

ON THE WAY TO THE GRAVE.

Jenny Nadelman Found in a Faint on Avenue A, and Taken to the Hospital.

Deserted by Her Betrayer. She Seeks the River, but
Falters by the Wayside--Thrown on the
World by Her Family.

One of the patrolmen attached to the Fourteenth Precinct on Monday evening found a young girl wandering about Avenue A in a dazed condition. She was pretty and neatly clad but so weak that she could hardly talk, and the few words which she was able to give utterance were in German. She

could not speak a syllable of English. She managed to say that her name was Jenny Nadelman and to give her address as No. 87 Clinton street. As a matter of fact she could not even claim that address, since she was shelterless. An ambulance was called and the wanderer was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where she still remains.

Jenny Nadelman is the unfortunate Polish girl whose pathetic story was published exclusively in THE WORLD on April 11 last. No sadder tale has been told in print in a long while than hers. She is only nineteen years of age and was betrayed by her lover, Wolf Hollander, an operator, like most of Jenny's relatives, in wholesale tailoring establishments. He grew tired of her after a courtship of two years, and, fortified in his desire to get rid of her by the advice of his family, he threw her aside four months ago, leaving her to bear her shame alone. When Jenny's mother learned of her child's disgrace she treated the girl as if she were a thing to be despised. When she finally heard that Wolf had cast her aside, and would never rectify the error by making Jenny his wife, Mrs. Nadelman turned her daughter out of doors. When Jenny's few friends in their turn found out that the girl's own mother had banished her, they began to cut her. If they met the outcast in the streets they turned their faces aside so as not to see her. Jenny's married sisters were too much wrapped up in their own affairs to lend a helping hand to the other sister in distress, and had it not been for Louis Kanner and his wife, of No. 148 Clinton street, who are cousins of young Hollander and sided with Jenny in her trouble, she would have become a beggar in the streets or drowned herself in the East River.

She was on the point of choosing the river when Mrs. Kanner found her and took the outcast to her own home. Since then the girl has talked frequently of ending her misery by drowning, but the Kanners have persuaded her to better purposes. "But what is there left for me," she would moan in her despair. "Wolf has deserted me. My family shun me. I am alone in the world if you leave me. And then there is my unborn babe to be thought of." Jenny's father is Maurice Nadelman, an old man of seventy. Four years ago he came to this country from Warsaw with a snug little pile of roubles in his chest. His money represented the savings of a hard, hand-to-mouth existence in Poland for almost half a century. Two of his children had come out here before him. They induced the old man to sell his two cottages and his express business in Poland and emigrate. When he arrived in New York he hired rooms on the east side, which he furnished with a part of his money. With the rest he bought a stand in Clinton street and started in the clear and candy business. He was unsuccessful in his venture and now he hasn't a penny left in the world. The first of next month he and his wife, who have given up their home at No. 141 Essex street, will move to Baltimore to live alternately with a son and daughter who are married and doing well there. Jenny can not go with them. They will leave her behind, as her

betrayer has left her, to meet her unhappy fate alone. Maurice Nadelman and his wife were brought up in the severe old traditions of the Hebrew law. According to those traditions purity in man and woman alike is demanded absolutely. When Jenny sinned, not only she but all her family were tainted by the transgression. So her fall was viewed with horror and she was put away as a thing unclean. But Hollander is an Austrian who has lived in America a long time and speaks English. When he heard that the girl was cast off in compliance with an old Oriental creed, he did nothing to aid her in her grave predicament. So poor, discarded, unable to speak a word of the English tongue, Jenny Nadelman was pushed out into the street to live, starve, die or, worse than all, follow a life of degradation. Mrs. Kanner took her in for a while. But she had eleven children of her own, and more than that, when the Hollander family learned that she was aiding with the girl against her husband's kinkmen, they made things so uncomfortable for the Kanners that they were finally forced to tell their guest that it was impossible to protect her longer. But before this Jenny had been told by one of the neighbors that she had one resource left before she let Hollander escape forever, and that was through the law. She sold the watch and chain, the ring with which her lover had betrothed her before

the rabbi, together with the other trinkets he had given her, and retained Maurice Gottlieb to defend her rights. A suit for betrayal under promise of marriage was instituted in the City Court and Hollander was arrested. The case is still pending. Hollander was placed in the Tombs three months ago, but in a few days, by the consent of Jenny's counsel and H. R. Kassar, who was employed by the defendant, the order of arrest was vacated and the prisoner was allowed to go free. He got employment immediately at a salary of \$20 a week in East New York. Mrs. Kanner says, and he is still working there. He lives at No. 51 Willard street. When the unfortunate girl heard that Hollander had been freed she didn't know where to turn for aid. She strenuously opposed any measure that would harm her betrayer, for she still loved him in spite of his treatment of her. But she had to save herself and her unborn child. Someone who knew of her plight advised her to apply to the Department of Charities and Corrections. A second order of arrest for Hollander was procured from the Department and he was brought before the bar of Special Sessions. The case was called, but neither Jenny nor her friends were given an opportunity to speak on her behalf. Two young fellows, friends of the defendant, testified that they had seen Jenny in the street with young men and that in

their opinion she was not a pure woman. The case was dismissed, without Jenny, in her ignorance of the whole proceeding, knowing what was going on. Her betrayer was allowed to escape cost-free once again. Mrs. Kanner, when apprised of this fact, wrote to the firm of Barnett & Cohen, the lawyers, of No. 136 Sixth avenue, who, after investigating the story, promised to do what they could to obtain justice for the unfortunate. She had raised \$25 on the sale of her trinkets, but all that she had spent long before. With the exception of a few clothes she had nothing in the world. Mr. Cohen found that none of her acquaintances would have anything to do with the girl, but he discovered a refuge for the outcast in the house of Mrs. Dr. Wilson at No. 111 West Sixtieth street, who kindly offered to look after Jenny till the first of next month, when her condition would permit her to enter a hospital. Jenny stayed there a week and then the feast of Pass began. According to Jenny's creed she could not sit at the table of a Gentile during such a sacred time, and grown morbid over her fall, she was more anxious than ever to be among her people during the past week. Money was given her to pay for her board and lodging for seven days, and a little room was hired for her at No. 87 Clinton street. Yesterday the week was over and she returned from her retreat, to consult with

Mr. Cohen with reference to her immediate future. She was very despondent when she left him, in spite of all that he could say to cheer her. She said to him in German as she was leaving: "I am so unhappy and disheartened, I would rather be dead than alive." When Mrs. Kanner discovered Jenny in the street the day after Mrs. Nadelman had found that the courts had decided against the unfortunate and so turned her adrift the girl said to her friends: "If I cannot give my baby an honest name I shall drown myself in the river." Whether, when Jenny left the lawyer's office, and was found in Avenue A fainting from pain, she had the river in her mind, she has not explained. But she is safe for a time now. When her case is reopened in court—if her new lawyers succeed in doing that—besides Mrs. Kanner and her family, Louis Kassar and Wolf Bornhal, of No. 10 Forsyth street, and Felix Faltman, of No. 96 Hester street, will swear, as they have already before a notary, that Hollander approached them and offered them each \$50 to defame the girl's character. A day or two ago Jenny heard that her lover was to be married soon after the Pass was over, and was going to Europe to live for good. That rumor, so her friends hastened Jenny's steps to the water, which they believe she was about to take, and a story as ever has been told in "True Stories of the News."