CHOSE DEATH BY BULLET TO DROWNING IN WRECK

Survivors of the Steamer Mexicano, on Which Seventeen Lives Were Lost, Tell How the Officers of the Sinking Ship Shot Themselves Rather than Struggle in the Waves.

Seven men from all the world, back to docks again,
Rolling down the Ratcliffe Road, drunk and raising cain;
Seven men from out o' hell—ain't the owners gay?
'Cause we took the Bolivar safe across the bay.

Like the lucky, plucky men, sung by Rudyard Kipling in his famous ballad of the Bolivar, were the six survivors of the Standard Oil tank steamer Mexicano, wrecked off Cape Hatteras in Tuesday's hurricane, who came back safe to port on the steamer Vidar to-day.

Of the twenty-four souls on board the oil steamer only seven survived—"seven men from all the world"—who drifted for hours in the turmoil of the sea until, as Kipling says, they "euchered God Almighty's storm, bluffed the eternal sea."

The six men brought to port by the Vidar, now at the American Sugar Refining docks in Williamsburg, are August Osterlund and Simon Baderea, seamen, from Finland; Leonidas Korpedes, firemen, a Greek; Jose Foche and Juan Fontis, firemen, Portuguese, and Jose Clementine, seaman, a Filipino from Manila. The seventh survivor, Domingo Verallobre, a Spanish sailor, was picked up by a phosphate steamer and carried to Norfolk, Va.

ALL PHYSICAL WRECKS.

Of the motley half a dozen who made port here to-day all were physical wrecks. The pounding seas had tossed them about the decks of the Mexicano before she foundered until their bodies were bruised and bleeding. After they went overboard they were tossed for ten hours in a raging sea with nothing but life buoys and the splintered planking of the wreck between them and death.

Suffering hunger, thirst and despair, they were pounded and whirled by the mountainous breakers until they all but went mad. The horrors of absolute darkness added to their early terrors.

August Osterlund, who had the best command of English, told the awful story of the wreck. He said:

"I thought the Mexicano could weather any gale that blew. She was a steel screw steamer, nearly 2,000 tons, 270 feet long and 38 beam. We were under charter to the Standard Oil Company and carried a cargo of petroleum for Vera Cruz. We left Philadelphia Monday with twenty-four officers and men. Tuesday afternoon we ran into the storm forty miles off Hatteras.

WIND EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR.

"We weathered it until nightfall, when the wind rose to eighty miles, and in the rain and darkness we lost our bearings. Capt. King gave orders to lay to, and we broke into the cargo and poured gallons of oil on the sea, but it had no effect on the water, which was breaking over the deck. The men were slapped about, but they stood to the oil pumps until the captain saw he was only risking their lives.

"Near midnight the wind shifted to the northwest, and blew with tremendous force. The sea swept the ship from stem to stern. Lifeboats and everything on deck were swept away. Then the ventilators went and the water flooded the engine-room and stopped the engines. We pitched and tossed for an hour. Capt. King came himself to the forecastle, and told us we were up against it. He told us to put on our life preservers and be ready for the worst. 'We're all on an equal footing now,' he said. 'Let every man look out for himself.' He told us if we liked we could come to the bridge. There were not half enough life preservers and what we had were rotten, so we picked up what timber we could put our hands on.

"The boatswain refused to leave his bunk. "I'm going down; I'm going down with the ship," he said. Two of the stokers remained below, taking a chance that we would weather the blow. The rest of us went to the bridge with the officers. Capt. King was very quiet. The officers whispered among themselves. We couldn't see an arm's length ahead. The scream of the wind and the rage of the water were awful. We could think of nothing but keeping on our feet and we knew just what was ahead of us. The end came pretty soon. A tremendous wave lifted us until the deck was almost perpendicular. Then we knew she was turning turtle, and jumped.

"Before I hit the water I heard the crack of pistol shots, and knew the officers had chosen death to drowning. For a long time I knew nothing except that I was being tossed like a feather on the breakers. Then something pounded me on the chest and I grabbed it. It was a broken timber from the Mexicano and I clung to it. I could hear shouts about me, and answered. I cannot tell you how long it seemed until morning. Somehow I hoped for the light, for in the darkness I had to fight hard to keep from giving up and letting the waves take me under and end it all. I was cold and bruised and spent with the exertion of keeping from drowning.

THIRST CAME WITH THE SUN.

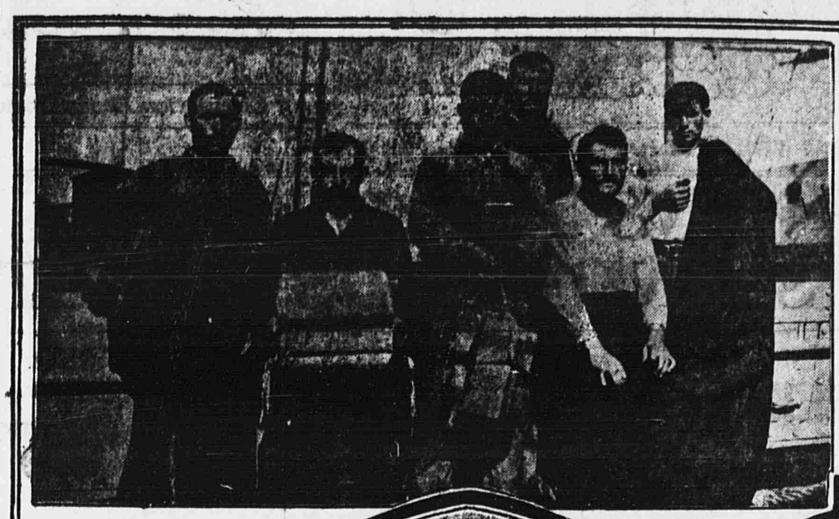
"Day came at last and there were only seven men about me in the sea. All about us tossed the wreckage of the Mexicano. Off to the south I could see a steamer, but it was going away and we could neither hail it nor expect we could be seen. I shouted encouragement to the men, who began to thirst as the sun grew hot. I could see that they were giving up, and I cursed the second mate when he took off his life-buoy and handed it to a sailor who had nothing but a broken spar to float on. Then he shouted good-by to us and went down.

"Five hours after daybreak, and they were the longest five hours of my life, a ship bore down on us. We shouted and they put out a boat.

"Rescue was none too soon, for in another hour we would have been dead or mad. Clementine had already lost his senses, and when he was taken aboard he tried to jump back into the sea. I fainted when I reached the deck of the Vidar, and when I awoke and had food I fell asleep and did not wake until Quarantine was reached. All of us are well again, and we thank God that Capt. Sorrensen and the Vidar came across our path."

The six refugees brought the pieces of wreckage, to which they had clung, aboard the Vidar as souvenirs, and they clung to them to-day with superstitious devotion. Capt. Sorrenson accompanied the men to Ellis Island and will report their predicament to the English Consul.

SURVIVORS OF THE WRECKED OIL TANK STEAMER MEXICANO, ON WHICH SEVENTEEN LIVES WERE LOST, THE SHIP WHICH SAVED THEM AND HER CAPTAIN.



A GROUP of SURVIVORS

The VIDAR.

JOSE POCH, SAVED FLAG of DISTRESS and LIFE PRESERVER.

CAPT. SORRENSEN

FIREMEN SAVE WHOLE FAMILY

Scaling Ladder Fastened to Roof of Burning Tenement After Escape by Stairway Had Been Cut Off by Flames.

Two firemen with scaling ladders rescued Frank Wentones, his wife and his four-year-old daughter from the roof of a burning tenement-house at No. 126 Delancey street to-day. The other tenants had escaped by the stairway before the read to safety was blocked.

The house is a rear tenement four stories high. The fire originated in the flat of Isaac Breitman, on the ground floor. Mrs. Breitman, in lighting her stove, set fire to a curtain. When the alarm was given it had eaten its way all through the Breitman apartments.

Mrs. Breitman and her children ran out, leaving the doors open. The tenants on the second and third floors followed them before the staircase caught fire. When Wentones and his family went to descend they found their way blocked by the flames and ran to the roof.

Hook and Ladder Company No. 6 was first on the scene after the alarm. The longest ladder reached only to the third floor. Firemen John McGowan and H. C. Dalley mounted to the top of the ladder and Dalley fastened a scaling ladder to the edge of the roof. Down this ladder he carried Wentonez, Mrs. Wentones and the child, turning them over to McGowan, who took them to the ground.

The building was completely gutted.

BOY UNDER CAR WHEELS.

Edward Primont's Skull Fractured and Foot Cut Off.

Edward Primont, twelve years old, of No. 307 West Fiftieth street, had his skull fractured and left foot amputated while stealing a ride on a southbound Broadway car to-day. He was "hitching" on the back of the car at Fifty-second street and Seventh avenue, when he jumped off, landing in front of a northbound Columbus avenue car.

Before the motorman had time to stop the car the boy was under the wheels. An ambulance was summoned and he was taken to Roosevelt Hospital in a serious condition. There were no arrests made.

TO CLOSE DOWN WORKS.

Consolidated Lake Superior Will Suspend Operations Temporarily.

SAULT STE MARIE, Mich., Sept. 18.—Pending the outcome of the financial difficulties in which the Consolidated Lake Superior Company is now involved, President Shields has issued orders to temporarily close down all of the operations of the company, except the street railway system on both sides of the river, the ferry system and the Tagona Light and Power Company, of the Canadian Soo.

Tillman's Trial Begins Monday.

COLUMBUS, S. C., Sept. 18.—Judge Frank B. Gary, of Abbeville, has been appointed to preside over the court at Lexington at which ex-Lieut.-Gov. J. H. Tillman will be tried next Monday for the assassination of N. G. Gonzales. There are more than 60 witnesses.

KING OF SERVIA REPORTED SLAIN

Rumor in Paris and London that Peter, the New Ruler, Had Been Assassinated, but Story Lacks Confirmation.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—No confirmation has been received of the report which reached London to-day that King Peter of Servia had been assassinated. In many quarters the report is believed to be a canard started in the Paris Bourse, where Servian bonds fell one franc and twenty centimes.

A despatch from Paris this afternoon gave an explanation of the Servian ruler's trouble and the possible basis of the rumor of assassination. The despatch said that official advices from Belgrade indicate that King Peter's recent retirement of Col. Nichtich from the important position of Departmental Chief in the Ministry for War is the beginning of a movement looking to the separation of King Peter from the conspirators who took part in the assassination of King Alexander and Queen Draga. Nichtich, the leader of the conspiracy, was conspicuously honored and is now degraded as the result of widespread indignation at the favor shown by the King toward the participants in the assassinations.

The Paris Temps' Belgrade correspondent says the elections for members of the Skupshtina next Monday promise to result in a majority favorable to the separation of the King from the regicides.

There has been plenty of interior trouble in Servia since King Peter took his throne. On one side he had an element that demanded the punishment of the army officers who assassinated the former King and Queen. On the other side he had the powerful influences that brought about the assassination.

Both of these conflicting elements were in the army. The King vacillated. He did not seem disposed to take steps to punish the men whose action, murderous as it was, had placed him on the throne. Pressure of a powerful nature was brought to bear from the outside, and at a meeting of the Servian Cabinet, held three days ago, it was decided to order the arrest of four officers of the Belgrade garrison. These officers were said to have engaged in a conspiracy to avenge the assassination of King Alexander and Queen Draga.

The fact that there was a conspiracy on foot to remove the present King caused a great deal of excitement in Belgrade, and this was added to yesterday when Col. Nichitch was removed from his important office.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises, 5.48 | Sun sets, 6.05 | Moon rises, 2.39

THE TIDES.

	High Water. A.M.	P.M.	Low Water. A.M.	P.M.
Sandy Hook	4.11	4.37	10.56	11.20
Governor's Island	5.06	5.31	11.51	—
Hell Gate Ferry	6.56	7.24	12.50	—

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

Hekla ..... Copenhagen
Vidar ..... Caibarien
El Cid ..... Galveston
Brighton ..... New Orleans
..... Port Limon

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS DUE TO-DAY.

Tyrrhenia, Barry. Pacific, Gibraltar.
Bavaria, Hamburg. Louisiana, Boston.
Macduff, Gibraltar. Alsinia, Galveston.
Colorado, Brunswick. Alamo, Brunswick.
Auruste Victoria, Hamburg. Pentabelle, St. Croix.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS SAILED TO-DAY.

Celtic, Liverpool. Comanche, Charleston.
Steamer Columbia. Colorado, Brunswick.

COLUMBIA'S FIRST WOMAN PROFESSOR

Miss Margaret Maltby, Ph. D., Will Be at the Head of the Department of Physics This Year.

For the first time in the history of Columbia University a woman holds the position of professor. Miss Margaret E. Maltby, Ph. D., one of the foremost scholars in the study of physics and its comprehensive branches, is the successful candidate.

Not only is Miss Maltby the first woman to attain the position of a professor at Columbia, but she is one of two women who are at the head of a department of physics, Miss Whiting, of Wellesley, sharing the honors with the newly appointed professor.

Miss Maltby was first graduated from Oberlin College, where she took a general course of study. She came to New York and later went to the Massachusetts School of Technology, where she was graduated. Coming to New York again she decided to pursue her dream of becoming an artist, having talent in this direction.

While studying here she was offered the position of instructor at Wellesley, and the offer was so flattering that she accepted. This was the turning point in her career, and she determined to devote her future to the study of the natural phenomenon. After teaching at Wellesley five years she went abroad and took her doctorate at Goettingen in 1895. With the Ph. D. added to her name she remained in Goettingen for a year's research.

Then she became private research assistant to President Kohlrausch, of the Physikalisch Technische Reichsanstalt in Charlottenbourg.

Having already attained a degree of knowledge that few women have ever possessed, she still continued to study, and took a course of theoretical physics at Clarke University.

Shortly after returning to America she became an instructor at Barnard College, and now her great fund of knowledge has placed her in the professor's chair.

Miss Maltby begins her work at the opening of the academic year.

MURPHY TALKS ABOUT M'CLELLAN AND COLER

Tammany Leader Now Decl[illegible] that He Has No Candidate [illegible]or, Has Made No Slates, b[illegible]nks Coler Would Make an E[illegible]llent Candidate for Comptroller.

Charles F. Murphy fairly "flew in" to Tammany Hall to-day, after an absence of two days. He was "breezy."

He wouldn't discuss the letters of Grout and Swanstrom, and declared he had only taken a day off at his home yesterday and had made no slates.

"I saw President Cram, of the Tammany General Committee, and Judge Dan McMahon there and nobody else," said the leader. "Oh, yes, I went downtown in the evening."

"Is McClellan going to be nominated?" an Evening World reporter asked.

"I have no idea."

"But you are quoted as favoring McClellan, and"——

"I can't help how they quote me; I have no candidate," interrupted the leader smiling.

"Then you have never said McClellan should be nominated?"

"I have no candidate. That ought to settle that."

"The ticket is to be McClellan for Mayor and Coler for Comptroller, according to some authorities."

"I think Coler would make a strong candidate. I don't see why he wouldn't make as good a Comptroller as he did before. He would be making a great sacrifice to run, however. If Mr. Coler would accept I don't know of any one who would object."

"But it is said great pressure has been put upon Mr. Coler to prevail upon him to run."

"I don't know anything about that. I haven't seen him, nor have I seen Shevlin, York, Shea or any of the Brooklyn members of the City Committee in several days."

"Mr. McLaughlin?"

"Say, I'd like to see my double, who is said to have spent the evening with Mr. McLaughlin. He must be the same fellow who was at the Republican State Convention."

"Mr. Bruce, of the Republican County Committee, says Mr. Croker is stretching his hand across the sea and running Tammany as of old."

"Is that all Mr. Bruce has to say? Well, let him say it. I've nothing to say."

Has No Candidate.

"It is said that there is strong pressure brought against the nomination of McClellan. Is it true?"

"As I told you, I have no candidate. I haven't any idea whom the committee will favor," replied Mr. Murphy.

"Unless I am entirely misled," said a Tammany leader to-day, "The Democratic candidate for Mayor will be Bird S. Coler and George B. McClellan will be put up for President of Manhattan Borough. I visited Leader Murphy at his home yesterday feeling that it was my duty as one of the district leaders to give him my views whether he liked them or not. I told him that in my district Mr. Coler was the strongest candidate by many hundreds of votes and that McClellan would not do at all among my people.

Was Not Displeased.

"I gathered from Mr. Murphy's manner that he was not displeased and that he is still of receptive mind, though he did not commit himself, but said he was doing his best to learn the sentiment of the whole organization."

PENCOYD, PA., MAN BRIDGE ENGINEER

Commissioner Lindenthal Names Frederick C. Kuntze to Take the Place of the Late C. C. Martin.

Tammany Hall hopes to make campaign material out of the appointment to-day to a six thousand dollar a year job of Frederick C. Kuntze, of Pencoyd, Pa. He was named for the position of consulting engineer to the Bridge Department by Commissioner Lindenthal, to take the place of C. C. Martin, who died recently.

Engineer Kuntze is one of the experts named by the Bridge Commissioners to pass upon the steel specifications for the new Manhattan Bridge now building and is identified with the American Bridge Company, which is a prospective bidder for the steel work on the new bridge.

The fact that the Bridge Commissioner had imported a man from Pennsylvania to take Engineer Martin's place reached Tammany Hall to-day and created considerable comment among the leaders. The new engineer will assume his duties on Monday.

BELIEVE MAN WAS BLOWN OFF BRIDGE

Broor Salstrom, Swedish Sculptor, Has Been Missing Since Fierce Storm of Wednesday and Police Are Notified.

What may prove to be another death owing to the great storm of Wednesday was reported to Brooklyn Police Headquarters to-day. Two friends of Broor Salstrom, a Swedish sculptor, said that they feared he had been blown from the Brooklyn Bridge in the tremendous gale.

The two men were William Julian and Jay Olsen, of No. 239 East Thirty-ninth street, Manhattan. They said that their friend Salstrom had been in this country two six months, and that a few weeks ago he was taken ill with fever and was put in Bellevue Hospital. He was convalescent Wednesday and they decided to remove him to a room at No. 453 Pacific street, Brooklyn.

Salstrom was strong enough to walk and the friends thought a walk across the bridge would do him good. At the first tower he became tired. The two men said they would walk on slowly, and when he was rested he might overtake them.

They walked to the middle of the bridge when the big blow caught them. Hurriedly they then retraced their steps to find Salstrom, but he was gone from the bench where they had left him. The wind was so strong that even the trolley cars had difficulty in crossing the bridge, but the men persisted in their search until they were exhausted battling with the gale. No trace of Salstrom was found.

The sculptor has not been heard from since. The two friends believe that he was blown down into the water by the wind, and that he was unseen because so few were around during the blow. Search of all the hospitals and institutions failed to give any trace of the missing man.

HOW THEY RUN PERSIA.

TEHERAN, Persia, Sept. 18.—Five Ministers have been appointed to conduct state business, owing to the resignation last Tuesday of the Grand Vizier.

SCRATCH! SCRATCH!!

Four Men Completely Cured of an Itching Rash by Cuticura.

TOTAL COST $2.25.

"I take pleasure in letting you know how much Cuticura Remedies have done for me and my father, and two brothers. In the fall of '95 I began to be afflicted with an itching rash under my chin. It kept spreading until it was all over my body. I could not sleep, but was compelled to lie awake and scratch all the time. My father and two brothers were afflicted with the same thing at the same time. We all suffered terribly for a year and a half, trying in the mean time all the remedies we could find, but received no benefit. I happened to see Cuticura Remedies advertised and how they had cured others from itching skin diseases, and we thought we would try them. I bought three cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment and they cured the four of us completely. Any person doubting the truth of this statement can write me."

RICHARD ANDERSON,
Feb. 22, 1898. Geneva, Utah.

CURES PERMANENT.

Mr. Anderson writes, Feb. 25, 1903 That Disease Has Not Returned.

"I am glad to write and let you know that your Cuticura Remedies cured us and the disease has not returned, and we all praise the Cuticura Remedies and would be glad to have you use our names. Would be willing to answer any letters from any person wishing to know about these Remedies."

Cuticura Ointment is beyond question the most successful curative for torturing, disfiguring humours of the skin and scalp, including loss of hair, ever compounded, in proof of which a single anointing preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap, and followed in the severer cases, by a dose of Cuticura Resolvent, is often sufficient to afford immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning and scaly humours, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure when all other remedies fail.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 50c. per vial of 60). Ointment, 50c. Soap, 25c. Depots, London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Torture," etc.

VINCENT says

THIBET, the land of the Llama, is not named after the famous cloth of the same name. They don't allow white men in Thibet, but you can buy a suit of black thibet—soft, firm, fleecy—for $20.

Broadway—22d Street,
Sixth Avenue—12th Street.

DIED.

DREWES.—Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services of FRED H. DREWES on Saturday, Sept. 19, 1903, at 10 o'clock A. M., from St. Mark's Germ. Ev. Luth. Church, Bushwick ave. and Jefferson st., Brooklyn.

Help Wanted—Female.

WANTED—Girl for general housework; 2 adults. Call at 576 Park pl., Brooklyn.

Laundry Wants—Female.

FAMILY IRONER wanted; steady position. Superior Laundry, 2151 Broadway, bet. 75th & 76th sts.

FIRST-CLASS shirt ironers wanted. 136 E. 28th st.

EXPERIENCED operator on bosom machine wanted; one that can do neckbands. Apply Regent Laundry, 423 Classon ave., Brooklyn.

IRONERS—Wanted, at once, family ironers and shirt waist ironers; good pay; come ready for work. Morningside Steam Laundry, 1236 Amsterdam ave.

IRONERS on new stock shirts. Manufacturers' Laundry Co., Rosebank, Staten Island.

FOLDER, feeders, shakers and taker off. Mutual Laundry Co., 525 W. 24th st., near 10th ave.

SHEET IRONER, family ironer, girl for office work. Laundry, 65 Sands st., Bklyn.

WANTED—First-class starchers. Anchor Laundry, 361 7th ave., Brooklyn.

GIRLS, 16 or over, with or without experience in laundry work. Pilgrim Steam Laundry, 86-92 3d st., Brooklyn.

GIRLS to learn to iron coats; body ironers (experienced) preferred. Gordon Laundry Co., 236 W. 30th st.

GIRLS WANTED. Apply all week. Wood's Steam Laundry, 68 Clarkson st.

YOUNG GIRL to make herself useful around laundry; one who is willing to learn the business; salary to begin $3. Laundry, 501 9th ave.

IRONING—Wanted, first-class family ironers; come ready to work. Sanitary Laundry, 195 Lexington ave.

IRONERS on soft negligee shirts, stock work and family shirts, after machine; also ironers on boys' waists. Wallach's Laundry, 1210 2d ave.

IRONERS—Wanted, experienced girls to operate No. 5 collar and cuff machine; steady work. Wallach's Laundry, 1210 2d ave.

IRONERS, experienced on neck bands and sleeve machine, wanted. Wallach's Laundry, 1210 2d ave.

IRONER—Body ironer wanted. Apply Lancaster Laundry, 812 Gates ave., Brooklyn.

GIRL WANTED for marking and sorting. Laundry, 161½ E. 46th st.

IRONER—Experienced family ironer wanted. Laundry, 207 E. 111th st.

LAUNDRY—Girls to work around laundry. Palisade Steam Laundry, 2315 8th ave., 125th st.

LAUNDRY—Experienced mangle hands at once. Palisade Steam Laundry, 2315 8th ave., 125th st.

LAUNDRY—Collar and cuff girls, experienced. Palisade Steam Laundry, 2315 8th ave., 125th st.

YOUNG WOMEN (2) wanted for cleaning. Pilgrim Steam Laundry, 86-92 3d st., Bkyn.

Laundry Wants—Male.

EXPERIENCED markers & assorters; steady position. Wallach Laundry, 1210 2d ave.

ENGINEER and washer wanted. Apply at Hatch's Laundry, 1027 Bedford ave., Brooklyn.

BOY wanted in laundry. 475 Park ave.

BOY WANTED. Sanitary Laundry, 195 Lexington ave.

IRONERS on soft negligee shirts; stock work and family shirts after machine; also ironers on boys' waists. Wallach's Laundry, 1210 2d ave.

IRONERS, first-class, on white stock shirts. Wallach's Laundry, 1210 2d ave.

The World's Wonders.

WORLD WANTS WORK WONDERS

The seven wonders of the world, to see them all I've been; I've seen the Expositions with their fashionable fads, "But," say I, "the greatest wonders I have ever seen Are the Monday Morning Wonders Worked by Sunday World Want Ads."

BACK UP

If Coffee Is the "Hidden Worker" in Your Case.

Study your diet, and see if in a natural way you can build back to good health, which means steady nerves and the good old comfortable, easy feeling of being well. If you drink coffee and are ill, you should make sure whether coffee is or is not the cause of the trouble.

The easy way is to shift to Postum for a couple of weeks and then weigh results. A Texas lady says: "I was attacked with nervous prostration three years ago this month, and became so weak and nervous that I could not talk to any one or have any one talk in my room. My circulation was so poor and I was so weak I could not even read. Everything I tried failed to help me, and it was not until I read an article in the newspaper and gave up my coffee and drank Postum Food Coffee that I had any relief.

"But from the time that I quit coffee and shifted to Postum I began to improve, and I am now completely restored to health. My nerves are strong and sound and I am normal in every way." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

This same result always follows the use of Postum, which is a food drink, in place of coffee, which is a drug drink. "There's a reason."

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book "The Road to Wellville."