

IN A WATERSPOUT AT SEA.

Thrilling Experience of a Ship's Crew in the Indian Ocean.

The Captain of a Steamship Indulges in Reminiscence.

We were steaming through the Indian Ocean, enduring as best we could the suffocating heat that prevailed through the day and long into the night. One afternoon I was standing by the binnacle watching the compass when I observed that the vessel's course changed about four points in as many minutes. My curiosity was roused to know the cause of the change, and as the captain was just then descending from the bridge, I asked the reason of the sudden divergence.

"Don't say anything about it to the rest of the passengers," he answered, "but just come to the bridge with me."

I accompanied him, and when we reached that point of observation he directed my attention to a series of dark clouds in the direction whence we had turned. The nearest of them was not more than four or five miles away; it was a tall pillar of cloud extending from the sea to the sky, and as I looked at it with a glass it was easy to observe that the sea at the end of the pillar was violently agitated. All around was a calm; there was hardly a breath of air stirring, so that the appearance of the sea at the base of the pillar of cloud was rendered more noticeable than if a storm had been raging, or even a strong wind blowing.

"A waterspout!" I exclaimed, as my eye took in the scene. "There's no mistaking that."

"No," answered the captain, "and there's more of them to keep that big fellow company. We want to steer clear of 'em and that's why I've changed our course."

Then I asked the captain as to his theory of waterspouts and their origin.

"I've had a good many theories," he replied, "but some of 'em have been knocked in the head and I'm not altogether sure about the rest. One thing I'm pretty certain of, though, and that is that the waterspout as sea is just the same as the whirlwind on land. There is a whirling wind, perhaps there are two winds blowing in opposite or nearly opposite directions coming together, and these make up the whirls and eddies that raise clouds of dust on land and sometimes do a vast deal of damage. A waterspout is caused by a whirlwind, and that's why the sea at the base of that pillar of cloud is agitated as you see it."

"There is a popular belief," he continued, "that the sea is sucked up by the cloud and great masses of it go hundreds of feet into the air. I used to believe so, and my belief was confirmed by the stories of sailors, who declared that large fishes had dropped from the clouds, where they had been carried by the waterspouts. They had seen them with their own eyes, and one sailor that I knew told me of being on a whale-ship, which was close to a waterspout, when a whale dropped from the clouds into the ocean. The creature was so stunned and astonished that he lay motionless on the water after he struck. They got out the boats and secured him, and he yielded eighty-nine barrels of oil."

"What led you to doubt the truth of the story that the sea is sucked up by the waterspout?" I asked.

"My own observations," he answered, "added to what I learned from scientific works on the subject. The water that falls from the sky, or from the cloud at the top of a waterspout, is always fresh which would not be the case if the sea was drawn upon in the way the sailors describe."

"The whale that was taken up, according to the story of my old friend, could not live in fresh water, neither could the other fishes that they tell about. A little of the spray from the broken waves may be taken up and that is all."

Then I asked the captain about his experiences with waterspouts, and after a pause of a few moments he narrated the following:

"I haven't much fear of a waterspout as long as I'm in a steamer," he replied, "but in a sailing ship the case is different. I've been becalmed with waterspouts all around us, and sometimes you'll see them coming directly towards you and there's no chance of getting out of the way such as you have in a steamer. The old idea of getting rid of a waterspout was to fire a cannon at it and break it, but this isn't much thought of at present, though I suppose it is done now and then. It takes a skillful gunner to send a shot through the centre of a waterspout, and it's just possible that the thing breaks up of its own notion, without any regard to the shooting at it. The idea is that if anything touches the spout it breaks up and a deluge of water comes down. For that reason a ship that is touched by one is in danger of being swamped by the downpour of water, which is the same as a cloud-burst on land."

"Several times in my life I have been dangerously near to fellows like those we're looking at, and once I was swamped by one of them. That's the fellow I'll tell you about."

"I was going from London to Calcutta in the ship Marguerite and she was as good a ship as ever sailed the sea. We had turned the Cape of Good Hope and were stretching away into the Indian Ocean; at the time we turned it we were in company with the Lucknow, also from London to Calcutta and somehow we kept in company from that time on. A week or so after we'd left the Cape out of sight we were becalmed one day, and what's more we had waterspouts all around us. The Lucknow was perhaps half a dozen miles from us and her sails were flapping just like ours; she didn't appear to be in as much danger from the waterspouts as we were, though she was by no means free from them."

"They approached us and then drew away and approached again, their movements being caused, I suppose, by the winds that created them. Every little while we could see one of them break up, but very soon another would form and take its place, and so it went on for three or four hours. Then one formed perhaps half a mile away from us and slowly came down as if with the intention of swallowing up the Marguerite and all on board."

"The captain ordered a cannon fired at the enemy and the first mate (I was third officer) aimed and discharged the piece. It may not be the proper thing to criticise my superior, but I don't believe, between you and me, that he hit the mark at all, although it was quite large enough to hit with ease. He fired two or three times, but certainly he didn't break the waterspout."

"On it came and it took its own time for it, as though it wasn't in any hurry. How we hoped and wished for a wind that we might get out of the box we were in, but no wind came to us. We could see that there was plenty of wind in the waterspout, but it wasn't any wind to sail with, as it was very much of a whirler and didn't extend far."

"We could hear the roar of the wind that formed the waterspout, and now and then a puff of it would reach us. The sky was overspread with dark clouds, lightning flashed and thunder rolled, the sunlight was shut out and it seemed almost as though night had fallen and we were in the gathering gloom of twilight. So dark was it that we lost sight of the Lucknow, which down to that time had been distinctly visible; the clouds came so low that they narrowed our horizon very much, or, rather, I should say, they shut out the horizon altogether. The waterspout as it neared us was no longer a pillar like the one we were just now looking at. The cloud came so near the water that no pillar was necessary to unite them, especially as the water, which was set in motion by the violent whirlwind, seemed to be rising up in waves and points of spray to meet the cloud."

"The lightning and thunder was terrible, the lightning coming in vivid flashes, almost instantly followed by deafening crashes that made most of the old sailors and all the young ones look pale. Then the roar of the whirlwind made a sound that was anything but pleasant, and it seemed as though a volcano had broken out in the ocean and was just coming to the surface. Several of us thought we could smell the fumes of sulphur. I'm sure I did, but you know that is often the case during thunder storms."

The first effect we had of the waterspout was when we got into the whirling waters at its base. There the wind took us and turned us this way and that, belling out the sails first one way and then the other, and in a little while tearing them to ribbons. It didn't serve all our sails that way, as the captain had ordered most of them furled when the spouts began forming around us, but such of them as were spread didn't last long. Our masts reached up into the low cloud above us, and as we rolled and tossed about like a cork on the water it seemed to me that the topmasts would punch and tear great holes in the cloud and let the water down in a deluge."

"Perhaps this is what actually happened and perhaps not. At all events it wasn't long before the water came upon us, not in a shower of rain either light or heavy, but in actual masses, or in rain that was so heavy it seemed to be a mass. Every man was obliged to cling to something to enable him to stand against the downpour; the heaviest rain I ever saw anywhere else was the merest sprinkle compared to it. All the hatches had to be fastened so that the water could not get below; it came so fast that the scuppers could not carry it off, and with the tossing of the ship it washed from side to side as though the sea had been breaking over us."

"The wind and the tossing of the waves, not to mention the downpour of water, threw the ship on her beam ends. The captain had foreseen this and warned every man to cling fast, and it was well that he did so. Fortunately the water from the clouds was warm and so was the sea, so that our wetting did not have the effect to chill and numb us. But our predicament was a terrible one, as you may well believe. There we were in such a storm as I've told you about, with the lightning playing and the thunder crashing about us, the ship overturned in the water and with the prospect of being whirled about till the waves had swallowed us out of sight. We gave ourselves up for lost and some of the men relaxed their hold on the rigging and disappeared in the whirl of the elements about us."

"With the breaking of the cloud, however, the storm seemed to have spent its force, or rather there was less violence of wind and waves after the downpour of water than before it. The motion of the waters began to subside, and in less than half an hour after the overturning of the ship the sea was comparatively calm. The pall that hung over us lighted little by little; after a time the sun appeared through the clouds and we found our spirits rapidly rising with the hope that we might be saved from our expected grave in the depths of the Indian Ocean. Out of our total of thirty-one officers and crew five were missing, and though we looked carefully about us, no trace could be seen of any of the men. One of our boats was tangled up with the rigging, and we set about getting it free. We felt sure that if the Lucknow had escaped injury she would notice the disappearance of the Marguerite and cruise about in search of us, and in this we were not disappointed."

"With a good deal of work we got the boat loose and floating free. The mate went into the boat, accompanied by some of the sailors, and held up a long staff with the Union Jack floating from its top. Very soon we saw the Lucknow in about the same position as when the clouds hid her from view, and we also saw that a breeze had sprung up and her sails were filled. And what was more, she was coming directly towards us; inside of half an hour she signalled that she saw our flag of distress, and then we knew that we were safe. She came up quite near and hove to and sent out her boats to pick up the men."

I remarked that I supposed they abandoned the Marguerite and left her to float or sink according to circumstances.

"That's what I supposed we would do," he replied, "but we didn't. The two captains held a consultation, and it was agreed to try and get her to port. The Lucknow was to stand by us till we reached land, and captain and crew were to have a good salvage for their services. We cut away the masts so as to fetch the ship on an even keel, and when we had done so we found that she had taken in very little water. She was splendidly built and had not sprung a leak, all the water that entered having gone in while she lay on her side. Then we rigged jury-masts on her and fitted sails to them and in this way we managed to get her in time to the mouth of the Hoogly and safely up to Calcutta. She had a valuable cargo, so that the salvage for the Lucknow amounted to a handsome penny."

"We came near having another adventure with the winds and waves before we got to port," the captain continued. "We were on the edge of a cyclone and changed our course to get out of it. The Lucknow could sail more than twice as fast as the Marguerite, and it was arranged that she

should make the best of her way till she was out of the region swept by the cyclone and then wait for us to come up. If we failed to appear she would return on her track when the cyclone had passed and make a careful search for us. The captain decided that such would be the better course than for both to remain within the sweep of the storm."

"We had a narrow escape, as the wind at times was so strong as to threaten to carry away our jury masts and leave us helpless. But we managed to hold on, and in due time overtook the Lucknow and were all right. Perhaps you don't know," he added, "that cyclones, typhoons and hurricanes are practically the same sort of thing and that they blow in circles. When a captain finds himself in one of them and has plenty of sea room he tries to get as far as possible from the centre, where the wind is greatest and to do this he turns and runs at right angles to the wind. In the Southern hemisphere the course of rotation is like that of the hands of a watch, from left to right, but in the northern hemisphere it is in the other direction."

You Can Never Tell Where a Woman Will Strike Next.

"Have you that dollar locket with you; the one with my picture in it?" asked Mabel Moffat, as she leaned her head gently on her lover's shoulder.

"Why, of course I am never without it," he replied, as he drew the talisman from his pocket and opened it.

What a horrid picture of me. It looks worse every time I see it. I must get you a better one.

"Oh, it isn't so bad, if you make allowance for its not being so pretty as the original."

"You dear boy! You shall have a better one after that pretty speech. Oh, I think that locket is the cutest thing! You could never tell it from a real dollar, could you?"

"No," replied Charlie, with a little chuckle: "none of the boys can. It's been a regular mascot to me. I've had no end of luck since I've carried that coin."

"What kind of luck?"

"Oh, I use it to match with, and I never lose. There's something positively uncanny about it. Why, I believe I've stuck Jim Hickey for the drinks nearly ten times running."

"For the what?" asked Mabel, with a little catch in her voice.

"For the drinks, my dear, and Jim isn't onto the racket, at all."

"I should think not?" cried the indignant girl. "Who would suspect such a horrid thing? And you pretending to love me, too! Use my picture to match for the drinks, will you? Give it back to me directly, sir, and consider our engagement at an end!"

And then Charlie realized that you can never tell where a woman is going to strike next.

A Latin Student.

A farmer, whose son had for a long time been ostensibly studying Latin in a popular academy, not being satisfied with the course and the conduct of the young hopeful, recalled him from school and placing him by the side of a cart one day, thus addressed him:

"Now, Joseph, here is a fork and there is a heap of manure and a cart, what do you call them in Latin?"

"Forkibus, cartibus, et manuribus," said Joseph.

"Well, now," said the old man, "if you don't take that forkibus pretty quickibus and pitch that manuribus into the cartibus. I'll break your lazy backibus."

Joseph went to workibus forthwithibus.



Mrs. H. D. West of Cornwallis, Nova Scotia.

\$200 Worth

Of Other Medicines Failed

But 4 Bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

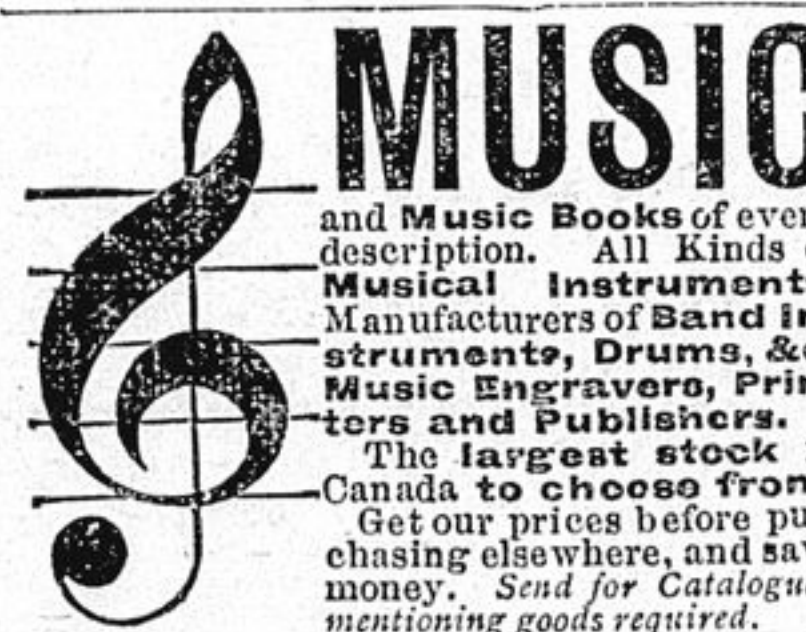
"It is with pleasure that I tell of the great benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla. For 6 years I have been badly afflicted with Erysipelas

breaking out with running sores during hot summer months. I have sometimes not been able to use my limbs for two months at a time. Being induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, I got one bottle last spring, commenced using it; felt so much better, got two bottles more; took them during the summer, was able to do my housework, and

Walk Two Miles which I had not done for six years. Think I am cured of erysipelas, and recommend any person so afflicted to use

Hood's Sarsaparilla Four bottles has done more for me than \$200 worth of other medicine. I think it the best blood purifier known." Mrs. H. D. West, Church street, Cornwallis, N. S.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache. 25c.



WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Toronto

We're not waiting for the bats and mole but for men and women who have eyes and use them, who have brains and reason. There's a new world for them—suffering and sickly as they are—a new world created from the brain of a skillful physician—discovery—the "Golden Medical Discovery."

Years ago Dr. Pierce found out that the secret of all scrofula, bronchial, throat and lung trouble lay—in the beginning at least—in impure blood and the weak tone of the system; that the way to cure these effects was to remove the cause, that human nature being the same, the same results might be looked for in nearly all cases. So confident was he that the exceptions were uncommon that he took the risk of giving the medicine to those it didn't benefit for nothing, and the results have proved that he was right.

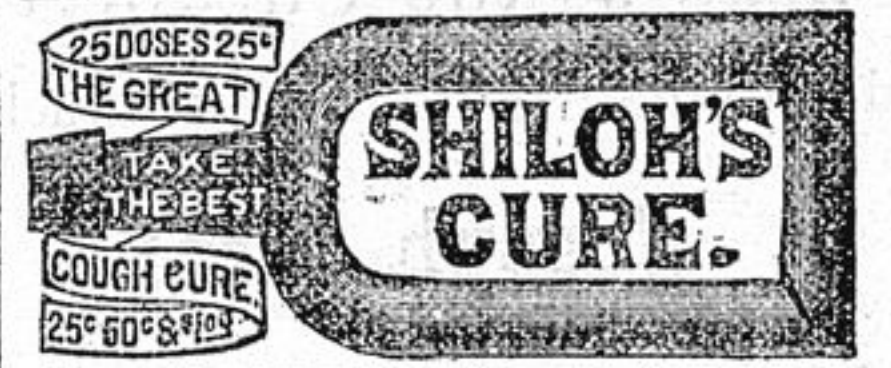
And "Golden Medical Discovery" is the remedy for the million! The only guaranteed Liver, Blood and Lung remedy. Your money back if it doesn't help you.

In order to carve out a fortune, one must be sharp. GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE GUM acts as a temporary filling, and stops toothache instantly. Sold by druggists.

"Last but not least," said the landlord as he looked at the vacant house.

Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market. For sale everywhere.

A. P. 653



Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lambs Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.



Have you Catarrh? This Remedy will relieve and Cure you. Price 50cts. This Injector for its successful treatment, free. Remember, Shiloh's Remedies are sold on a guarantee.

Chronic Coughs

Persons afflicted with these or any throat or lung troubles should resort to that

Most Excellent Remedy,

Scott's Emulsion

of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. No other preparation effects such cures.

"CAUTION"—Beware of substitutes. Genuine prepared by Scott & Bowne, Boston. Sold by all druggists, 60c. and \$1.00.

TORONTO ELECTRICAL WORKS. Electrical Supplies, Bell Outfits, &c. Repairs promptly and reasonably. School and Experimenters' Supplies and Books. 35 & 37 Adelaide St. W., Toronto

FREE—Your name and artistic design in fancy colors, from the finest Auto-matic Shading Pen Artist in the world. Send 3 cent stamp for postage. Complete stock of Penmanship Supplies. Address W. A. THOMPSON, Box 528, Toronto, Ont.

CONSUMPTION. Valuable treatise and two bottles of medicine sent free to any sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. T. A. SLOCUM & CO., 186 Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED—Ladies and young men to take work at their own homes; good prices and no canvassing. Address Standard Manufacturing Company, Lock Box 107, South Framingham, Mass. Enclose stamps mention paper.

I CURE FITS! Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent free to any sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 186 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

PETERBOROUGH CANOE COY. (LTD.) Successors to Ontario Canoe Co. (Ltd.) Makers of Peterborough Canoes for Hunting, Fishing, Shooting Skiffs, Sail Boats, Steam Launches. Send 3 cent stamp for Catalogue.

NURSERYMEN—DEALERS—PLANTERS You will have money in your pockets if you buy your first class Trees of me at the correct prices I can quote you this Spring on application. H. S. HURD, Halton Nurseries, Burlington, Ont.

IF YOU WOULD SAVE TIME AND MONEY BUY A NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINE Agents every where.

1893 SEEDS CATALOGUE Now ready and mailed free to all applicants. Carefully selected Farm and Garden Seeds, and Seed Grain, choice Flower Seeds, clean Grass and Clover Seeds. Special attention paid to Corn for Ensilage. WM. EWING & CO., 142 McGill St Montreal.

ASSURED. The kidneys, liver and bowels are the avenues through which waste matter travels from the system.

ST. LEON MINERAL WATER, elimination then becomes simple and easy and the climax of health and happiness is assured.

ST. LEON MINERAL WATER CO. (LTD.) Head Office, King Street West, Branch 419 Yonge Street, Toronto. All Druggists, Grocers and Hotels.

'August Flower'

Dr Dyspepsia. A. Bellanger, Propr., Stove Foundry, Montigny, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower for Dyspepsia. It gave me great relief. I comment it to all Dyspeptics as a very good remedy."

Ed. Bergeron, General Dealer, Lauzon, Levis, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower with the best possible results for Dyspepsia."

C. A. Barrington, Engineer and General Smith, Sydney, Australia, writes: "August Flower has effected a complete cure in my case. It acted like a miracle."

Geo. Gates, Corinth, Miss., writes: "I consider your August Flower the best remedy in the world for Dyspepsia. I was almost dead with that disease, but used several bottles of August Flower, and now consider myself a well man. I sincerely recommend this medicine to suffering humanity the world over."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

FOR SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS, BIBLES AND ALBUMS. Write to William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto

FOR Breakfast drink Royal Dandelion Coffee. Delicious and Purifying. Purifies the blood and invigorates the system. Highly recommended by the medical faculty. The coffee is put up in half and one pound tins only, and is sold by all enterprising grocers. Be sure and get it. Ellis & Keighley, Manufacturers, Toronto.

DO YOU IMAGINE That people would have been regularly using our Toilet Soaps since 1845 (forty-seven long years) if they had not been GOOD? The public are not fools and do not continue to buy goods unless they are satisfactory.

WATSONS' COUGH DROPS WILL GIVE POSITIVE AND INSTANT RELIEF TO THOSE SUFFERING FROM COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, ETC., AND ARE INVALUABLE TO ORATORS AND VOCALISTS. R. & T. W. STAMPED ON EACH DROP. TRY THEM

HORNS MUST GO. The Leavell Dehorning Clip pers will take them off with less trouble and less pain than any other way. Send for circular giving price, testimonials, etc.

S. S. KIMBALL, 577 Craig Street, Montreal.

DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE Gives a Night's Sweet Sleep and CURES ASTHMA FREE so that you need not sit up all night gasping for breath for fear of suffocation. Once cured of name and P. O. Address will mail TRIAL BOTTLE DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE Co., Rochester, N. Y. Canadian Office, 186 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

WHY BUY A Boot or Shoe that does not fit. Why punish yourself in attempting to form your foot to boot or shoe? We make out Boots and Shoes from two to six different widths.

Ask for the J. D. King & Co., Ltd., perfecting goods, and be happy.

PILE CURE GUARANTEED Why be troubled with PILES, EXTERNAL INTERNAL, FISSURES, ULCERATION, ITCHING OR BLEEDING OF THE RECTUM OR ANUS when Dr. CLARK'S PILE OINTMENT gives relief in a few perfectly invaluable. It never fails, even in cases of long standing. Price \$1.00 at Druggists. Sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing CLARK CHEMICAL CO., 186 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO.

Have You CATARRH

IF so, USE Dr. CLARK'S CATARRH CURE. It never fails. IT CURES CATARRH IN THE HEAD THROAT AND NOSE. GOLD IN THE HEAD, HAY FEVER, INFLAMED PALATE AND TONSILS, restores the sense of smell, and drives away the DULL HEADACHE experienced by all who have Catarrh. One bottle will work wonders. Price 50c. at Druggists. Sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing CLARK CHEMICAL CO., 186 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO.

GET ONLY CHAS. CLUTHE'S TRUSS IMPROVED THE LAST 20 YEARS NOTHING BETTER UNDER THE SUN

RUPTURE SEND FOR QUESTION SHEET. ON RECEIPT OF ANSWERS, LET ME SELECTION WHAT IS REQUIRED. WILL SEND YOU PRICE. GOODS ARE SENT BY MAIL, REGISTERED, CORRECT AND CHEAP. Send Stamp for Illustrated Book. CHAS. CLUTHE JOURNAL MACHINIST, 124 KING STREET W., TORONTO