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H M. NORTH, A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Columbia, Pa. lections promptly made, in Lancasterand York Counties. Columbia, May 4, 1850.

H. B. ESSICK, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

"COLUMBIA. PA."

Clocks, Watches, Jwely, Silv er and Silver-Plated Ware. SHREINER & SPERING,

HAVING taken the old established tand of John Felix, Front street, Columbia, respectfully invite the public to call and examine their large is-ortment CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY,

SILVER and SILVER-PLATED WARE, CUTLERY, COMBS, PISTOLS, ACCORDEONS, and FANCY ARTICLES, Such as are usually kept in a fir-t-class Jewelry Store. We will keep constantly on hand a large stock of American Watches, In Gold and Silver Cases—Appleton, Tracy & Co. P. S. Bartlett and Wm. Ellery movements—which we will offer to the public at prices to suit the times.

A continuance of the former patronage is respectfully solvited.

TIP REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO Columbia, July 19, 1502. NOW FOR BARGAINS. WE have just received another lot of all-wool De-laines and plaid Mosambiques, which we offer at acqueed prices. STEACY & BOWERS, Cola. June 29, 1502 Cor. 2d and Locust Sts.

TOLD CREAM OF GLYCERINS .-- For the cure "tion to chapped hands, &c. For sa'd

SALT! SALT!

100 Bags Ground Alum Salt,

J RUMPLIE SO V GRAHAM, or, Bond's Boston Crackers, for Dyspeptics, and Arrow Root Crackers, for invalids and children—new astroles in Columbia, at

Hrrison's oumbian nk.

WHICH is a superior article, permanently black, and not corroding the pen, con be had in any auntity, at the Family Medicine Stone, and blacker et exhat English Boot Polish.

Columbin, Inac 9, 1859

FISH! FISH!

M ACKEREL by the barrel half barrel and quarter barrel of the best qualities. B. F#APPOLD, Canal Busin. Apply to Columbia, July 12, 1862.

## WALL PAPER!

PAPER CHEAPER THAN WHITEWASH B have just received a large lot of Wall Paper, all the newest sty es and best goods, which we sell at prices to out the times.

SAYLOR & MCDONALD.

Book Store, From St., above Locust, Coloumbia.

March 2, Vil.

I desire to settle up the old book accounts, of both Stores and request all persons knowing themselves indebted to please call and settle the same.

H. C. FUNDERS MITH.

Columbia, May 17, 1862.

STALDING'S PREPARED GLUE.-The want o Such marticle is felt in every family, and now it can be supplied; for mending furniture, china-ware ornamental work, toys. A.c., there is nothing supernor. We have found it o-effet in repairing many articles which have been useless for somth. You now it is not a few for out of the control of the control

POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES. LARGE not of Fine and Common Porket Book and Pubes, as from 15 cents to two dollars each less doubted and News Depot. Columbia, April 14.1 60.

Lawns, Lawns, Lawns. I ADIES call and see our beautiful 12f cent Lawn
I fast colors, at
June 28, 1862. Opposite Odd Pellow- Hall. HOOPED SKITS.

A NEW and splendid style of Hooped Skirts, just received; Also, a full assortment of other styles, very cheap.

Columbia, April 26, 1862.

FOR SALE,

1500 Sucks G. A. Salt, 100 Sucks Ashton Salt Apply at Warehouse, Canal Basin.
Columbia, Dec. 29, 1961.

RAISINS. A FULL supply of Raisins-Seedless and Layer-will be tound at the Cor. of Frent and Union sts. Nov. 22, \*62. HENRY SUYDAM.

JUST RECEIVED A ND for sale, by the barrel or larger quantities, it barrels Monongaheia Whisky, at APPOLD'S Warehouse, Cola, May 14, '61. Canal Basi

Cols. May 14, '61. For Sale at a Bargain. THE choice of Two Fire and Burgiar Proof Safes-Herring" or "Lillies" Patent: Also, a Famil Horse, and a first-rate Carriage and Hurness. Call a the store of

Cola. May 17, 1862.

H. C. FONDERSMITH,
adjoining the Bank. HO! FOR CHRISTMAS!

A Choice Baking Molasses; the best in the market :
STEACY & BOWERS'.
Cola. Dec 6, 1862.
Cor. 2d and Locust Ste. CLOAKING CLOTH.

BEAUTIFUL Black Cloth, snitable for ladies cloak:
STEACY & BOWERS,
Corner Second and Locust Streets;
Cola. Dec. 6 '52. Opposite Odd Fellows' Hall.

LIQUORS.

B have received a Supply of Pure Brandy, Old Rye Whisky, Old Rye Whisky, Which we offer for sale for Medicinal purposes.

A. GRAY & CO.
Cola. July 6, '61. Golden Meriar Drug Store.

DRESS GOODS,
Delaines, Cashmeres, Black Silks, Sack Flanner Tickings, Checks, Muslins, Sheetings, Blanket, &c. &c., at Cola, Oct 27,1860. Cor. Third and Union.

OMESTICS.-Notwithstanding the advance in the price of Goods, persons will find it to their advantage to call and exemine our rock of new Prints, Moslins, Ginghams, Clecks, Tickings, Crash &c., &c., in fact every class of goods satisfied for new beginner at housekeeping, and old ones too.

STEACY & BOWERS, Opposite Odd Fellows, Hall,

d old ones too. site Odd Fellows' Hall. M BS. WINSLOW'S Southing Syrup can be Noetru.

The Lingering Winter.

The snow-flakes kiss the plowman's crimsoned face He guides the share and turns the furrow still, With manly patience and with measured pace, Nor heeds the winter lingering on the hill.

The formy flood roars sullen through the vale ; The erow flocks flap the blast with laboring The bare oak shivers in the northern gale—
But on the topmost bough the blue-bird sings.

It sings of spring-the plowman hears the son g-And as he treads with sturdy step along, Hope in his bosom sings the self-same lay.

He hears the summer rustling in the corn; Cloud choses cloud across his bending grain; The mower's scythe-song greets the golden morn, The soft eve welcomes home the loaded wain.

And autumn's wealth, its pleasures and its pride, His heart with joy, his ear with music fill; His plow he follows with a quicker stride, Nor heeds the winter lingering on the hill.

Thus to the Christian-wheresoe'er he roam-Planting the Orient, Afric, or the Isles, Or the frost-fettered fields, alas! of home-A promised barvest mid the winter smiles.

Spring coy and cold, the laborers faint and few ; The hard, chill glebe, unyielding to the share; The shrill blast shricks the leafless forest through, But from on High a voice dispels despair.

Before him the redeem'd-Christ's harvest-stand Nor heeds the winter lingering on the bill.

"Choose You this day Whom You will Serve."

BY O. W. HOLMES, Ye- tyrants, you hate us, and fear while you hate self-roling, chain-breaking, throne-shaking State; The night-birds dread morning-your instinct

The owl hoots at noon that the engle is blind!

We ask not your reusons,—'t were washing our the Our life is a menuce, our welfare a crime! We have bettles to fight, we have foes to subdue .ime waits not for us, and we wait not for you! The smower mows on, though the adder may with the copper-head coil round the blade of his scythe!

"No sides in this quarrel," your statesmen may urge, Of school-house and wages with slave-pen and No sides in the quarrel! proclaim it as well

They kneel in God's temple, the North and the South With blood on each weapon, and prayers in each mouth. Who-e cry shall be answered! Ye Heavens, attend The lords of the lush as their voices ascend!

To the angels that fight with the legions of hell!

O Lord, we are shaped in the image of Thee .-Since down the base millions that claim to be free, And lend thy strong arm to the soft-handed race

Who cut not their bread in the sweet of their face ?" So pleads the proud planter. What echoes are

The bay of his bloodhound is borne on the breeze, and lost in the shrick of his victim's despuir, His voice dies unheard. Hear the Paritan's prayer

"O Lord, that did at smother mankind in thy flood, The sun is as suckeloth, the moon is as blood. The store fall to earth as untimely are east The figs from the fig tree that shakes in the blast!

All nations, all tribes in whose nostrils is breath Stand gazing at sin as she travails with death! Lord, strangle the monster that straigles to birth, Cr mock us no more with Thy 'Kingdom on Earth!

f Ammon and Moab must reign in the land Thou gavest Thine Israel, fresh from Thy hand, Cull Bank and Ashturoth out of their graves To be the new god- for the empire of slaves!"

Whose God will ye serve, O ye rulers of men? Will ye build your new shrines in the slave-breede Or how with the children of light, as they call On the Judge of the Earth and the Father of Ali?

Each day is an age in the life of our race! Lord, lead them in love, ere they hasten in fear From the fast-rising flood that shall girdle the sphere

Selections.

The Last Cruise of the Monitor.

An actor in the scenes of that wild night when the Monitor went down craves permis sion to relate the story of her last cruise. Her work is now over. She lies a hun dred fathoms deep under the stormy waters off Cape Hatterns. But "the little cheesebox on a raft" has made herself a name which will not soon be forgotten by the American people.

Every child knows her early story,-it is one of the thousand romances of the war,how as our ships lay at anchor in Hampton Roads, and the army of the Potomac covered the Peninsula, one shining March day,-

"Far away to the South uprose
A little feather of snow-white smoke; And we knew that the iron ship of our loes Was steadily steering its course

To try the force

Of our ribs of oak." Iron conquered oak; the balls from the longress and Cumberland rattled from the sides of the Rebel ship like hails she passed

on resistless, and Down went the Cumberland, all a wreck." The Congress struck her flag, and the band of men on the Peninsula waited their turnfor the iron monster belched out fire and shell to both sea and land. Evening cut short her work, and she returned to Norfolk.

leaving terror and confusion behind her. The morning saw her return; but now between her expected prey, the Minnesota, had vanished. No sails were visible, and cut a conflict of feeling, it was decided that and herself, lay a low, black raft, to the the Passoic, which we had noticed the eve- signals of distress should be made. Ocean lookers on from the Merrimack no more ning before, was now out of sight. The claimed our little vessel, and her trembling formidable than the masts of the sunken morning and afternoon passed quietly; we frame and failing fire proved she would soon boat's side so violently, it was thought some deck, or gather in her little cabin at eve-Cumberland, or the useless guns of the Con-spent most of the time on deck, on account answer his call; yet a pang went through of his ribs must be broken. "Haul the ning. gress, near whose shattered bulks the Monitor kept guard, the avenger of their loss.

Of the confined air below, and, being on a us, as we thought of the first iron-clad lying locator in!" shouted Lieut. Greene, perhaps

We had left her behind us, one more treasremembering how, a little time back, he ure added to the priceless store which Ocean

mendous, that the jubilant crew of the Mer-

of guns." iron scales of the invincible began to crum- of a vessel sinking. port, a great seam battered in the side, crip- waterprow and steamed away.

as when, a few weeks later, early morning under the water!" saw her wrapped in sudden flame and smoke,

made for ventilating, as those on board suffered from the air during action.

The first of September a fresh alarm came when she went down to Hampton Roads to meet the new Merrimack, said to be coming ourselves and the Passaic widened, and we out, and stationed herself at the mouth of gradually lost sight of her. the James River, between the buried Congress and Cumberland, whose masts still rage and Union heroism. Here she remaincould be done.

The last week in December found her lypeen put in perfect working order, and shone like silver, one bearing the name of Worden, he other that of Ericsson. Her engineer, Mr. Campbell, was in the act of giving some force as to bend the rod, which was an inch and a quarter in diameter, and about eight. inches long, and break its cast-iron frame, five-eights of an inch in thickness. The most remarkable fact in this case is, that it!" the limb, though jammed and bruised, remained unbroken-our men in this iron craft seeming themselves to be iron.

The surgeon who examined the limb, as cured in a few days; and as the engineer, who had been with the vessel from her launching, was extremely anxious to remain confined air and sea-sickness would have a moment like jaws open to devour, and then, hospital, the engineer remarking, as he was side. Those of us new to the sea, and not carried off .- " Well, this may be Providen-

It was Providential indeed!

His place was filled, and the preparations went on briskly. The turret and sight holes were calked, and every possible entrance for water, made secure, only the smallest openings being left in the turret-top, and the blower-stacks through which the ship was ventilated. On the afternoon of December 29, 1862, she put on steam, and, in tow of in her fate. No mast, no spar, no floating the Rhode Island, passed the fort, and out to sea under scaled orders.

General joy was expressed at this relief from long inaction. The sick came unon deck, and in the clear sky, fresh air, and sense of motion, seemed to gain new life. The Rhede Island, like all side-wheel steamers, left in her wake a rolling, foaming track of waves, which the Monitor, as she passed over it, seemed to smooth out like an immense flat-iron. In the course of the afternoon, we saw the Passaic in tow of the State of Georgia, like a white speck, far in advance of us.

As we gradually passed out to sea, the wind freshened somewhat; but the sun went down in glorious clouds of purple and crimson, and the night was fair and calm above us, though in the interior of our little vessel the air had already begun to lose its freshness. We suffered more or less from its closeness through the night, and woke in the morning to find it heavy with impurity from the breaths of some sixty persons, composing the officers and crew. Suprise found us on deck, enjoying pure air, and watching

"Where youder dancing billows dip, Far off to Occas's misty vergo, Plough Vorning, like a full-sailed ship, The Orient's cloudy surge With spray of scarlet fire, before The ruffled gold that round her dies,

She sail above the sleeping shore.

on the ocean-the land only a blue line in the power of a stronger than he. the distance. A few more hours, and that | A consultation was held, and, not with-

scene of her triumph, the shock of an unex- noting its shifting hues and forms, from the al. Each quiver of her strong frame seemed | sea, had been "hauled in" by a quinine | Congress went first; the little boat that ampled cannonade checked her career. That deep green of the first long roll to the foam- to plead with us not to abandon her. The rope flung him by the doctor. Stout sailor- avenged their loss has followed; in both little black turret poured out a fire so tre- crest and prismatic tints of the falling wave. work she had done, the work she was to do, arms pulled him in, one more sprang to a place noble souls have gone down. Their names As the af ernoon advanced, the freshening rose before us: might there not be a possi- in her, and the boat, now full, pushed off- are for history; and so long as we remain a rimack faltered, surprised, terrified. The wind the thickening clouds, and the increas- bility of saving her yet?—her time could in a sinking condition, it is true, but still revolving tower was a marvel to them. One ing roll of the sea gave those most accustom- not have come so soon. We seemed to hear bearing hope with her, for she was wood. on board of her at the time has since told ed to ordinary ship-life some new experien- a voice from her saying,-"Save me, for me, that, though at first entirely confident | ces. The little vessel plunged through the | once I have saved you! My frame is stanch of victory, consternation finally took hold of rising waves, instead of riding them, and, as still; my guns may again silence the roar they increased in violence, lay, as it were, of Rebel batteries. The night will pass, "D-it!" said one, "the thing is full under their crests, which washed over her and calm come to us once more. Save us!"

ble under repeated blows thundered from "I'd rather go to sea in a diving bell !" that strange revolving terror. A slaughter- said one as the waves dashed over the pilot-

pled and defeated, the Merrimack turned | "Give me an oyster-scow!" cried another -"anything!-only let it be wood, and it was almost madness. This was the end of her career, as really something that will float over, instead of

Still she plunged on, and about six-thirty and the people of Norfolk heard in their P. M. we made Cape Hatteras; in half an er remained firm, but now it was necessary beds the report which was her death knell. hour we had rounded the point, and many it should be cut. How was that possible, So fear ended for a time, and the Monitor on board expressed regret that the Monitor saw little service until at Fort Darling she should not have been before the Passaci in deck? what man could reach it alive? dismounted every gun, save one, when all doing so. Our spy-glasses were in constant her comrades failed to reach the mark .- use; we saw several vessels in the distance; Then, a little worn by hard fighting, she and about seven P. M. discovered the Paswent to Washington for some slight repairs, saic four or five miles astern to the north of ing by one hand to the ropes at her side, out specially to have better arrangements us, in tow of the steamer State of Georgia.

A general hurrah went up,-" Hurrah for the first iron-clad that ever rounded Cape first in everything!" The distance between

At half-past seven a heavy shower fell, lasting about twenty minutes. At this time ose above water, a monument of Rebel out- the gale increased; black, heavy clouds longer above water. A bailing party was covered the sky, through which the moon ed expectant for more than two months, all glimmered fitfully, allowing us to see in the man, at last went down. Paymaster Keeler on board desiring action, but thinking the distance along line of white, plunging foam, led the way, in company with Stocking, new year must come in before anything rushing toward us-sure indication, to a sailor's eve, of a stormy time.

A gloom overhung everything; the banks ng under the guns of Fortress Monroe, and of cloud seemed to settle around us; the almost any moment, they worked on nobly, ousily fitting for sea. Her own guns had mean of the ocean grew louder and more fearful. Still our little boat pushed doggedly on: victorious through all, we thought that here, too, she wo'd conquer, though the beating waves sent shudders through her crew of picked men. final touches to the machinery, when his leg | whole frame. Bearing still the marks of one of one of the oscillating engines, with such grown to think her invulnerable to any assault of man or element, and as she breast-

An hour passed; the air below, which had all day been increasing in closeness, was now almost stifling, but our men lost po courage. Some sang as they worked, and tonished at the narrow escape, thought at the cadence of the voices, mingling with the first it might, by energetic treatment, be roar of waters, sounded like a defiance to Ocean.

Some stationed themselves on top of the turret, and a general enthusiasm filled all on board, he was disposed at first to yield breasts, as huge waves, twenty feet high, to his wishes, but afterwards, reflecting that rose up on all sides, hung suspended for a appreciating our peril, hurrahed for the largest waves; but the captain and one or two others, old sailors, knowing its power, grew momentarily more and more anxious, feeling, with a dread instinctive to the sailor, that, in case of extremity, no wreck yet known to ocean could be so hopeless as this. Solid iron from keelson to turret-top, clinging to anything for safety, if the Monitor should go down, would only insure a share thing, to meet the out-stretched hand in the last moment.

The sea, like the old-world giant, gathered force from each attack. Thick and fast came the blows on the iron mail of the Mon itor, and still the brave little vessel held her own, until, at half-past eight, the engineer, Waters, faithful to the end, reported a leak The pumps were instantly set in motion, and we watched their progress with an intenintere-t. She had seemed to us like an altitime knight in armor, battling against fearful odds, but still holding his ground. We who watched, when the blow came which made the strong man reel and the life-blood spout, felt our hearts faint within us; then again ground was gained, and the fight went on, the water lowering somewhat under the laboring pumps.

From nine to ten it kept pace with them. From ten to eleven the sea increased in over the turret, blinding the eyes and causswept against us. At ten the engineer had past ten, with several pumps in constant motion, one of which threw out three thousand gallons a minute, the water was rising rapidly, and nearing the fires. When these were reached the vessel's doom was sealed: for with their extinction the pumps must cease, and all hope of keeping the Monitor above water more than an hour or two ex-During the night we had passed Cape pire. Our knight had received his death-Henry, and now, at dawn, found ourselves blow, and lay struggling and helpless under

continually, so that, even when we consider. The roar of Ocean drowned her voice, and An hour the contest raged, and then the ed ourselves safe, the appearance was that we who descended for a moment to the cabin knew, by the rising water through which we waded, that the end was near.

Small time was there for regrets. Rocking, destroying shot smashing through the house, and the little craft seemed buried in ets were thrown up, and answered by the Rhode Island, whose brave men prepared at once to lower boats, though in that wild sea

The Monitor had been attached to the Rhode Island by two hawsers, one of which had parted at about seven P. M. The othwhen every wave washed clean over her "Who'll cut the hawser?" shouted Captain Bankhead. Acting-Master Stodder volunteered, and was followed by another. Holdthey cut through, by many blows of the hatchet, the immense rope which united the Hurrah for the little boat that is his brave companion was washed over and me?" Ensign Taylor, at the risk of his own

went down. The men was quiet and controlled, but all felt anxiety. Master's Mate Peter Williams suggested bailing, in the faint hope that in this way the vessel might be kept organized by John Stocking, who, brave Williams, and one or two others; and tho the water was now waist deep, and they knew the vessel was liable to go down at throwing out a constant stream of water from the turret.

Meanwhile the boat launched from the Rhode Island had started, manned by a

A more heroic impulse could not have ac was caught between the piston rod and frame of the fiercest battles of the war, we had complished this most noble deed. For hours they had watched the raging sea. Their captain and they knew the danger; every ed these huge waves, plunging through one man who entered the boat did it at peril of only to meet another more mighty, we his life; and yet all were ready. Are not thought-" She is stanch! she will weather such acts as these convincing proof of the divinity of human nature?

We watched her with straining eyes, for few thought she could live to reach us. She neared; we were sure of her, thank God!

In this interval the cut hawser had become entangled in the paddle-wheel of the Rhode Island, and she drifted down upon us; we, not knowing this fact, supposed her coming to our assistance; but a moment undeceived us. The launch sent for our relief was now between us and her-too near for safety. . The steamer bore swiftly down, stern first, upon our starboard quarter, first saw she was helpless. Even as we and's deck. looked the devoted boat was caught between ed-the steamer moved off, as it were, step ber of the Rhode Island. by step, first one, then another, till a ship's but still, though bruised and broken, a life-

boat to us. There was no hasty scramble for life when was found she floated; all held back. The men kept steadily on at their bailing-only th se leaving, and in the order named, whom the exptain bade save themselves. They lescended from the turret to the deck with mingled hope and fear, for the waves tore from size to side, and the coelest head and bravert neart could not guaranty safety .s me were washed over as they left the tur ier, and, with a vain clutch at the iron deck. wild throwing up of the arms, went down, their death cry ringing in the ears of their

The boat sometimes held her place by the Monitor's side, then was dashed hopelessly violence, the waves now dashing entirely out of reach, rising and falling on the waves. A sailor would spring from the deck to ing quick catchings of the breath, as they reach her, be seen for a moment in mid-air, and then, as she rose, fall into her. So she reported the leak as gaining on us; at half- gradually filled up; but some poor souls We had on board a little messenger boy, the but for the care of his adopted father, who, | did it bring out.

Over the waves we toiled slowly, pulling for life. The men stuffed their pea-jackets into the holes in her side, and bailed inces santly. We neared the Rhode Island; but now a new peril appeared. Right down upon our centre, borne by the might of rushing water, came the whale-boat sent to rescue others from the iron-clad. We barely floated; if she struck us with her bows full on us, we must go to the bottom. One sprang, and, as she neared, with outstretched arms, met and turned her course. She passed against us, and his hand, caught between the two, was crushed, and the arm, wrenched from its socket, fell a helpless weight at its side; but life remained. We were saved, and an arm was a small price

to pay for life. We reached the Rhode Island; ropes were flung over her side, and caught with a death grip. Some lost their hold, were washed away, and again dragged in by the boat's crew. What chance had one whose right arm hunga dead weight, when strong men with their two hands went down before him? He caught at a rope, found it impossible to save himself alone, and then for the first vessels. Stodder returned in safety, but time said—"I am injured; can any one aid life, brought the rope around his shoulder in such a way it could not slip, and he was drawn up in safety.

In the meantime the whale boat, nearly our destruction, had reached the side of the Monitor, and now the captain said-' It is man save himself." For a moment he defaithful servant followed to secure a jeweland he left the Monitor's cabin forever.

his wrists, for days afterward swollen and servant stood near him.

"Can you swim, William?" he asked.

"No." replied the man. "Then keep by me, and I'll save von." One by one, watching their time between

go through the Rhode Island's side, and attended to, the dislocated arm set, and the and perfection." then an end to all. One awful moment we crushed fingers amputated by the centlest neld our breath—then the hawser was clear- and most considerate of surgeons, Dr. Web-

For an hour or more we watched from and we saw it no more.

We had looked, too, most anxiously, for the whale boat which had last gone out, under the command of Master's Mate Brown, but saw no signs of it. We knew it had by the waves, or drawn in as the Monitor Trenchard would not leave the snot, but sailed about, looking in wain for the missing boat, till late Wednesday afternoon, when lost, except for the captain's dependence on the coolness and skill of its tried officer .-He thought it useless to search longer, but, hoping it might have been picked up by some coasting vessel, turned towards Fortress Moproe.

whence we had started on Monday with ceive half the inheritance, the second a such glowing hopes, and alas! with some third of it, and the youngest a ninth. The who sought to reach her failed even as they who were never to return. The same kind- division could not be made, because their touched her receding sides, and went down. ness met us here as on the Rhode Island; father's will stipulated that the oxen were not loans of money, clothing, and other neces- to be cut up. In despair the heirs applied the special charge of one the sailors, and the saries, were offered us. It was almost well to Ali, the greatest of the successors of Mopet of all; he must inevitably have been lost, to have suffered, so much beautiful feeling hammed, according to the Sheeahs. Ali,

holding him firmly in his arms escaped as A day or two at the fort, waiting for offi- the difficulty by adding an ox, when each by miracle, being washed overboard, and cial permission to return to our homes, and of the heirs got more than his share, and succeeded in placing him safely in the boat. we were on our way,—the week seeming, as Ali received his or back again. The last but one to make the desperate we looked back upon it, like some wild venture was the surgeon; he leaped from dream. One thing only appeared real; our the deck, and at the very instant saw the little vessel was lost, and we, who, in months boat being swept away by the merciless sea. gone by, had learned to love her, felt a Making one final effort, he threw his body strange pang go through us as we rememforward when he fell, striking across the bered that niver more night we tread her

As the haughty moneter approached the over us occasionally, amused ourselves with guns silenced, herself a useless mass of met- himself, almost gone down in the unknown so jealously hides. The Cumberland and subject since he is her's.

people, so long will the work of the Munitor be remembered, and her story told to our children's children .- Atlantic Monthly.

A Monster of the Deep.

In some parts of the ocean there are enormous sea animals, called Sepia, which are a kind of polypi. They have very long legs, and are said sometimes to seize upon the coral divers along the coast of Italy. Mr.

Beale tells the following adventure with a

creature of this sort: "While upon the Bouin Islands, searching for shells on the rocks which had just been left by the receding tide. I was much astonished at seeing at my feet a most extraordinary looking animal, crawling towards the retreating surf. I had never seen one like it before. It was creeping on its eight legs, which, from their soft and flexible nature, bent considerably under the weight of its body, so that it was lifted by the efforts of the tentacula only a small distance from the rocks. .

It appeared much alarmed at seeing me, and made every effort to escape, while I was not much in the humor to endeavor to capture so ugly a customer, whose appearance excited a feeling of disgust, not unmixed with fear. I, however, endeavored to prevent its escape by pressing on one of its legs with my foot; but, although, I used considerable force for that purpose, its strength was so great that it several times quickly liberated its member in spite of all the efforts I could employ, in this way, on wet, slipmadness to remain here longer; let each pery recks. I now laid hold of one of the tentacles with my hands and held it firmly, scended to the cabin for a coat, and his so that the limbs appeared as if it would be torn asunder by our united strength. I gave box, containing the accumulated treasures it a powerful jerk, wishing to disengage it of years. A sad, sorry sight it was. In the from the rocks to which it clung so forcibly heavy air the lamps burned dimly, and the by its suckers, which it effectually resisted; water, waist deep, splashed sullenly against but, the moment after, the apparently enthe wardroom's sides. One lingering look, raged animal lifted its head, with its large eyes protruding from the middle of its body, Time was precious; he hastened to the and letting go its hold of the rocks, suddendeck, where, in the midst of a terrible sea, ly sprang upon my arm, which I had pre-Licutement Greene nobly held his post. He viously bared to the shoulder for the purseized the rope from the whale boat, wound pose of thrusting it into the holes in the it about an iron stanchion and then around rocks to discover shells, and clung with its suckers to it with great power, endeavoring useless from the strain. His black body to get its beak, which I could now see between the roots of its arms, in position to bite.

A sensation of horror pervaded my whole frame when I found this monstrous animal, for it was about four feet long, fixed so firmthe waves, the men filled in, the captain ly to my arm. Its cold slimy grasp was exhelping the poor black to a place, and at tremely sickening, and I immediately called last, after all effort for others and none for to the captain, who was also searching for themselves, Captain Bankhead and Lieu. shells at some distance, to come and release tenant Greene took their places in the boat. | me from it by taking me down to the boat, Two or three still remained, clinging to the during which time I was employed in keepturret; the captain had begged them to come ing the beak away from my hand, quickly down, but, paralyzed with fear, they sat released me by destroying my tormentor immovable, and the gallant Brown, promis- with the boat knife, when I disengaged it ing to return for them, pushed off, and soon by portions at a time. This animal was the 'Keep off! keep off!" we cried, and then had his boat load safe upon the Rhode Isl- species of Sepia which is called by whalers Here the heartiest and most tender recept creatures, from the adaptation of their tenthe steamer and the iron clad,—a sharp tion met us. Our drenched clothing was tacles and modifications of their bodies capasound of crushing wood was heard-thwarts, replaced by warm and dry garments, and ble of sailing, flying, swimming and creepoars, and splinters flew in the air-the boat's all on board vied with each other in acts of ing on the shore, while their senses, if we crew leaped to the Monitor's deck. Death kindness. The only one who had received judge from the elaborate mechanism of their stared us in the face; our iron prow must an injury, Surgeon Weeks, was carefully organs, must possess corresponding neatness

Persian Arithmetic .- One of the most remarkable neculiarities of the Persians is their fondness for arithmetical puzzles. length lay between us, and then we breathed the deck of the Rhode Island the lonely and their expertness in the secrets of figures. reely. But the boat! -had she gone to the light upon the Monitor's turret; a handred They are anything but good accountants. bottom carrying brave souls with he?? No, times we thought it gone forever-a hun- There is, probably, not in all Persia an inthere she lay, beating against our iron sides, dred times it re-appeared, till at last, about dividual fairly entitled to be called a man two o'clock, Wednesday morning, it sauk, of business. But I doubt whether the shrewdest in a bank would be able to play such queer tricks with figures as amuse the bazaars of Teheran and Tabreez. They are but tricks, and I have a strong suspicion that, in the true science of numbers, reached the Monitor, but whether swamped the clerk of the bank would beat them all hollw. If I were asked my private and went down; we could not tell. Captain personal opinion, I should hesitate to declare that a dozenmen in Persia could be induced to state, if taken unawares, that twice two are four; but, with respect to it would have been given up as hopelessly pretty, ingenious little problems in figures, applied to no practical purpose, they are as ingenious as the philosophers and schoolmen who inquired of each other how many thousand of angels could dance upon the

point of a needle. Seventeen oven were left by will to be divided between three brothers. Accord-'Two days' sail brought us to the fort, ing to Mohamedan law, the eldest should reas became so wise a man, at once solved

> We fear that many persons, unlike the angel at the pool of Bethesda, never

trouble the water.

The man who attempted to whistle a bar of seap, has injured his voice by tryin to sing a stave off a barrel.

A married editor rarely writes about woman. He dares not try to make her his