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## San Francisco Call, Volume 73, Number 1, 1 December 1892 — AN EARTHQUAKE AT SEA. [AF

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### AN **EARTHQUAKE** AT SEA.

The Experience of a Steamship Captain on the Atlantic. New York Sun.

Captain Leo Vogel, now in the service of the Clyde Steamship Company, says of his experience at sea during the Charleston **earthquake**: "I was going southward in charge of a double-screw steamer, 300 feet long, **and** was twenty-six miles south of Charleston, east of Charleston. It was the ugliest sky that I think, I had ever seen, during the afternoon, **and** I was really expecting a storm. The sky was of a salmon color, with clouds of sulphurous green. It was close **and** hot, and there was a sense of something wrong. We were on the eight-fathom line that night, when suddenly the engines stopped. We were shaken from side to side. The **ship** seemed to settle, **and** it was as though the bottom were robbing against something. 'The Captain officer rushed on deck and said, 'We're aground.' I ran for the chronometer to record as nearly as possible the time of the occurrence, **and** from that I estimate that it took only about five seconds for the shock to reach Charleston. My people were in Charleston then, **and** my first impulse was to run back, but I remembered that I was responsible for a **ship's** cargo **and** people. On arriving in port I found that the **earthquake** had really occurred, **and** it lifted a great load from my mind on the return trip when I saw one of my children on the dock **and** he shouted 'We're all right.' The shock came distinctly from the southeast, **and** I believe when the **ship** seemed to settle that either the bottom was hollowed for a great area, allowing us to touch bottom, or else that the bottom was heaved up to within a couple of fathoms of the surface."