

TRIPS AROUND HORN

Capt. Goodwin Has Made Last Voyage Past Headland.

Veteran Navigator's Last Log Is Record of Fierce Storms, Terrifying Thunderbolts and Narrow Escapes from Death.

San Francisco—After having made 22 Cape Horn passages, Capt. George Goodwin of the American ship *Dirigo* declares he has completed his last voyage around the historic headland, where terrific gales forever tear the sails of ships, where thunderbolts rend spars into splinters and moun- tainous seas leap to the yardarms.

The *Dirigo* arrived several weeks ago at Honolulu at the end of one of the most thrilling Cape Horn runs on record, and it was when he had piloted his command into a safe haven that the well-known skipper who has followed the sea for nearly half a century, said he would never again take the chances which resulted in his undergoing such an experience as the *Dirigo* passed through.

Lightning, which shattered the fore- mast almost like a paper-stem. Hurri- canes that stripped the stocks of their canvas, seas that boomed from every point of the compass and a dank- rous leak below the water line, that finally compelled the good ship to seek refuge in a South American port, are recorded in the log of the *Dirigo's* eventful passage.

The *Dirigo* sailed from Baltimore October 26, 1908, laden with coal for the United States government at Honolulu. Owing to a heavy gale which was blowing from the east- ward the ship was compelled to anchor off Cape Henry and did not square away for sea until the fol- lowing Friday.

The *Dirigo* soon fell in with the ship *Acme*, bound for this port, and was in her company for some time, each vessel piling on canvas and trying to outlast the other. For several days the *Dirigo* and the *Acme* were together, with strong west and north- west winds blowing all the time.

On November 6 a heavy gale from southeast to southwest was raging and in the weather the two vessels parted. And here the *Dirigo's* troubles began with the loss of several sails.

"After that," as Capt. Goodwin ex- pressed it, "things came in bunches." "At the height of the terrific wind," said the skipper, "the ship rolled from side to side, groaning in every timber, shipping seas fore and aft as well as taking them from the northwest and the southwest over the beam."

On the afternoon of November 6, the carpenter, staggering aft on the pitching ship, reported to the master that the vessel was leaking. No more startling information can come to a skipper's ears on the high seas when the nearest port lies hundreds of miles away over the threatening waste of ocean.

Capt. Goodwin acted quickly. The leak was discovered to be below the water line. The water rushed in through a crack in a plate 12 feet under the sea. To stop the flow of the water, which was rapidly flooding the hold with a sickening surging, Capt. Goodwin made a pad out of cot- ton batting, soaked it in white lead and placed it over the crack. Then ever this was fastened a plank.

"There was no water in the hold when the pumps were sounded at eight o'clock that morning, but when the lead had been stayed it was found that the hold contained two and one- half feet of the brine.

"We pumped out as much water as we could," continues Capt. Goodwin, "and then I took up the floor and hoisted the rest through the lazaret hatch, using big oil drums. We were two days getting all of that water out."

"As the leak was so far aft I thought at first that I could build a bulkhead, fill it with cement, stop the leak and keep on my voyage. I worked on this scheme for several days, but in spite of all that we could do the water con- tinued to force its way in and wash the cement away. We had to hoist from forty to fifty barrels of water out of the hold every day."

"So it seemed that I could do nothing and I decided to go into the fore- repairs. Two days after the gale we sighted the *Acme*, with her foretop- gallant mast gone. She, too, had had a taste of the medicine which the ele- ments had been giving us."

The following Friday after the *Dirigo* sprang a leak she ran into an- other gale, which was accompanied by thunder and lightning. One bolt de- cended on the foremast mast, rend- ing it to splinters on the bearing- decks below, but the crew considered themselves lucky in not suffering any worse.

"On the evening of November 24," Capt. Goodwin relates, "we saw an unusually large comet, which seemed to be standing on its head. It had the longest tail of any comet I ever saw and it was in sight for two evenings."

The *Dirigo* finally lumbered into the harbor of Rio Janeiro, where she remained long enough to make repairs and collect a nice bunch of bananas, the latter having the effect, Capt. Goodwin dryly observes, of making the old ship sail slower than a bale of hay with padding.

This eventful passage ends my fifty-sixth and last passage around Cape Horn," concluded Capt. Goodwin, "and I've had enough this time." The story of the vessel's passage in the Pacific was one of squalls, calms and unsettled trades.

FINDS WATER SUPPLY IS BAD

Government Investigators Report on City and Farm Conditions—Both Are Suffering.

Washington—Conditions affecting the health and safety of people, both on farms and in cities, are pointed out in a striking manner in a govern- ment publication giving the results of investigations as to the pollution of water supply on farms. The govern- ment experts, who worked in con- junction with the Minnesota state board of health, find that the state of affairs throughout the country dis- tricts of Minnesota are so bad that typhoid fever epidemics are not at all unusual. The conditions found in Minnesota are generally applied by the investigators.

"Both farm and city are suffering from the careless management of rural sanitation," says the report published by experts of the agricultural department. Carl F. Kellerman and H. A. Whitaker, experts in water purifi- cation investigations, working with members of the Minnesota board of health, collected exhaustive data from 79 farms in Minnesota. Of this number only 20 were found to have good water supply. The water supplies of the other 59 were found to be pol- luted, and in many cases, typhoid fever outbreaks were traced directly to them. On at least twenty-three of the farms it was found that typhoid fever had broken out.

There must be a marked improve- ment of rural sanitary conditions if danger of typhoid fever and other ill- nesses due to polluted water supply are to be guarded against, says the report. In substance, in the majority of cases the scientists found that ignorant management and a lack of care as to surroundings and locations of the wells caused the pollution of the water supply. Of the 59 polluted wells reported upon 11 are so situated that even extreme care would not make them safe. Ten are poorly located, but could be made safe if properly protected from surface drainage, and 25 are had only because of poor sur- face protection and could be easily made safe for general use.

BRAVE PERILS OF CANYONS

Five Men Set New Record for Navigat- ing Colorado River—Make Jour- ney in Row Boats.

Pasadena, Cal.—After having pen- etrated the Grand Canyon from end to end and completed the longest trip ever made on the turbulent Colorado river, Julius F. Stone, president of the Central National bank of Columbus, O., and a party have reached this city. The party started on September 12, and for 1,300 miles from Green River, Utah, to Needles, Cal., overcame the dangers of Grand Canyon and scores of lesser gorges and rapids in rowboats. At intervals in the shooting the rapids in these gorges, the party ob- tained 2,000 photographs of hieroglyphs made by Indians in past ages and records carried in the rocks by the De Jucias French party in 1836.

Mr. Stone had planned the trip for 11 years. He was accompanied by Nathan Galloway and S. S. Dubendorf of Utah, who acted as guides, and by Raymond Cogswell of Ellery, O., a photographer, and C. C. Sharp, a busi- ness associate. Mr. Sharp left the party at Hite, Utah.

"We are the third party to complete the trip," said Mr. Stone. "The first was made by Mr. Powell in 1843, and the second by the *Excelsior* in 1891. After 15 miles in Cataract Canyon we found the wreckage of the equip- ment of a party, evidently composed of two men and a boy. A coat which we picked up was marked with the name C. W. Hadley."

FINDS A NEW SLEEPY GRASS

Discoverer Believes It Will Furnish Narcotic to Take Place of Those Now Known.

Washington—While making a trip through the southwestern part of New Mexico Herbert W. Wolcott of Alamo- rondo, N. M., found a grass from which he believes a narcotic may be extracted which will take the place of those now known to medical science. "The grass is known as 'sleepy grass' to the natives of New Mexico near the Apache reservation," said Mr. Wolcott. "Cattle and horses will eat it the first time they see it. It makes them fall to the ground in their tracks and lie in a state of coma for two days. When they wake up they have no ill effects from the opiate. But they will never eat it again; in fact, they will run away if it is offered to them."

"The 'sleepy grass' is not to be confused with the loco weed. The grass is a real grass, not unlike the Kentucky blue grass in appearance. The loco weed is a plant and bears a flower and is worthless after tasting the deadly stuff."

To Sue British Crown.

Allentown, Pa.—Collier & Collier, barristers, on behalf of Gen. Samuel Pearson of this city, in London asked permission to start a suit against the crown of England to recover property valued at \$250,000, confiscated because he refused to take the oath of alle- giance to the English government.

Gen. Pearson was a commander in the Boer war, and escaped from South Africa after a reward of \$125,000 had been put on his head by the British government.

He was a wealthy land owner in South Africa when the Boer war broke out, and all his property was confis- cated.

BEEES TEACH SCHOOL

Inculcate Many Virtues on Minds of Youngsters of New York.

210,000 Busy Insects in Hives on Roof of Building in Charge of Pupils Who Learn Industry and Fearlessness.

New York—There are 210,000 teachers in public school 129, on East Eighty-second street, all working with- out a cent of pay from the city. The principal subjects which they teach the 1,400 children in the school are in- dustry, loyalty, fearlessness and clean- liness.

They also add a lot to the fun the pupils have and frequently a sample of the teachers' shop work is sent to the members of the board of educa- tion in the shape of honey that needs no government stamp to guarantee its purity.

These teachers are the bees that fill three hives on the schoolhouse roof and another in the assembly room on the third floor. All they demand of the city is the pollen in the flowers of Central park, and they go after it themselves.

"With all those bees and with all those children in the same school, there is only one case of stinging on record. The victim was a little girl in the fourth grade. She didn't scream or jump or kill the bee. On the con- trary, she stood the pain with the heroism of a martyr to science and let the insect take its own time in re- moving the stinger and in leaving her hand.

For she had learned in the course of the bee lessons that the stinger is the end of the bee's intestine and that if it is torn off by a blow or jump on the part of the person stung the bee dies. And the very next composition day that little girl wrote the best essay of the week on bees, taking the sting for her special subject; and she got the customary reward of a box of the school honey for her theme. That incident surely justifies the placing of a fearlessness in the special curricu- lum of the hives.

Furthermore that stung child hasn't any doubt about what she is going to do for a living when she gets through going to school. Like many of her schoolmates, she is determined to keep bees on a city roof if she can, and if not there, in the country. At the youthful grammar school age nearly all these children know practically everything that it is necessary to know about bees and the production of honey to go into the business, to say nothing about all those moral qualities that, according to the school books, the "little busy bee" is sup- posed to instill.

This practical addition to the work of the school, the only school of the city that has anything of the sort, is due to the enthusiasm of one of the young women teachers, Miss Emma V. Haggerty. She was trained as a teacher in this city, but after serving in the public schools for a while went west to see the country.

To pay expenses she taught for a while in Colorado, which is the best state in the union. There she got interested in the matter of bee keep- ing and made a study of it, at first as a fad.

When she had an idea and came back to New York and worked for the big producer of honey up the state. She finally became equipped with all the knowledge of the bee from the days of mythology and folk lore down to the latest invention in commercial hives.

An apiculturist was wanted at the Bronx zoo, and Miss Haggerty took the ex- amination for the place. She got 100 per cent—ten points higher than any- body else. All the other competitors were men.

But Miss Haggerty did not get the place, as somebody, who probably did not know the difference between a bee and a hookworm, ruled that she was ineligible because she was a woman.

So instead of going to the zoo Miss Haggerty came back to Manhattan to teach, and got a place in school 129. She had nature work there, of course, according to rule, but with more work than nature about it. Miss Haggerty was lonesome without her Colorado or up-state bees, and it oc- curred to her that a hive might inter- est the children and put a little more reality into that nature work. She suggested the idea to Miss Sarah Goldie, the principal, and Miss Goldie thought so well of the proposition that she got the hives at her own ex- pense and the bee work of the school was begun.

"It is astonishing what the children have been able to get out of watching and studying those insects," said Miss Goldie. "In all my years of teaching I have known nothing that would so develop a child's power of observa- tion and ability to relate, orally or in writing a mass of true scientific infor- mation derived from actual investiga- tion."

Not Chosen, But Voted.

Boston, Mass.—After being a voter in the town of Leominster for 36 years, many of which he served the town as selectman, John J. Ralley, a veteran of the civil war, discovered the other day that he is not a citizen of the United States, and as a result is hurrying to take out naturalization papers.

Ralley has always believed that he was born in Boston, instead he learns that he was born in Ireland, where his parents lived prior to coming to this country.

SQUAB TRUST IN FORMATION

Higher Prices Expected When Big Breeders Finally Agree on Plan of Consolidation.

New York—Squabs are going into a trust. That's the latest pill for the consumer. The squab has grown to be a commercial factor. Five years ago a couple of young Philadelphians took up squab raising as a business, and they were looked upon as cranks. Now they are on the road to be million- aires. The growers ship directly to hotels or markets. The Waldorf alone averages 300 squabs a day. It is planned to change all that. Agents are out among the squab raisers negotiat- ing for contracts. The chances are the squab trust will be a thing of to- morrow. The plan is to have every squab entering New York pass through the hands of a single man. The trust will be concentrated in him.

The latest squab farm in the coun- try has 175,000 pairs of parent birds. This gives 175,000 squabs a year, which are sold at about 30 cents apiece, or \$52,500 in all. Then there is an in- come from old breeders, weeded out and sold for pigeon shoots at 35 cents a pair. The big shoot in Florida a couple of months ago cleared all the Phil- adelphia squab farms of old birds. The pigeons breed for five years, and by that time make tough targets for the expert trap shooter. The squab business is expanding wonderfully. One farm is planned to breed 100,000 pairs. The railroads now carry grain in carload lots to the farms. Squabs mean a saving of game, as they go now instead of game birds at nine ban- quets out of ten. There is all the possi- bility in them for a tidy little trust. One of these days when your squab jumps suddenly in price, know that the squab trust is in being.

PELLAGRA TRACED TO 1864

Hundreds of Deaths in Andersonville Prison During Civil War Due to Disease.

New Orleans—That hundreds of deaths which occurred at the confeder- ate prison at Andersonville, Ga., dur- ing the summer of 1864 were not due to typhoid fever, as then supposed, but were caused by pellagra, was the opinion expressed before the southern medical convention here by J. W. Kerr of Corsicana, Tex.

Dr. Kerr, who was surgeon at the Andersonville prison, described the symptoms of the disease, which at- tacked the inmates so fatally at that time, and in nearly every particular they were recognized as being charac- teristic of pellagra. Dr. Kerr said musty or spoiled corn constituted the main diet of the prisoners because of inability to furnish them other sup- plies.

The consensus of opinion among the physicians who presented papers on the subject was that pellagra is at- tributable to spoiled corn.

The transference of blood was vigor- ously advocated as a possible cure in the first and second stages. Salt baths and salt in small internal doses also were advised. It was declared the general tendency has been to treat the disease too much as a mysterious scourge and that the best thing possi- ble will be to convince the public that it can be cured in its first stages.

HEN'S LONG FASTING RECORD

New Jersey Fowl Compelled to Go Without Food or Water for Twenty-five Days.

Belleville, N. J.—A Plymouth Rock hen owned by Oscar de Rose of Washington avenue ended the other morning a 25-day fast, somewhat the worse for wear, but able to cluck. One day Mrs. de Rose, after a chase around the garden, grabbed the loudly protesting biddy, tied its legs together and laid the hen in the cellar. Then she went in search of a hatchet with which to kill the fowl. When she came back the hen was gone—stolen, it was suspected.

There were noises in the cellar the next day, but Mrs. de Rose supposed they were caused by rats, so she sta- tioned a cat on patrol duty there. The noises have been heard from time to time since. The other day, when Mrs. de Rose entered the cellar she heard a feeble cluck. It appeared to come from a hole formerly used for cooling milk. She got a lantern. At the bot- tom of the hole was the long-lost hen. In its fast the hen shrank in weight from six to 1 1/2 pounds. Milk had to be poured down its gullet. The hen is cheerful and eats and drinks greed- ily. It will be cared for by the family to a green old age.

Fortune to School Chum.

Denver, Col.—It has just become known that Charles W. Bennett, a wealthy man of Binghamton, N. Y., who died recently, willed \$200,000 to J. W. Casey of this city as a reward for saving his life 20 years ago.

Casey is the proprietor of a laundry here and is comfortably well off. Casey and Bennett were school chums in Binghamton. The former, who was an expert swimmer, rescued Bennett from drowning in the Susquehanna river.

Bennett then told his companion that he would ever remember his heroic act.

Increase in Divorce.

New York—Saying divorce has in- creased alarmingly among the better classes, Bishop O. P. Fitzgerald of the Methodist Episcopal church South has declared for reforms in the laws and the practice of clergy and civil officers.

MUST KNOW IT ALL

Bureau of Information in London Store Has Hard Task.

Few Samples of the Multitudinous In- quiries to Which Correct Replies Must Be Given—Women Are Encyclopedias.

London—Two or three of the busi- est young women in London are em- ployed at the bureau of information in the big American department store in Oxford street. They are living encyclopedias. On occasion, they are required to do a little Sherlock Holmes business. For instance, the other day an old lady called at the bureau in a state of great mental distress. She had left her hotel, where she was staying with a rela- tive, mingled with the great crowds of London for a while, became ab- sorbed in the sights, and suddenly realized that she had forgotten the name of the hotel and everything else that might lead to its discovery. The information bureau took the matter up, and very shortly afterward was able to restore the old lady to her hotel, her relative and happiness.

Here is a list of some of the ques- tions that are asked at the bureau of information, very many of them by telephone:

What is the time in London when it is 12 noon at Vladivostok? What is the present address of two women who used to be dressmakers at a certain shop and have since started on their own account some- where in or near London?

When did parliament last sit in the chapter house of Westminster Abbey? Find a laundry in London, probably near Baker street, which is run by an eccentric privately?

Time of a billiard match between Stevenson and Inman? What is peculiar about insect life in the Himalayas?

What liners carry the Marconi ap- paratus? When the lease of a house expires, is the landlord responsible for dilap- idations?

Who is the president of the Wom- en's Tariff Reform league? What work was used in the Cana- dian or colonial sections at the Fran- co-British exhibition last year?

Will there be any special music at St. Anne's, Soho, on Good Friday morning?

Where can you learn to shoot with a revolver? Where is the Puzzle club?

Who won the Great Metropolitan? Where is the bow of a kimono worn? What is the number of Sir Julius Wernher's box at the opera?

When will the strangers' gallery be open at the house of commons? Which is the cattle market in or near London where they have special days for selling curios? How do you get there?

Is there a caravan club in London? Which number of an American magazine contained an article by Capt. Ramsome of the Baltic? What is a "great groat"?

Which are the "buffer states"? All particulars about making a will? Don't your store supply mourners for funerals? Who is Lord Tara?

How to get to Shrewsbury? Who is the chief of police? Have you a whisk drive, and if not, where is the nearest one? What is the climate of Winnipeg in October?

Do you supply guests for parties? How can one obtain permission to visit board, private and high schools during holidays? Who is the duke of Connaught's equerry?

Which is the route to be taken bicycling from Guildford to Ilford without crossing London? Where was the earth put that was taken away for the central London railway?

Where can I get French government lottery tickets? The nearest place to get my shoes blacked? How can I telephone to the Bank of England? Where can a share register be seen?

Where is the king to-day? Try to find a lady shopping! The only description given over the tele- phone being that the lady had blue eyes and wore a large veil. They phoned at 3:30 o'clock for us to tell her to be at the foreign office in Whitehall at four o'clock.

What are the principal races at Trouville this week-end? A pension at Ostend to which a girl can go unchaperoned? Where is there a Moravian church? Particulars about being married at a registrar's? Who is the solicitor to the German consulate?

Where is Lady Muriel Paget stay- ing? Where are the Salvation Army bar- racks in which women may attend the evening service? Address of a woman in Belgium who does very fine embroidery? When and where is the morning change of guard?

How much import duty is there to pay for taking a mongrel into New York? Conservation of Coal? Washington—Conservation advo- cates will urge railroads to adopt economy in the use of coal because of the decrease in the surplus avail- able in the United States.

SAVES SHEEP FROM COYOTES

Government Report Shows New Kind of Wire Fence Prevents Raids on the Flocks.

Washington—A successful barrier against the inroads of the coyote in the sheep flocks of the west has been found, it is believed, in the coyote- proof fence. Experiments with this fence have been carried on during the last year by a special agent of the forest service at Billy Meadows, Wal- lowa forest reserve in Oregon, accord- ing to a bulletin just made public.

One of the greatest enemies of the sheep industry is the coyote. In keeping him out of the pasture the chief purpose for which this fence was designed has been accomplished. Coy- otes came to the fence nearly every night for 95 days, and occasionally fol- lowed it for several miles, but not one succeeded in passing over or under ex- cept when the snow was deep enough to give him an easy jump.

"The coyote proof fence," says the report, "was entirely successful as a protection against coyotes, not suc- cessful against bears; still problematic against bobcats; not successful against lynxes, and of course not successful against badgers."

The damage done by bears, bobcats and lynxes is small when compared to the large losses from the coyotes. It was apparently easy for the grizzly to pass through the fence between the woven wire and the first barbed wire or between the top two barbed wires, simply by pressing the wires apart.

The report relates an experience of an elk with the fence. A big elk struck the fence on a dead run, ap- parently not having seen it. The fence collapsed at the spot, but elk hide and elk hair remained to show what had happened. A trail of blood led across the pasture to show that the elk had not got off unscathed. Moreover, he had his eyes open when he struck the other side, and his tracks showed where he jumped the fence on the run.

COLORS THAT MAN NEVER SAW

Professor of Experimental Physics Photographs Light Waves In- visible to Human Eye.

Baltimore, Md.—Dr. Robert W. Wood, professor of experimental physics at Johns Hopkins university, has made another remarkable discov- ery. He has photographed light waves of colors invisible to the hu- man eye.

Before the photographic club here Prof. Wood exhibited these photo- graphs for the first time and explained the method of their making. They are landscape photographs, in which the infra red and ultra violet rays never before photographed and never seen produce startling and beautiful effects—some like snow scenes.

The discovery is of value to astron- omy as well as to photography. Mr. Wood has already taken pictures of the moon by his new method.

Professor Wood is the discoverer of a method of color photography, of the fish-eye lens, of a memory-reflect- ing telescope that promises to solve many difficulties in the astronomical line, of a screen which, placed be- fore an ordinary incandescent light makes the light appear like that of ordinary day, and of a method of in- tensifying the colors of oil and water color paintings and giving them the same relative strength they have in nature.

MANY PENNIES IN A BUSHEL

Mint Experts Guess That It Would Take 32,000 of Coins to Fill the Measure.

Washington.—Unofficially it is esti- mated by officers of the United States mint that a bushel of copper one-cent coins will contain about 32,000. Offi- cially the director of the mint refuses to discuss the matter. A Pittsburg man has written to the mint bureau asking the officers to give him an esti- mate as to the number of copper one- cent pieces in a bushel. It is pre- sumed that he desires information to assist him in a guessing contest. A letter has been written to the Pitts- burg burger stating that the officers of the mint are too busy with their official duties to make a count and give ac- curate information as to the number of pennies in a bushel, and they are unwilling to hazard a guess, but their curiosity having been aroused a few of the experts got together and guessed, not for publication, that it would take about 32,000 pennies to fill a bushel measure.

Allen's Answer Good.

West Chester, Pa.—In the Chester county court, while the application of a certain alien for naturalization pa- pers was being heard, his honor, Judge Hemphill, asked one of the vouchers of the applicant if he was steady and industrious. The vouch- er, evidently not hearing the ques- tion distinctly, answered: "Yes, your honor, he has five chil- dren."

There followed a ripple of laughter through the courtroom.

Penny Credit Costs Job.

Bryn Mawr, Pa.—Because he gave penny credits to the rich and refused to do so, John Dwyer has lost his job after serving 17 years as the agent for a news company at the stand where are sold newspapers and magazines at the Bryn Mawr station of the Pennsylvania railroad.

Rather than do away with the "lick" system he maintained for the convenience of the wealthy residents who gave him much patronage, Dwyer resigned.