WEATHER—FAIR AND COLDER

NIGHT EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT

The World. EVENING EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1901.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

WEATHER—FAIR AND COLDER.

RACING and SPORTS

PRICE ONE CENT.

The Evening World's Prize Winners of DAWN-OF-THE-CENTURY EVENTS.

WEDDING PRIZE.

First Couple Married in 20th Century $100 in GOLD.

BABY PRIZES.

First 20th Century Boy Born in Greater New York, GOLD MEDAL and BRASS CRIB.

First 20th Century Girl Born in Greater New York, GOLD MEDAL and BRASS CRIB.

The Evening World offered a prize of $100 in gold for the first couple married in the twentieth century in Greater New York.

There was a spirited contest for the prize. Many marriages were reported to the Evening World by couples who hoped to win the prize.

Rev. Samuel S. Mitchell, Who officiated at the first wedding of the Twentieth Century.





FATHER OF FIRST BOY. Thomas J. Barry.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walker Middleton Won the Evening World's Dawn of Century Wedding Prize—Winners of the Two Baby Prizes Are Also Named.

PARENTS OF THE FIRST GIRL BABY. Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Kriegel.





THE FIRST TWENTIETH CENTURY GIRL. Katie Kriegel—Born at 12.02 A. M. Jan. 1.

THE WINNING COUPLE Mr. and Mrs. John Walker Middleton, Married by Rev. Samuel S. Mitchell in St. Chrysostom's Chapel at 12.00.1 A. M. Jan. 1, 1901.





THE FIRST TWENTIETH CENTURY BOY. Eugene Barry—Born at 12.00.10 A. M. Jan. 1.

ed to the Evening World by couples who hoped to win the prize.

Of these five couples were married at the first midnight. Every one of these marriages was properly certified with the date, hour minute and second, and there were several others within the first five minutes of the new century.

The prize was to go to the first couple married in Greater New York. The time record made by those who strove hardest to win the prize shows that each couple tried to have the ceremony completed as close to the moment when the new century was born as possible.

The winners are John Walker Middleton, of 35 West Sixty-fourth street, and Miss Betsey Mary Pierce, of Plymouth, Mass. They are now Mr. and Mrs. Middleton.

They were married by Rev. Samuel S. Mitchell, curator of St. Chrysostom's Chapel, Seventh avenue and Thirty-ninth street, who certified that the marriage was completed at exactly one second after midnight. George K. Liscomb, sexton of the chapel, also signed the certificate as witness, and the ceremony took place in the chapel.

John Walker Middleton is a tall, handsome young man of twenty-five years, smooth shaven and with the appearance of a student. He is a writer for the magazines and papers, having contributed to Munsey's, Pearson's and the Black Cat. He has boarded with his friend, Clarence D. Vining, since he came to New York from Detroit, six months ago. Mr. Middleton was born in Montreal and his relatives reside there now.

THE BRIDEGROOM. Tall, Handsome, Literary and Only 25.

The bride, Betsy May Pierce, lives in Plymouth, Mass. She is the daughter of William Pierce, cabinet-maker, and came to New York just before Christmas to prepare for her marriage to the tall young Detroiter, and it was she whose eye caught the announcement of The Evening World of the $100 prize for the first couple wedded in the new century. She is twenty-one years old, a petite beauty, brunette, big-eyed, five feet and an inch in height and plump.

Her wedding gown was a dark blue habit. Over this she wore a thin quarter-length coat of black broadcloth with a deep beaver collar and a hat to match. As for the bridegroom, he wore a dark check suit and a long overcoat lined and trimmed with mink.

THE BRIDE. Brunette, Petite, Big-Eyed, 21, and 5 Ft. 1 In.

"They said nothing to us about it," said Mr. Vinnig to-day. "I noticed they were very much excited and seemed to have something very funny on their minds when they started for the theatre New Year's Eve.

"They waked us up when they came home at 1 in the morning and announced their marriage and showed the certificate."

Rev. Mr. Mitchell said: "Yes, I married this couple, and I am glad if they won the Evening World prize. I did all I could to help them, though when I went down to the chapel to marry them I didn't know why they chose that hour.

"The young man had called twice in the afternoon. He saw the sexton both times. He was particular that he wanted to be married at just midnight.

"We often have calls from theatrical folks who come to be married after the performance is over, and I thought this was such a case.

"But when they told me they wanted to win the Evening World's $100 I got into the spirit of the thing and helped all I could.

"It takes about twenty minutes to go through the ritualistic marriage service of the Protestant Episcopal Church, so I began at about 11:45 with the exhortation. Then followed the mutual consent, in which both bride and groom respond; then the giving away, then the betrothal, then the promise with the ring.

The Sexton Held The Watch.

"Then I slowly read:

"'For as much as John Walker Middleton and Betsy May Pierce have consented together in holy wedlock, and have witnessed the same before God and this company, and thereto have given and pledged their troth, each to the other, and have declared the same by joining hands and giving a ring, and by joining hands——'

"Down to that point there was no marriage. It was three minutes of midnight. Here I stopped, and holding their hands together in my own, I waited until the sexton, George K. Liscomb, who stood by holding the watch, snapped the cover to his watch shut.

"This was the prearranged signal. It was exactly midnight. The new century was born. Then I performed the priest's marriage.

"'I pronounce that they are man and wife, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.'

"The century was just one second old and the couple were man and wife.

"Then followed the benediction, which is not necessarily a part of the service.

"John Middleton gave a check for $5 bill in my hand, kissed his pretty little bride, thanked me courteously and departed.

"As he requested, I have certified to this fact, to the Evening World, and if I am in any way instrumental in helping Mr. and Mrs. John Middleton to win the Evening World's generous $100 I am glad of the Century Prize I don't regret it."

Mr. Middleton's own statement is that he had known Miss Pierce for some time.

The $100 Will Give Them a Good Start.

"We had been engaged," said he, "for a year, and Miss Pierce came to this city at Christmas time to do some shopping, and incidentally to talk over our marriage. When we saw the Evening World's announcement of a prize for the first wedding of the century we determined to go into the contest. I visited St. Chrysostom's Chapel last Monday afternoon and arranged to be married at midnight. We were made man and wife one second after 12 o'clock, and I am delighted to hear I have won the prize. We counted on that $100 to give us a start, and it is certainly a welcome wedding gift. We shall make our home in this city."

OTHER COUPLES TRIED FOR PRIZE.

Eight of the couples reported at the Evening World office were married in the first two minutes of the twentieth century. Six of them were married in the first forty-five seconds of the century and three in the first eight seconds.

The winning couple were had pressed by David W. Perry, of No. 54 Concord street, Brooklyn, and Miss Sadie Elsie Mackey, of No. 2102 Lexington avenue, New York City, who were married at the City Hall while the fireworks and festivities were going on there by Alderman Henry J. Rottman, of the Twenty-third Assembly District. There is a romance connected with the quick marriage. Mr. Perry is an inventor. He was riding up town on a Third avenue L train at 1.55 o'clock New Year's Eve to call on his sweetheart, Miss Mackey, whom he had never met until Christmas Day. While on the L car he read the Evening World offer of a prize of $100 for the first couple to be married in Greater New York in the twentieth century. "I'll win that prize," he said, and going uptown to Miss Mackey's home he brought her to the City Hall and they were married at 12.00.02 A. M. Theodore Roosevelt Pell, a relative of Gov. Roosevelt, was one of the witnesses of the marriage.

Next in order of time to the Perry-Mackey wedding came that of Philip A. C. Hagel, of No. 65 Ninth avenue, and Miss Sophia Kaminski, who were married at No. 201 West Twelfth street by Alderman Charles W. Culkin, of the Seventh Assembly District, at 12.02 3-5 A. M. Mr. Hagel belongs to the Greenwich Wheelmen's Club, and two members of the club were present at the wedding to act as witnesses and timers.

On the last stroke of 12 midnight, T. H. Hughes, Ph. D., pastor of the West Fifty-first Street Presbyterian Church, married James Norwell Nutt and Alice Nelson. No address is given for bride or groom. Counting one second for each stroke of the midnight bell this marriage took place at 12.00.02 A. M.

At 12.00.22 A. M. Alderman Isaac Mackay, of the Fourth Assembly District, united in matrimony Isadore Glassberg of 126 East Fourth street and Miss Rosa Abrahamson, of 241 Miss Bertha Kauffmann, of Forsyth street. The marriage took place in Welcher Hall.

At 12.00.45 Rev. C. J. Renz, pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Immanuel Church, 212 East Eighty-third street, this city, made man and wife Frank Jan Kanade and Minnie Maria Seifarth.

At 12.01 A. M. Herman Deeg and Anna Wiss were married at New Henry Hall, 49 Henry street, this city, by Rev. Joseph Nerrick further to join in wedlock unite persons in marriage). The bride's residence is 21 Rutgers street, and the witnesses were Leo Silver and H. Eckhertz.

At 12.01.28 Charles E. McCue, of 79 Pilbury street, Brooklyn, and Miss Maggie Kelleher were married in the Asylum Chamber, City Hall, by Alderman E. A. Seebeck.

THE FIRST BABIES OF THE CENTURY.

The Evening World offered prizes of an elegant gold medal suitably inscribed and a handsome brass crib for the first boy born in Greater New York in the twentieth century. The same prizes were offered for the first girl born in the greater city at the time nearest midnight of Dec. 31, 1900, and after the dawn of the century.

Never did anything in the same line arouse so much interest as this baby contest.

Before 12:20 o'clock on New Year's morning four proud papas had called up The Evening World on the telephone to tell of their good fortune. Another delighted father ferried and trolleyed all the way from Tompkinsville, S. I., to the Pulitzer Building, to tell how soon after the dawn of the new century his newest baby had arrived. He was Pasquale Antico.

But there were other parents whom the stork had visited before it reached Staten Island. To the two first—that is, to the first boy and the first girl. The Evening World prizes are here awarded:

In a pretty little apartment of six rooms on the first floor of 125 East One Hundred and Sixth street lives Thomas J. Barry and his wife, Anna. The stork had been there on four other occasions and knew well its way on this occasion. So just as the whistles of factories and engines and the toots of horns were welcoming the new year and the passing out of the old a bright little blue-eyed lad was ushered into the world.

THE WINNING BOY BABY. Eugene Barry. Born 12.00.10 A.M. Weight—9 lb. Eyes—Blue. Hair—Light.

It happened at exactly ten seconds past 12.

His first little cry helped in the din of the new century reception. Nurse Agnes B. Wright, 279 East One Hundred and Sixth street registered its arrival, and Ida Messenger, of 229 East Fifty-first street, was a witness.

The proud father of the century's first baby boy is a painter. He has been fortunate in having steady employment, and in consequence provides a good living for his wife and children. His apartments are nicely furnished as it is possible for one in his station in life to have them. Everything is neat and clean, and an air of happiness dominates the home.

"I don't know how happy I am to think that my baby was the first to be born in the twentieth century," said Mrs. Barry, when she was fond of her baby's good luck in winning The Evening World's prizes. "The brass crib will be his bed until he outgrows it, but the gold medal he will always be able to have.

"I'm going to christen him Eugene, and when he grows to be a man he'll wear the medal as a watch-charm. If he were only old enough I'd have him express the appreciation of the award of the prize to words which I see fit to pick. All I can say is that I am happy that I have him and glad of it in the line of the twentieth century's first.

The stork is considerably faster than Manhattan rapid transit, for less than two minutes after it had delivered its charge to Mrs. Barry it visited the home of Abraham Kriegel and his wife, Dora, at 153 Norfolk street.

THE WINNING GIRL BABY. Katie Kriegel. Born 12.02 A. M. Weight—9 lb. Eyes—Brown. Hair—Brown.

There, to be exact, it was just two minutes past 12 o'clock when a bouncing little girl weighing close to nine pounds and with hair and eyes as brown as hazelnuts was left with the happy parents.

It was the first girl to be born in the new century.

Nurse Bertie Diener, of 109 Rivington street, was here been a midwife for twenty years, was present to receive the gift to Mr. and Mrs. Kriegel, and appeared almost as happy as the parents themselves. Hardly had the baby been left than it was claimed by father and mother to name it Katie.

But Katie was not the first present from the stork. Four times before, in the past ten years, it had visited the same family and left there the baby and one girl. All have been cared for in that such a manner as to keep it out can take care. Their father has a little tailoring business at 125 Suffolk street, from which he derives enough profit to keep his family supplied with the good things of this world.

A pretty home, beautifully furnished, will be the home of little Katie, and in one of the three rooms in excess of arouse so much interest as this baby a crib from The Evening World will be placed and occupied by it until it gets big for her.

Mamma Kriegel was just as happy as Mr. Barry that her baby was the first of the 20th century. When seen by a reporter she appeared so happy over her baby's good fortune that she could hardly express her feelings.

"I don't know what to say. I am so happy," she said. "I thank The Evening World for the kindness and I know just as soon as little Katie is old enough to do so she will show her appreciation. I hope her present good luck will follow her through life."

ALMOST A BABY EVERY MINUTE.

Really the first baby-girl baby born in the century and that The Evening World has heard of was left by the stork at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Greenwood, of Chelsea Land, Shadyside, N. J., at 12.00.20. Dr. M. S. Ayres, of Fairview, N. J., who attended Mrs. Greenwood, telephoned the fact to The Evening World office about 12.15 A. M. The Greenwood baby, however, being born outside of Greater New York, cannot be considered in awarding The Evening World prizes.

Mr. J. G. Adams, of 70 Ellery street, Brooklyn, writes: "We had a boy baby born as the clock was striking the hour of 12 o'clock midnight, New Year's morning. This was at the corner of Thornton street and Throop avenue, and I presume it keeps count. Mrs. Kath rine Kraus of No. 161 Throop avenue, was the midwife. Dr. Adams' baby was born, and as it is impossible to tell whether this baby came into the world ahead of the Barry boy or not. The time, however, is given for the Barry boy and so he is entitled to the first prize.

"At 12.03 A. M. a little daughter greeted the new century at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoeg, No. 115 Liberty avenue, Brooklyn. The attending midwife was Mrs. C. Gerding, of No. 62 Liberty avenue, and Mrs. Baumah, of No. 60 Liberty avenue, is named as a witness. If there is any virtue in a 'call,' they have one at the house of the Hoegs which should be worth a celebrating, their little daughter was born with a caul, perhaps the first caul of the new century on the American continent.

"At 12.01 A. M. a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Pasquale Antico, living on the corner of Hamilton and Sarah streets, Tompkinsville, S. I. Mrs. Rebstone was the midwife. This was the sixth child born in this neighborhood at the twentieth century dawn.

"At 12.05 A. M. a boy baby was born to Mrs. Berina Rabbowitch, of 160 Grand street, this city. The attending physician was Dr. M. Caspe, of 210 East Broadway.

"At 12.12 a girl baby arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Hyland at 349 Carlton street, this city. Mrs. Jane O'Connor, 59 Madison street, midwife, attended Mrs. Hyland.

"At 12.27 A. M. Mrs. Dora Valentine gave birth to a male child at 342 St. Mark's avenue, Brooklyn. Luiza Esposito acted as the midwife.

"At 1 A. M. Mrs. Markowitz, living at 61 Ninth street, according to the statement of Dr. H. Wild, of 223 East Fourth street, Jamaica, New York, gave birth to a girl baby. Dr. Herbert Nelson, of 61 Clinton avenue, Jamaica, was in attendance.

Samuel Wilkerson, 191 Moore street, Brooklyn, writes under date of Jan. 12: "I am pretty sure that my child was born exactly at the time required. He arrived in the name of the attending physician, Dr. Wade, of Grove and Knickerbocker avenues, but does not state time of birth or send the required certificate.

SERIOUS CHANCES

Are Taken in Neglecting a Simple Case of Piles.

Any person takes serious chances in neglecting an attack of piles, because of the tendency to become chronic and further the danger of ulceration and forming of fistula, both very difficult to cure.

Most pile cures are simple ointments or salves, which relieve temporarily but are useless as far as making a cure is concerned.

The safest remedy for any form of piles whether itching or protruding is the Pyramid Pile cure because free from cocaine and opiates. It is in suppository form to be used at night and painless and causes no detention from daily occupation, and the many cures made by it have made it famous in every corner of the United States and Canada and any druggist will tell you it enjoys a greater demand and popularity than any pile remedy ever placed on the market.

Mr. James Keaton of Memphis, Tenn., says: "I suffered from itching piles for two years and found nothing that would relieve me permanently, not even mercurial ointment seemed to reach my case. But a fifty cent box of the Pyramid Pile Cure, which I bought at my druggist's cured me entirely and for months past I have had no return of the disease."

Mrs. Wm. Kenmore of So. Omaha, writes: "I suffered torture from protruding piles for a large part of my life and had long since given up any hope of cure, as I dared not risk an operation and could not afford the expense any way. I had often read advertisements about the Pyramid Pile Cure, but never placed confidence in patent medicines, but I tried the Pyramid in sheer desperation, and was delighted and surprised to receive marked relief and benefit from the first few applications. It took five fifty cent boxes to cure me completely, and no one can appreciate my feeling of gratitude who has not suffered as I have."

For any case of itching, protruding or bleeding piles the Pyramid is a certain absolutely safe remedy.

Lawyers.

DIVORCE $15 extra expense. Lawyer 320 BROADWAY, ROOM 39.

For a Cold in the Head Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.