

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

"NO ENTERTAINMENT IS SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING."

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Poetry.

A Song for the New Year's Eve.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT. Biay yet, my friends, a moment stay-Stay, till the good old year, So long companion of our way, Shakes hands and leaves us here. Oh stay, oh stay, One little hour, and then away."

The year, whose hopes where high and strong, He year, whose hopes where high distances in the second se For his familiar sake. One mirthful hour, and then away.

The kindly year, his liberal hands Have lavished all his store. And shall we turn from where he stands,

Because he gives no more? Oh stay, oh stay,

One grateful hour, and then away. Days brightly came and camly went,

While yet he was our guest; How cheerfully the week was spent! How sweet the seventh day's rest!

Oh stay, oh stay, One good hour more, and then away. Dear friends were with us, some who sleep

Beneath the coffin lid: What pleasure memories we keep Of all they said and did:

Oh stay, oh stay, One tender hour, and then away. Even while we sing he smiles his last

And leaves our sphere behind-The good old year is with the past; Oh be the new as kind! Oh stay, oh stay, One parting strain, and then away.

[Harper's Magazine

At Sea. The night is made for cooling shade, For silence, and for sleep; 'And when I was a child I laid My hand upon my breast, and prayed, And sank to slumber deep; Child-like as then. I lie to-night, And watch my lonely cabin light.

Each movement of the awaying lamp Shows haw the vessel recis, As o'er her deck the billows tramp, And all her timbers strain and cramp With every shock she feels, And in its hinged socket turns.

Now swinging slow, and slanting low, It almost level lies; And yet I know, while to and fro I watch the seeming pendule go, With resiless fall and rise, stendy shaft is still uprigh

held up her left hand, pointed to the weding ring upon her third finger. " 'Draw it off and keep it,' she said; 'conceal the child under your shawl, and take could pray. her with you when you go; save her and your fortune shall be made.' "I declare, master, I hadn't time tothink,

before I heard one of them wretches rap at the door.

"'Comel get ready to go,' he said. "She also beckoned me. I hastened to her. With eager whispers and imploring gestures she prayed me to take her ring and save her child.

"'But you,' said I-'who is to attend vou?'

"'I do not know nor care! Save her!' "The rapping continued. I ran to the rushed after, calling them to save me and porner where I had left my things. I put the baby. But no one seemed to hear me; on my bonnet, made a sort of sling around they were all too busy trying to save themmy neck of the silk handkercher, opened selves and keep others out of the bost, and the large part of it like a hammock and cursing and swearing and hollering that meaning. laid the sleeping babe there. Then I folded there was no more room-that the boat my big shawl around my breast and nobody any the wiser. The rapping was very impatient. "'I am coming,' said I.

"'Remember!' whispered the poor girl. hind to perish. "'I will,' said I, and went and opened the door. There stood t'other willian with

six months afterward. "'Are you ready?" says he.

"'Yes, your worship,' says I. "' 'Come along, then.' "And binding another silk handkerchief and beaten hither and thither by the wild icine, clothing, and every comfort that your pose!"

round my eyes, he led me along. "Instead of my mule a carriage stood near the horse block. "'Get in,' says he, holding the pistol to the wind died away, the waves fell, and the

my ears by way of an argument. I got in. He jumped up upon the driver's another direction from which we come, in course, for there was no carriage road there. The carriage whirled along at such a rate it

made me quite giddy. At last it stopped became still and firm on its sandbar, as a again. The man in the mask got down and

opened the door. "'Where are you taking me?' said I.

after sunrise we saw a sail bearing down hat he put the pistil to my cheek, ordered by the mercy of Providence shesaw us and eyes, and walk before him. I did so, and up and took us on board-me and the baby. saw dimly that we were in a part of the and the cook and the sailor lad. country that I was never at before. We not understand a word they said; nor they were in a dark road through a thick forest. us. All we could do was by signs. But On the left side of the road, in a clearing, stood an old house, a dim light was burning they were good to us, dried our clethes and

in a lower window. "'Go on in there.' said the willian, put ting the pistil to the back of my head. As bert Grevson-soon found out and told me the door stood ajar I went into a narrow, dark nassage, the man all the while at my fact, marster, in about ten days we made back. He opened a door on the left side, that port. and made me go into a dark room. Just then the unfortunate child, that had been

might, poor starved thing! ight, poor starved thing! "What's that?" says the miscreant, under living out as a servant, and afterwards Remember to ask for the Ledger, dated But each of them bounded from the table the Englishman range along until he was head the about "son the limest abare the server th ironing-avel how I toiled and struggled- tinuation of the narrative from where it "'It aint nothing, sir,' says I, and "It aint nothing, sir,' says 1, and 'hush-h' to the baby. But the poor little to come when I should be able to return to where a should be able to return to wretch raised a squall. "What is the meaning of this?" says he. "Where did that child come from? Why the demon don't you speak?' and with that ding, and lowing up mean and strug-the demon don't you speak?' and with that the demon don's you speak?' and with that gling, and laying up money penny by ner, Ledger office, 44 Ann strest, New seem square-rigged, and coming right down penny. "No one ever helped me but the lad interesting as it progresses. neck and shook me. "'Oh, master, for the love of heaven Herbert Greyson. Whenever he came from don't;' says I, 'this is only a poor unfortnet sea, he sought me out, and made a little AN EXCITING SEA STORY OF THE REVOLUTION infant as its parients wanted to get outen the way, and hired me to take care on. And "Cap, marster, was

"Now, sir, come a strange providence, which the very thoughts of it might conyoung for such a confidence." mine and pressed it to her lips, and then vert a heathen! We had been to sea about "You were right. Had she any mark five days when a dreadful storm riz. I tell about her person by which she could be you, marster, that looked like the wrath of identified?"

God! I hugged the baby to my breast "Yes, master, a very strange one. In -and went to praying as hard as ever I the middle of her left paim, was the per-

fect image of a crimson hand, about half "Presently I felt an awful shock, as if an inch in length. There was also another. Heaven and earth had come together, and Herbert Greyson, to please me, marked gers, spoke the miser out and out. then everybody screaming, 'She's struck! upon her fore arm in India ink her name She's struck!' I felt the vessel trembling and birthday--'Capitols, Oct. 31st, 1832.'" like a live creetur, and the water a pouring "Right. Now tell me, my good soul, do was, it wouldn't be likely to be in a vessel you know, from what you were enabled to destined to fight for liberty!" in everywhere. I hugged the babe and scrambled up the companion way to the observe, what house that was where Capi-

deck. It was pitch dark, and I heard every tola was born?" man rushing toward one side of the wessel. "I am on my oath. No. sir, I do not "A flash of lightning, that made everyknow; but -----'

thing as bright as day again, showed me "You suspect?"

that they were all taking to the boat. I The woman nodded. "It was ----." said old Hurricane, stoop-

ing and whispering a name that was heard ducking in a horse-pond?" cried out Mr. by no one but the sick woman. She nodded again, with a look of intense

"Does your old hostess here, Hat, know would be swamped, and so on. The end or suspect anything of this story?" inwas, that all who could crowd into the bost | quired Major Warfield.

"Not a word! No soul but yourself has did so. And me and the baby and a poor sailor lad and the black cook were left be- | heard it!"

"That is right! Still be discreet! If you "But, marster, as it turned out. we as was left to die, were the only ones saved. innocent protected, be silent and wary. tention into execution, had not Kate Cringle, his head covered with black crape. I dremapt We watched after that boat with longing Have no anxiety about the girl. What man who saw their actions, stepped out upon the lightning flashed. And every time we saw now, good creature, day is actually dawning. voice, which reached every ear: it it was farther off. At last, marster, a You must seek repose. And I must call flash of lightning showed us the boat as the parson in and return home. I will send so. He is weak and helpless; let him go, prizes." far off as ever we could see her, capsized Mrs. Condiment over with food, wine, med- and save your strengh for a nobler pur-

> condition requires," said Old Hurricane, waves-its crew had perished. "Marster, as soon as the sea had swal- rising, and calling in the clergyman, with in her excitement she really looked handlowed up that wicked captain and crew, whom he soon after left the hut for home.

storm lulled-just as if it had done what an early breakfast, which the astonished fication, and rather to the disgust and anger seat, and we drove like the wind. In wreck-where we poor forlorn ones stood- which their night's adventures had certhe wreck that had shivered and trembled tainly given them a good appetite. with every wave that struck it-until we

soon as breakfast was over he dispatched meanness. Mrs. Condiment with a carriage filled with

provisions for the sick woman. But they girl, bless her!" muttered the old miser, as were not needed. In a couple of hours the he hobbled away from the crowd as fast as housekeeper returned with the intelligence he could-not stopping until he reached his in nearly a mile of the schooner, when she "Be quiet,' says he, 'or -----' and with upon us. We could not signal the sail, but that the old nurse was dead. The false strength of mental excitement that had en- store-house, in which a vast variety of all had been the last flaring up of the flame of junk, second hand anchors, sails, cordage, flushed with a smile of terrible joy. life, that almost immediately went out.

> "I am not sorry, upon the whole, for now I shall have the game in my own hands!" muttered Old Hurricane to himself-"Ah!

Gabrielle Le Noir! better you had cast yourself down from the highest rock of this gave us breakfast, and made us lie down range and been dashed to pieces below, than and rest. And then put about and continued their course. The sailor lad-Herhave thus fallen into my power." So far we have followed the lovely heroine they were bound for New York. And, in and her friends; but the foregoing is all track of inward-bound vessels from Eng-

that we can publish in our columns. The land. remainder of the narrative can only be One morning soon after, he was at breakfound in the New York Ledger, the family fast in his cabin, with the first officer and moving restlessly began to wail! Well it you with telling you of how I toiled and paper, which can be obtained at all the the doctor-young Morely being in charge his position on the larboard side of the quarstruggled along in that great city-first periodical stores where papers are sold. on deck.

renting a room and taking in washing and February 12, and in it you will get the con- as they heard the shout "sail hol" from the almost abeam. onk-out at the ton-gallant gross-tress "Where away, and what does she look this neighborhood, where I was known, and side, the publisher of the Ledger will send Seawaif and his companions held their of his vessel in full uniform, steadying nim-"I see three sail, sir, dead ahead; they

"You can run 'em up in rolls to their | transports-having seen the fate of their pro "No, master, nor hinted it; she was too was kept upon the wharf to be used as a warning-signal if the British approached. "The "Tyrannicide" replied to this by a Mr. Doolittle," said the captain, still keep- like a flock of frightened sheep, to make salute of seventeen guns-her whole com- ing his glass directed toward the approach- their escape from an oppoment which had nliment. ing ships.

"That's what I call a darned waste o powder!" said a pinch-faced, dried-up than four or five miles off; but the merchant- cargo, and was ready for combat or a race, anatomy of a man, whose thread-bare clothes men, obeying signals from the sloop-of-war, little eyes, and long, greedy talons of finwhich had ovidently discovered the nation-

ality and character of the schooner, by her "It isn't your powder, Moses Gelson," rig, hauled on a wind and shortened sail, said Mr. Cringle, rather sharply. "If it while the man-of-war held her course under a cloud of canvas.

"Tush-tush! What is this 'liberty' to us?-the war is ruining trade, and soon we'll all be as poor as rats!" said the miser ease off the sheets, and round in the weath pettishly. er-braces!" cried the captain.

"It is a pity that such mean curses as "Tarnal thunder! you're not goin' to run you weren't poor; you're too stingy to livel from one sloop-o'-war, are you, sir?" asked If you only had your due, you'd get a good the lieutenant, in agonized wonder. "Get out and rig two spars, with iron

enough on them to sink them for drags; drop Cringle, so angrily and so loudly, that his words were heard by the crowd, and prob- one over each quarter, and ask no impertinent questions, Mr. Doulittle," said the ably found echo in their hearts; for they instantly shouted: captain, quietly.

"Let's duck the old miser-to the goose-"I beg your pardon, sir, a hundred times pond with the old tory!" And seizing the terrified wretch, they dragged him roughly toward a pond of obey the order.

"Double-shot with grape and canistermuddy water near the residence of the would have the wicked punished and the merchant, and soon would have put their innow, determinedly. "Men, make no noise when I announce it, but within an hour of nothing but blackheaded demons for eyes, though we could only see it when the can do for her will I do and quickly! And balcony, and cried out, in a clear, musical that sloep-of-war shall strike her flag, or we'll go down with ours flying! When she "Shame men-shame! to treat an old man is taken, the merchant-men will be easy

Had they not been cautioned, the men would have cheered so loudly as to have been heard on board the sloop-of-war. Her timely appeal and her beauty-for

After the drags were rigged and lowered over the side, held by stout hawaers, and some-had the desired effect; and the old They reached Hurricane Hall in time for miser was released, much to his own grati- not seen because sunk beneath the water, the schooner did not go more than three it was sent to do and was satisfied. The housekeeper had had prepared, and for of her father, who would have been really knots, although-under a full spread of canvas-she seemed to be running away

glad to have seen old Gelson get a lessonfor he hated him heartily, not only for his from her antagonist, which now could be Major Warfield kept his word, and as lack of patriotism, but for his miserly seen coming up hand over hand, her decks

a battery of twenty-four gans. "I'll remember her-I'll remember that flaunting from her peak, until she was withfired a shot from one of her bow guns. own residence, which was also a kind of a

fishing tackle, nets, harpoons, and a thousand other things. CHAPTER V.

Never was a craft in better battle trim on deck, below, or aloft, than the Privateer,

her larboard beam. "Chrouch well behind the bulwarks, men after Seawaif had got her rigging stretched. stand by your larboard guns, but do not Conscious that he was ready to meet any fue of his tonnage and weight of metal, he touch a match until the orders come from boldly headed off from the coast for the my lips; depress your guns so as to take her between wind and water | Sail-trimmers. stand to your sheets and braces, and be ready

for orders." These orders given, Captain Seawaif took ter-deck, hnd with ill-concealed delight saw

On she came, the red cross of St. George

"Show them our colors and name!" cried

It was done in an instant; but the vessel'

head was not changed, nor a sail touched.

Rapidly the Englishman closed up, head-

ing a little to leeward, so as to range under

places, ready to pull out when I order it, tecter-were now crowding sail, and trying, done such fearful damage in so short a

The enemy were rising fast, not more time. But the schooner had no lumbering as pocasion required.

This great revolutionary sea stors, from the vigorous pen of Ned Buntline, will be continues, from where it leaves of here, in the NEW YORK MERCURY, for Saturday, February 26th, 1859, which is now ready and "Take your stations for working ship!" for sale at all news depots and book-steres. cried Seawaif. The men bounded to the The MERCURY is the largest, handsomest, sheets and braces. "Hard up the helm_ and most unobjectionable weekly paper pablished, and enjoys a circulation of over ene hundred thousand copies. Each number of the New York Mercury is illustrated by the celebrated FELIX DARLEY. Subscription. S2 a year, or \$1 for six months. Address. Cauldwell, Southworth & Whitney, proprietors, New York City.

> From the Note Book of the late Capt. Robert Benham A Wonderful Escape.

It was in the autumn of 1799 that a party of us left the Falls of the Ohio, in keel--I thought you was a goin' to run!" said boats, under the command of Major Rodgers the now delighted officer, as he hastened to for the purpose of making an attack upon the Indians at the old town of Chillicothe. Oa our way up the river we met with no regunners to your stations!" cried the captain markable adventure, till we approached the mouth of the Licking-which we did about sunset of a delightful day. We observed a few Indians standing upon a projecting sand bar, at a point where the two streams unite. apparently watching some companiens in a cance, who were crossing to them from the opposite bank of the smaller stream. If they saw us, there was nothing in their manner to indicate the fact; and thinking it possible to take them by surprise, Major Rodgers ordered the boats to be run up under some bushes along the shore, and all the men save five-some seventy in number -to advance cautiously through the wood, and completely surround the spot where the SATATOS WORD.

We all set off in fine spirits thinking only crowded with men, and her ports showing of the surprise we should give the enemy. Quietly, stealthily, we pushed enward, spreading out as we advanced; till at length we reached and fairly encireled the fated spot; when, just as the order was being given to rush in upon the foe, we were startled and thrown into the greatest confusion by the uprising on every side of us of several hundred yelling Indians.

We had been drawn into a complete anbuscade-had been taken by our enemies in the very trap we had set for them. Instantly they poured in a destructive fire, and then fell upon us with knife and tomabawk: when the panie on our part became fearful, and the slaughter tromendous .--Like frightened sheep we huddled together; and then, finding ourselves hemmed in by our foes, who hewed us down as fast as they reached us, we turned at bay; and poured back a volley from our side. Then with yells as wild and savage as their own, we broke through their lines, and rushed for our bosts. But the Indians compre-

and made a capture of all save one, in

Poising its little globe of light.

O hand of God! O lamp of peace! O promise of my soul! Though weak, and tossed, and ill at case, Amid the rear of smiting seas, The ship's convulsive roll, I own, with love and tender awe. Yon perfect type of faith and law

A beavenly trust my spirit calms, My soul is filled with light; The ocean sings his solemn psalms, The wild winds chant: I cross my palms, Happy as if to-night, Under the cottage roof again I heard the soothing summer rain

Selections.

The Hidden Hand.

BY EWNA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH. Author of "The Bride of an Evening," "The Deserted Wife," Etc., Etc., Etc.

[CONTINUED.] "'Have you got through?' asked the man at the door, rapping impatiently. ''No, no,' said I, as directed.

"He resumed his tramping up and down, and I went back to my patient. She beckoned me to come close; and whispered-"Save my child! the living one I mean! pains of hungar. Then I heard a whisper-

demands the babe, give him the poor little never was good, but to make up for it I bedead one-he cannot hurt that! And he lieve I had the sharpest cars that ever way, will not know there was another. Oh, hide and I don't think anybody could have beard and save my child.'

this was a little the questest. But if I was showed me where the door was, and so I as if utterly exhausted. to conceal that second shild in order to save creeped up to it and put my ear to the keywas squalling like a wild cat. So I took a cars could o' heard them but my sharp it a drop, and it went off to, sleep like an woman and child. I should 'av been oneasy angel. I wrapped it up warm and lay it if they hadn't called the woman Kate. My head askedalong with my shawl and bonnet, in a dark willian offered 'em for fifty dollars, but corner. Just then the man wrapped sgain. t'other willian wouldn't give a cent. He " 'Come in, master,' said I.

"'No, bring me the babs.' he said.

kissed its brow and dropped tears apon its went out o'my hearin,' And in the mornin' laundress, No. 8, Eag Alley." little cold face; and I carried it to the man the new willian came and took me and the outside.

"'Is it asleep?' the willian asked. "Yes, master,' said I, as I put it, well on the river and took us abord and sold us wrapped up, in his arms, 'very sound to the captain right afore my eyes, and then asleep."

"'So much the better,' said the knave, spostulated all the time.

walking away.

"Cap, marster, was Capitola, the child. I have had it wrapped up under my shawl The reason I gave her that name was be all the time 'cept when I was in your cause on that ring I had drawn from the house, when I put it to sleep in the corner. masked mother's had were the two names-"'Humph! and you had that child con- Eugene-Capitola. "Well, marster, the last time Herber

cealed under your shawl when I first stopped you in the woods?' Grevson came home, he gave me five dollars, "'In course, master, says I. and that, with what I had saved, was " 'Whose is it?'

way to the beach, and hailed a wessel

enough to pay my passage to Norfolk. " 'Master, says I, 'it's-it's a dead secret.' "I left my little Cap in the care of the for I haddent another lie ready.

"He broke out into a rude, scorpful laugh, and seemed not half to believe me passage for Norfolk. When I got there and yet not to careabout questioning me too fell ill, spent all my money, and was at last closely. He made me sit down then in the taken to the poor house. Six months passed dark, and went out and turned the key on

away before I was discharged, and then six me. I wet my finger with the paragoric more before I had earned and saved money and put it to the baby's lips to quiet its enough to pay my way on here.

"I reached here three days ago, and hide her ob, hide her from him! When he ing in the next room. Now my eyesight found a wheat field growing where my cot received and given me shelter. Sir, my cried: that whisporing but me. I saw a little story is done-make what you can of it," "Master, I was used to queer doings, but glimmer of light through the chinks that said the invalid, sinking down in her bed

Old Hurricane, whose countenance had it, it was necessary to stop its mouth, for it hole. Still they whispered so low that no expressed emotions as powerful as they were various while hastening to this tale, vial of paragoric from my pocket and give ones. They was talking about selling some now arose, stepped cautiously to the door, drew the bolt, and coming back, bent his

"What more of the child?" "Cap, sir? I have not heard a word of Cap top-gallant sails!" told my willian, as he called Captain, that since I left her to try and hunt out her

he'd take 'eu off his hands and no more. friends. But any one interested in her sails, already up, filled, the schooner began "I took up the dead infant. Its mother And then they threatened such other, and might inquire for her at Mrs. Simmons', to gather headway. Then, as she fell off

> "You say the names upon that ring were -Eugene-Capitolal" "Yes, sir, they were." child off in a shay and drove down a long

"Have you that ring about you?"

sea, though I cried, and 'splained, and

strange history?"

York. This story grows more and more before the wind!" was the reply.

Seawaif; OR, THE TERROR OF THE COAST. A TALE OF PRIVATEREING IN 1776.

CHAPTER IV. When Seawaif left the presence of fair

Kate Cringle, he met her father, who accompanied him down to his boat, in vain trying to find out what Kate had wanted him for. The young captain sprung into his boat with only her lower sails and top-sails set, amid the murmured good wishes of hun- was going off to the eastward on a taut dreds of citizens who had gathered there to bow-line, her top-gallant and royal yards board battery--throw in chain-shot as well as I was, I proceeded to load it as I lay on dreds of citizens who had gathered there to bow-line, her top-gallant and royal yards board battery--throw in chain-shot as well see the privateer go to sea, and in a few pointed to the wind, and her larboard tacks as grape-and cut her sticks away!" cried I should succeed in killing one more of the moments he was on board of his vessel. With a clear bugle-like voice, which needed no trampet, the young commander she threw the snowy feam over her prow er's headway increased, he veered off athwart to my existence. shouted:

"Man the capstan bars, lads, and run the aback!"

His orders were obeyed readily; and in

"She's broken ground, sir!" "Very well, sir-run up the jib and -man the top-gallant and top-sail sheets for work and prise-money were now on the the air. and halliards! Round with the capstan, rise. men; and run the anchor up to the bows!" A moment later, and the head-sails up, the veering bow of the schooner proved her to be all aweigh, and then came the order: "Sheet home, and hoist away top-sail and | zir!"

This was done; and as the fore-and-aft out!"

before the wind, which was fair out of the

harbor, her square sails filled, and she shot abead with increased velocity. The crowd their officers. on shore looking with delight upon the

went ashore, and we was carried off out to case of accidents, to leave it with the child." cheers; while Mr. Cringle, taking upon shorten sail.

"Have you told her any part of this himself the part of gunner, fired an impromptu salute from a single gan, which lieutenant.

"Englishmen, and making for the coast. I'll wager my first prize-money!" said the aptain, as he hurried on deck.

the delighted Frenchman.

"So will I!" said Mr. Doolittle, as he buckled on his sharn, but short outlass, and followed his commander on deck.

The breeze was fresh, and the schooner.

aboard. There was quite a heavy sea rol- Seawaif. ling:land as she pitched into and through it. Then ordering the helm up, as the schooz-

almost as high as her fore-top.

and flying jib halliards-lay the head yards spars cleared away! Gunners, look masts, crippled her completely. to your children; they may have play soon. Boarders and pikemen, see that your tools few moments, the second officer, who stood are in their placeal" cried the captain vessels in sight.

"What do you make out, sir, if you

"I see six vessels; but they are yet too far off to make out whether they are armed

"Shall the gunner open the magazine,

respective stations quietly, but with a

confidence in their vessel, and especially in the eye.

'Haul down your colors, or I'll sink you Strike, you yankes rebel, strike!" shouted the English captain, who stood on the poop "I'm just going to strike-not my colors,

but you!" cried Seawaif, sarcastically hotly pursued by our blood-thirsty fors. and instantly giving order to pour in his whole broadside.

"John-Bull Men's, be gar-I shall get a rebel whom they supposed to be using his dense thicket, and just as I had out down my instruments ready for amputat!" cried best efforts to escape, and were huddled a couple of the nearest, a ball passed through

brosdaide.

the stern of the sloop; and as the gnns came "See all clear for action, fore and aft- in range, delivered a raking fire, which not and the yalls of the savages grew more and anchor up with a will. Stand by the jib reeve preventer stays and braces-have the only swept her docks, but cutting away her

tugo ure used to burn, and all my old on the foreastle looking over the bows, cheerfally, as he came on deck; and then if he could help it. But he had no occasion

Whether by accident or design, no one blown to atoms.

Prompted by humanity, Captain Seawaif in hopes to save some surviving persons of

her crew. But not a living soul could be seen. cheerful look, which betokened a perfect few blackened spars and timbers only met perceive through the thick foliage which

"Mon Dieal Mon Dieal sis is too had!

splendid vessel, and gladdened, too at the now hull-up abead, yet Captain Seawaif extract!" said the doctor, with a sigh and a what I suffered, he must inagine binself to "No, master. I thought it was best, in thought of her errand, rent the air with gave no orders either to alter the course or piteous grimace, as he looked in the water. my situation-there-in the branches of "You may have better luck another time that tree-with both hips shellers -- with dootor," said Seawalf, as he gave orders to rounded by my deal fristdr-one we trim sails and haul on a wind again; for the still, by living free. I facet not dange

which the men left in charge made their escape. Our only chance now was to break their lines again, and start through the forest to the station of Harrodsburgh. Favored self by holding on to the mizzen rigging. by the gathering shades of night some twenty of our whole party escaped, though

But I was not of that fortunate few; for It was done with terrible effect, for the as I was in the act of clearing some five or British had not anticipated resistance from six of the enemy, who barred my way to a along the deck on the side next to the schoon- my hips, shattering the bones. At once I er, and were cut down in fearful swaths. fell, but luckily among some thick bushes, And as the sails were little injured, the which for the moment concealed me; and sloop-of-war shot ahead, so that she was past the others, probably thinking me dead or the schooner before she could return the escaped, immediately darted off in pursuit of my flying friends. I had my rife still "Cut away the drags, spring to your star- in my hands; and wounded and suffering

wretches before a terminous should be put

As minute after minute went by, however, more distant, and night beran fast to envelop me in her welcome pall of darkness,

He then hauled on a wind, determined to a new hope sprung up in my breast, that I pepper her until she should "strike," and might possibly so secrete myself as to esnot wishing to lose any men at close quarters | cape the observation of the enery altegather. Slowly dragging myself through the to use his guns any more; for, suddenly, with bushes to a fallen tree, which my within a a shock, which shook the sea and air like an few fast of me, I with the most encrution

earthquake, the ill-fated craft was seen to pain, crept under the branches, which I flying-jib, and haul the sheets to starboard please?" asked Mr. Doolittle, whose hopes fly in fragments, amid a cloud of smoke, into disposed above my person in the best man ner I could.

Here for hours I lay, safering sgoales of could tell, but, in some way, the powder in body and mind which no language has her magasine had been ignited, and she was power to describe. I dared not etir again, scarcely to breathe. I heard the Indiana return, and I could tell by the sound that instally ordered the helm up, and steered they were going over the ground and build for the spot where the sloop of war had been ering all the wounded they could and --About midnight, as near as I could fedge, they once more drew off and hit their same fires, the glimmering of which I could faintly

surrounded me. Let me pass over that night of horzot.... An hour passed, and the vessels were Not one man to amputat-not one ball for If any one would have the fainless ifes af

or not!" was the reply.

"Yes, after all the gallery-fires are put

The men went to their work, and their

"What about our colors, sir?" asked the

people of the house-she was big enough to pay for her keep in work-and I tool

had feared it would break up every minute,

"Daylight came at last. And a little

"It was a foreign vessel, and we cloud

"Well, marster, I aint a gwine to bother

house on dry land.