

TOSSED ON AN ANGRY SEA.

A Castaway Crazed by Suffering While Adrift in a Rowboat.

Daniel Stevens, a broad shouldered, strong limbed sailor, with his face burned by exposure to the sun in an open boat at sea until the skin has cracked open, is lying in the Long Island Hospital, Brooklyn. He was formerly the mate of the brigantine G. P. Sherwood, Capt. R. D. Taylor, of St. John, N. B., and is now the sole survivor of her crew.

The Sherwood took in 600 tons of coal at Philadelphia for Halifax last week, and then dropped down the river. She put to sea on Wednesday afternoon. She had on board a crew of nine and the captain's wife. Among the crew were Daniel Taylor, the captain's brother, and Ernest Robinson, his nephew, a boy 17 years old. The Taylors all belong in Dorchester, N. B. Mr. Stephens knew the other members of the crew, but was unable last night to recall their names.

On Friday night the Sherwood was about 350 miles east of the Delaware Breakwater. As night came on a gale sprang up. Capt. Taylor had the lighter sails taken in, and the mainsail close reefed. Before 2 o'clock next morning the heaviest sea was running that the mate had ever seen. Believing that the vessel ought to be hoisted, he called the captain, who had gone below. Capt. Taylor at once called all hands to shorten sail. Before the order could be obeyed a wave caught the brig on the port beam just as a squall struck her aloft. She went over to starboard with her yard arms under water in an instant, and failed to right herself again.

HER CARGO OF COAL HAD SHIFTED, so that her starboard rail remained under water. A big wave broke in the after house, flooded the cabin, and the vessel began to settle aft. The captain got his wife from the cabin and placed her in the fore-castle for shelter while all hands began to get one of the boats lashed on top of the fore-castle house ready for launching. The constant breaking of the waves over the men soon exhausted all hands, and before the lashings of the lee boat had been cast loose the captain lost his grip, fell into the water, and was drowned. The second mate followed him a few minutes later. It was then broad daylight.

About that time the mate placed a board from the rail to a window in the fore-castle to enable him to get a better grip on the boat so as to turn it over. As the fore-castle window swung open he saw Mrs. Taylor standing within.

"She was a brave woman," said the mate last night. "She could see that death was before her, but she tried to smile and hearten me up. It was the last view she had outside of the fore-castle. As she turned away we saw another monster wave coming. I put one foot on the rail, and then the other, and drew my boots off, and then I felt the water rise up around me. I must have been carried down a good ways, for I was a long time working my way up. I had just about given up all hope when I got my face clear and drew a fresh breath."

"Then I looked around. I saw Robinson, Mike Gilvery, and two others, who had also reached the surface. There was a spar with a rope or two floating near us, and I and Robinson soon reached it.

THE BOY HAD PLENTY OF FLUCK, but he was getting very weak. Mike reached a bit of a board, and then he worked it up alongside of us and caught hold of the spar. The other two men failed to reach the supports. It didn't seem much use to try to hold on. There was no vessel in sight, and if one had been there the chances were that no boat could live in such a sea even if we were seen. But we didn't think of that.

"We held on the best we could for a time, and then we saw one of the brig's boats not far away, bottom up. I turned my head around to speak to Mike. As I did so I felt a tug at my sleeve. It was the boy. He had lost his hold on the spar, and down he went. I grabbed for him, but I was too late.

"Then Mike and I worked away alone to reach the boat, and we could see that we were gaining slowly. The vessel went down about sunrise, but it must have been 10 o'clock when we got to the boat. We found that the spar to which it had been lashed was still secure. We wanted the rail up a bit, and the first sea that struck her rolled her over, and we got in."

"Could you bail her out?" "No. Every wave rolled over her, but we had something to stand on. I said to Mike, 'This is better than hanging on to the spar, ain't it?' 'It is that,' said he. So we kept up our courage pretty well for a while, but we had swallowed a great deal of salt water, and the sun was beating down very hot. It gave us an awful headache, and I seemed to be all burning up inside, although I was up to my waist in water, and some of the waves broke clear over me.

"Toward night Mike began to get uneasy. He was stirring around and talking to himself, and finally crawled over and sat on one rail of the boat. I was afraid the waves would roll her over again, so I said: 'Mike, hadn't you better trim ship a bit?'"

"That I will sir," said he, and back he went to his place in the bow.

"After a time he got uneasy again, and crawled aft along the thwarts to where I was, and getting over the stern hung on by the lashings of the spar. I knew he couldn't hold out there very long, so I told him to go forward, and he went at once as fast as he could.

TALKING TO HIMSELF ALL THE TIME. Then the sun went down and we were more comfortable, though the wind blew about as hard as ever. I held on to the spar the best I could, and Mike held on by the oars we always had lashed forward in the boats. The morning came, and then Mike began to cast the oars adrift. He wouldn't listen to me then, but I caught two of the oars and lashed them to the spar. They helped to keep the boat on a level keel. But Mike soon lost his hold after the oars were gone, and then I was all alone.

"As the sun grew hot I thought I saw a big steamship come up alongside. The men on deck hailed me, and when I tried to get them to take me off they only laughed at me. Then a revenue cutter seemed to appear, and then a big black ship appeared alongside of her. The men on them waved their arms and shouted at me. The noise seemed to split my head. Then night seemed to come again, and I could feel the cool air in my face. I guess I was a little queer, for no men could do what those men seemed

to. By and by I woke up again and the sun was as hot as ever, and a big white barkentine was bearing down on me. I hailed her just as I had the rest, and she sailed right by as they had. Pretty soon she came back again. I knew I was wild, but I couldn't help seeing her nor could I help shouting to her.

"This time a man jumped on the rail, and seemed to throw a line at me, but he jerked it back so that it fell a long way short of me, and then the men all shouted and waved their hands. I couldn't understand a word they said, and the vessel sailed on. I was wondering when it would all end when that same barkentine hove in sight again. I thought she'd run me down this time, but another man jumped on the rail with a heaving line. It seemed very strange to me even when

I FELT THE LINE DROP ON MY ARM, I made it fast around under my arms, and that is the last I remembered about being in the water."

The Spanish barkentine Rafael Pomas, Capt. Pina, arrived here yesterday, 13 days from Havana. On last Sunday afternoon, while First Mate Juan Guetglas had charge of the deck, he saw a man adrift in a boat. He notified the Captain and ordered the wheel up. In their anxiety to avoid running the sailor down, the vessel was kept away so far that they could not reach him. As they passed the boat the man put out his arms in a most pitiful way, but no help could be rendered that time. The sailors worked with a will when putting the vessel about and she was soon heading for the man again. This time they ran within reach, and a sailor leaped on the rail and threw the line. A wave struck the vessel and the line fell short and the vessel again drifted out of reach. The sailor seemed to lose heart entirely then and sank down in his boat and a wave rolled over him. Then he got up again and stood staring straight ahead apparently not seeing the vessel.

It was 2 1/2 hours before the vessel was brought near enough to reach the man. When the mate dropped a line across his shoulder he secured it around his waist, and was drawn on board. He was then insensible. His clothes were torn to shreds, and his face and hands were in a bad condition. The sailors carried him forward, stripped him, rubbed him with rum, and gave him a little with water. After a time he began to revive. Then a chicken was killed and broiled for him.

"No one could have taken better care of me than Capt. Pina," said Mr. Stephens. "He put me in a comfortable bunk in the cabin, and nursed me like a child. When I was picked up I wasn't able to stand, and I haven't been out of my bunk since, till today, when I was able to walk a little."

Capt. Taylor was about 37 years old. He had been married less than two years. He lost his first child last winter, and his wife then went to sea with him. She liked the ocean very much, having sailed with him two or three voyages after they were first married. Capt. Taylor was a cousin of Capt. D. E. Taylor of the firm of P. I. Nevius & Son, ship brokers, 11 South street.

—N. Y. Sun.

RELIGIOUS EQUALITY IN ENGLAND. The time has now long gone by since those who approach the question of the Establishment must first turn or capture the great fortresses that have been at sundry times and in divers places diligently reared in defense of a National Church by a long array of potent divines. From the noble gravity of Hooker, in the sixteenth century, and the shrewd reason of Warburton and Paley in the eighteenth, down to the practical wisdom of Chalmers, the vehemence of Arnold, the egotism of Stanley in our own immediate day and generation, all the resources of ecclesiastical eloquence and logic have gone to build up and to fortify a theory which may still impress the student of abstract polity, but which has a steadily and rapidly lessening relation to real affairs.

Nor is it any more needful that the assailant of the establishment should begin with the imposing pleas of some of the most renowned lay statesmen, from Burke to Mr. Gladstone, in favor of the solemn consecration of the Commonwealth by binding it to a great ecclesiastical corporation, "exalting its mitred front in courts and parliaments," and giving to the civil magistrate the guardianship of the settled institution of religion. However gracious the ideal, it is now seen to be practically unattainable and forever unattainable. As we trace back the course of events, the most reluctant eyes see them all tending uniformly and with growing momentum to the secularization of the State and the emancipation of the Church.

Social forces, political forces, intellectual forces, spiritual forces, all united in one undeviating and indeflectible direction. Attachment to the Church of England as a religious society is probably deeper in the heart and imaginations of men than it has ever been. But the march of legislation for the last half-century has faithfully registered the growth of the conviction that the installation of the Episcopal Church in the seat of privilege is no condition of its moral or religious efficacy, while it is a political injustice, a social mischief, and a hindrance to the full sense of equal citizenship in a united community.

Mosquitoes Under the Microscope. We have long held the opinion that the mosquito is an unmitigated scoundrel, who could give our own lively flea six stone and a beating over a long course, but we are now convinced. A gentleman has examined Mr. Mosquito under a microscope, and his description is, to say the least, startling. It appears that in the "bill" of the little beast alone there are no fewer than five distinct surgical instruments. These are described as a lance, two meat saws, a suction pump and a small Corliss steam engine. It appears that when a "skeeter" settles down to his work upon a nice tender portion of the human frame the lance is first pushed into the flesh, then the two saws, placed back to back, begin to work up and down to enlarge the hole, then the pump is inserted, and the victim's blood is syphoned up to the reservoirs carried behind, and finally, to complete the cruelty of the performance, the wretch drops a quantity of poison into the wound to keep it irritated. Then the diminutive fiend takes a fly round just to digest your gore, and makes tracks for a fresh victim, or if the first one has been of usually good quality he returns to the same happy hunting ground. The mosquito's marvellous energy, combined with his portable operating chest, makes him at once a terror and a pest. Our English skin grazers are doves in comparison with them.

North American Life Assurance Company of Toronto.

Among the truest indications and best evidence of the financial status of a country is included the condition of its life companies. In this respect Canada is at present specially favored. The companies in that country have of late made great progress, and the North American Life is among the most progressive companies.

Its development, considering the great competition existing in the life business, has been something marvellous, and at its present progress it bids fair in a very few years to take a leading position in the issue of new business in Canada. There is a cause for everything, and there is no doubt in this case the true reason of the North American Life meeting with such high appreciation from the insuring public is owing to its very marked endeavor to place within the reach of all those desiring the great benefit of life insurance all the most popular plans attainable, so that when a person requires an investment or maximum insurance for a minimum outlay he can secure it with the North American Life Assurance Society.

No doubt the success of this company is largely due to its management being in the hands of an accomplished underwriter, Wm. McCabe, Fellow of the Institute of Actuaries of Great Britain, a gentleman who has the reputation of being thoroughly acquainted with all the mysteries and science of life insurance. Among its directors are to be found the names of some of the leading citizens of Canada, and at its head as president stands the Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, M. P., ex Prime Minister of Canada, a gentleman whose name in that country is a household word for honesty and fair dealing.

New York Insurance Spectator, May 15th, 1884.

Catarrah—A New Treatment. Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefited, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men, that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure. The majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—Montreal Star.

There are flaws in diamonds, flies in amber, and faults in every man. Perfection is attained only by the Triangle Dyes. Their colors are truly beautiful. 10c.

"My son," said an old man, "always be polite. 'To everybody?'" "Yes to everybody. Be polite to those you owe and those you desire to owe. By observing this rule you will pretty well cover the case."

Not another pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen, "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Bilious Attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a Splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cents.

It is said that a woman's person is several degrees warmer than that of a man. Experienced married men who are in the habit of returning late from the club will agree with the statement heartily.

It is Not Disputed That NERVILINE, the new pain remedy, is a good article. Some indeed claim that the old-fashioned preparations are just as good, but any sufferer can satisfy himself by expending ten cents on a sample bottle of Polson's Nerviline, that nothing sold can equal it for internal, local or external pains. Always speedy in effect, prompt and certain in every case. H. S. Webber, Orangeville, writes: "My customers speak very highly of Nerviline as a remedy for toothache or neuralgia." All druggists and country dealers sell Nerviline. Try it to-day.

Algernon Adolphus, the hero of the coming novel—"If her heart is so cold, what must her feet be? I have indeed made a fortunate escape."

Employment for Leisure Hours. Write direct to the author, Mrs. Clarke, 38 Pembroke St., Toronto, for all particulars of "Mrs. Clarke's Cookery Book;" neatly bound, systematically arranged; recipes numbered; intelligibly indexed; sells readily at \$1; liberal commission to agents; sample copy, post-paid, for \$1; \$10 to \$20 per week can easily be earned by selling this famous Cook Book, the best in the world.

"No," said Brown to Robinson with a sigh, "I haven't got change for a five, but I should like to have a five for a change."

Important. When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 Broadway, N. Y. Reduced to \$1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"I wish I was a saloon," said a loving woman to her husband. "Why?" he enquired, with some degree of surprise. "Oh, because you would run in eighteen or twenty times a day to see me."

Oh! how tired and weak I feel. I don't believe I will ever get through the Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will, if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify the blood and tone up the system. In large bottles 50 cents.

O! MONEY! MONEY! There is money in my line of goods; they will pass in any community; full particulars for stamp. Address M. AREY, Gold Hill, N. C.

WANTED Competitors for 12 Prizes. Chance to win \$100.00 in Gold. 4 Competitions. 3 Prizes in each, of \$25.00, \$10.00 and \$5.00. College Text-Book, religious or other work of full value of money sent, to all who fail. Competition. Questions or requirements. No. 1.—Longest list of words relating to the sea. No. 2.—The forty words containing the greatest number of double letters. No. 3.—The longest list of words, made, without dictionary, from the letters of the words boundaries and education. No. 4.—Best penmanship.—"The Sweet By-and-By" to be copied.

To complete for one prize, send \$1.00; for two, \$2.00; for three, \$3.00; for four, \$4.00. Send registered letter or P. O. order. Letters must be in by July 20th. \$10.00 additional will be given for first letter received that wins a prize. Other and larger prizes may be given. Address, P. O. Box 405, St. John, N. B.

Reinhardt's Hair Restorer and Moustache Producer.

A genuine preparation which is guaranteed to do all that is claimed for it. Producing luxuriant whiskers and moustache in six weeks. In bottles safely packed to any address for F. REINHARDT, Mail Building, Toronto.

COX & CO. STOCK BROKERS

(Members of the Toronto Stock Exchange). Buy and sell on commission for cash or on margin all securities dealt in on the Toronto, Montreal and New York.

STOCK EXCHANGES. Also execute orders on the Chicago Board of Trade.

—IN GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.— 26 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK P. O. Box 342 Montreal.

F. E. DIXON & CO. Manufacturers of Star Rivet

Leather Belting! Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts

The Ready Mixed Paints MANUFACTURED BY

A. RAMSAY & SONS, MONTREAL, are ground in Pure Linseed Oil and Turpentine. The American Mixed Paints are to a large extent ground with Silicate of Soda, and are dear at any price. Ask for Ramsay's, and see that you get them. Apply to your local dealers.

WHAT SHALL I DRINK! THE MONTESSAT Lime Fruit Juice.

Cordial, most wholesome, delicious and refreshing beverage. Strictly pure and entirely free from Alcohol. Gold Medal Calcutta Exhibition. Sold by all druggists and grocers. Sole proprietors H. SUGDEN EVANS & CO., Montreal. Agents, JAS. H. PEARCE & CO., Toronto.

THE GREAT INDUSTRIAL FAIR

—AND— SEMI-CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION, 1884.

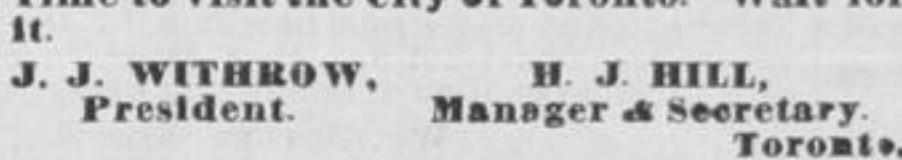
Of Live Stock, Poultry, Dairy, Agricultural and Horticultural Products, Implements, and Manufactures of all kinds.

TORONTO, SEPT. 10 TO 20.

The Largest Prize List in the Dominion. Prize Lists and Entry forms can be obtained from the Secretaries of all Agricultural Societies and Mechanics' Institutes, or they will be sent anywhere on application by post-card to the Secretary at Toronto. Entries close Aug. 23rd.

This is the Grandest Event of Toronto's Semi-Centennial Year. An immense programme of Special Attractions is being prepared for that time. Cheap Rates and Excursions on all Railways. The Best Time to visit the City of Toronto. Wait for it.

J. J. WITHEROW, President. H. J. HILL, Manager & Secretary. Toronto.



CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS.

Are the Latest, Neatest, Lightest, Cheapest, and most Stylish Tops in the market.

FACTORY AND SALESROOM: 407 King Street West, Toronto.

For sale by all the leading Carriage Builders.

Buy no other until you see them.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate.

New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.). BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.

TRADE MARK. Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.

1847 Rogers Bros. A. 1.

THE NEW WILLIAMS

High Arm Machine is now recognized as the Sewing Machine of the Period.

It is Light and Easy to run. Silent and Rapid in movement. Plain and Simple to learn.

It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.

1783 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 58 King St., West, Toronto.

Import Orders.

BAR IRON. SHEET METALS. FIRE CLAY GOODS. CHEMICALS AND OILS. Orders to import solicited.

Copland & McLaren, Wellington Street, Montreal. Wellington Chambers, Glasgow. 25 Paternoster Row, London.

W. & F. P. Currie & Co. 100 Grey Nun St., Montreal. Importers of

Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay

Manufacturers of Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs

FLOUR AND SAW MILL FOR SALE— at Lakeside, county Oxford; brick building 40 x 50; 2 1/2 stories high, containing three pair mill stones and all necessary machinery for flouring and custom work; saw mill 35 x 60, capable of cutting 5,000 to 10,000 feet per day; all driven by new 50-horse-power Buckeye automatic cut-off engine; 3 1/2 acres land house, stable, drive-barn, good fruit orchard, sheds and stabling for farmers' teams; price \$8,000; terms, \$5,000 cash, balance on mortgage. G. DALRYMPLE, Lakeside.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured by

THE CROMPTON CORSET CO. 8 YORK STREET TORONTO.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at London, London to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Currier & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

The Newell Patent Universal Grinder.

Award of Gold and Silver Medals. NEWELL & CHAPIN Proprietors, 95 St. James-st. Montreal.

These Mills time, grind any kind of grain very fast and without heating. Larger Size Mills working on same principle

with different style of cutters, grinding phosphates, gold and silver ores, quartz, plaster, clay, bones, fish-scrap, bark, &c. Please call or write for particulars.

Mutual Marriage Endowment Ass'n.

INCORPORATED, HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.— Issues Certificates from \$125 to \$3,000, payable on marriage, at following rates.

For \$500, or half certificate, \$4; quarterly dues in advance \$15.

For \$1,000 Certificate, \$6; quarterly dues in advance, \$1.00.

For \$2,000 Certificate, \$10; quarterly dues in advance, \$2.00.

For \$3,000 Certificate, \$15; quarterly dues in advance, \$3.00.

A percentage of the Fees applied towards a reserve fund. The only cash payments required at the time of making application is a certificate. The remainder of the liability is made up of assessments at the rate of \$1.00 on each \$1,000 upon the marriage of members. 12 assessments made the first year payable quarterly, which upon the present large membership secures the payment of a number of Endowments, and a safe and reliable investment for young people. Send for By-Laws and full particulars. W. J. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.

THE MODEL Washer AND BLEACHER

Weights but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

\$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR. Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.

To place it in every household the PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED TO \$2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian" says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. O. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence. Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid \$3.00. Send for circular.

AGENTS WANTED. C. W. DENNIS,

TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE, 213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.