

AWFUL EXPERIENCE.

SURVIVES TWENTY DAYS WITH-OUT FOOD.

Thrilling Tale of Terrible Ordeal Related by William Warwick Who Was Rescued From the Jaw of Death off Newfoundland Coast.

After he had spent twenty days on the desolate piece of rock off the southern coast of Newfoundland, William Warwick, a sailor, has been rescued and placed under a physician's care. His feet have been amputated, and his physical condition is very bad. His tale of suffering is almost beyond belief. He said: "On July 1, with two shipmates, Oliver Smithwick and Henry Winn, I deserted the British schooner Little Pet. We slid down the line by which the yawl was made fast astern and cut adrift. Smithwick had robbed the galley of stores enough to last for three days. We expected to reach the French lobster factories on the west coast of Newfoundland, where Winn said there was plenty of work at good wages.

"When we had been afloat about six hours, it blew a gale. The yawl upset, and the last I saw of Winn and Smithwick they were fighting in the water to get on the yawl. They were out of sight in a minute, and I fancy they were drowned.

"I kept afloat. When it got daylight my legs were swollen and cramped, and I had no feeling in my arms. I saw an island and swam for it. The surf rolled up on the rocks and pounded me. I remember dragging myself out of the reach of the waves and going to sleep. I woke up about noon and the sun was frightfully hot. My skin was all puffed out in blisters. My legs were so swollen that I had to cut my trousers off with a sharp piece of stone. I could not get my knife out of my pocket. I lay there in the hot sun all the afternoon, too weak to move. When it got dark I went to sleep again for a while, and when I awoke it was raining. My tongue was swollen so that I could not keep it in my mouth. I rolled over and drank my fill from a hollow in the rocks and went to sleep again.

"On July 3, at daybreak, I dragged myself to the top of some rock to get my bearings. I could see the mainland, about ten miles off to the north. My idea was that I was off Cape Race, and I was right, for, after dark, I saw the Cape Race light.

"It may sound strange, but up to July 4 I had not been hungry, although I had not had anything to eat since leaving the Little Pet. I guess I was suffering so much that I forgot to get hungry. There was plenty of water in the hollows of the rocks. I went off on a cruise around the island for something to eat and found that I was upon a rocky desert. There was not a weed, a bush nor a root on the whole island. On July 5 I became very hungry. The sun came up as hot as in the tropics and my skin began to peel off. I drank a quantity of water but could not drag myself around much. A fishing schooner passed, but I could not attract its attention.

"On July 6 I tore up my trousers and made a sort of a hook out of the buckle. I tried to fish, but, having no bait, of course I did not catch anything. I was out of my head at times with pain and hunger.

"On July 7 I soaked the pocket of my trousers in which I had carried tobacco, in water, and chewed the wet cloth. It seemed to me that it stayed the hunger some. On July 8 I was in a kind of stupor. Several fishing boats passed during the afternoon, but they were a long way off. I could scarcely crawl, but I kept filled with water. On July 9 the sun was very hot and I suffered more than at any time since I had been cast ashore. I had lost all feeling in my legs from the knees down. My stomach hurt me so that I was bent up with frightful cramps. I drank about a barrel of water on July 10, and for the four succeeding days all hunger had left me and I lay without moving, at the side of a pool of water. I saw a steamship passing one day so close that I could see people on the deck looking at the island, but I could not make a move to call attention to myself.

"On July 15 the wind blew a gale through the night and it was frightfully cold. I managed to crawl to the side of a rock close to the water, where I was sheltered from the wind. My feet were beginning to turn blue. I remained there till the 17th, when I began to feel quite strong, and, getting up, tried to walk on my swollen legs. They did not hurt, but I could not manage them. I had to make up my mind that I was going to die, when a small yacht came along and appeared about to put off a boat. I jumped up and screamed, but my scream was a whisper. My throat seemed to close. On July 18 I knew I was going crazy. I could see hundreds of boats on the water. They all came to the beach and turned around and went back again. I thought there was a big band playing at Cape Race, and that I could hear the music plainly. The idea got into my head that I had found a rich gold mine. I actually crawled around hunting for gold. Toward evening the wind blew up cool and fresh and I had frightful pains in my stomach. The last I remember was a dream of eating almost everything I had ever heard of.

"On July 19 I can remember for a short time in the morning, after sunrise; I looked at my feet and wondered if they were there. They were bursting, but I did not feel pain. I don't remember drinking water."

Mr. James Currie, a telegraph re-

pairer, while passing Isle du Marte in his boat, saw the body of a man on the beach, investigated, and found Warwick, who was unconscious. He has a remarkable constitution, which was all that carried him through his terrible experience.

WASN'T A PROPOSAL

But the Girl Was Thankful for Her Escort's Private Hint.

A New Orleans girl tells this on herself: She went up to the inaugural ball at Baton Rouge in a party. Ferdinand—we will consider him as such—was with them, the dear fellow who has been "nice" to her ever since she came out, but who has never committed himself. Beauty determined to evoke something besides admiration from him at this last event of the season and in aid of that purpose carried along a choice organdie evening gown, cut just right, and as fresh as a new blossom. They had waltzed a turn or two and were moving toward her chaperon, when Ferdinand leaned forward her and murmured in that only-for-you voice that will revive flutters in the heart of a divorcee: "May I tell you something?" Beauty was on the point of telling him that it was not necessary—that she knew, felt, all he would speak, but no girl wants to miss the joy of a proposal, so she dropped her head and tried to be brusque. "If you want to," she said. "You are sure you won't mind?" he went on. "I don't think I shall," she murmured, giving him the upward slant of the eye that, in the lexicon of flirtation, means—but why explain? Just then mamma signaled with her fan—for they had begun to waltz again—and Beauty murmured, "Not now; just wait till we resume dancing," and permitted herself to be taken to her mother. "You have left one of your curls up in its paper, my dear," explained mamma, sotto voce. "Put your head down as if I were talking to you and I'll take it out." Mamma was a very good sort to notice that marring detail and the papillote episode was over in a moment. She joined Ferdinand quietly, as if nothing had happened. They moved along quietly behind an avenue of palms. "And now," she said, a world of emotion in her voice. His eyes melted over her. "It's all right now," said he; "your mother took it out." Beauty says the whole social season has been a dead failure.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

MOURAVIEFF'S "COUP."

He Called England's Bluff and Won Port Arthur.

Count Mouravieff's most famous "coup" was the grabbing of Port Arthur. Concerning that bit of active diplomacy on the part of the late Russian Minister, the following story is being told: Mouravieff, it is said, heard at the psychological moment in the negotiations during the Chinese crisis of two years ago of Queen Victoria's avowed determination never to sign another declaration of war. With this knowledge at command he held the key of the situation in the Far East. He knew that Great Britain would not "risk a war," and, therefore, he read the brave talk about the "open door" with a smile, and received Lord Salisbury's protests thereby as signifying so many pretty phrases and his veiled threats as simply bluff. In this, say those that believe the story, lies the explanation of that sudden withdrawal of the British ships of war from Port Arthur after they had gone in with such brave parade. They were sent as an ultimatum, but the Admiral discovered that there was nothing at the back of the ultimatum. In short, Mouravieff's discovery of the alleged determination of the Queen never to sign another declaration of war enabled him to accomplish without a shot what Russia had secretly been striving to reach for centuries. In the language of the new diplomacy, it was the scoop of the century.

Story of a Chub.

An extraordinary account comes from Devonshire, England, of a chub, found in a muddy pool, that had evidently pushed its way when young into a cage-like space formed by the roots of a tree, and being unable to escape, had grown into the shape of its close-fitting prison. Lack of room had caused the tail to develop only to the extent of a little deformed stump. The back fin also had vanished, and the whole fish had been distorted into the gnarled and twisted form of the root cage, being hideous in appearance, yet seemingly strong and healthy. It is difficult to imagine how a fish could get food for years under such conditions.

Patent-Leather Boots.

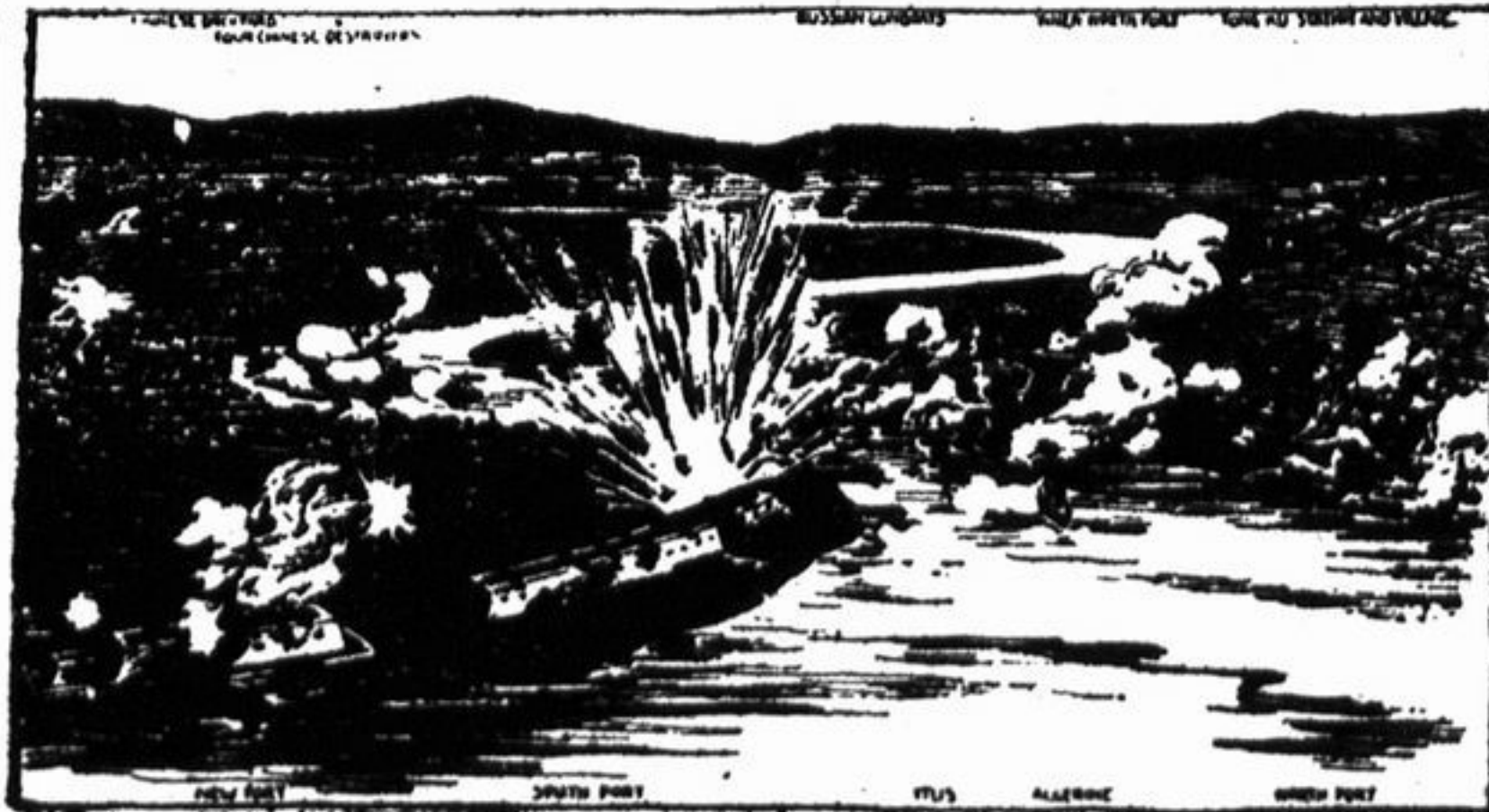
Nice patent leather makes the neatest of footgear, but it requires care to keep in order. There is no better dressing for it than a very little salad oil. Before wearing a new pair of patent leather boots it is expedient to well rub in a small quantity of salad oil and then polish with a soft cloth. This is to prevent the leather from cracking, as it sometimes does. Patent leather should never be dried by the fire, for heat has a way of causing the leather to harden and crack.

Memorial Day Pardons.

Ex-Gov. Bushnell of Ohio said recently that while Governor he made it a regular part of his Memorial Day celebration to pardon some old soldier from the penitentiary, always one who had been a good prisoner and who was in prison for life for manslaughter. At one time there were 119 ex-soldiers in the Ohio penitentiary.

TAKING THE FORTS AT TAKU

One of the thrilling incidents of the bombardment and reduction of the Taku forts occurred after the northwest fort had been taken under the fire of the British gunboat Algerine. That ship then moved down the river and proceeded to reduce the north fort. Owing to its position the British gunners had some difficulty in getting their range, and it became imperative that the exact position of the guns be discovered. In this situation the German gunboat Itlis steamed along, passed inside of the Algerine and drew

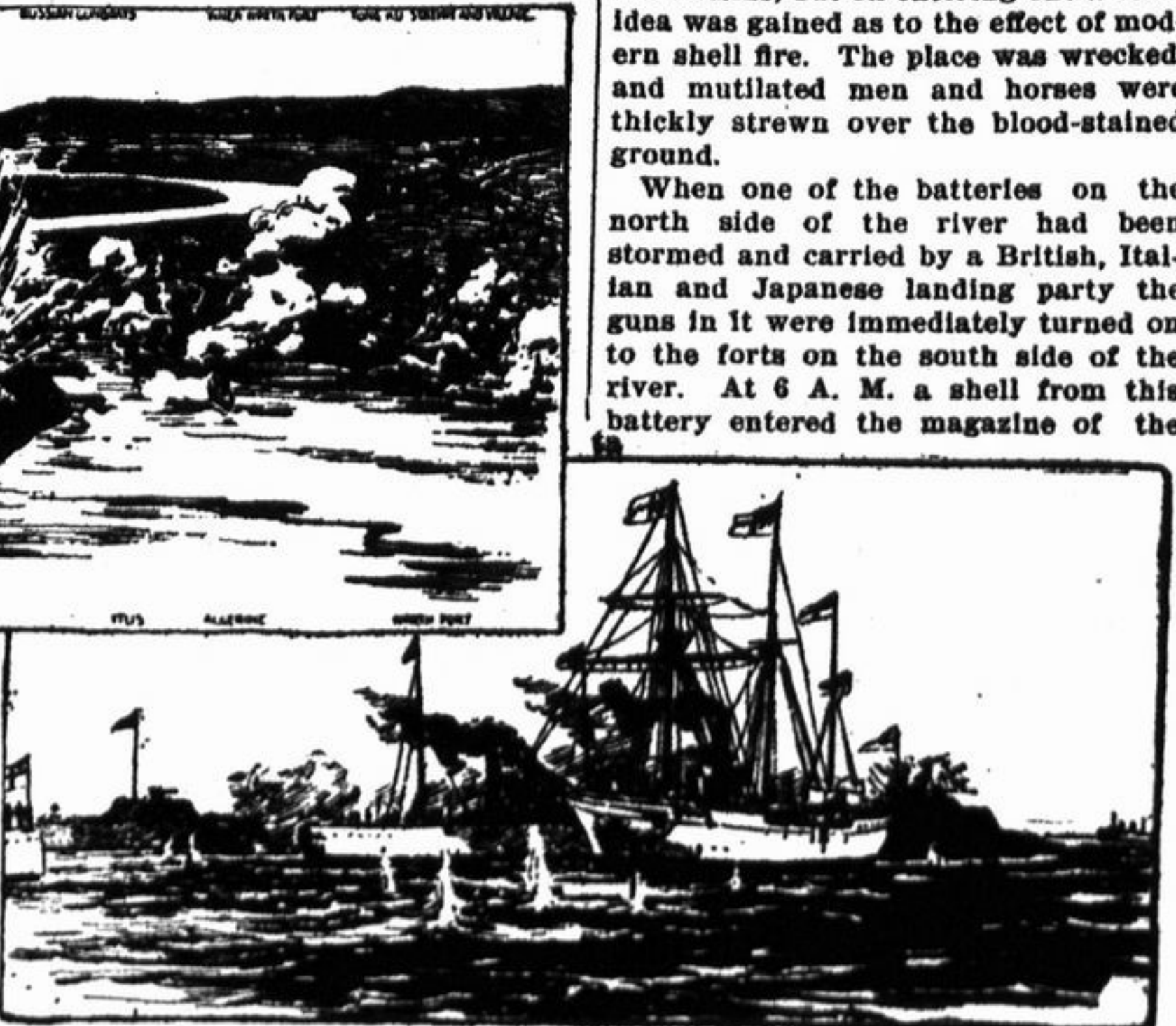


the Chinese fire. It was a brave act for the Itlis is a small ship and her armament was not sufficient to answer the big batteries of the forts. Her after funnel was riddled and her bridge was shattered by a shell which wounded her commander severely and destroyed two Maxim guns. The crew of the Algerine cheered the Itlis frantically and succeeded in silencing the fort, thanks to the work done by the Germans. The picture printed here was made by a British naval officer on a gunboat lying near the Algerine, and shows the Itlis just beginning to work into the line of fire.

The other picture, showing the general operations during the lively little engagement, was drawn for the Lon-

don Graphic by Dr. Peacock, the chief engineer of the British warship Alacrity.

Toward the beginning of the action the Fame and Whiting had attacked and captured the four Chinese torpedo boat destroyers lying off of the dockyard, meeting with very little opposition. The last of the forts was taken about 7 A. M., the action thus lasting a little over six hours. The British loss was slight, being only one man killed and nine wounded. The Russians and Germans suffered much more



severely, the Itlis alone having eight killed and nine wounded, while the Russians had five officers and twenty-eight men killed and over sixty wounded. The only gunboat disabled was a Russian, which sank in a shallow part of the river. The British landing party was composed of men from the Alac-

rity, Barfleur, Centurion, Orlando, Aurora and Endymion, in command of Commander C. Cradock of the Alacrity.

Small unarmored gunboats were pitted against the strength of eight very powerful modern forts and batteries, armed with the latest guns and supplied with all the improvements for facilitating rapid fire which make modern war such a grim business. The capture of Taku under these conditions is an achievement of which each nation concerned may justly be proud. The forts did not show much damage from the outside, but on entering one a vivid idea was gained as to the effect of modern shell fire. The place was wrecked, and mutilated men and horses were thickly strewn over the blood-stained ground.

When one of the batteries on the north side of the river had been stormed and carried by a British, Italian and Japanese landing party the guns in it were immediately turned on to the forts on the south side of the river. At 6 A. M. a shell from this battery entered the magazine of the



south fort, causing a terrific explosion, the shock being strongly felt by the ships which were lying thirteen miles off, outside the river. The explosion decided the fortunes of the day in favor of the allies, and only desultory firing followed at lengthening intervals, until all the forts were captured by 7 A. M.

CHINESE INTOLERANCE

At Ichang there was until lately and trouble about the visitation of the servants of darkness. The city is built on the north bank of the Yang-tse just below the entrance to the grand succession of gorges, and opposite to it are a range of hills, called the Pyramids, on account of their curiously pyramidal formation. It was found by the local professors of the great science of Feng-shui, or knowledge of light and air, that the evil spirits sailing down the river rebounded from the hill, canonized of the Great Pyramid on to the city and brought bad luck with them. This was an intolerable grievance, and resulted in the sacrifice of a Christian church and many worshippers. The prejudices and superstitions of the Chinaman have had uninterrupted growth of at least 4,000 years, so to speak, in a ring fence. Small wonder they excel even those of rural Europe.

Except in the rich province of Szechuan, the peasants and yeomen dwell in small villages, modeled in every particular of their squalid narrowness upon the plan of a regular city, without its encircling walls. Mutual suspicion, if not actual conflict, is the habit of life, and to live in quick-set village communities is to carry out the obvious and convenient principle. Chinese society rests upon a basis of mutual guar-

antee through family and neighborhood, and to lead an isolated existence is to run counter to the main current of national instinct. From the mean and tortuous alleys that fringe the riverside men and women pour out at daybreak to the labors of the field, and, save in time of flood, allow themselves little time to rest their weary limbs. When the flood comes, their ramshackle habitations, run up of mud and reeds, are either swept away or utterly waterlogged for the season. That is as nothing to Chinese equanimity. The house is put together again, and the mishap is set down to the inevitable malignity of the river god, who has not been sufficiently fed and pampered at the shrine hard by.

The late Duke of Edinburgh gave it as his opinion that Shanghai was the wickedest and fastest city east of Suez. Certainly there is in Shanghai more glaring disregard of all the laws of God and man than can readily be found in other parts even of the Celestial empire.

As one approaches it along the Hwang-poo, or Wusung river, the stream becomes crowded with anchored vessels, and shipyard hammering and the noises of industry fill the air with a deafening din. Factories, and mills,

and works of various kinds line the shore, and the hum and roar of modern activity dull the ear until it is difficult to realize that this rushing, hustling, feverishly busy place is Asiatic at all. But the heavy, nauseous scent of China-bean oil, plus incense, plus 4,000 years of accumulated and concentrated essence of abominations, are so unmistakably Oriental that they soon reassure one.

Heard the Corn Grow in Iowa.

L. K. Hilliard of Iowa, who has just arrived in Washington, declares, in all solemnity, that he had "heard the corn grow" out in the Iowa fields. He says further: "They have corn fields in Iowa that it is half a day's journey for a man to walk across. Iowa corn stalks are noted for their prodigious height and size, as well as for the size of the ear. An ear of corn fifteen or eighteen inches in length is not by any means a curiosity, and the stalk frequently attains the thickness of a man's arm. Farmers are often compelled to split their corn stalks, as they would split a log into rails, before they are able to feed them as fodder to their cattle."

Our Student Population.

The entire number of pupils in all schools, public and private, last year in this country was 15,587,543, out of an estimated population of 72,737,100. There are 101,058 young men and women in the universities and colleges, 54,231 in schools of law, medicine and theology, 67,538 in normal schools, 70,950 in business schools, 23,501 in reform schools and 97,727 in kindergartens.

An aid de camp of King Humbert says he never saw the king angry but once. The aid was then at a dinner in the role of the officer whom the queen always kept at hand to make a fourteenth at the table if necessary, and arose to prevent the sitting of thirteen when a lady was obliged to leave the room. The king angrily insisted that the aid keep his seat, as the superstition was all nonsense.

The Russians have a veteran actress of whom they are very proud. Mme. Orlov, in spite of her being 95 years of age, recently appeared on the stage in a performance specially given in aid of a charitable institution. Mme. Orlov has the distinction of having been the first actress to play Lady Macbeth and Ophelia in the Russian tongue.

At the trial of Powers for complicity in the murder of Goebel the prosecuting attorney, Robert Franklin, excited much admiration by his dramatic eloquence and ability as a mimic. It has since become generally known that Mr. Franklin was at one time an actor, but gave up his stage career in obedience to the desire of his relatives.

Major Lothaire, the Belgian officer who executed the Englishman named Stokes in the Congo Free State, has been dismissed from his position as manager of the Congo Free State Trading company. It is understood that this is the result of the charges brought against him of cruelty to the natives.

The Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, author of "In His Steps," is said to be preparing to write a novel on the liquor question, as he observed it in Eng-

THIRTEEN DIE IN WRECK

Disaster to Philadelphia & Reading Excursion Train.

TWO SCORE ARE INJURED.

Hundreds of Pleasure Seekers Found on the Seashore Suffer in a Collision Several of the Injured Likely to Die—A Horrible Spectacle.

Hundreds of excursionists from Bethlehem and Allentown, en route to Atlantic city for a day of pleasure at the seashore, were dashed with terrific force into a wreck of two trains on the Philadelphia & Reading railway at Hatfield, Pa., Sunday morning. Thirteen lives were lost and nearly two score persons suffered broken and crushed limbs, severe cuts and bruises and internal injuries. A list of the killed and injured follows:

The dead: Ackerman, Philadelphia; William Blackburn, Amble; Richard Bachman, aged 40, South Bethlehem; Thomas Day, Allentown; Ira Sharet, aged 20, South Bethlehem; William Ehert, brother of Ira, South Bethlehem; Godfrey Kaellin, Telford; Miss Mamie Godfrey, aged 14, Telford; Harold Landis, Hatfield; Charles McConigle, Allentown; Robert Miller, aged 21, South Bethlehem; Joseph Mordant, aged 22, South Bethlehem; Miss Annie Sherry, aged 21, South Bethlehem.

The injured: Miss Carrie Bachman, daughter of Richard Bachman, who was killed; chest crushed; serious. Miss Brennan, South Bethlehem; arm broken. Mrs. William Burkhardt, South Bethlehem; injured internally. Miss Gertrude Burkhardt, South Bethlehem; both legs broken. Wilson Crossland, South Bethlehem, baggage-master; head lacerated; serious. John David, Philadelphia, engineer of excursion train; skull fractured; likely to die. John Gorman, South Bethlehem; foot crushed. Mrs. George Harrison, arm broken and contusion of body. L. T. Hartzo, South Bethlehem; arm broken. Mrs. S. Haber, Allentown; both legs broken. Mary Koch, fractured legs. Lewis Knecht, Bethlehem; contusion of legs. George Landa, Bethlehem; scalp wounds. John McHugh, South Bethlehem; leg and thigh injured and hurt internally. P. J. McMahon, South Bethlehem; ankle broken. Annie Miller, South Bethlehem; hips crushed. Irvin Newhard, head badly crushed. Mary Newhard, South Bethlehem; ribs crushed. John Reichler, South Bethlehem; injured internally. Edward Reese, Allentown; contusions of shoulder and legs. Wellington H. Rosenberg of Lansdale, a member of the legislature; jaw broken and internally injured. Harry Scholtz, South Bethlehem; leg contused. John Schantz, Allentown; foot crushed. William Schantz, Allentown; thigh injured. Miss Schantz, Allentown; legs broken. Mrs. Alfred Schmoey, Bethlehem; badly lacerated. Michael Tighe, Allentown; legs crushed and burned; serious. Abraham Trause, Jr., South Bethlehem; deep scalp wounds, contusion of back and internally injured; serious. Albert J. Wagner, Philadelphia, fireman of excursion train; contusion of chest and legs; serious. William Willmeyer, South Bethlehem; badly lacerated. Mrs. Willmeyer, legs crushed.

Several of the injured may die. The wreck occurred at 6:55 a. m. A train consisting of two milk cars and two passenger coaches had just stopped at the platform at Hatfield, when, through some confusion of orders, the excursion train of ten heavily loaded coaches dashed into the rear of it. The excursion train was running at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour and the crash was terrific. The locomotive telescoped the two passenger coaches and crushed them as if they were egg shells. The milk car immediately in front was also badly wrecked. Four passengers on the milk train were almost instantly killed. Fortunately there were very few persons on the train.

Feet Hurt the Apple Crop. Complaint is coming from all parts of Jefferson county, Ill., concerning the ravages of "blister rot" in the orchards, which may reduce the early promise of an immense apple crop to almost nothing. One farmer a month ago estimated his crop of winter fruit at 1,200 barrels. He says he will be satisfied if he gets ten barrels of perfect apples. The chief ravage of the disease is at present confined to the western and northwestern parts of the county.

Boers Release British Captives. The British prisoners at Neotgendacht (on the railroad east of Machadodorp) have been released by the Boers and are marching to join Lord Roberts' forces at Waterkloof, near Machadodorp. President Kruger and his chief officials are at Nelspruit, about sixty miles from the Portuguese border, and on the railroad between Pretoria and Delagoa bay.

Drowned in the Mississippi. H. Keith and Henry Crosscock, two of a party of St. Louis men, were drowned as the result of the capsizing of a skiff below the Merchants' bridge, St. Louis. The drowning was caused by a squall that upset the boat in an instant. Edward Schultz and Henry Maguire, clinging to the overturned craft, were rescued by fishermen.

General MacArthur reported a break in Bohol and engagement between the American and Philippine forces in the Philippines.



MASSACRE IN A CHRISTIAN CHURCH AT ICHANG.