

# CHINK CREW FIGHT MONKEY MUTINEERS

### Terrible Two Days Struggle on Board the Steamship Lowther Castle

## TRAGEDY OF THE INDIAN OCEAN

### Wing Kee Discerns a Noble Soul Incarnate in Chang—Fierce Revenge for the Murder Done by a Headless Billow.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—There was mutiny on board the steamship Lowther Castle, which arrived here a few days since from far Eastern ports, mutiny that lasted two days and two nights. Before it was quelled and the mutineers were safe in the hold fourteen of them had paid the penalty with their lives and their bodies were thrown to the fishes.

When the Lowther Castle, Capt. William Lightoller, flying the British flag, sailed from Yokohama with a Chinese crew the officers did not believe that there would be trouble. All went well until after the ship left Singapore and was out in the Indian Ocean well on her way to Port Said. At Singapore the bumboat men and other traders had come alongside with monkeys—many monkeys, both large and small. Monkeys are cheap at Singapore, and when the vessel sailed there were fifty of them stowed in the hold, to say nothing of two fine ring-tailed simians that Wing Kee, the cook, had in a cage in the galley. Wing Kee bought his pair from the Malay servant of a Chinese merchant who lived in the town of Djokjokarta, which is in central Java.

A few days later Wing thought that he saw in the eyes of the female, which he had named Ki Ki, a piteous appeal for liberty, so he opened the cage door ever so little and let her out. Ki Ki romped about the decks happy as a lark, if monkeys ever get that happy, but always at meal times she was to be found near the gallery petting her mate, Chang, through the bars.

One day the cook decided that there would be no particular harm in letting Chang have his liberty—so Chang joined Ki Ki and the two climbed all over the ship.

One night there came a typhoon out of the south and the waves roared high on the bosom of the Indian Ocean.

The gale increased; so did the fears of the Chinese crew and they burned fireworks to frighten away the storm devils that were pursuing the ship. The noise of the firecrackers and the glare of the Roman candles frightened poor little Ki Ki and she bounded from one side of the deck to the other in terror. Finally she leaped on the port rail just as a huge sea came over the port bow. Wing Kee, seeing the danger to his pet, ran from the gallery to save her. But he was too late; the ring tailed one was caught on the crest of the wave and carried away.

Chang from his cage top in the gallery saw Ki Ki go overboard, and rushed to the side. He gazed at the troubled waters and then went to the cook. He caught Wing by the trousers and seemed to be trying to ask him to save Ki Ki.

The next day the storm abated. Chang would eat no breakfast and climbed to the foremast head. There he sat the entire day, looking out over the sea and chattering to himself. Night came and still Chang clung to the fore truck. One of the crew went after him, but returned to the deck minus part of his cherished queue. Another tried to get the monkey down and was frightfully scratched.

The morning of the third day Chang was not to be found and it was thought that during the night he had jumped into the ocean where his mate had gone.

At midnight Second Officer Donohue took the bridge. All was quiet save for the throb of the engines and the muffled footfall of the lookout on the bow.

Then there was heard a terrible noise below. A rush as of many feet, a chattering as of many tongues, and fifty forms rushed from the hold up the after companionway and on to the deck.

Forward they rushed, tumbling over one another in their eagerness to be at the front.

"What the mischief is the matter here?" yelled the second officer.

"The monkeys!" screamed the bos'n. "They have escaped!"

And before the bos'n could say more, they had pounced upon him and felled him to the deck.

The struggles of the bos'n, combined with the cries of the second officer and others of the watch, brought all hands on deck.

As the captain hurried from the cabin and the Chinese scurried from the forecabin, they were met by the monkeys, who seemed bent on mischief.

Time and again the monkeys were chased to cover only to return to the attack, and for the next two days almost the entire crew were fighting for their lives against a wily foe.

When fourteen of the larger monkeys had been killed, the rest were cowed and secured in their cages, from which they had been liberated by Chang.

Chang himself went back to the foremast head and gazed toward the sea.

## APPLES AND SHRIMP PILAU.

### A Dish which Stands at the Head of American Viands.

"Most people will agree," says the New York World, "that the apple is the king of fruits. It is good to eat as it comes from the tree. It can be prepared in many ways for the table. Pressed by the old-fashioned process it makes a superior beverage. It is more than merely healthful. To many people it is an appetizer, a relish, a food and a medicine all in one." This is another way of saying that the apple is to the fruit kingdom what the shrimp is to the shellfish kingdom. The shrimp has all these advantages except one; it cannot be pressed into a beverage, but the prohibitionists are about to deprive the apple of that virtue. In the mean time the shrimp pilau, when composed of South Carolina rice and Charleston shrimp, stands at the head of American dishes. It is a dainty beyond compare. It is cheap. It is filling. It is nourishing. For eight months in the year a man may "live like a lord" on shrimp pilau alone.

## Ways of Raising Money for Charity.

The method of raising money for charities by such means as the conferring of decorative coat labels on "tag day," is not altogether original. From times immemorial in China a donation of 20,000 taels to charity has secured for the donor the much-prized peacock's feather, while for half that sum a title of nobility is conferred on one's ancestors to the third generation. The late emperor of Brazil followed the same method when erecting a hospital in Rio de Janeiro. Having found a difficulty in obtaining the necessary funds, he announced that the title of "baron" was to be conferred on every subscriber of 10,000 milreis, and that of "count" on subscribers of 250,000 milreis. This announcement produced the desired effect, and the hospital was soon completed. The opening ceremony was performed by the emperor, and attended by a large number of the newly ennobled, who did not altogether relish the words inscribed in letters of gold on the gable of the new building, "Human Vanity to Human Misery."

## Wealth in Peat.

The promise held forth by a great installation in northwest Germany, for the utilization of the immense peat-bogs that exist there, leads to the suggestion in England that the huge Bog of Allen in Ireland may next become a great center of industry. The German undertaking contemplates the bringing of a large part of the bogs under cultivation, together with the conversion of the peat into fuel, to be employed in the development of electrical energy for agricultural purposes, as well as for supplying light and power to a number of towns situated within a radius of 50 miles. A network of canals is to be formed, to drain the ground, and the peat dredged out is to be utilized in the way just described. It is estimated that the gas produced from the peat will furnish work to the amount of 600 horse-power hours for each ton, and a large quantity of ammonia will be recovered for use as manure.

## Pretty Slow.

Horace L. Moore was lieutenant colonel of the noted Nineteenth Kansas cavalry. He could lead men for a longer period without rest, on a single ration of cheerful good humor, than any other officer. Though not given to jokes, he was the reputed author of as many astonishers as Lincoln.

One time on the march, he sent an orderly with a message to an officer at some distance. Before the man was out of hearing Moore shouted: "Hey, orderly! Come back here!" He came galloping back, sitting limply in the saddle.

Moore dropped his voice, and assuming a half-confidential manner inquired: "Orderly, in the course of your life have you ever seen a snail?" "Yes, sir," was the astonished reply.

"You met him, then," replied Moore, "for you'd never overtake one!"—Kansas City Journal.

## High Prices of Horsehoes.

General St. Clair Mulholland, veteran and historian of the civil war, tells an incident showing the utter worthlessness of Confederate paper money at the close of the war. "Shortly after Lee's surrender," says the General, "I was a short distance from Richmond. The Confederate soldiers were going home to become men of peace again, and were thinking about their farms.

"One had a lame, broken-down horse which he viewed with pride. 'Wish I had him, Jim,' said the other. 'What'll you take for him? I'll give you \$20,000 for him.'

"'No,' said Jim.

"'Give you \$50,000.'

"'No,' said Jim.

"'Give you \$100,000,' his friend said.

"'Not much,' replied Jim. 'I just gave \$120,000 to have him shod.'"

## Dock for Brazilian Dreadnoughts.

The Government of Brazil has called for bids for the construction of a great floating dry dock to accommodate war and merchant vessels, and especially the new battleships of the Dreadnought type now being constructed in England for the Brazilian navy. The dock, which is to be built at Rio de Janeiro, is to have a length of 543 feet and a width of 83 feet.

## Knew His Business.

"Say," said the old farmer sneeringly, to the city chap who was working in his garden, "what air yew a-goin' t' do when yew git through diggin'?" "Put a porous plaster on my back," replied the amateur soil disturber.—Chicago News.

## CHILD'S BODY IN COTTON BALE

### Baby Disappeared in Texas and Its Corpse Was Strangely Discovered in Liverpool.

Galveston, Tex.—The disappearance of Alfred Hartman, the two-year-old son of George and Angelina Hartman of Gillespie county, five months ago, has been solved by the finding of the dead body of the infant in a bale of cotton opened at a gin in Liverpool, England.

It was early in December that Hartman, who is a prosperous farmer, took a load of cotton to a gin a few miles from his home and had it ginned. His little son, who was the youngest of several children, accompanied him on the trip to Fredericksburg and in some manner became separated from his father. Search for the missing boy proved unsuccessful, and it was finally believed that the baby had fallen into a creek and his body had been washed away in the current.

The finding of a body answering the description indicates that the child crept into the press while it was open and, falling asleep, was baled up in the cotton. The cotton was sold to a Texas concern, placed in a warehouse for several weeks and finally exported to Liverpool. The bale was opened a few days ago and the flattened body of the child discovered. Through the various channels the cotton was traced back to the broker who bought it in Texas and the identity of the infant established.

The body will be shipped back to this country for burial in the family lot.

## TURKEY'S MAN OF THE HOUR.



MAHMUD SHEFKET PASHA.

The leader of the constitutional troops in their advance on Constantinople to depose Sultan Abdul Hamid.

## WOMAN'S BITE KILLS SURGEON.

### Dies of Blood Poisoning After Saving Would-Be Suicide.

London, England.—Dr. Angus Bewley Wilson, aged 32, a house surgeon at the London Hospital, is another of the many martyrs of science.

Dr. Wilson was performing an operation on a woman suffering from laudanum poison, the result of an attempt to commit suicide, and in her struggles she bit one of his thumbs.

The operation was entirely successful in the case of the woman, whose life was saved, but in the case of the doctor blood poisoning set in from the bitten thumb, and Dr. Wilson died.

At the inquest concerning Dr. Wilson's death another surgeon said that it was necessary to gag the woman while the operation was in progress. She struggled all the time, and, seizing Dr. Wilson's thumb between her teeth, bit it.

The coroner said that Dr. Wilson lost his life owing to a woman whose existence was certainly not worth it, from the public point of view, she having attempted suicide on several occasions.

"A great deal is heard," added the coroner, "of doctors' fees, but little is heard of their generous sacrifices." The jury returned a verdict of death from misadventure.

## WILL WHIP MAN WHO KILLS HIM

### Pittsburger Objects to Continued Publication of Obituaries.

McKeesport, Pa.—William A. Long, of McKeesport, read in the Pittsburg newspapers a neat obituary notice of himself. A relative of Long's had died in a Pittsburg hospital, and in some way information got to the newspapers that it was the McKeesport man. As this was the sixth "mistake" of the kind in five years, Long became angry and communicated with some of the papers as follows:

"Once again I must prove an alibi. I am neither dead nor near it. It becomes monotonous, however, to be kept busy asserting that one is alive when the newspapers have you dead. The man who wanted a glass coffin so he could see what was going on had nothing on me. I am fairly well equipped now to write a book on 'funerals I have missed.' I will whip the next man who 'kills' me."

## AVOID KISSING AND PYORRHOEA

### Dentists Say Disease of Gums Goes with Artificially Colored Hair.

Birmingham, Ala.—Kissing and pyorrhoea were discussed at the annual convention of the National Dentists' Association here. Pyorrhoea is a disease of the gums, and is held to be communicated by kissing.

The assertion was made in the discussion that nearly every woman whose hair is artificially colored is a victim of pyorrhoea.

## Helpful Beauty Hints

### Here is a Column of Good, Practical Suggestions that Will Be Found Entirely Reliable—Moles and Beauty Spots—Trick of Thinning—Recipe for Sage Hair Restorer.

It is hard to bring women to the belief that many moles are spots of beauty rather than the blotches their owners think them. While there are moles that are blemishes, there are others that are fascinating, and which bring out the clear-coloring in complexion or eyes.

Our ancestresses with their beauty patches realized what the dots of black did for a dazzling skin and bits of courtplaster were part of the daily toilet. Have you a tiny mole up near the eye or at the corner of the eye? Instead of bemoaning and resorting to dangerous cures consider your loveliness is heightened.

If nothing will convince you of the close relation of certain moles to beauty at least do not try dangerous means to rid yourself of your defect.

There is but one safe cure—the electric needle. Even this should only be used by a skilled specialist. Not only is there danger of bungling, but serious skin or cancerous trouble often follow.

The use of acids to burn out a mole, which some women claim they can apply with a camel's hair brush with perfectly safety, cannot be too strongly condemned. Often in burning off the mole a scar is left that is more unsightly than the original offender.

A fuzzy mole is sometimes helped by rubbing with a moistened pumice stone. Several long hairs can be pulled with tweezers. They will return in a few weeks, but the process can be repeated.

## Straining the Hair.

Not for appearance alone is the fashion of loose hair a good one; the injurious effects of the old-fashioned method of straining the hair back from the temples or up from the nape of the neck led to premature baldness.

The mother who draws her child's hair back tight from the forehead with a false idea of neatness should consider that she is laying up for that child a store of thin locks and for herself bitter reproaches.

While the bang was ugly, it was a sensible fashion for children, as it tended to lower the forehead and made the hair grow more gracefully about the brow in later years.

Another bad effect of straining is that one looks much older with tight hair even before the inevitable thinness sets in.

The hair line back of the ears is delicate and for that reason the hair should not be pulled tightly up from them. Some women have been so careless about hair straining that they have ugly bald spots in consequence.

If the hair appears to be thinning from over-straining, a small jar of a good hair tonic should be kept on the dressing table, the fingers dipped into it and the threatened bald spots massaged daily. A little vaseline or crude petroleum is also excellent.

## Trick of Thinning.

A locket down the center of the back when wearing a low-cut frock will make the neck look thinner. This is good news for the girl with a fat back.

If she thinks a locket too exaggerated she can wear a chain with a pendant fastener, whose ends hang down over the nape of the neck.

Another way to improve the appearance of a fat back is to wear the hair in a low knot on the nape of the neck.

The shape of the neck of the dress should be a V rather than round or square if the shoulders are full and fleshy.

The tulle ruffles that have the choux directly in the center of the back with several ends falling down from it also have a knack of making the back look slimmer though they are fatal to the appearance of a short neck.

## Sage Hair Restorer.

Place one quart of boiling water and two ounces of sage in an iron pot; allow to stand for twenty-four hours and then filter through filtering paper. Digest one ounce of pine tar in one quart of water for forty-eight hours stirring occasionally and then filter; mix the two together, and add: Bay rum, 1 quart; cologne, 2 ounces; glycerine, 4 ounces; distilled water, 20 ounces.

Apply to the scalp once daily with a tonic brush, and massage for ten minutes after applying the tonic. This will gradually restore gray hair to its original color, and is also a good tonic.

## Bust Developer.

Cocoa butter, 2 ounces; lanoline, 2 ounces; oil of sweet almonds, 2 ounces.

Melt the first two in a double boiler remove from the fire, stir in the oil and beat until cool. Bathe the bust with warm water, dry and massage gently with the cream. Every morning bathe the bust with very cold water. Deep breathing before an open window, clad in a loose gown, is also helpful.

## Slap the Hollow Back.

A gully between the shoulder blades is fatal to beauty. This hollow can sometimes be filled out by a treatment of vigorous slapping with the palm of the hand. This develops the muscles and makes flash.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

# BIG OFFER

## To All Our Subscribers

## The Great AMERICAN FARMER Indianapolis, Indiana.

### The Leading Agricultural Journal of the Nation. Edited by an Able Corps of Writers.

The American Farmer is the only Literary Farm Journal published. It fills a position of its own and has taken the leading place in the homes of rural people in every section of the United States. It gives the farmer and his family something to think about aside from the humdrum of routine duties.

Every Issue Contains an Original Poem by SOLON GOODE

## WE MAKE THE EXCEPTIONAL OFFER OF Two for the Price of One: THE COLUMBIAN

The Oldest County Paper and THE AMERICAN FARMER

# BOTH ONE YEAR FOR \$1.00

This unparalleled offer is made to all new subscribers, and all old ones who pay all arrears and renew within thirty days. Sample copies free. Address:

THE COLUMBIAN, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Putting food into a diseased stomach is like putting money into a pocket with holes. The money is lost. All its value goes for nothing. When the stomach is diseased with the allied organs of digestion and nutrition, the food which is put into it is largely lost. The nutrition is not extracted from it. The body is weak and the blood impoverished.

The pocket can be mended. The stomach can be cured. That sterling medicine for the stomach and blood, Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, acts with peculiar promptness and power on the organs of digestion and nutrition. It is a positive cure for almost all disorders of these organs, and cures also such diseases of the heart, blood, liver and other organs, as have their cause in a weak or diseased condition of the stomach.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation—one a gentle laxative, two or three for a cathartic.

As a general thing when a man has more money than he knows what to do with that isn't the only thing he doesn't know.

## McCALL PATTERNS

10 and 15 MORE HIGHER

## McCALL'S MAGAZINE

50¢ INCLUDING A FREE PATTERN

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*