

AMAZING YARN OF A DEEP SEA SHIP

After Stranding on a Chinese I- land During a Three Years' Voyage, Reaches Port

CREW'S WENT TO HUNT FOR ICEL'

The Mate and Four Sailors, After Hazardous Journey Through Jungle Reached a Settlement and Dispatched Tug to the Rescue.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Closing a three years' voyage, which threatened to end with leaving the ship Comer-bone to beach on the rocks of Bank Island, Capt. Davis berthed his vessel in South Brooklyn late Wednesday and discharged the miscellaneous cargo of Chinese goods stowed beneath her hatches. The Comet left Philadelphia in July, 1906, for Kobe, Japan with a cargo of coal. After several trips back and forth between Kobe and Singapore for New York and sailed just before Christmas.

Everything went well until December 20, when squally weather was encountered. For two days the ship pounded along through a lumpy sea. December 27 fell black as soon as the sun went down. The Comet struggled along under shortened sail, plunging and rolling in the open sea. Shortly before ten o'clock the boom of breakers was heard dead ahead, and duty reported. The ship was eased off, but the sound of breakers came from every hand, and suddenly, with a deafening crash, the vessel brought up standing. The breakers lifted her forward her full length, and again she struck hard and fast.

Soon after the squally weather abated, the sea, never very high, fell away as a long rolling swell, which left the ship high and dry save for her rudder, which was buffeted by the waves.

After an examination of the vessel and ascertaining the ship's situation, Capt. Davis decided to send a life boat for help. First Mate Charles Hayward and four men volunteered for the venture. Provided with food, compass, spare sails, and the ship's charts, on which were marked all the data of the voyage, the life boat was lowered away and the crew laid a course for Java.

Later events showed that, caught in strong currents, the ship had drifted from her course and had been drawn into a narrow channel between three islands where the swift current had dashed her on the rocks. The life boat made good weather of it, and just before daylight the sound of heavy surf betokened near approach to land. Hayward sprang the ship's start out on the stern thwart, and by the light of a ship's lantern tried to make out his position. Just then a swift current caught the boat, swinging it in shore and heading to the heavy rolling surf. The boat, tossed about like a chip, was swamped.

The mate and one man who were astern were washed overboard. The two men forward leaped out, and all four managed to fight their way to the beach. The lifeboat, battered and ruined, was dashed up on the rocky beach, and the men managed to save some spare sails, the ship's compass and the charts. With the sails and canvas they struck up a shelter tent, under which they huddled until daylight.

Chilled and bruised with their fight in the surf, the men were in despair when the daylight showed them a rocky shore with a seemingly impenetrable swamy jungle stretching inland in every direction. The mate and one of the crew, a Frenchman, started out to explore, and after two hours found a native shack inhabited by a Chinaman who could talk a little Dutch. Under his guidance the four men made their way ten miles through the jungle to a small settlement on a Chinese tin mine, from which a narrow-gauge railway took them to Blibo. Here they were able to telegraph to Java and thence to Singapore to help.

Meanwhile those on the stranded ship were in suspense. Although in no immediate danger, there was the possibility any day of a storm coming, in which case the ship would certainly break up. For five days Capt. Davis and his crew on the imperious ship strained their eyes looking for help to come out of the sea. Frequently the smoke of passing steamships was seen, and efforts made to attract attention of those on board, but no attention was paid to the signals. Rockets sent up at night met no response.

Finally, on the sixth day a tug from Singapore came to their aid. After several hours' pulling and hauling the captain declared he could not drag the ship off. The tug was sent to Blibo to take off the mate and his crew, with instructions to telegraph to Singapore for more help.

CROW STEALS WOMAN'S HAT

Makes Nest of It and Owner's Cat Is Implicated on the Pin, Meeting a Tragic Fate.

Jacksonville, N. J.—When Big Ben, a crow that has been here for the last five summers, made his reappearance Mrs. Josiah Sprague had no thought that his advent presaged the loss of her new hat and her favorite house cat. Mrs. Sprague bought a hat in Paterson about two weeks ago. It wasn't radical in shape or style, but it was a bright, attractive piece of headgear, and one of its appurtenances was a long pin with a shiny silver knob at the end.

On Friday afternoon Mrs. Sprague returning from a visit, laid her hat on a chair on the front porch. Three minutes after it was missing. She heard a noise on the porch when she was in the house but it was slight and she could not believe it had anything to do with the disappearance of the hat. Besides, her hired man, who was at work in the garden, had seen no one enter or leave the house. The hat disappeared as mysteriously as if the wings in the trimmings had afforded it away. Yesterday morning, Mrs. Sprague began to believe there was something up-and-away about the house. She and several neighbors made a thorough but vain search for both the hat and the household pet. To day the hired man who was in the woods back of Mrs. Sprague's home, solved the mystery. On a high tree he noticed a gray plume floating above a hole in a basket-like affair that seemed to be fixed between two limbs twenty feet from the ground.

The hired man shinned up the tree and found Mrs. Sprague's missing hat and cat. A tragic fate had befallen Tricie, however, for she was impaled on the long hat pin that stuck through the hat. The man scrambled down from the tree with the dead pussy and and the hat to his arm. As he did so Big Ben, the crow, and a bird with duller plumage, evidently his mate, circled about him with angry cries, as if to prevent him from making off with his trophies. The presence of the two crows, showed that Big Ben stole the hat so he and his mate would have a ready-made nest. The death of the cat is easily explained. It is presumed Tricie had no revenge as for Big Ben's rights, epiied the crow in their new nest on the night the hat disappeared. Stealthily climbing up the tree, the cat must have made a spring for the crow. He reckoned without the presence of the sharp hat pin. The badly clawed condition of the hat indicated the cat struggled desperately to escape before it died. Big Ben and his mate sat complacently on an upper limb of the tree to-day, finding it difficult to make up their minds to begin the building of a real nest. Mrs. Sprague, too, is disconsolate for the loss of the hat and the cat in the same day.

CANADIAN SLAIN BY WALRUS

Extraordinary Encounter Caused Death of Sergeant Donaldson.

Ottawa, Ont.—From a report which has reached the Mounted Police Department at Fullerton, on Hudson Bay, whose death was reported in a recent message from the north, met his end in an encounter with a walrus off Marble Island.

The sergeant, with Corporal Reave and an Indian interpreter named Ford, were making their way from Churchill to Fullerton traveling in a small sail boat which is used for this hazardous trip. Near Marble Island they encountered walruses and killed several of them. They had towed some of the bodies to their sailboat, but on one of their trips a walrus attacked them and put a tuk through the bottom of their dingy.

They stopped the hole as best they could with a jacket and pulled for the shore. When reaching it, Donaldson said that he would swim the rest of the way if the boat was filling, but in jumping out he upset it. Reave hung to the boat and reached shore. Donaldson was never seen again, and it is thought he was attacked and pulled under by a walrus.

REMOVED TUMOR FROM BRAIN

Berlin Surgeon Lifted Forward Lobes to Excise Mass the Size of an Egg.

Berlin, Germany.—One of the most extraordinary operations recorded in the history of surgery has been successfully carried out at the Kaiserin Augusta Hospital by its chief surgeon, Prof. Krause. It was the extirpation of a tumor which had grown from the hypophysis of the brain, a gland situated in the very midst of the skull.

The patient was a woman, 35 years old. The tumor was reached by forming a very large skin and bone flap on the right forehead and temporal region. The tumor was larger than a hen's egg, and was buried more than three inches deep in the substance of the brain.

Nevertheless the whole tumor was successfully removed by lifting the anterior brain.

IDEAL HUSBAND MUST BE BOSS

He Need Not Be Wealthy, in the Opinion of Marriageable Young Chicago Women

THEY NEED NOT BE HANDSOME

More Than One Hundred Girls Were Asked to Define the Model Husband and All Named Love as a Requisite—No Dudes Wanted.

Chicago.—Cupid was working overtime at the Halsted Street Institutional Church Sunday night. The Rev. D. D. Vaughan the pastor is determined to marry the single men and women of his flock. He asked more than one hundred single women a series of questions on the subject of a "model husband." Then he found out from 100 men their idea of the "ideal wife." Next he will try to get the two ideals together.

Each one of the 100 single women as well as twenty-five married "girls" who have answered the minister's questions says she wants the man to be the boss. None of them desires a "dude" and only six specify "handsome" as befitting the ideal.

Five of the women answered that they didn't wish "model" husbands but "ideal" ones and gave their opinions after changing the word in their "copy." The Rev. Mr. Vaughan smiled at the first three objections. Then two came by the next man explaining that "model" means "a small imitation of the real thing," and the pastor's apologies followed.

"Do you want him to be the head of the house?" was the first question propounded. "Yes," answered 121. "No," said one. "We will divide the honors," replied the others. "Do you want him always to follow your bidding?" All replies were in the negative. "Do you want him to give his time to succeed in business or his home?" "Let him so arrange as to make a success of both," or words to that effect, replied the 125.

"Do you care whether he loves you, or do you really want a home?" was the fourth question. "He must love me, for I am able to provide a home for myself," was the invariable reply. "Do you prefer a business or a professional man?"

The minister said he wasn't sure of his figures on this question, but expressed the belief that about one-third wanted professional men, one-third preferred business men, and one-third just wanted men who made a respectable living.

"Must he be wealthy?" was the sixth question, and there was not an affirmative reply in the lot.

SVEN HEDIN AWED TIBETANS

By Venturing Upon the Waters in a Boat with Wings.

St. Petersburg, Russia. Sven Hed in, the explorer, who is now here en route to Stockholm, chatting about his travels said the English acted very logically in their recent dealings with Tibet. They took it and then gave it up. The result is that China, whose influence and authority there have been slack and waning for centuries is now taking a firm hold again in fact is renewing the grip of steel in which the early Mauchau emperors held the country.

Among the main causes of Hed in's immunity from the hostility to foreigners which practically makes it impossible for others to explore Tibet was a simple incident which, quite undesignedly on his part, made the natives ascribe miraculous powers to him. He said:

"I made several expeditions in a boat on the great lake in the interior of Tibet and there quickly spread remarkable legends throughout the country about a foreign lama who had power over the elements and wings with which he could fly on the waters. The Tibetans came to believe that I commanded the weather, thanks to my boating trips, for they had never seen a boat of any kind before and never dreamed of venturing upon the waters of their inland seas themselves in any way."

TO WARNERS HOT AIR

Hunter Discovers It Issuing in vast Volumes from Crevices.

Colorado Springs, Colo.—Bertram Webb, who has been hunting in the vicinity of Ute Pass above Manitou on the side of Pike's Peak, claims to have found a huge crevice in the side of the mountain from which a strong current of hot air issues.

Webb says he will acquire the property and pipe the air to Manitou and Colorado City for heating purposes if the scheme is feasible.

MAKES HER WAY AS MAN

Maudie Allen, Young Mulatto Posing For Eight Years as Boy, Graduates and Is Made Teacher.

Baltimore, Md.—After masquerading as a young man for eight years because she believed it would give her better chances for advancement in the world, Maudie Allen, alias "James Allen," a bright young mulatto woman, has been arrested for wearing male attire. As a girl in her teens she passed at the head of her class in a boys' high school, and as a young woman in trousers she became a teacher in the public schools of Baltimore.

Maudie, or James, is now twenty-four and first donned man's attire when she was sixteen. She says "On entering the Baltimore Colored High School the thought occurred to me that I might make a big success in life as a man. I know that a woman of my race has not much chance, so with due thought I shaved my head and bought an entire outfit of men's clothes. We were then living in another part of town, so, with my grandmother, who was the only one who knew my secret, we moved to the house in which we now live.

"I got through the school in three years graduating at the head of my class. I was appointed a teacher at a Brooklyn school and several months ago transferred to School No. 108, in this city. I see no reason as to why I should not be allowed to dress as I please. I am surely not different from the majority of other members of my race. I should not be hampered.

Never once was the sex of the young "man," who daily sat at the desk in a public school, suspected. She was an active worker in Ebenezer Baptist Church and taught a Sunday school class. This was the only chance for her to mix with men, as she kept completely aloof from the negroes of the neighborhood in which she lived going to her home immediately after school and remaining in the company of her grandmother.

When seen at her home to-day she was dressed in a natty suit of blue serge. Tall of stature, she would easily be mistaken for a youth of twenty. She also possessed a rather heavy beard.

A short time ago the woman was taken ill and entered the Maryland General Hospital, where it was discovered that she was not a man. The police yesterday went to the hospital and placed the woman under arrest. She paid \$50 fine and costs and was given twenty-four hours in which to change to feminine apparel.

MAN AND HAWK BATTLE

Venturesome Person Torn at Bottom of 90-Foot PIT.

Nutley, N. J.—Hawk battled with man at the bottom of a pit, ninety feet below the surface of the ground, in Nutley, and though the man won he will carry his right hand in a sling for many days, as the hawk's bill tore it deeply in a dozen places. And the hawk was only a chicken hawk at that.

Charles W. Barker, of Passaic, one saw three of the airy fowl flyers hovering over the chicken yards of Emil Schneider. He shouted to Schneider, who got his gun and fired wounding one of the hawks. That bird fell into an abandoned stone quarry.

"Lower me on a rope and I'll get him," volunteered Barker. Down he went ninety feet and reached for the wounded hawk. There was a boiling of wings, a clattering by sharp-pointed talons and the men above heard Barker yell in pain. But he threw himself bodily upon the savage bird and got a strange hold on it. After he and his captiv were hoisted up the hawk was measured. It spanned four feet from tip to tip of wings. Barker is suffering severely and there is fear of blood poisoning.

IDENTIFY HER BY TICKLING.

Refused to Show Gold Tooth and so Detectives Made Her Laugh.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Tickling as a means of identification is an innovation of the local detective department, tried this morning. A seventeen-year-old girl, giving her name as Annie Brown, had been arrested on the charge of being a dining room waitress thief. Detective Tucker had a warrant from Alleontown for a runaway girl. The warrant gave as the prime mark for identification the fact that she had a curious gold tooth.

Tucker frowned upon the girl. "Open your mouth," he commanded. She refused, and even resisted successfully efforts to pry her mouth open. Then Tucker reached forward and tickled the girl on the neck. Others did likewise and tickling her on the neck brought a copied diversion. Finally she could stand it no more and burst out laughing. Then it was seen that she had a gold tooth. She is held as an incorrigible girl.

WOMEN HARD TO CURE BY HYPNOTISM.

Washington, D. C.—Women who are addicted to an immoderate use of intoxicants are less susceptible than men to treatment of hypno-suggestion, according to the view expressed to night by Dr. J. D. Quackenbush, of New York City, at the meeting of the American Society for the Study of Alcohol and Other Narcotic Drugs. The statement of Dr. Quackenbush that he had permanently cured more than eight hundred patients by the method of hypno-suggestion after the subjects had become asleep through the use of a drug aroused vigorous protests from several leading scientists, who challenged its accuracy.

THIS MAN BOASTS 256 DESCENDANTS

They Are All Living and Moses Russell Sends Complete List to Former Pres. Roosevelt

IS WORLD'S RECORD, HE SAYS

Patriarch of Adirondacks Lives at Moira, N. Y., with His Generations Gathered About Him—Believed to Be this Country's Largest Family.

Malone, N. Y.—A patriarch of modern days is reported from the town of Moira, a resident of which announces, with no little pride, that he has just counted up and finds that he has 256 living descendants—13 children, 99 grandchildren, 139 great-grandchildren and 3 great-great-grandchildren. This father of many living generations is Moses Russell, who was born in St. Rocque, Canada, and came to Franklin county in 1837.

He lived at various times in North Bangor, Potsdam, Parisville and Colton. Forty-five years ago he settled in Moira. He was married sixty-nine years ago to Rosa Larocque, to whom he was born five children, three of whom are living. After the death of his wife, Russell married Mary Larocque, to whom were born ten children, all of whom are now living within a mile of the old home.

For several weeks the Russells have been gathering data on the numerical strength of the family and they have forwarded to former President Roosevelt, in the belief that he will be interested, the following list of children, together with their living descendants.

Children.	Grand-children.	grand children.
Moses, Jr.	4	28
Amelia	9	59
Carrie	11	28
Danford	11	15
Addie	4	21
Elizabeth	0	0
Ellie	10	10
Melinda	11	17
Levi	10	2
Eli	6	6
George	10	4
Ephraim	5	0
William	8	0

There are five great-grandchildren, descendants of Amelia. Moses Russell believes he has the largest family in the country.

TOOTH BRUSHES FOR COWS.

Hygiene Craze Spreads Into All Walks of Life.

Paris, France.—France has the hygiene craze very severely; it is carried so far as to insist on the necessity of tooth brushes for milch cows, because their mouths are "veritable hotbeds of microbes."

Fashionable hygienists have already prohibited tea, coffee and chocolate on the ground that they encourage germs. They now declare that pure and harmless milk hardly exists at all. Even if the cow is not suffering from tuberculosis, its milk has been contaminated by the hands of a milkmaid.

Professor Metchnikoff has now a large following of French people who refuse to eat fruit unless it has been cooked or washed in sterilized water. Toilet water is only considered safe after having been boiled two or three times, and even on bathing water should be boiled.

Servants who wait at table, say the hygienic cranks should wear gloves which are boiled after each meal and dried by hot air, in order to avoid all risk of contamination of the food, and they should, after washing their hands with soap and boiled water, cleanse them in alcohol.

If hygiene is to be regarded, all animals—even the canary—must be banished from the house. They are capable of communicating contagious diseases.

PSYCHOLOGY OF CLEAN SHIRTS.

First Inclination to Send Linen to Laundry Must Be Fanned.

Chicago, Ill.—In sending a shirt to a laundry and repeating the performance a man goes through varied psychological states, according to A. F. Sheldon, of Libertyville, Ill., in a communication to the annual convention of laundrymen in session here.

"First he feels an interest in sending his shirt to be laundered," says Mr. Sheldon. "But before he actually does this deed his mind must be built up to the intensity of desire." This, it is explained, is the work of the boy who solicits trade. "The desire must blaze up until it melts the will." Mr. Sheldon continues, "It is not until the will is touched that the decision is really made to have the work done. This is also said to be the business of the boy."

SKETCHES A PICKPOCKET

New York Artist Sends Drawing to Police Commissioner Bingham and Crook Gets Eight Years.

New York City.—An artist who has refused to make his identity public, a few weeks ago saw a pickpocket at work on a Hoboken ferryboat. He quickly sketched the man on a postal card and mailed it to Police Commissioner Bingham. William Springer, an Englishman, was arrested on the strength of the postal card sketch, and he was sentenced to eight years in Sing Sing for stealing a diamond ring and \$55 from Jacob Schneider of No. 517 West 142d street.

Schneider's pockets were picked when he was a passenger in a street car in the Bronx on February 27 last. He gave to the police a description of the man he suspected of the crime, and a few days afterward Bingham received the postal card. The sketch on the card fitted the description given by Schneider. Detectives were sent out and they found Springer in a street car. He denied he was a thief, but Schneider afterward picked him out of a long line of men. On the postal card the artist wrote he had seen the original of his sketch attempting to pick pockets on the ferryboat.

Springer was convicted, a jury returning a verdict after two minutes' deliberation. He denied that he had a police record in England. His photograph and thumb prints were sent to Scotland Yard, and yesterday came the reply that Springer had served fourteen short terms in English prisons for picking pockets and "other roguery." The Scotland Yard report was read to Springer, and he said: "Yes, I am the man."

He was taken without delay before Judge O'Sullivan, in the Court of Special Sessions, to receive sentence. He said he had escaped long sentences in England by pleading guilty before Magistrates whose powers of sentencing are limited. Judge O'Sullivan described him as a "dangerous crook" and imposed sentence.

HER SKELTON FOUND IN CAVE

Woman's Strange Disappearance Explained After 20 Years.

St. Albans, Vt.—Having been a mystery for more than twenty years, the strange disappearance of Mrs. Matilda Moss of Benson, Rutland county, was solved by the finding of her skeleton near the mouth of a cave. The strange disappearance of the woman is remembered clearly by the former townfolk, who say she and her husband, John Moss, lived happily for fifteen years, until a man named Isaac Ferrell came between them.

Mr. and Mrs. Moss were, at a country dance when they met Ferrell. The intruder's attentions to Mrs. Moss angered her husband and there was a fight that resulted in the dance ending abruptly. Two days after the fight Mrs. Moss disappeared. Her husband said she committed suicide by jumping into the river, but her body was not found. The authorities kept Moss under surveillance for a time but he got away and hid in the States.

George F. Norton and his son Frank were out hunting when they discovered a cave near Root's Pond. They struck a match and peered into the cave. Close to the opening they saw a human skeleton, and dragged it out. By the hoop of bones was a lock of hair, which was a small picture of Moss. On one side of the lock was inscribed "Matilda Moss, 1827."

It is believed here that Mrs. Moss was taken to the cave, bound, and left in the darkness to starve to death.

BIRD THAT CLIMBS TREES.

Curator of Bronx Zoo Going to Outcheguana After Him.

New York City.—C. William Beebe, curator of birds at the Bronx Zoo, is off on a trip with his wife to Dutch Guiana in search of a little bird said to be called the "troatin," although a painstaking search of several dictionaries failed to trace him under that cognomen.

Mr. Beebe and his wife will take a canoe and go two hundred miles up the Essequibo river after that bird. Now this small bird is very precious, inasmuch as he is able to take care of himself as soon as he's hatched, and upon the approach of a stranger he will dive into the water and stay there four or five minutes, like a mermaid or a clam.

And he has claws as well as feathers on his wings, so that he can climb the trees and bark when the missionaries go by.

CAT ABSENT, ELOPERS FLEE.

Tabby Had Spoiled Plans of William and Lucretia in January.

Middletown, Conn.—After having spoiled her plan to elope with her sweetheart by stumbling over the household cat and awakening the household, Lucretia Popplin, seventeen years old, an attractive miss, successfully escaped from her home Wednesday night. She was met by William Kurts, aged twenty years, her fiancé, and they drove ten miles at breakneck speed to Saybrook, where they caught a late express to New York.

The girl's parents are furious, as they had kept close watch on her since the attempted elopement last January was frustrated.

Hug Breaks Texas Teacher's Rib. El Paso, Tex.—Miss Beattie McGowan, a teacher in Baylor University at Waco, sustained a broken rib from an overly fond embrace. One of her girls pulled her from her vacation diet.