

# HARDSHIPS OF THE SEA.

## The Adventures of a Sailor on a Single Voyage.

### IN THE GRASP OF A DEVILFISH.

After Escaping a Horrible Fate the Unfortunate Mariner Was Thrice Shipwrecked. Five Days in an Open Boat—Cast Away on an Island.

There landed recently in the port of New London, Conn., a Danish sailor who will talk twice before he again ships for a whaling cruise in southern seas. The story of his adventures is thus related by the correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The Dane was a member of the crew of the whaling ship Tristram, that was cruising in the vicinity of Gough's Island. One day a whale was sighted and chase made for him. A harpoon was fixed in the flesh of the animal, which "sounded," dragging the line after him with terrific speed.

In running on the rope somehow caught the Dane around the waist, and in the twinkling of an eye he was overboard, and being dragged toward the bottom of the sea with fearful speed. With great difficulty he drew his knife from his belt and cut the rope. He shot upward and caught sight of the circle of light over his head that indicated the spot where he would rise to the surface, when the water about him suddenly seemed filled with spinning reptiles, and that instant he felt the slimy arms of a devilfish infolding him. Had it not been that the line was still fastened to his wrist the man would probably have been carried to the bottom by the ferocious fish. As it was, the men in the boat rapidly drew him up, and when he came to the surface he was slashing at the snaky arms that were clattering around him. The Dane's arm finally fell into the grasp of the fish, and he became absolutely helpless. All that he could do was to call to his fellows that the fish was surely crushing the life out of him.

After a fearful struggle the fish was so completely chopped to pieces that it could do no further damage, and the sailor, unconscious of pain and the loss of blood, was drawn into the boat, where the tentacles of the fish were torn away from him in small pieces. It was two months before the Dane was able to get around the vessel, and he will carry the horrible disfigurement he received to his grave.

Three months after this experience the Tristram foundered during a storm off the Nightingale island and sank on a shoal. The Dane and two other sailors fled for safety to the rigging of the ship, and as she sank the water rose about her masts the men went up. When they reached the highest yard arm, the vessel struck the bottom, and the three men were perched on the frail support with the storm raging over them and the wild sea around them. Some time during the night one of the men became exhausted and fell into the water. The storm subsided the next morning, and the sea ran down. The boat of the sun became almost unbearable, and the men soon began to suffer from thirst and then hunger. The waves ran about two feet under the yard on which they stood, and to render their situation more horrible a number of sharks gathered about them, splashing the water with their fins and thrusting their noses above the water, as if already relishing the feast that they were waiting for.

In the afternoon the Dane's companion lost his head and sprang into the sea, and the Dane saw him crunched in the jaws of the sharks that fought over his body. The terrified Dane tied himself to the yard and was found in an unconscious condition on the day following by the whaling bark Witch of New Bedford.

His luck had got to running in the direction of the Dane, and he seemed in a fair way of succumbing to it. Six months after he was rescued from the mast he had another thrilling experience. A heavy storm came up, and the Dane was sent aloft to assist in furling a sail. He was at the extremity of a yard when the vessel suddenly lurched, and he lost his hold. He fell into the water, but being a good swimmer he managed to keep afloat, and the next wave that came swept across the deck of the vessel, carrying the sailor with it and lodging him under the lee rail with a force that broke one of his legs and knocked his senses completely out of him.

Once more he started man was spared, and in a few weeks he was able to hobble around the deck on a crutch, and in due time resumed labor. A short time after that the Witch started for home. The storm must have tried her severely, for she sprung a leak, and in spite of all that the men could do at the pumps the water gained on them, and they were finally compelled to take to the boats and abandon the vessel.

They floated about for five days. They suffered from the heat, but they had plenty of water and provisions to keep them alive. There were three boats of them. On the morning of the sixth day they espied a small island a few leagues away and made for it. The surf was running high on the shores of the island, but the sailors thought they could land safely, and they made the attempt, with the result that the entire number, with the exception of the Dane, was drowned. He got hold of an oar, and after a hard struggle he managed to reach dry land. The island was a small affair, but the Dane managed to subsist on the berries that grew there in provision for a few days until picked up by the brig Else, which carried him to New London.

All is Grist to the Grindstone. Flossie (little daughter of a newspaper woman)—Oh, mamma, Mabel and I have a lovely secret about our dolls. I'd like to tell you, only— Her Mother—Only what, Flossie? Flossie—Only I'm afraid you'd write it up.—New York Times.

## THE PHILOSOPHY OF NOISE.

Aversion to Disturbance is a Symptom of Neurotic Degeneration.

A woman suffering from neurasthenia stations her son to keep boys from making a noise in front of the house. A boy comes by whistling—a performance in which we must recognize a natural, wholesome and boylike act, whereupon there ensues a short, sharp fight between the pair, in which one is accidentally cut. The upshot is not important; the origin of it is.

It has long been usual to accord special privileges to invalids in relieving them against noise. Formerly straw would be strewn in the street, and thousands of persons who were not sick would be inconvenienced to ease the pains of one who was. In part, this custom was one of ostentation. It could be practiced only by the influential who were exalted by making themselves a nuisance. When death ensued, a hatchment was set up in the same spirit of vainglory. All the windows in the house were closed for a term, the duration of which was fixed by custom, but which bore a relation to the estate of the deceased and the consequent degree of exaltation depending upon his heirs.

All healthy animals delight in noise. The description includes barbarous folk and children. Dogs bark (ears only, snarl off), birds scream, boys shout, girls clap hands to their ears in sweet confusion, horses paw, all animate nature responds to the exhilaration of noise. The sick do not. In every form of sickness the nervous function is deranged. As we have seen above mankind has shown its appreciation of this fact in its customs. Excessive sensibility to noise is thus one symptom of neurotic degeneration. It is the mark of one broad distinction between the state of civilization and its opposite. It testifies to one part of the price which that state exacts from man by his physical side.

Within civilization itself indifference to noise is one of the distinctions of a system rarely healthful, both in body and mind. The converse of this proposition is equally true. Whenever a person displays peculiar sensitiveness to noise we may know that the case is one of an unwholesome mind in an unwholesome body. From the fact that the disturbance is essentially a neurotic one it follows that it is controllable to a great extent by the will. Much of the disturbance that is experienced from noise can be put completely aside by exercise of the will. A barking dog may keep one person awake while his healthier or wiser neighbor sleeps the sleep of the just. Under the ping of the cable car bells a valetudinarian subsides into frenzy while his younger clerk is lapped in dreams of the equally unconscious typewriter on the next floor. The contrast here need not be one of relative strength of mind merely; one of the two minds is sick.

In such a case the will power is impaired. It would probably be found that the complaining person is also irritable, passionate, perhaps consumed by self-contemplation. In many cases of this order relief could no doubt be gained through treatment by suggestion. But in vastly the greater number the patient is competent to minister to himself. He is still capable of exerting the will, and in this exercise lies complete and permanent cure. Furthermore, the cure does not apply alone to the particular noise that may have called for it. It will be found to have influenced the mind permanently. The injurious effects attributed to noise do not proceed from without, but from within. They do not inhere in the aerial vibrations, but in the mental response made to them.

Finally it ought to be observed that the disease is one that increases by being yielded to. The noise that is first noticed as an annoyance in some moment of irritation, anxiety or other nervous disturbance can be nursed into an object of horror. Time was when folks thought sensitiveness to noise to be evidence of high strung character. They were rather proud of it and trotted it forth in public. The world knows better now. It retreats hospitals for the Mrs. Wittiters, whom it rather admired in Nicholas Nickleby's time. It no longer holds poor Tom of Bedlam for inspired, and since it has learned how much sickness is either a fruit or a phase of ignorance it is getting a little sick of those sick folks, at least of whom it has a right to look for something better.—New York Evening Sun.

### Fruit Good at Any Time.

All fruit is said to be most wholesome the first thing in the morning—and surely no fruit is so cleansing and refreshing and very little so delicious at that hour as a big juicy melon, cooled over night and almost cracking open and voluntarily exposing its red heart after the knife has gone partly through it. Such a melon, however, is just as good at other hours in the hot days, for which it seems to be especially provided as a refreshing experience, something more than the shadow of a great rock in a weary land. It is no wonder the southern dorkies are so fond of watermelons. In these most trying days of the long summer of the south the melon is more refreshing than chill dewdrops on the early morning grass, and to the overheated, overworn and thirsty soul a good juicy ripe one "comes home to the business and the bosoms" of darky and white man alike.—Hartford Times.

### The Wrong Lay.

Farmer Haygood—Caught you sneaking eggs, have I? You're theascal I've been laying for!

Willie Barnes (city boy)—Please, sir, I thought the hens laid 'em.—Truth.

### This Was Unnatural Gas.

Mrs. C. Smith went to a dentist's office in Brooklyn the other day to have a tooth extracted. The dentist administered gas, which had rather a surprising effect on Mrs. Smith. She spun all over the dentist's office, slugged two dentists and their office wrecked things in the rooms, threw herself from a window, rolled off a shed roof and fell to the ground, was taken to hospital and waked up with a broken arm to ask what it was all about.



WINTER DAIRYING IN DAKOTA.

It Pays Even When the Thermometer is Below Zero.

The barn was not an expensive one, but would hold 100 head of stock and was cut into a bank with a slope so that the drainage was perfect. I got down what the dairyman told us during the afternoon while he was caring for his stock. Every cow seemed to know her owner as a friend—no haste, no rude noise, startled her. "Last summer," said the farmer, "I raised some corn fodder, millet and oat and pea hay, with some carrots and sugar beets for a change of food. I contract early for my bran and buy it cheap. My cows all come in fresh in September and October, going dry through flytime. I begin feeding them at once to keep up their flow of milk while butter is high. I never sell for less than 25 cents, and often 40 cents per pound.

"I put my cows up nights as soon as frost comes and feed millet, hay and bran. Now, during the cold of winter I get up at half past 5 in the morning, go to the barn and give the cows their grain feed, consisting of bran, ground oats and peas in the proportion of eight quarts of bran, four of oats and one of peas, or often change to one of new process oatmeal. Then at 6 o'clock we milk, running the milk through a hand separator, feeding my calves and pigs the new sweet skim milk. Then I give a good feed of corn fodder and let my cows alone till noon, when I water them. They finish up all the fodder or millet in their mangers and lie down to chew their cud till half past 4, when I again feed them a smaller grain ration supplemented with four quarts of chopped roots, and at half past 5 go to milking, finishing in one hour.

"Myself, boy and hired hand do the milking. I treat the milk as in the morning and then fill the mangers with millet or oat and pea hay, first cleaning out every bit of rubbish left in their mangers, using it for bedding. I neglected to say I clean their stables every morning, hauling the offal and litter out on the field and scattering from each load."

He was asked if his cows ought not to be fed often. "No," said he, "cows, with their quadruple stomachs, need much longer to digest their food. Neither do I rouse them up at 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning. I find from observation those hours are their very best for sleeping. Neither do I let them out through the winter unless it is on some special bright, sunny day. Then I find they are ready to return to their stalls for their evening meal."

"But do you not find your feed pretty expensive?" "No, not very. I feed about 40 pounds per day of rough stuff. One-half is cheap straw, costing nothing but the hauling, as I thrash the oats and peas out to use for grain. I figure that my grain feed and roots cost me 20 cents per day; hay, 5 cents—a total of 25 cents per day. My skim milk and manure more than pay all care and other expenses. I feed extra heavy, for this is a cold climate, and I want much milk for my calves. My cows average me 500 pounds of butter per year, besides a fine calf. They are all high grade Holsteins, crossed up with the best dairy cows I could find. I clear \$75 on each cow yearly. My pigs, calves, chickens, etc., pay all expenses, so I can lay up for my work about \$2,000 per year. Besides my farm is getting better yearly from the large amount of manure spread each winter."—W. P. Wade in American Agriculturist.

### Dairy and Creamery.

Professor Dean of the Ontario Agricultural college, speaking of the difference between cheese and evaporated milk, says: "The difference between cheese and evaporated milk is chiefly this—the former contains but three or four of the original compounds of the milk—viz, water about 31 per cent; fat, 31 per cent; casein, 31 per cent, and about 7 per cent of lactic acid, ash, etc., while the evaporated milk has also the milk sugar, which in cheesemaking passes off in the whey, and a varying amount of water and in some cases cane sugar."

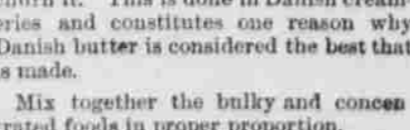
Scientific cheesemakers at the experiment stations begin to be of opinion that cheese can be made without rennet and that this will be done in course of time, though how they are not prepared to say. The truth about acrating milk seems to be this: If you want it to get cream from for butter making, do not acrate it, as this makes the cream hard to get out of the milk. Milk that is clean does not need acration for butter making purposes. But if you sell the milk and want to get the best prices for a pure, sweet article without any food flavors or cowy odors, then acrate it.

Dairy Instructor Ball advises all creameries to put in apparatus for pasteurizing or sterilizing the cream before they churn it. This is done in Danish creameries and constitutes one reason why Danish butter is considered the best that is made. Mix together the bulky and concentrated foods in proper proportion. The co-operative creamery system is entirely successful in Denmark. There are over 1,000 such creameries in that country at present, each with a membership ranging from 10 to 100. Danish farmers start a creamery by forming themselves into an association and borrowing capital on the joint security of the members. Then they build a creamery and set it going. No member is allowed to leave the association till it is free from debt. An executive committee is appointed, consisting of chairman, secretary, treasurer, auditor and directors. A general manager is hired, and he and the executive committee transact all the business and run the creamery without any meddling on the part of the stockholders.

### Hood's Saved

I Can Honestly My Life Say This

"For years I was in a serious condition with catarrh of the stomach, bowels and bladder. I suffered intensely from dyspepsia, in fact was a miserable wreck, merely a skeleton. I seemed to go from bad to worse. I really wished I was dead. I had taken so much medicine of the wrong kind that it had poisoned me, and my finger nails began to turn black and come off. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did more for me than all prescriptions. I have gradually regained perfect health, am entirely free from catarrh of the bowels, and pain in my back. My recovery is simply marvelous."—W. E. Youss, Potter's Mills, Pa.



Mr. W. E. Youss, of Potter's Mills, Pa.

### Hood's Cures

Hood's Pills cure distress after eating.

The picture illustrates the animals of one of the most famous farms of the Clydesdale family, the Darnley blood. We reproduce it from The Breeder's Gazette.



Clydesdale Prize Mare and Foal.

is one of the liveliest Clydesdale youngsters ever exhibited. The "points" of both are visible at a glance. The best type of Clydesdale head is especially noticeable in the colt. Both the mare and the foal are noted prize winners.

### Sheep Dipping.

A few points on this most necessary performance for the health of the sheep will not be out of place. A vat can be used for the purpose. This vat can be made water tight with the aid of coal tar, and it may be sunk into the ground, until its top is level with the surface. Commercial dips are perhaps the best, and they are not expensive, yet if one desires he can make a homemade dip—and most of the Colorado breeders are using this kind—that will answer very well for killing ticks. Four pounds of refuse tobacco or stems will make 20 gallons of dip.

Three pounds of white arsenic dissolved in 6 or 8 gallons of boiling water and diluted with enough cold water to make 25 gallons is also a good tick eradicator. It is cruelty to animals not to dip lambs after the old sheep are sheared if there are any ticks in the flock. If the head needs dipping, and it is usually well to do so, use the hands for that purpose, allowing none of the fluid to enter ears, eyes or mouth. The dripping or drying of the sheep can be facilitated by a man or two in the enclosure to squeeze out the fluid. Such manipulation is quite likely to make the dipping more effective, in that it works the dip into all affected places in the skin.

It is desirable to have a clean lot to turn the sheep in after dipping. Lambs should be dipped after the old sheep are sheared, else they will be almost deoured by the ticks that leave the old sheep for the better feeding ground supplied by the lambs. The dipping vat is not absolutely necessary to do the work, but is very convenient, and where large flocks are to be treated it pays well to build it. Smaller flocks can be treated in a large tub—say the bottom third of an upright molasses hogshead or an ordinary water tank or trough. In this case a table should be provided on one side of the vat, inclining toward the latter, on which the sheep can be laid while the fluid is squeezed out of the wool and allowed to run back into the vat.—Farm and Field.

A frog cannot breathe with its mouth open. Its breathing apparatus is so arranged that when its mouth is open its nostrils are closed. To suffocate a frog, it is necessary only to prop its jaws so that they cannot shut.

### Suicide by Crocodile.

Among the Kondeh people, who live on Lake Nyassa, in Africa, the favorite form of suicide is to enter the water and allow one's self to be devoured by a crocodile.

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Brandreth's Pills are a vegetable purgative.

### Cable From Queen Lil.

Dear Greenham—One more boon I crave, I trust in your affection. 'Tis not to murder Dole, the Knave, or put down insurance. 'Tis not my crown, but me to save, I write in deep dejection, And so a package I must have Of Park's Tea for my consolation.

GREENHAM'S ANSWER TO QUEEN LIL. When I received your cablegram I thought I sure would faint. For though I often use Park's Tea, I'm not for your complaint. I feared that Mrs. G. would think wrong about our connection 'Till on her dresser there I saw Park's Tea for her consolation.

Sold by Capital Drug Store.

P. P. P. PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND OLD SORES. PRICKLY ACH, POKE ROOT AND POTASSIUM. Makes Marvelous Cures in Blood Poison, Rheumatism and Scrofula. Are entirely removed by P. P. P. —Prickly Ach, Poke Root and Potassium, the greatest blood purifier on earth. A. W. BROWN, O. July 21, 1891. Mrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga.: Dear Sirs—I bought a bottle of your P. P. P. at Hot Springs, Ark., and it has done me more good than three months' treatment at the Hot Springs. Kind love to Mrs. G. D. Respectfully yours, J. D. JOHNSTON, Aberdeen, Brown County, O. Capt. A. D. Johnston. To all whom it may concern: I beg to testify to the wonderful properties of P. P. P. for eruptions of the skin, I suffered for several years with an unsightly and incurable eruption on my face. I tried every known remedy but in vain. Until P. P. P. was used, and am now entirely cured. (Signed by) J. D. JOHNSTON, Savannah, Ga. Skin Cancer Cured. Testimony from the Mayor of Seaside, Tex. SEASIDE, TEX., JANUARY 14, 1893. Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga.: Gentlemen—I have tried your P. P. P. for a disease of the skin, usually known as skin cancer of thirty years' standing, and found great relief. It purifies the blood and removes all irritation from the seat of the disease and prevents any spreading of the sore. I have taken five or six bottles and feel confident that another course will effect a cure. It has also relieved me from indigestion and stomach troubles. Yours truly, W. H. RUST, Mayor of Seaside, Cal. Book on Blood Diseases Mailed Free. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT. LIPPMAN BROS. PROPRIETORS, Lippman's Block, Savannah, Ga.

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