

24 SHIPWRECKED SAILORS RESCUED

BARRED FROM WIFE'S BIER.

AWFUL ULCERS

Facial Sores and Blotches a Sign of Blood Disease. Such Troubles Cured by Vinol.

Mrs. J. C. Bradford's Parents Closed Door on Husband.

CALLED IN THE POLICE.

Funeral Will Take Place To-Morrow and They Say He Shall Not Attend.

The police of the Ralph avenue station have been appealed to by the parents of Mrs. Lottie Bradford to have an officer at their house, No. 77, Madison street, Brooklyn, to-morrow to prevent their son-in-law, John C. Bradford, from being present at the funeral of his dead wife.

Bradford called at the house last night and was denied admittance. He has seen a lawyer and threatens to take legal steps to gain admission. The refusal of the parents is based on the alleged ill-treatment by Bradford of his wife.

The Bradfords were married a year ago last July. His wife and she then Lottie Pritchard, was twenty-one years old. She was tall and handsome and was one of the most popular girls in the Stuyvesant avenue set. She was an accomplished linguist and musician, and was prominent in the social affairs of the Junior Club.

Her parents had great notions of whom she should marry, but she met Bradford, a clerk in the branch post-office in Fulton street, near Nassau avenue, and fell in love with him. He knew none of her set, but that did not make any difference.

On her twenty-first birthday she ran away with him to Jamaica and they were married. She returned to her parents' home and the secret of the marriage was kept until the wedding.

The Pritchards made the best of it and set the young couple up in a flat on Hancock street, near Nassau avenue. Bradford worked for his father-in-law and he was very successful. He had been married for a year and a half when he was taken back and the Pritchards took him into their house last September they put him out. Bradford is still in the city, they say, but she, impelled by a sense of duty, went with him on the top floor of No. 77, Madison street.

Bradford refused to allow her relatives to come to the house, and she also refused to let her father-in-law see her. Her father says that she begged that her husband never be allowed to see her again, but she says that she has purposes to keep her promise. He made his daughter if he has to use force.

The Pritchards also took part of the furniture in the flat which they say, they took over on Saturday. Bradford refused to allow her relatives to come to the house, and she also refused to let her father-in-law see her.

An operation was performed Sunday, and three hours later she died. Her father says that she begged that her husband never be allowed to see her again, but she says that she has purposes to keep her promise. He made his daughter if he has to use force.

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The face that is blotched or covered with unsightly pimples is not only a source of mortification and annoyance but is dangerous. Where such a condition exists there must be something radically wrong.

When such eruptions become worse and give place to ulcers the danger is of course, enhanced. Ulcers frequently form first on any of the great vital organs, especially the stomach.

Won't you, if you suffer from any such blood impurities give us the opportunity of telling you how you can get rid of such ills safely and quickly. Our Vinol will help you.

This, we firmly believe, and the reason for our belief is that we have learned that Vinol in its mission of rebuilding the body and creating strength does as much in the way of purifying the blood as it does in creating new, healthy flesh tissue. In making the body strong and healthy it invigorates every one of the great vital organs and enables them to properly perform their duty.

Impurities of the blood are thus more quickly displaced by new health elements that are taken by the stomach from the food which by means of Vinol is fully assimilated.

I wish to say a few words in praise of Vinol. For over a year I was severely troubled with ulcerated stomach which caused me much pain; for three months I could not eat any solid food. I became weak, tired and all run down, and lost much flesh. Hearing of the great merit of Vinol I bought a bottle, and after giving it a good trial, I feel better in every way, and must give all the praise to Vinol! MARY P. BRYANT, 21 Prescott Street, Mansfield, Ohio.

Remember our faith in Vinol is so strong that we sell it on a guarantee. We will gladly refund to any one the cost of the remedy who is not satisfied with the results obtained by its use.

Riker's Drug Store
6th AVE. and 23d ST.

E-H-R-L-I-C-H-S'
Eye Doctors'
Examination Free.

Let this be distinctly understood. Each case is carefully examined, even the least eye defect is noted, and a skilled eye doctor just as if a professional fee were charged.

A Doctor's Examination, a Doctor's advice without charge. If glasses are needed we make them at \$1.00. VERY MODERATE PRICES. GLASSES AS LOW AS \$1.00.

Oculists' Opticians—40 years practice.
J. E-h-r-l-i-c-h & Sons
217 BROADWAY, A. G. House,
1345 BROADWAY, ca. list.
223 NASSAU AVENUE, entrance St.
Closes late Saturday Night.

Crew of the Clipper Ship Schepp Saved After Frightful Suffering.

WRECKED CLIPPER SHIP SCHEPP.



Freezing crew in the night watching the life lines pulling through foaming breakers to rescue them—The picture in the circle is from Witham's painting, showing the Schepp in a typhoon in the Pacific Ocean.

After a heart-breaking struggle with wind and sea, the crew of the Point Lookout Life-Saving Station reached the ship L. Schepp, stranded on the outer shoal of Long Beach this afternoon. They found that the twenty-four men aboard were almost exhausted. All were more or less frostbitten, but only two would go ashore. They were Norwegian seamen, so badly frozen that they were of no use on board the ship.

The waves died down at noon, and save for the ground swell, which was strong and heavy, the sea was smooth away from the shoals. The captain of the Schepp determined to save as much of his cargo as possible, and a lighter was run alongside late this afternoon. Worn out as they were the crew of the stranded vessel went to work shifting the cargo to the lighter in the hope of saving at least a part of it.

The crew will leave the vessel to-night in tugs and return to-morrow.

A Thrilling Spectacle.

The Schepp has drifted to within half a mile of shore and the ground swell is continually working her inland. A part of her keel is torn off and exposed. Wreckers say that there is no chance of getting her afloat. Should the wind shift to the southwest she would break up in half an hour, and the life-saving crew are holding themselves in readiness for this contingency. A thrilling spectacle was furnished to thousands of watchers along shore this morning when three life-boats put out into a boiling sea to the relief of the Schepp. There was an even chance that the crews would never come back, but after a time the wind shifted, the waves died down and one of the boats reached the ship and brought the two sailors ashore. The others are standing by to be of assistance if necessary.

Ever since yesterday morning the Schepp has been on the outer shoal with the Atlantic Ocean bounding her. She is in the place of the grave, the heart of the south Long Beach coast. Within a year twelve ships have come to grief off Long Beach and their bones are scattered along the sands for miles.

Crew's Desperate Plight.

Soon after the Schepp went ashore yesterday her sails, topmasts and upper yards were blown away. She lay broadside to the beach and on her starboard deck men could be seen cowering before the wind. It was a sight that afforded a hold for the hands. After a couple of hours no more were the waves and so bitter the cold that the members of the crew went below and battered down the hatchway.

The Long Beach Life-Saving crew were powerless. The wind was against them and to set off for the long row to the ship would have been folly. She was too far out to admit of the use of the rescue buoy and all that could be done was to wait for the abatement of the wind or the breaking up of the ship. Once in a while yesterday afternoon a man could be seen on the deck of the ship, but none stayed above very long. An darkness fell the Schepp was hidden out, and all night long the waiting on the beach were in suspense. They could but hope that the stout timbers of the ship were standing out against the onslaught of the sea.

With the coming of dawn today the Schepp was seen in her old position, but slightly shifted around. Her head was pointed toward the shore and waves were sweeping over her from end to end. The beach was littered with her deck fittings and pieces of her spars.

Soon after the ship appeared to view the deck was alive with men. From the shore they looked like crazed men, gazing about, and the wonder was that any of them succeeded in retaining a footing. At last it became apparent to the life-savers that those on board had a project in view.

"My God!" cried Capt. Rhodes, the veteran life-saver of the coast, "they are going to launch a boat."

And with buoyancy and foolhardiness sublime, that he knew what they did. As the small craft went over the side and men piled into it those on the shore groaned. They knew that no boat could live to get away from the ship.

Scrambled Back to Wreck.

The first wave swamped the boat the men of the Schepp had put overboard; the next wave dashed it against the ship and it was splintered into pieces. The men who had embarked all succumbed in regaining the deck of the Schepp.

At about the time the boat was started from the ship the crew of the Short Hills Life-Saving station, nine miles up the coast, put to sea and started for Long Beach. For five miles they struggled along the shore, and then they were blown in to the land. They numbered and dragged their boat the remaining four miles to the scene of the wreck, where the boats of the Long Beach and Point Lookout crews were awaiting them.

Start for the Rescue.

It was not until when the twenty-one members of the life-saving crew gathered for a consultation, that a plan was formed. They decided that an attempt must be made to save the suffering two dozen on the ship out on the shoal.

It was not a certainty that the majority of the sailors had not perished and that the rest would be dead when help should reach them. Without a fire, probably without food, they had been on the shoal for more than twenty-four hours. Even from the shore it was apparent that the ship could not last much longer. Even though there be but one alive, it was determined that they must be saved.

The three boats put out at 11 o'clock, six oarsmen and a steerman to a boat.

Capt. Van Winkle was in charge of the Long Beach crew, Capt. Jones of the Point Lookout crew and Capt. Edwards of the Short Hills crew. They found the ship in a perilous position, and the water was so high that the crew of the Schepp on shore came to their ears above the noise of the pounding surf and the whistling of the wind.

Soon after the boats started for the ship a man was seen in the bow of the Schepp. He had been struck through and was making signals. Apparently he saw the approaching lifeboats, for he held up his hands and pointed toward them. In a few moments other men were seen upon the deck, lined along the rail and gazing anxiously at the lifeboats, waiting their turn to be rescued.

Wind Changes.

In the meantime the wind had shifted from the southwest to the northwest, and this had a slight flattening effect upon the waves, but not enough to remove a particle of the peril surrounding the life-savers. The ground swell increased in force as the power of the waves crossing the shoal diminished and the puzzling currents became more intricate in their wanderings.

The life-savers finally reached the ship and wanted the crew to leave, but they refused. Two men who were badly frostbitten were sent ashore, though, while the others got to work lighting the cargo.

The ship is in the China trade and was bound to New York from Hong Kong. She is one of the finest and largest ships engaged in that trade. She carried a valuable general cargo, consigned to F. Chapman & Co., No. 12 State street. It was said at the office yesterday afternoon that the cargo consisted of many of the finest goods of the Orient. The value could not be estimated.

The ship was owned by the same firm, and was valued at \$500,000. Ship and cargo were insured for their full value.

The ship was built at Kennebec, Me., in 1879, of oak and white pine. She registered 1,250 tons gross and 1,072 tons net, and was 42 feet beam and 27 feet deep.

While the life-savers were striving to save the men on board the Schepp, about half a mile to the west was the steamship Cavour, which lay stranded and shifting her position under pressure of the sea. Capt. Dunbar, of the Merritt Chapman Wrecking Company, was put on board the Cavour Sunday to superintend the lighting of her cargo. The wrecking company was anxious yesterday to communicate with the captain in order that he might be taken off the Cavour and sent to the aid of the brigantine Schoals of the South Jersey coast. The wrecking company made an effort to run alongside the Cavour to transfer Capt. Dunbar, but was unable to do so.

Three large coal barges with crews of nine men are at sea somewhere driven before the storm.

All trains are behind schedule time. The full force of the storm was felt west of this, where the wind was felt as a foot of snow. All sound lines of telegraph were cut. The weather bureau reports are that there will be no further drop in temperature here today.

MAY TAKE UP RR. MERGER.

Minnesota Legislature Meets in Extra Session To-Day.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Feb. 4.—In response to a call by Gov. Van Sant, the Minnesota Legislature convened in extra session at 11 o'clock today. After completing the organization by electing clerks and sergeants-at-arms, both houses adjourned for the day in memory of Representative J. W. Torrey, of Meeker county. Gov. Van Sant's message will be thought to be devoted almost entirely to the railroad merger. Mention of the so-called railroad merger proceeding may be made by the governor will give no advance intimation of his purpose in that connection.

WOMEN IN CROWD LOOK AT BIDDLES.

GREAT THROG VIEWS THE BODIES OF DESPERADOES.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Feb. 4.—From 8 to 12 o'clock today the bodies of John and Edward Biddle were exposed to public view at the undertaking establishment of L. Beckauer & Son, on the South Side, and during the three hours they were on exhibition several thousand persons passed before the coffins. As early as 8 o'clock crowds began to gather about Beckauer's mortuary, and looking on the cold they stood admiringly awaiting the opening of the doors.

In the crowd were probably as many women as men. Inspector William McShane, Capt. Gallan, and a squad of sixteen officers were present to preserve order. A few minutes before 9 the gates were opened and the crowd poured into the door of the mortuary and opened and took a look at the remains of the youthful desperadoes.

The crowd was so dense that the bodies were seen in black jackets. The heads of the boys were turned so that the crowd could see them at a glance, and the police kept the crowd moving all the time. The procession kept up throughout the three hours.

The funeral will take place to-morrow morning in one large grave in Calvary cemetery. It is not probable that any religious services will be performed, as the bodies are to be buried in the same grave. The bodies will be taken from Beckauer's mortuary Monday to the cemetery.

FOR STATE TREASURER OF NEW JERSEY

STRENTON, N. J., Feb. 4.—The Republican State nominating caucus this afternoon decided upon ex-Mayor Frank C. Briggs of Trenton to be supported in the joint meeting for State Treasurer. Mr. Briggs received 22 votes to 21 for Sen. Charles A. Reed, of Somerset county.

"DON'T MAKE MY BOY A FAKIR."

JACOB'S FAREWELL LEADS TO DIVORCE SUIT.

He Tried to Die, but Wife Revived Him—Thinks Him Dangerous, However.

Jacob S. Hamburger, the manufacturer of women's underwear at No. 89 Houston street, has been sued by his wife on the ground that she thinks too much of her husband and is dangerous to live with. She files in an affidavit submitted to Justice Jones today by F. M. Strand in his application for a divorce that her husband came home drunk one night last March and shot himself in a room. He fell on the gas and was badly physically when she found and revived him. She has written a card to her lawyer to sue for divorce, and she has written a card to her lawyer to sue for divorce.

WON'T TELL THE POLICE NEXT TIME SHE'S KISSED.

Mary Munch Very Sorry Man Got Three Months for One Smack.

Samuel Denton began a three months' sentence to-day for kissing Mary Munch, a doctor's maid, plump and red-cheeked, of No. 262 Hewes street, Brooklyn. When Mary hears of his fate she said:

DELEGATION AT LOW'S HOME.

Mayor Low did not come to his office today, but Staten Island, not knowing it, sent over a delegation to ask him to favor better transportation between Richmond and Manhattan, better boats and more of them.

FAIR ONE, WEAR A POCKET AND PLEASE HIS HONOR.

Magistrate Crane Perturbed at Woman's Carelessness in Carrying Money.

Women are the most careless persons in the whole world regarding money matters. A woman will go in the house, lay her pocket book on the table, or on the table-top, or on the bed, and forget all about it. Then when she wants her money, she looks around everywhere, trying to remember what she did with it.

"I don't see why a woman does not have a pocket book in her pocket, sometimes it's thin, but usually there's not much money in it."

This is a great temptation to the first thief who sees the pocket book to snatch it and run.

WIFE OF A SAILOR FLEES FROM HOME.

DISAPPEARS DAY AFTER HUSBAND STARTS ON VOYAGE.

Only seventeen years old and the wife of a sailor, Mrs. J. P. Whately has run away. A man other than her husband has disappeared. Her father, John Russell, of No. 49 West Thirty-second street, reported to the Information Bureau at Police Headquarters that she had been missing since Jan. 17.

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