

CAPTAIN BOYTON.

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Captain Boyton may be fairly congratulated on the successful accomplishment of a feat which demonstrates the efficiency of his swimming apparatus, and the courage, self-reliance, and powers of endurance of its inventor. We are indebted to the courtesy of Dr. Diver, of Southsea, for the following interesting particulars. Dr. Diver saw Captain Boyton on the morning of the day he left Boulogne for Cape Grisnez, at the Hotel Christol. He was in perfect health and spirits, and stated that he had been taking great care of himself, and living principally upon underdone beef-steaks and eggs. There was a contrast between the state of his health on this occasion and that on which he previously attempted to cross the Channel. He was received on board the "Prince Ernest" at about 2.30 on Saturday morning, when he had been about 23½ hours in the water. He was perspiring very freely, complained of a general stiffness, with pains in his wrists, from paddling. He stated that for the first few hours he suffered terribly, and that he even wished his dress might burst and he go down. He was very sleepy at this time, and actually slept in the water and dreamt, waking with a start, and finding himself paddling. Some very strong green tea was given to him, which dispelled all his unpleasant symptoms. The last two or three miles, he said, seemed never-ending to him, and he would not again go through what he had experienced for any money. He was undressed, sponged and rubbed down, and placed in hot blankets. His face was very red, and in some places the skin had cracked from exposure to the sun and salt water. He was fatigued, but not very much, considering what he had gone through. His face was greased, and cold wet rags afterwards applied to it, which relieved him much. His pulse was 71, and his temperature 99°. The action of his heart was feeble, but this is natural in him, and was observed on the former occasion. He was full of spirits at his success. In about an hour he walked to the Pavilion Hotel, looking, with the exception of his face, very little the worse for his interesting trip.—*The Lancet.*