

WOMEN DRINKERS.

ALLEGED ORGIES OF SOCIETY WOMEN DESCRIBED IN PULPIT.

Crowd Too Big for Church—Hundreds Unable to Hear Dr. Hopkins When He Scores His Critics.

Chicago, Oct. 2.—The pulpit crusade against "booze drinking" by women broadened on Sunday night, when the Rev. F. G. Smith, of the Warren Avenue Congregational Church, and other pastors, joined the standard of Dr. Frederick E. Hopkins.

Dr. Hopkins also continued his campaign, his Englewood church being crowded beyond its capacity and hundreds of people being turned away.

"We expected someone here from the building inspection, but no one came," said Charles E. Shuman, an actor.

Mr. Smith in his sermon declared he was heart and soul with Dr. Hopkins, and told of a little room he made in fashionable downtown restaurants last week. He said the experience convinced him Dr. Hopkins was right.

"I did not drop in at Vogel's, the Edgewater, the Top Inn or several other places at which Dr. Hopkins learned his most startling facts," said the minister, "but at all the restaurants I visited I saw women drinking beer, highballs, and cocktails all around me."

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"The influence of public drinking by women is all bad, defiling and degrading in its last analysis. We are up against a serious problem. Downtown environment tends to influence women to drink. A stenographer told me of her first experience in Chicago out of work. She said there were some noble men among Chicago employers, but in most offices in which she applied for work she was given to understand she must be a good fellow. In many offices she was openly insulted."

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FAMOUS INVENTOR AND THOSE WHO HONORED HIM.

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MAY REACH POLE.

DR. COOK, THE EXPLORER, RETURNS FROM GREENLAND.

He Will Travel by Polar Sea—Six Hundred Miles to be Covered—Few Natives Will be Taken on the Trip.

Sydney, N. S., Oct. 1.—Straight from Greenland's icy mountain and after passing through one of the worst voyages in his many years of travel through every clime, John R. Bradley, millionaire and hunter, arrived at North Sydney this forenoon on the staunch yacht that bears his name. From Mr. Bradley and his crew came the members of the yacht's crew come the first genuine news of Dr. Cook, who is now getting ready to accomplish that which no white man has yet accomplished, the discovery of the North Pole.

In speaking to a correspondent to-night, Mr. Bradley chatted freely of his expedition, and has no doubt as to the success of Dr. Cook and his faithful Norwegian cook, Røddolf Frank, in reaching the Pole.

"You see," he said, "this expedition of ours was gotten up without making any hurrah about it. Had we made known our intention of making a dash for the Pole, there would have been great activity in camp, and perhaps, chances of securing dogs at Etah would be slim. For this reason, therefore, we prepared our plans quietly and thoroughly, and are in on the ground floor."

"How many Huskies will accompany Dr. Cook and the Norwegian on the journey?"

"From the Polar Sea," said Mr. Bradley, "there will be only two sturdy young Eskimos and their dogs. From Elsmere Land three families of Huskies will go with the party, establishing three 'stations' along the route. The idea of taking a number on the journey across the ice fields does not meet with our approval for various reasons, the principal objection being the quantity of food and provisions the party would require, and the great difficulty experienced in hauling it."

"Will Dr. Cook take the same course as Peary?"

"No," he replied. "The party will leave 79 north latitude in Smith's Sound, and from there will cross Elsmere Land and try to reach the Pole by Polar Sea. This means a trip of over six hundred miles, but, for various reasons, which I do not care to speak about at present, I feel convinced Dr. Cook will land the Pole successfully."

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