

PERILS OF THE SEA.

WRECKED MARINERS AND SURF MEN GO DOWN TOGETHER.

A Noble Ship Driven on the Virginia Coast Lost All Hands When Safety Appeared Within Grasp—True Tale From the Life Savers' Logbooks.

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M... takes glory to state, as will be shown, like the mariner, well disciplined and cool headed, but neither skill nor craft nor strength in captain, crew or vessel could avail against old Neptune when he decreed that the Elizabeth and all on board, together with the daring souls who would attempt rescue, must become the playthings of his angry mood.

Bound for Baltimore, with several hundred tons of marine salt for ballast and a clumsy cargo of 1,000 empty paper barrels, the Elizabeth made land off the dangerous coast of Cape Henry late on Jan. 7, 1887. About dusk a blinding snow-storm set in, driven by a stiff breeze from the northeast, which beat upon the sands of the cape, raising a turbulent and dangerous sea. How sad when the vessel struck no one lived to tell, but she lay imbedded in the sand parallel to the beach, with an anchor trailing to the northeast, or offshore, showing that she might have cast anchor in deep water and dragged it before the resistless gale, fetching up helplessly on the bar.

Trouble was discovered soon after midnight by the life saving patrol of two cutters, the Dam Neck Mills and Little Island, whose boats met half a mile north of the wreck. They saw the flare of Coast signals on the outer edge of the bar and hurried off to the station houses, one making a 2 1/2 mile and the other a four mile run through drifted snow. The first covered the distance in less than an hour, the second in less than 1 1/2. The wreck lay in the precinct of Little Island station, and the keeper, Abel Belanga, brother of the patrol who carried the news, routed out his crew and started with his beach apparatus for the scene. Keeper Baror of Dam Neck Mills, master of the cutter, kept on down the beach, and meeting the Little Island crew gave a hand at hauling the mortar cart through the heavy snow. Half past 4 found the morning still dark, but the wind had veered the full moon. At that hour all was ready for heaving the line on board the wreck, which could just be made out about 250 yards from shore. The line was placed at the water's edge and first across the vessel's bow. The shot fell short, and the line drifted away in the current. A second line also fell short. The first line was again brought into play, but it had frozen stiff on being hauled out of the water and broke close to the shot. A fourth shot failed, and there were but two charges of powder left in the box. Keeper Belanga determined to wait for daylight before risking his last shot, and all hands set to work to thaw out the lines. Daybreak revealed a large ship, with the sea breaking over her decks from end to end, and alongside under the port quarter, the ship's boat filled with men. They had abandoned

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Another Life Saver. The respiration apparatus invented by Professor Voit of Germany has been received by the Yale College Medical school. Its purpose is to measure the oxygen absorbed by the body and the carbonic acid and water given off. From the data thus obtained, the decomposition of the body can be determined, and the decomposition caused by the digestion of the various kinds of food compared. It is hoped that the experiments will result in the selection of diets that will prolong the lives of those suffering from consumption and other diseases.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Substitutes For Coal. A couple of girls in Paris used to keep themselves warm by burning orange peel and empty spoons. Corks are also recommended. There is a story told of a well known English cure who pecked every cork he came across at a dinner table. When questioned as to this singular habit, he blushed and said he gave them to the poor. A sufficient number of corks would keep a coalless man with a good fire all day. Fire cones are also advised and make a fine, cherry blaze; likewise corncobs.—New York Evening Sun.

Never Knew a Mother's Love. At the funeral of Sir Andrew Clark, which is described as one of "the most impressive of the period," almost every lady appeared in complimentary mourning, wearing long black veils in the French style, and many of them the long plain cloaks of dull black that are seen at Paris ceremonies of the same mournful sort. A note of pathos in the otherwise full life of this famous physician was the fact, which he lamented to his latest day, that he had never known a mother's love.—London Letter.

A Questionable Compliment. Osler—Can't you say one good thing for him now that he is gone? Patch—Well, he did get the start of me once in a horse trade.—Truth.

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"Just remove your shoe and stocking, please," he said as he walked over to the window. Nora absolutely grew pale with fright, but complied with his request, taking off both shoes and both stockings. She was a very unhappy looking young woman as she sat there in the high operating chair with both bare feet dangling just above the floor.

"Now, where do you feel the greatest pain?" asked the doctor. Nora threw her head back, opened her expansive mouth very wide and pointing with one of her fat, red fingers to a wisdom tooth in her upper jaw, exclaimed: "There, doctor. Oh, it is something awful!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Another Life Saver. The respiration apparatus invented by Professor Voit of Germany has been received by the Yale College Medical school. Its purpose is to measure the oxygen absorbed by the body and the carbonic acid and water given off. From the data thus obtained, the decomposition of the body can be determined, and the decomposition caused by the digestion of the various kinds of food compared. It is hoped that the experiments will result in the selection of diets that will prolong the lives of those suffering from consumption and other diseases.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Substitutes For Coal. A couple of girls in Paris used to keep themselves warm by burning orange peel and empty spoons. Corks are also recommended. There is a story told of a well known English cure who pecked every cork he came across at a dinner table. When questioned as to this singular habit, he blushed and said he gave them to the poor. A sufficient number of corks would keep a coalless man with a good fire all day. Fire cones are also advised and make a fine, cherry blaze; likewise corncobs.—New York Evening Sun.

Never Knew a Mother's Love. At the funeral of Sir Andrew Clark, which is described as one of "the most impressive of the period," almost every lady appeared in complimentary mourning, wearing long black veils in the French style, and many of them the long plain cloaks of dull black that are seen at Paris ceremonies of the same mournful sort. A note of pathos in the otherwise full life of this famous physician was the fact, which he lamented to his latest day, that he had never known a mother's love.—London Letter.