

EAT MUCH ON OCEAN

PASSENGERS CROSSING ATLANTIC CONSUME BIG STORE

On One Line the Cost Was \$4,000,000 in a Year—Beer by Half Million Gallons and 8,500,000 of Eggs. New York.—It must be the gyroscopic attachment on the modern transatlantic liner, or else the ball bearings on which they run, which has reduced the proverbial amount of seasickness among the passengers. Beach passengers, no matter how many of them are carried, could not comfortably consume food of which the wholesale cost for one line alone in 1907 was more than \$4,000,000. This is seen at once when it is noted that the total expense for coal on the same line was but \$7,000,000, and, of course, none of the boilers was seashed and their consuming capacity is notoriously greater than any passenger, no matter how good an appetite he has. Before noting some of the figures of food it is pleasing to observe some of those relating to beverages. Now, as to champagne, which is said to be an excellent cure for that matter a preventive of seasickness, passengers last year pulled the plugs out of only a few more than 51,000 bottles of champagne. When it comes to claret the figures jump so respectably that it is seen that a man may raise a thirst somewhere west of Suva as well as east. Of that cheerful and ruddy beverage the first-class passengers consumed 139,205 bottles. That sounds pretty good, but the consumption by the third-class passengers makes it appear a mere trifle by comparison, for those in the steerage habitually drank not less than 121,297 gallons of claret, presumably of the variety known as petit bleu, about which there is a song which the Paris students sing when inspired by it. There is something (observing this) as the prohibitionists have nominated (their ticket) rather appalling to read that of the various grades of brandy the passengers consumed 30,641 bottles and 73,384 gallons. But these are after all trifling sips when we come to look at the figures relating to beer, for of that beverage more than half a million gallons were drunk, and it is not reported that the quartermasters had any unusual police duty to perform at that. The recent installation of the la carte system in the restaurants of the modern liners accounts for an amazing growth in the consumption of delicacies, such as were seldom found on even the best ships when the business of feeding passengers was exclusively table d'hôte. Restaurant diners on the liners whose figures are being considered consumed many, many thousands of partridges, snipe, quails, pheasants, grouse, canvasback ducks. They demanded literally many hundreds of thousands of live lobsters and crawfish, of fresh little crabs, blue points and soft-shelled crabs. They consumed such a quantity of green turtle soup that the chefs had to use up 13,407 pounds of fresh turtle in its making. Coming around to the more substantial articles of diet, it is found that of fresh beef there was used 3,119,927 pounds, and of pork and veal and mutton about 750,000 pounds each. Potatoes to go with these weighed in excess of 10,000 tons, a very fair cargo to itself. The passengers seem to begin the day with hearty appetites, as well as going to lunch and dinner in the same blessed condition. They consumed of eggs, 6,500,000 and of calves' liver and bacon an appropriate quantity to supplement the eggs, and with their morning toast 216,503 tins of marmalade and other such sweets. As if these figures were not proof enough that Lind's should make a very low rate of insurance against seasickness these days it is noted that besides what smoking material passengers took on board with them 237,528 cigars and packages of cigarettes were had from the smoking room steward. It is interesting to note in conclusion that while the consumption of beer, wine and spirituous liquor figured pretty generously being included on the bills of all the passengers carried for the year, each passenger consumed, after all, only five-sixths of a gallon of such cheering beverages, while the average consumption of mineral water was a full gallon. These figures do not include 76,221 bottles of sterilized milk, which were dealt out to the children on board.

THINKS SECTION BOSS MAGNATE

Countess Weds Railroad Man, Then Father Takes Her Away. Muskogee, Okla.—Louis Accassano, an Italian count, and his eldest daughter, Esther, were arrested at Wheelock a few days ago, the former being charged with kidnaping his daughter, who but a few days before had been married to James S. Lalley.

The arrest was made by Sheriff Smith, but after Accassano told his story he and his daughter were released and are now on their way to New York. They will sail for Italy in a few days. The Italian claims his daughter was deceived into marrying Lalley, whom she believed to be a millionaire railroad magnate, but who turned out to be a section boss. Count Accassano was sent to Mexico in 1904 by his government to inspect railroads, and at Monterey he and his daughter met Lalley. Lalley wooed and won the girl, and when Accassano returned to Rome a year later the couple were engaged. Lalley was asked to come to Rome, where the ceremony was to be performed. But he said he could not get away and he induced the Italian to return to America and meet him at Austin, Okla. They arrived at Austin in due time and the count became suspicious, but while he was investigating into Lalley's wealth the latter took the girl to a justice of the peace and they were married. When the count discovered that Lalley was a penniless section boss he became enraged and spirited his daughter away. The girl claimed she only agreed to marry Lalley and that the ceremony must be performed by a Catholic priest. James is still working as a section boss and will not spend his summer in the Eternal city.

ENGINEER WANTS TO DIE IN CAB.

Jacob La Mott, Aged 69, Takes Greatest Pleasure in His Locomotive. Champaign, Ill.—Because he cannot find anything in which there is so much pleasure, Jacob La Mott, 69 years old, says he will stay by his engine cab until he dies. Engineer La Mott has been running a locomotive for the last 50 years. He was one of the pioneers in the service of the railroad he still serves, and he has laid up a fortune by keeping his hand on the throttle and his eyes on the two threads of steel ahead of him. He is the owner of an estate worth \$50,000, so he need have no fear for his livelihood should he choose to quit the service of the railway for a life of ease. While he is old in years he is young in action, and he is accounted the best engineer on his division. His hand is always the steadiest and his engine never fails to come in at the end of his run on schedule time.

WOMAN BECOMES A PILOT.

Takes Out License to Help Color-Blind Husband. St. Louis.—Working up from the bottom to steamboat pilot is the story of Mrs. Willis Hulet, member of the steamboat family of Beardstown, Ill., who was given a pilot's license. Capt. Archie Gordon, United States inspector of steamboats, who examined Mrs. Hulet, said that she made an exceptional showing in navigation. Mrs. Hulet's husband, George Hulet, a steamboat engineer, failed to pass the examination when he applied for a pilot's license recently on account of color blindness. Capt. Gordon, who examined Mrs. Hulet, said that she was among the very few who gave with unerring accuracy the entire list of beacon lights and day marks along the Illinois river for 150 miles, telling the color of each and of the day mark signs. Mrs. Hulet, who has spent much time on steamboats since her marriage four years ago, has served as clerk, stewardess, steersman and assistant engineer. She applied for the license in an effort to help her husband.

WATCHING THE SALTION SEA.

Engineers May Learn Formula for the Evaporation of Water. Los Angeles, Cal.—If plans which scientists in the employ of the government are now carrying into effect are successful, engineers will have, within the next few years, what they have never hitherto had—a formula of evaporation of water under given conditions. The field of study of the scientists is the Salton sea, the inland body of water near the Mexican line which was, in ages past, a part of the Gulf of California. The government proposes to keep from six to eight men on the ground for two years. These men will study the supply of water to the sea and will attempt to determine the recession of the body of water—how much is taken by the atmosphere in a given period. Prof. F. H. Rigelow of the United States weather bureau has been assigned to take charge of the work, and he will be assisted by the local weather bureau members.

Noble Houses of Old World Dying Out.

Munich.—Prof von Gruber of the University of Munich has collected some reliable statistics of the decline of noble and patrician families, which he secured by investigating the history of no less than 20,000 German and Austrian noble houses. He has found that only 68 of the 20,000 families existed longer than 600 years. "In England," he says, "but three of the ancient great houses survive, and only 11 of the old-time families of earls." "In Sweden 76 per cent of the noble houses have vanished from the face of the earth."

Tattoo Wives; End Divorces. Warsaw, Ind.—There would be fewer affidavits and divorces if all married women in the United States were tattooed on the chin, said Rev. Arthur Rawel, native of Marliland, New Zealand, in addressing an audience of 8,000 at Winona Lake assembly. He added: "Now that I am headed for Washington I think that I shall ask President Roosevelt to use his influence to have such a bill put through congress."

MOONSHINERS' PLAY

MADE OUT OF EVENTS THAT SENT THEM TO PRISON.

Author is Man Accused of Selling Liquor Without Federal License—To Be Presented When Men Are Released. Frankfort, Ky.—A jail for a theater, the cells for dressing rooms and the corridor for the stage form the equipment that the federal prisoners in the county jail here, practically all of them moonshiners, are using in rehearsing a play that will be staged when they are out of confinement again. The play is called "The Moonshiners" and was written by Sam Shepard, who is accused of selling liquor without a license from the federal government. He conceived the idea of writing the play and rehearsing it to occupy the time until the date of his trial.

The actors have met with such success in their rehearsals that they have determined to put the play on the stage as soon as they are released from jail. They are to meet in Corbin on December 1 to have their last rehearsal before the opening of the season in the mountain towns. The court houses will be used as theaters, and the members of the troupe will not be far from home if they get stranded. The plot of the play is laid among the hills of Harlan county. The first act opens with a lot of moonshiners sitting around a still, drinking the white whisky and playing cards. During this act every detail in making moonshine whisky will be exhibited. A spy discloses the still to the revenue men, who raid the place, and the curtain falls amid revolver fire. The second act deals with the burial of moonshiners who were killed in the moonshine raid. While the scene is absent in the rehearsals there is a place for it in the play. The mountain preacher, who never condemns the making of moonshine, because the moonshiners contribute to his living, has his part in this act, and sings the funeral dirge, while the men dressed as women gather around the casket to mourn. The third act deals with the chase of the revenue men after the moonshiners. Some of the moonshiners are captured and marched into a court house. The daughter of the mountain judge pleads for their release. Her beauty impresses the revenue men, especially a young member of the party, and while she engages him in a conversation, three of the shiners make their escape. The session of court breaks up in disorder, and in the last scene the young woman, rifle in hand, leads the moonshiners in a battle with the revenue agents, who are routed, and she gives her hand to one of the bravest of the shiners. In the fourth and concluding act of the play the spy is captured and the moonshiners hold a court and sentence him to death. He is hanged as an example of what will happen to moonshiners who give information to revenue men.

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Heavy Hitter Falls Over Pet and Goes to Hospital. New York.—Joe Lambers knocked a home run the other day, and, as a consequence, was taken to the Jewish hospital with a broken arm, smashed finger, and a sprained ankle. The catcher came near going the same road. And the responsibility is all laid at the door of Lambers' faithful dog. Lambers, who is 22 years old, and lives on Oak lane, near Lamont street, was playing ball at Eleventh street and Fifty-sixth avenue. His side was being hit, and when he went to the bat he determined to do or die. He did—and pretty nearly died.

THINK IS FISH SAVED SHIP.

With Mere or Less, Crew Says, Disaster Might Have Followed Accident. Philadelphia.—Thirteen swordfish in the hold of the fishing schooner Dorcas, of the southeastern edge of Georges, may have proved her salvation, instead of being the traditional unlucky number that is frequently blamed for getting vessels into trouble. The Dorcas was about ready to sail for Boston July 23. A three-masted schooner came along and instead of clearing the fishing craft lopped off a piece of her bowsprit with a glancing blow. The crew of the Dorcas ascribe their escape to the 13 swordfish. If they had had more or less fish the rhythm of the Dorcas' rolling and tossing would have been different, they say, and she might have wallowed directly into the path of the three-masted and gone to the bottom with all hands. Capt. Lester Nunan of the fishing vessel reports swordfish scarce and wild, with a large number of sharks on the cruising ground.

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Southern Bird Strays Northward with a Flock of Geese. Kennebunk, Me.—A handsome bird, rare for this section, was brought to F. D. Brann, taxidermist, at Ellsworth. It is a wild swan, which was shot at Wehbs pond by Hamlin Kingman of Wallham. It is a young bird, pure white, except for its black feet and bill, and grayish shade on head and neck. The bird spreads six feet nine inches from tip to tip. These birds winter around the Gulf of Mexico, and nest in summer in the vicinity of Hudson's bay. The route of their spring and fall migration is usually along the Mississippi and the great lakes, they seldom stray as far east as this. This bird was with a small flock of geese when shot. The swan is credited with a speed of 100 miles an hour in flight.

GOES MAD OVER HIS GUILT.

Young Spaniard Becomes Mantic When Shortage is Discovered. Quaymas, Mexico.—Driven mad because he had been caught in stealing \$270 from the postoffice, a young employe of the Altata office is now a raving maniac. The work was done with the purpose of concealing the crime for some time, though ultimately it had to come out. Some one bought a postal order for \$100, and, while the draft and the notification were all right, the stub and the books showed \$10. This order was on El Fuerte. Others followed on Rosario and Mezatlan. The maritime inspector of Altata, who also inspects the postoffice, found all accounts straight, and not until the postal orders and reports were compared in the main office in Mexico was the defalcation discovered. When the inspectors faced the young man, Martinez de Volasco, with the evidence of his guilt he begged for a moment and hastened out to secure the money. He went, instead, to the pier and threw himself into the water. He was rescued, however, and when released wallowed in the dirt. Then he began to draw pictures in the sand, and later, when people came to take him away, he began to show signs, and later broke out into a series of violent fits. He was relieved somewhat with drugs and placed in prison, the inspection being continued. The young man is a Spaniard and stood well in the community.

EXILES OWN CHILD

RICH WOMAN REFUSES TO LET DAUGHTER ENTER HOME.

Girl Banished Ever Since Her Birth—No Explanation for Unnatural Conduct is Given—Driven Away Three Times. Babylon, L. I.—As strange a story as has ever been included in fact or fiction has come to light here, with the news that Mrs. Egbert V. Strong, wealthy, beautiful and considered generous to a marked degree, has a daughter 20 years old whom the mother has refused to care for since birth. The most amazing and mysterious fact in the case is that nobody, not even her husband, can conceive of any reason for the strange abhorrence of her only child. Mrs. Strong is rated the wealthiest woman among the permanent residents of Babylon. Her home, in the most aristocratic section, is a stately white mansion, shaded by great trees and surrounded by well-kept grounds. She is famed for her diamonds, her gowns and her exclusiveness. Mr. Strong, her husband, is democratic and popular. His two steam yachts are among the finest and fastest on Great South bay, and the big automobile in which he rides daily with his wife is a costly machine of high power. For nearly 20 years the Strong's have lived alone in luxurious ease, leaving their home only to pass the winters in Florida, seemingly a devoted couple without a care. Apparently their one shadow was the lack of children. Through all the years Mrs. Strong has posed as a childless wife and her wealthy acquaintances have given her unstinted sympathy. Three times during the 20 years the father has brought mother and daughter together, hoping that natural affection, so mysteriously suspended, could be aroused. But each time Mrs. Strong drove her child from the home. Twice in recent years Mr. Strong has joined his daughter, doubting that he would never return to his wife's home without the girl. But both times the wife triumphed and he returned to her alone. The few who knew the facts speak of Mrs. Strong as a kind woman who loves her rich wife and is powerless to withstand her influence and commands. Marion Goodale Strong, the daughter, now 20 years old, lives in a family detached to her. She is now at the Cornell hotel, in Trumansburg, on the shores of Cayuga lake. There is nothing in the girl's appearance or personality to account for the mother's hatred. She is strikingly pretty, with large brown eyes, delicately chiseled features and petite, well-rounded figure. To Marion Strong and all the world besides the mother's hatred is a mystery. No one can tell from what it springs. So far as can be learned, ever attempted an explanation. Mr. Strong, when seen at Babylon, was overwhelmed on learning that the family quarrel was out. "I can not talk about my little daughter," said Mr. Strong, greatly aggrieved. "It would be useless for me to deny the facts, but to make any statement would only add to my troubles. My daughter is as good and pure and sweet a girl as there is in all the world. Any mother might well be proud of her. Yet my wife drove her away as a baby. She will not look at her. Our home is closed to her. But this shall not continue. I have built another home here in Babylon. It is for my daughter. She shall live there in a home of her own. "God alone knows why she does it," he said, sadly. "I, of all men, ought to know, but I do not. I only know—" with an emphatic shake of his lowered head—"that she is not insane. No, she knows exactly what she is doing. It's all selfishness, I guess. It can be nothing else. I have looked for the motive for 20 years, and this is all I have found."

GERONIMO USES A LARIAT.

Old Warrior Aids in the Branding of Steers by Indians.

Lawton, Okla.—Although old Geronimo is fast falling in years, caused by the awful hardships he experienced during the days that he held the west and southwest in terror prior to 1886, he can still lariat a steer with great accuracy. He is now busily engaged with many of the Apaches roping the young calves of the Apache cattle, and assisting in the branding of several thousand yearlings. This work is being done while the Apache Indians are making their annual round-up of cattle on the range of the Fort Bill military reservation. All cattle are being collected at the Rock Island tanks, near Elgin, where the calves will be branded. A complete invoice of everything belonging to the Indians is to be made. It is estimated that the Apache herd of cattle contains 10,000 head, probably the largest single herd in Oklahoma. One of the interesting things in connection with the herd is the fact that there are very few dry cows. This year there was the largest "crop of calves" ever reared on the reservation. According to the usual custom of handling the Apache cattle, the cows are numbered, and in branding all calves are branded with the same number as their mother. The heifer calves are retained—no cows being sold until too old for active life on the range, and the greater number of steers are shipped and sold. Each Indian owns cows bearing his numbers, and the young cows bearing the same number become his property. It is estimated that there are approximately 500 steer calves this year, which will bring the tribe about \$25,000.

BIG PRICE FOR METEORITE.

New York Museum Pays More Than \$2,000 to Seattle Flinger. Seattle, Wash.—The largest price ever paid for a meteorite will be given for the one found last fall by H. G. Herold of this city, who, while cruising off the timber lands in Whatcom county, located what is declared to be the largest meteorite on record. After a great deal of correspondence with a number of museums, Mr. Herold has finally made a bargain with one in New York city, and while the price is not revealed, Mr. Herold states it is over \$2,000. Mr. Herold's meteorite is ten feet in diameter, and 14 feet in length. It is located in the forest in the foothills in the eastern portion of Whatcom county. The second meteorite in point of size, Mr. Herold says, is approximately ten feet in diameter and is oval shaped. It is now on exhibition in the New York Museum of Natural History and is known as the Peary meteorite, its weight being 90 tons.

WAITER REFUSES DOLLAR TIP.

New York Man Establishes Record by Rejecting Diner's Gift. New York.—Honus Muller, a waiter in the Pavilion, Eighty-fourth street and the East river, established a record the other afternoon when he refused to take a tip from a diner. Shortly after one o'clock a young man and woman alighted from an automobile and entered the Pavilion. At Honus' table they proceeded to consume \$10.50 worth of food. When Honus handed the gentleman the check he was offered a one-dollar bill. "That is for you," said the young man. "If you will pardon me, I would rather not accept that money. I am being paid a good salary for waiting on you, and I cannot conscientiously accept your tip," replied Honus to the surprised diner. Then the would-be tipper and the young woman departed, throwing the bill on the floor. However, Honus did not pick it up, leaving it to someone else.

Candidates Give Candy for Votes.

Gladstone, Mich.—Novel bids for support are figuring in the campaign for office in Delta county this summer. One aspirant for the nomination for prosecuting attorney is making use of huge kites to carry aloft appropriately inscribed banners. Another candidate is distributing to the boys of the county 5,000 caps advertising the fact that he is in the field. Now a third seeker of public office—Attorney Clyde Hayden, who is out for probate judge—is giving away to the juvenile population paper bags filled with candy and nuts. Printed on the bags is an appeal for support. Finds \$971 in Buggy Cushion. Greensburg, Pa.—A snug sum was found in an old buggy cushion by Henry Hawkey of Radabaugh, and he does not know from what buggy the cushion was taken. Hawkey is a dealer in old vehicles. His wife needed some hair to line a mattress with, and she got him to rip open a number of cushions which had accumulated from old rickshaws he had destroyed for the scrap metal in them. In one of the cushions he found a roll of bills. He and his wife counted the money many times, and every time it came out even, just \$971.

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