

RESCUED FROM SINKING SHIP AFTER FIVE DAYS OF HORROR



(Herald News Service.)
New York, Oct. 4.—"I have lived on the sea for 30 years and have passed through many harrowing experiences, but never in my life did I consider my position as dangerous as just before we were rescued from the bark."

Thus spoke Mrs. Anna Robinson, wife of Captain Robinson, commander of the British bark Austria, which was wrecked in a hurricane off Cape Hatteras, and who with the crew of 16 was rescued by the Hamburg-American Atlas line steamship Altal.

"I am thankful that I am alive today to tell the story," Mrs. Robinson said. "Whenever I am in danger I trust solely to the Almighty, and he has always cared for me."

Captain Robinson, commander of the Austria, is one of the veteran sea captains of Liverpool. He is 72 years old and has followed the sea since he was eight years old, and has traveled to all parts of the world many times. Mrs. Robinson has accompanied him on every voyage he has made for the past 26 years. With the exception of a brief period, Captain Robinson had commanded the Austria for 18 years, and both he and Mrs. Robinson had become greatly attached to the old, wooden bark and went bitterly when the vessel was abandoned.

"We left Gulfport, Mississippi, August 26, bound for Rio de Janeiro with a cargo of lumber," Mrs. Robinson said. "Everything went well until we were off Cape Hatteras. There we ran into a hurricane which lasted for two days and nights. A leak was sprung and the hold filled rapidly. The pumps became choked and it was impossible to work them. The wind blew with hurricane force, and gigantic waves broke over the bark. The forecast and weatherhatch snapped like toothpicks. Salt water became mixed with our fresh water supply, and not a drop of drinking water was obtainable for two days. The galleys were flooded, and practically all of the food on board became soaked with salt water. We hoisted a distress signal. All of that night and the following day and



On the upper left is the Austria as she was abandoned, taken by the engineer of the rescuing steamer. In the upper right corner is Mrs. Anna Robinson, wife of the Austria's captain. Below is the crew of the deserted ship who were rescued off Cape Hatteras.

night, it seemed that the velocity of the wind increased hourly. It was not until the morning of September 14 that the hurricane abated. Then we drifted helplessly about until early in the morning of the 19th, when our signal was noticed by the Altal and two lifeboats were sent to us.

"The Austria's condition could hardly have been much worse than at the time we were taken off. The lumber was all that kept her afloat."

DESERTS HUSBAND FOR STAGE

Wife of Wealthy Manufacturer Leaves Him Because He Is Stingy.

(Herald News Service.)
New York, Oct. 3.—"If a wealthy husband insists on being a miser to his wife, does she sacrifice her character if she deserts him and becomes a show girl in order to earn enough money with which to support herself?"

This question was raised last evening by Mrs. M. W. Becton, the handsome young wife of M. W. Becton, a wealthy manufacturer of surgical instruments. She is appearing in the performance of "My Lady's Maid" at the Casino theatre. Since Mrs. Becton has separated from her husband, whom she charges with being a "stingy miser," and gone on the stage, her friends who live in the fashionable Park section view her move with grave concern.

"I first met Mr. Becton about three years ago," said Mrs. Becton last evening. She prefers to be called "Miss Vida Moore," which is her stage name. "After we were married we went to live at No. 92 Morningside avenue. He bought me an automobile and several horses and carriages. A few months later he became a stingy man, and didn't appear to be so affectionate as before. The real trouble began when he commenced to cut down my allowance. After a while he became so stingy that he even sold the horses, carriages and the automobile."

"I often pleaded with my husband for money, but he just laughed at me. Affairs became so bad that I didn't have money with which to buy good clothes. I told him if his conduct didn't improve I would leave him and earn my own living on the stage. He didn't seem to care and so a few weeks ago I joined the company of 'My Lady's Maid.' Last Thursday evening was my first performance and I wasn't a bit nervous. Some people have talked about me because I have gone on the stage, but I intend to stick to it."

Mr. Becton, who is in business at No. 162 Duane street, could not be seen yesterday. A young man in the office said:

"Mr. Becton does not feel like being interviewed this afternoon."

HINDU GIRL SENDS HER THANKS

Ward of Hope Mission Band Delighted With Presents Sent From Portland.

SHE HAS NEVER SEEN SUCH THINGS BEFORE

Thanks Her American Benefactors Through Her Teacher, Who Tells of Wonderful Progress Girl Has Made in Educational Work.

The Osha (Hope) mission band of children and some adults, supporting and educating a child at Hope school, Calcutta, India, received a letter yesterday from Mrs. E. C. Avetoom, wife of a Calcutta barrister, the first message that has arrived here from Mrs. Subash Banarjee since her departure from Portland for Calcutta July 2. Mrs. Avetoom is the superintendent of Hope school, the college founded by Mrs. Banarjee, and now under the supervision of the Nazarene church of Los Angeles, California. It was in the interest of this school that Mrs. Banarjee came to America, and her successful mission has placed the institution in most excellent financial condition.

The Osha band is the only organization of the kind in the United States, for the reason that it is not under the direction of any church or board, but sends its offerings directly to its charge.

When Mrs. Banarjee left Portland for her home this organization sent with her to Hori, its adopted daughter, a box full of wearing apparel and little trinkets the children believed the Hindu girl would be pleased to receive, and the following letter tells the story of the child's delight:

"170 Lower Circular Road, Calcutta, India, Aug. 30, 1906.—My Dear Miss Harcourt, 800 East Thirty-first street, Portland, Or.: Many thanks for your kind letter and for your dear favors. We read your letter to Hori, with which she was very pleased. Mrs. Banarjee arrived here safely about 18 days ago, after a very pleasant voyage. We have received your money safely, and it is quite all right to send it directly to us instead of through the board. I expect that a good many friends will do this. It really makes no difference. We save Hori all the beautiful things you sent her. I cannot attempt to describe her delight, as she looked at one thing after another and exclaimed, 'How lovely, how sweet! I cannot say how I feel. I never had anything like this before.'"

"The white and pink jackets (called waists in America) fit her exactly, but the dark blue striped one is too large. The quilt charmed her, and also the pink comb. She says, 'Who has ever seen a pink comb before? I never have in all my life!' I wish you could have seen her taking the things out of her box. The handkerchiefs in the waists were one of the things that greatly delighted her, as did also the silver thimble with her initials. Her eyes glistened more and more as she explored the box and heard who everything came from. The doll's hands and feet moved. This astonished her, of course. They all enjoyed the sweets. They arrived in splendid condition, and plenty of little hands were held out for a taste."

"After Hori had seen everything, I asked her what I should write to you. 'Oh, I do not know; I am too happy to get now to think of that. Tell them I pray God may bless them. Tell them that I love Jesus and pray to him.'"

"I asked her when she prayed, to which she replied: 'I go into the prayer room five times a day—first when I get up, then before school, then in the evening, and of course before I go to bed.'"

"She said all this so simply. I asked her to tell you what books she was reading. She said, 'Tell them I am beginning grammar, geography and poetry, besides my other reading books. Tell them I am reading the Psalms and another book which I do not quite understand. I forget the name. I will go and fetch it.'"

"What do you think she brought back? It made us laugh. It was one of Brother Blawie's college books in Bengali, called 'The Bible and Science.' I am sure you will think that is very good for a 5-year-old girl, when you remember that 15 months ago Hori did not know her alphabet. From this you will see what a dear little girl you have got."

"Kisroda, Hori's mother, wishes me to thank you all very much for your presents to her. She had never seen such a handkerchief. She says, 'I cannot express my gratitude, and I thank God for all they are doing for Hori. When we think of what we were and what God is doing for us, we long to serve him. Pray that our minds and hearts may be drawn daily nearer to God. We long to see you all. We know we shall, some day, but whether in this world or the next we cannot say.'"

"You ask Hori what she needs. She can not need much after all you sent, but I think she would value a Bengali Bible and hymnbook from you. The Bible in the best binding would cost \$3 and the hymnbook 25 cents. Of course we can give her these, but coming from you she would appreciate them more."

"Now I think this is all the news. With Mrs. Banarjee's and my own love to all, and of course Lord's tons of love, we are, yours in the Lord, Jesus, (MRS.) E. C. AVETOOM."

GILLET TRESHER DESTROYED BY FIRE
(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
La Grande, Or., Oct. 4.—William Gillette, who brought his steam threshing outfit over from Umatilla county, suffered a loss by fire Monday evening while threshing on a farm near Nibley. The separator and the derrick was a total loss as well as about one half a stack of barley. Aside from the personal loss to the owners of the machine and grain, this will reduce the number of machines which means those who had expected Mr. Gillette to do their threshing, will now have to look elsewhere, and as all the machines are well supplied with orders, these may have their harvesting delayed.

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VETERANS CELEBRATE WRONG ANNIVERSARY

(Journal Special Service.)
Salem, Oct. 4.—The members of Red-wick post, G. A. R., of this city gathered Tuesday evening to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of its organization. Only eight of the charter members were present and it was found out that the gathering was the twenty-fourth anniversary instead of the twenty-fifth. A splendid repast was served after which a program consisting of speeches and musical selections was rendered. There are many What Afs in today's Journal that will interest you.