

SAVED.

Miraculous Escape from Drowning—A True Incident.



While we were off the Cape of Good Hope one time, my life was saved by the most direct interposition of Providence.

"I was then captain of a fine East Indian. That was back in fifty-two, and we were homeward bound when we took a gale off the Cape.

"Well, it was about sundown when it began to breeze up, and before midnight we were holed under a 'goose-winged' lower maintop."

"The sea was running fearfully high, but it came in long rollers, and we could handle it pretty well.

"The morning broke upon a wild-looking sight; the sun essayed to pierce through the dull, leaden clouds, but they were too heavy, they completely enshrouded the sun from our view, and we knew that we were in for a hard time.

"As the day advanced it seemed to blow fiercer and fiercer, until the gale raged so that I feared the small piece of topsail which we had set would burst with the strain to which it subjected.

"I ordered the men to rig a 'tarpaulin' in the mizen shrouds; this, with much difficulty, was accomplished; and not a moment too soon, for the men had not quite finished securing the lashings when, with a report like a cannon, the topsail went out of the bolt-ropes, leaving but a few tattered threads behind.

"These we jumped to secure by hauling up on the bunt-lines and clew-lines.

"I joined the men to lend them a hand, but just as we were about to 'belay,' a mighty wave swept over us, and I felt myself borne off by the terrible rush.

"The sensation was most peculiar, and for an instant really delightful; it seemed in a second's time as if I were carried a mile, so tremendous was the sweep made by the heavy sea.

"All at once these pleasurable sensations ceased. I felt a sudden chill, accompanied by a violent pain in my head and chest, and the music which had played in my ears was now changed to a terrible ringing.

"I felt that I had arisen to the surface of the water, and by a supreme effort of my will I opened my eyes. But what a horrifying scene met my bleared vision!

"There was my ship, which had last appeared a half a mile away, now towering above me, not more than twenty feet distant, threatening every moment to drift down upon me and roll me under, leaving me, crushed and bleeding, to die in agony, rather than to meet a painless death, the first experience of which I had already undergone.

"I could see the yards and spars suspended menacingly overhead, and, as in a dream, indistinctly hear the calls of my crew, as they caught sight of me so near them.

"Suddenly I received a violent shock and at once lost all consciousness.

"Some hours I must have remained in this condition, for on again becoming sensible of my surroundings I found myself lying upon a lounge in the after-cabin of my ship, and heard the voice of my mate as he issued orders to his men.

"This, accompanied by the rattling of cordage told me they were making sail, and feeling the motion of the vessel somewhat I knew that we were going through the water and not hovering as we had been.

"I tried to get upon my feet, but sank back powerless, and groaning with pain which the effort cost me.

"I then began to realize my condition, and with all the strength that I could summon I called to some of my people.

"I was startled at the sound of my own voice, it was so hollow and feeble; but faint as it was it reached the attentive ears of the steward, who at once made his appearance.

"He bestowed one glance upon me, then turned and rushed on deck, calling at the top of his voice to the mate: 'Mr. Griffin! Mr. Griffin! Come down into the cabin! The old man's alive! The cap'n's alive. I saw his eyes open!'

"Thank God! I heard the mate exclaim. A noble fellow he was, too, as he came down the after companion way, while at his heels followed the whole watch on deck, completely disregarding the strict rules of a vessel which forbid a man before the mast entering a ship's cabin unless ordered to by an officer.

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New Publications. Donahue's Monthly Magazine, for December, is varied and interesting. The leading article is a scathing review of the course of the New York Mail and Express, by Peter McCorry.

The JOURNAL can be found at Merk's Washington hall block; New York Central depot; J. H. Sigl, 160 North Clinton st.; Darrow's opposite Whitcomb house; E. C. Weidman's 126 State st.; Jackson's Arcade Book store; E. S. Bartlett, 182 West Main st.; G. E. Schwartz, 236 West Main st.; Hugh Hackett, 109 Frank st.

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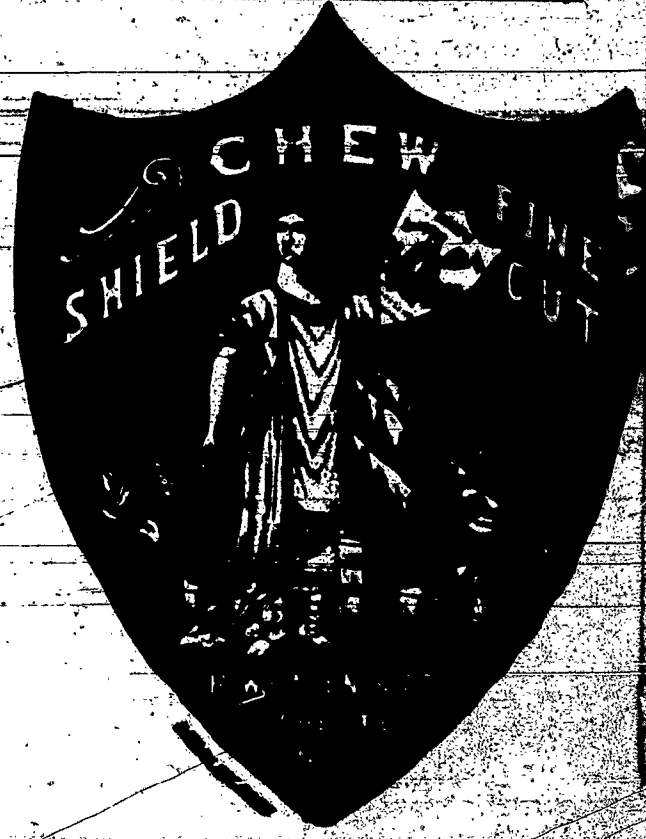
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"I SAW THE SHIP AWAY TO WINDWARD." "drowning. Then my feelings changed, and it seemed almost delightful to be drowned!" "What!" exclaimed another of his eager listeners. "Delightful to be drowned?" "Yes," replied the captain. "And I'll tell you why. It was such an easy, soothing sensation which overpowered me, and seemed to lull my senses into the most delicious slumber. I had seen my ship far away to windward and had resigned myself to die. Just as I had given up all hope a big roller ran me under, and down I went.

"AT HIS HEELS THE WHOLE WATCH." have done you no good. So we just had to stand and watch you till you went down out of sight. I tell you it was hard, Cap'n. "But in about a minute the second mate sung out: 'My, here's the cap'n right along side.' And he grabbed a line and was making it fast around his waist to jump over for you, when, would you believe it!—I never saw her do any thing like it before—the old hooker (meaning the vessel) gave a lee roll till she buried her rail six feet under water and scooped up her cap'n just as though he were a fish and she was a net. But when the old girl had done that she didn't seem to care any thing more for you, but let you ram down on the deck hard enough to stave your whole starboard side in, and it'll take most of this voyage to put ye in seaworthy condition! She saved your life, cap'n, saved it all alone. Bless her old timbers!" ejaculated the mate, steadily drawing his sleeves across his weather-beaten face.

WS. shes outside Ennis took St. Mary's A. Hickey James Ryan... Mrs. Mary ved rector... of the As- tsville, are a fair to be A great... Mrs. Mary ved rector... of the As- tsville, are a fair to be A great... Mrs. Mary ved rector... of the As- tsville, are a fair to be A great...