GETS FAME, LEAVES WIFE.

Tallarico, a Musician, Sues for Annulment of His Youthful Marriage.

Pasquale Tallarico, a pale-faced young man of 19, with a mass of hair arranged in the fashion of musicians, told Supreme Court Justice Gerard yesterday that he no longer loved his girl wife, Florence Agnes Tallarico, who is two years his junior. The occasion was the trial of an action brought by Pasquale, through his brother and guardian, John Tallarico, for an annulment of his marriage.

Mrs. Tallarico sat with a girl friend and her aunt while Pasquale was being examined. He is a composer of some ability as well as a pianist of promise, it is said. Recently he has had the good luck to be taken up by Charles Elmer Bushnell, a wealthy man who lives at 233 West Sixty-seventh Street. In fact, Tallarico gave that as his address yesterday, and admitted that he was living with Mr. Bushnell, and that all he did for a living was to practice on the piano and compose.

It is to her husband's good fortune in being taken up by Mr. Bushnell that young Mrs. Tallarico ascribes the origin of the case. The young couple first met in 1903. She was then 13 years old and Tallarico 15. They were sweethearts for two years, during which time Mrs. Tallarico said her fiancée told her he was two years older than he really was. The courtship ended on March 27, 1907, when the young couple, accompanied by a girl friend, Margaret Agnes O'Leary, who was then 15 years old, went to the Rev. Dr. George W. Dowdy of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Eighteenth Street and were married after misrepresentations as to their ages.

About a year later a baby girl was born, but it lived only two months. They christened it Martha. Soon Pasquale went to live with Mr. Bushnell. For some time he used to visit his wife regularly and write her letters of love.

When Tallarico finished his testimony yesterday and resumed his seat in the courtroom his wife left her aunt and friend and went over and held out both hands to him. She looked longingly at him and even tried to get him to talk. Once he said something to her and her face broke into a smile as she answered him. Eugene L. Parodi, her counsel, who was assigned to the case by Justice Gerard, Mrs. Tallarico being too poor to engage counsel herself, said he was sure the young man was still head over heels in love with his wife.

Justice Gerard intimated he would annul the marriage.

PRINZESS ALICE SAILS.

Hitting Steamer and Running Aground Again Before Getting Away.

The North German Lloyd steamship Prinzess Alice, outward bound for Bremen, was pulled off the rock ledge of the sea wall at Fort Wadsworth early yesterday morning, and she is now on her way across the Atlantic. The vessel ran ashore shortly after 1 A. M. Thursday morning while attempting to pass the Narrows in the dense fog.

The Prinzess' Alice was floated at 1:47 A. M. after some 500 tons of cargo had been taken from her forward hold. The sudden momentum as the tugs pulled her free of the rock ledge sent her back with such force that she bumped into the steamer Marken, which had just arrived from Progreso, and was another some distance below her. The breaking of a fender on the Marken was the only damage done in the event. Nor was the Prinzess Alice hurt when she hit the rocks.

At 9:05 o'clock the Prinzess Alice, then at anchor at Quarantine, finished reloading and steamed away. At 10:15 o'clock the observer on shore noted that the liner had again stopped, this time in the Ambrose Channel. A minute later two black balls signifying, "Not under control," were run up in her rigging, and immediately there was much excitement as to what had happened to her. Later a message was received at the company's office here stating that she was again aground, having poked her nose into soft mud. But within a few minutes she backed off under her own engines and headed again for the open sea.

Gustav H. Schwab, the American representative of the North German Lloyd Line, said yesterday that he was awaiting a special report on the accidents from the pilot who had the Prinzess Alice in charge.

FERRYBOAT ON THE ROCKS.

Shinnecock's Rudder Breaks and She Drifts to Governors Island in the Fog.

The Union Ferry Company's boat Shinnecock spent yesterday morning on the rocks off the sea wall of Governors Island, about fifty feet south of the ordnance pier. The accident happened in the dense fog. There was some excitement among her thirty passengers when the boat struck. Two were women, and they were almost hysterical.

The Shinnecock left Manhattan at 6:15 o'clock for Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn. She had only gone about 100 feet from her slip when the rudder broke, and she was caught by the strong tide and carried helplessly about until she brought up on the island. She struck with a shock that knocked her passengers off their feet and tore off many feet of her overhang. As soon as quiet was restored a boat was lowered and the passengers taken ashore. The only man remaining of the passengers was the driver of the only truck on board, and he refused to leave his horses.

Two tugs were sent out to pull the boat off. It was not until 12:25 that they got her free. She was then taken to Brooklyn for repairs.

THE STUDIES OF A COUNTESS

Made Known by Herself in Advance of Publication of a Magnum Opus.

A tall auburn-haired woman in a black decolleté evening gown, who announced herself to reporters last night as le Comtesse D'Autier, Marquise de la Rochebriant, daughter of the ducal house of Mecklenberg-Schwerin, and cousin of the German Crown Princess Cecilie, when reporters answered her summons to call at the hotel Astor, No. 225 West Fortieth Street, led the way into a pink drawing room, and seating herself, waited to be interviewed.

She soon made known that her home was in France; that she was the wife of the Marquis de Rochebriant, and that after wandering for some years about the world, in which time she had acquired eleven languages, she had decided to come to America for "impressions," which she is to set forth in book form in about four weeks. She made known also that she had been in Chicago during September, had visited friends in Michigan for two months, and had put in the rest of her time in studying various phases of life in Manhattan. It was also mentioned that several publishers had already sought the honor of publishing the Countess's maiden effort in literature, and that it will be edited by a "noted explorer."

Naturally the Countess was averse in advance of the publication of her book to say much to the reporters she had summoned about the views therein contained, but being pressed she did let it out that in her opinion American women are charming and clever, that American men are the most generous and kind hearted in the whole world, though "the boys are impossible till they are 20 or 21"; that New York is the most stimulating city in the world; that its hotels are dirty and not fit to live in, and that the food is "atrocious." But the cocktails are all right.

"I am very fond of the cocktail," said the Countess.

Later in the interview she became quite excited, and with an emphatic gesture declared: "New York morality is worse than Paris. Why, in a dinner at which I was present a lady had five husbands living, and nobody thought anything of it!"

The Countess further admires our police. She said they were "dears." The rest is in her book.

The makers of the Almanac de Gotha failed to put the Countess in it.

Loving Cup for Dr. Hammond.

The annual dinner of the American Neurological Association was held at the Waldorf-Astoria last night. The dinner was in the nature of a tribute to Dr. Graeme M. Hammond of this city, who retires as Secretary of the association after a service extending over twenty-five years. Dr. Hammond received a loving cup from his fellow-members in the association. The speakers, in addition to Dr. Hammond, were Dr. Clark Mills of Philadelphia, Dr. George Walton of Boston, Dr. Hugh P. Patrick of Chicago, and Dr. Henry M. Thomas of Baltimore.

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