest will probably begin on extradition proceedings. Detective McVey is expected here Sunday.

Chief Lees to-day asked Chief Munro, of the Post Office Inspection Bureau, to intercept a letter supposed to be from John P. Dunning to Mrs. Botkin. Chief Munro replied that he could not intercept the letter without the presence of Mr. Botkin, and advised the chief to watch for it at the city prison, when he might open it in her presence.

Anonymous Letter in Evidence. Dover, Del., Aug. 25.—Delaware authorities profess to fear that Mrs. Botkin, who is accused of poisoning Mrs. Dunning and Mrs. Deane, will try to kill herself. The San Francisco police have been asked to keep close watch on the day over their prisoner. Detective Witsell and a police officer will be sent to San Francisco to bring Mrs. Botkin to New York. The claim to have strong evidence against Mrs. Botkin. The anonymous letter to Mrs. Dunning has been submitted to an expert, who says the handwriting on the wrapper of the candy box is the same as that in the letter. Dunning identified the writing in the letter as Mrs. Botkin's.

Attorney-General White and Deputy Attorney-General Cooper were in conference all the afternoon with Governor Tamm and Secretary of State Fitch. The round-up of papers, including the warrant sworn out by John B. Pennington and the certificate of Deputy Attorney-General Cooper, were prepared and forwarded by registered express package to Bernard J. McVey, in care of Chief Lees, of San Francisco.

Governor Tamm said to-day that no other woman would be accused or implicated in the within three weeks a preliminary trial could be held in Delaware. The poisoned candy was irregularly arranged in a round box, and consisted of large and small chocolates, principally creams. A local confectioner gave it as his opinion, after careful investigation, that one-third of the candies were homemade and the remainder manufactured by a regular confectioner. Each of the candies analyzed contained three grains of arsenic.

Young Mother Asked the Journal to Save the Last Child.

HAD LOST FOUR OTHERS.

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HUSBAND LEAVES FOR WORK.

BABY DIED IN HER ARMS.

APPLIED AT THE GOUVERNEUR HOSPITAL.

Red Tape Responsible for Baby's Death.

MAY DIE FROM POISON FIGHT.

Alexander Scott Receives Terrible Punishment in a Boxing Match.

HE HAD NOT TRAINED.

Knocked to the Floor Seven Times at the Greenwood Athletic Club.

UNCONSCIOUS OVER AN HOUR.

He Was Removed to the Norwegian Hospital for Treatment—Club's Physician Permitted Him to Fight Tommy Butler.

By Charles F. Mathison.

Alexander Scott, his life hanging by a thread, lies in the Norwegian Hospital in Brooklyn. His injuries resulted from seven years of untrained and a series of hard blows on the face and body delivered by Tommy Butler of Brooklyn, in the course of a ten-round boxing bout at the Greenwood Athletic Club last night.

This Horton club is located on Twenty-fifth street, near Third avenue, South Brooklyn, and has always been noted for its boldest spectators.

Scott's life is now in danger because he went into the ring without a day's serious training for a ten-round struggle with a strong, experienced and well conditioned pugilist like Tommy Butler. The blame for the affair seems to lie with the officials of the Greenwood Athletic Club, who permitted an untrained man to take part in the contest.

Dr. J. C. Hart, the club surgeon, made a physical examination of Scott before the fight, and he was pronounced fit to fight. It was evident to the spectators when Scott climbed through the ropes that he was not well conditioned. He carried too much flesh and his muscles were flabby.

In spite of the fact that a glance at Scott showed in unfitness, President Hogan, Referee Joe Ward and the remainder of the officials permitted Scott to go into the ring and put his life in danger.

The Police Board, in its regulations prescribed for the government of Horton boxing clubs, ruled that each club must appoint a physician to examine boxers previous to a bout, and ascertain the exact condition of the men. It was not the intention that this examination should be of a perfunctory character, and the alleged violation of the rule by the Greenwood Athletic Club is judged to be sufficient cause for the revocation of the license.

Butler and Scott were scheduled to box ten rounds at cat-weights, and Butler, who is short and stocky, looked fit to fight for an hour.

Scott is the taller, but he was clearly not in condition for a hard contest. Realizing that fact he started in to make a rushing fight. From the first round up to the sixth Scott pummeled Butler on the body and face. Some of the right-handers he landed on Butler's ribs were effective, as the Brooklyn man's side was soon reddened. The right-hand swings he sent for the face were mostly ineffective, as Butler ducked and dodged out of danger.

Butler seemed to know that his opponent lacked the condition necessary to make a long fight, and he permitted Scott to lunge away till he was tired.

When Scott came up for the sixth round he was faintly distressed, and Butler started on the offensive. He suddenly caught Scott a right swing on the jaw that gave Butler a long fight, and he was unconscious for a few seconds before he dropped to the floor.

He arose before the referee counted ten, and went to the floor three more times in that round, before the gong sent him to his corner.

Scott fought pretty well till the tenth round, when he went to the floor three more times, whereupon Referee Ward stopped the bout and gave the decision to Scott.

Scott became unconscious after being removed to his corner, and all attempts to revive him failed. He was finally carried to the dressing room and lay there unconscious an hour and a half before being removed to the Norwegian Hospital.

Dr. Hart said it was a case of a case of serious effusion of the brain, as the heart action was good and the breathing regular.

Scott is a guard on the Rockaway division of the Union Elevated Railroad, of Brooklyn, and lives on Fulton street, in New York, where he has a wife and child.

800 HORSES RUN WILD IN A TOWN. Broke Away from Members of First Texas Cavalry While Going Through San Antonio.

San Antonio, Tex., Aug. 25.—The First Texas Cavalry Regiment is hard at work to-day, and will likely be kept in the saddle all this week hunting 800 of their horses which stampeded early this morning while being driven through from Fort Sam Houston to the target range for pasture.

Several accidents and runaways were caused as the frightened animals dashed through the streets, over fences and even through open houses. People fled for their lives in all directions. Nobody was seriously hurt.

NINTH'S MASCOT LOST IN NEW YORK. He is a Negro Lad Who Knows Shafter and Wheeler and Wants to Go to Montauk.

James Wallace, eleven years old, a negro, the mascot of the Ninth United States Cavalry, who went to Santiago with the regiment, got close enough to the Spanish to see the sharpshooters, and who came back to Montauk Point with the Ninth, got stranded in this city on Wednesday night. He went to the Fifth street station and was sent to the Gerry Society. Magistrate Kudlich, in the Jefferson Market Court yesterday, committed him to the Gerry Society's care.

The boy came to New York with some of the Ninth's men who had furloughs. He proudly says he knows both General Shafter and General Wheeler, and that he blacks General Wheeler's shoes. He wants to go back to the camp.

COLLISION IN FOG PROVINS SIXTEEN.

Steamship Norge Brings Survivors of a Collision.

In a fog off the Banks the Norge ran down the French fishing schooner La Coquette, drowning most of her crew and saving a few, whom she brought to this city.

Fishing Boat Cut in Two.

THE DISASTER TO THE SCHOONER LA COQUETTE.

DIAGRAM OF THE COLLISION.

SOME OF THE SURVIVORS.

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NAVAL INVALIDS ARE PICKING UP.

Captain Clark Rides in a Litter in Philadelphia, but Walks Here.

SAMPSON BUSY WITH MAIL.

Schley Comes from Connecticut, and Goes to Washington After Visiting the Brooklyn.

Captain C. E. Clark, who was detached from the command of the battle ship Oregon, after the destruction of Carver's fleet, arrived at Jersey City yesterday afternoon from Philadelphia, whither he had sailed from Montauk Point on the auxiliary cruiser St. Louis, which brought him North.

He went to Brooklyn on the ferry, and then took a Flushing avenue car for the Naval Hospital. Although he looked thin and worn, he said that he needed only a few weeks' rest to restore him to complete health. He required no assistance in walking from the ferry to the street car, and declared that he was not to be considered an invalid.

To-day he will make application for a month's leave, and as soon as it is granted he expects to go to Benton Harbor, where his wife is stopping with the family of his brother, Lemuel Clark.

Rear Admiral Sampson spent most of yesterday going through a large bundle of letters which have accumulated at his home in Glen Ridge since his return from the war. Many of the letters were requests for his autograph. A stenographer from the flagship New York helped the Admiral through this mail.

Admiral Sampson's health seems to be improving. The curework look which was noticeable when he returned home is disappearing. The Admiral is to visit the flagship to-day, but with the exception of an occasional trip to this city, he will remain at home until the time arrives for his journey to Cuba.

The date for the reception to the Admiral by the Glen Ridge citizens has not been decided upon.

Rear Admiral W. S. Schley came to this city from Westport, Conn., yesterday morning. He was accompanied by his son-in-law, R. S. Wortley. The Admiral apparently had completely recovered from his indisposition. He went on board of his flagship, the Brooklyn, in the evening, he joined Mrs. Schley at the Albermarle Hotel for dinner and then started for Washington. He will return to Saugatuck with his wife to spend Sunday.

Philadelphia, Aug. 25.—Captain Clark, of the battle ship Oregon, was carried through this city to-day on his way to New York to enter the naval hospital. Twice, when the Captain was recognized on the litter upon which he was borne, he was heartily cheered by the crowds which quickly collected. In the Broad street station of the Pennsylvania Railroad an impromptu ovation was given to him, to which he was too weak to respond.

Expert Weather Men to Meet. Washington, Aug. 25.—A triennial convention of Weather Bureau meteorologists will be held at Omaha in the middle of October. The convention will be opened by Professor Willis L. Moore, chief of the bureau. Secretary of Agriculture Wilson may attend. From one to three meteorologists are expected from almost all of the States. The meeting will last two days.

Good Health. CELEBRATED. STOMACH BITTERS.

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