"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and KEEP STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION."

A. J. GERRITSON, PUBLISHER.

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WILLIAM A. SNOW, ISTICE of the PEACE, GREAT BEND, Pa. OFFICE on MAIN st, opposite Western House. Great Bend. April 4th, 1860.-1f DRS. L. W. BINGHAM & D. C. ANEY WOULD announce to the Public that they have entered into a partnership for the

MEDICINE & SURGERY, and are prepared to attend to all calls in the line of their profession at all hours when not otherwise engaged. OFFICE—The one formerly occupied by Dr. Bingham.

N. B. The book accounts of Dr. Bingham must be immediately settled by notes or otherwise.

I., W. BINGHAM.

New Milford, March 28th, 1860-tf

DENTISTRY. Dr. H. SMITH, & SON, SURGEON DENTISTS, have removed their Office to Lathreps' new building, over the Banking office of Cooper & Co. All Dental operations will be performed in their usual good Montrose, March 4th, 1860.

McCollum & Searle, TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS at Law, Montrose, Pa. Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank. feb 23' D. W. SEARLE.

P. LINES, RASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pr. Shop in the Brick Block, over Read & Go's Store. All work warranted, as to fit and finish. ALFRED HAND,

A TTORNEY and COUNSELLOR at LAW, Montrose, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to him, with fidelity and despatch.

May be found at the office of W. & W. H. Jessup, Esqs. S. H. Sayre & Brother,

M ANUFACTURERS of Mill Castings, and Castings of all kinds, Stoves, Iln and Sheet Iron Ware, Agricultural Implements, and Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, &c. Montrose, Pa., November, 16th, 1859, ws. Guttenberg, Rosenbaum & Co., DEALERS in Ready-made Clothing, Ladies' Dress Goods, Furnishing Goods, etc., etc. Stores at No. 24 Dey-st, New York City, and in Montrose, and Susq'a Depot. Pa.

L. B. ISBELL, REPAIRS Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, at short notice, and on reasonable terms. All work Parranted. Shop in Chandler & Jessup's oc25tf. store, Montrose, Pa.

Drs. Blakeslee & Brush, HAVE associated themselves for the prose-cution of the duties of their profession, and respectfully offer their professional services to the Invalid Public. Office at the residence of Dr. Blakeslee, midway between the villages of Dimock and Springville. ар∑0у .. Р. Е. ВКСSН.

HAYDEN BROTHERS, W HOLESALE Dealers in Buttons, Combs. Suspenders, Threads, Fancy Goods. Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Cutlery, Fishing Tackte, Cigars, &c. &c., New Milford, Pa. Merchanis and Pedlars, supplied on

HENRY B. McKEAN, TTORNEY and COUNSELLOR at LAW. A Office in the Union Block Towards Pa.

ABEL TURRELL.

DEALER in Drugs, Medicines. Chemicals DyeStuffs, Glass-ware, Paints, Oils, Varnish Window Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jew elfy, Perfumery, &c.—And Agent for all the most popular Patent Medicines. Montrose Pa.

DR. E. F. WILMOT. RADUATE of the Allopathic and Homero, pathic Colleges of Medicine, Gt. Bend, Pa. Office. corner of Main and Elizabeth-sts., pearly opposite the Methodist church.

Wm. H. Cooper & Co., new building, Turnpike Street. WM. HUNTTING COOPER. HENRY DEINKER. C. O. FORDHAM,

MANUFACTURER OF BOOT'S & SHOE , Montrose, Pa. Shop over Tyler's Store. All kinds of work made to order and repairing

WM. W. SMITH, & CO., CABINET and Chair Manufacturers, foot of Main street, Montrose, Pa. aug tf DR. G. Z. DIMOCK,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office over Wilsons' store; Lodgings at Searle's Hotel. DR. JOHN W. COBB, PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office on Public Avenue, opposite Searle's Hotel, Montrosc.

DR. R. THAYER, DHYSICIAN and Surge. n. Montrose Pa. Office in the Farmer's Store.

JOHN GROVES, PASHIONABLE Tailor. Shop near the Baptist Meeting House, on Turnpike street,

NEWS OFFICE. THE New York City Illustrated Newspapers Magazines, etc., etc., for sale at the Montrose Book Store; by A. N. BULLARD.

P. REYNOLDS. RASHIONABLE TAILOR Shop in base ment of Searle's Hotel, Montrose, Pa

CHARLES MORRIS. BARBER, and Hair Dresser. Shop No. 3 in basement of Searle's Hotel, Montrose.

MEAT MARKET

On Public Avenue, near Searle's Hotel. KEEP constantly on hand a good supply of MEATS of all kinds. CASH paid for Beef Cattle, Calves, Sheep, and Lambs, Also for Hides of all kinds.

8. T. HENSTOCK. BILLINGS STROUD.

TIRE and LIFE INSURANCE AGENT,

TESTIMONIALS. WE, the undersigned, certify that we wer insured in Fire Insurance Companies represented having suffered loss by fire while so insured, we were severally paid by said companies to the full

extent of our claims; and we have confidence in him as a good and effective agent. JAS. R. DEWITE ZIPHON COBB, LATHROP & DEWITT, II. J. WEBE, F. B. CHANDLER, J Lyons & Son, Beni. Glidden, LEONARD SEARLE. Montrose, Pa. November 9, '59.-*y

Batcheloric exclamation - A.lass Maidenly exclamation—Ah men! 17th, 1857. Re-published by request. The Burial.

BY S. W. T. Oxé tranquil day in Spring, ere blue birds' songe Were heard, or fields, in werdure clothed, I stood Beside a new-made grave, and saw approach A train that bore, with solemn step and slow, A noble youth to his last resting place. A father's liope, a mother's joy, the pride Of loving ones, in death's embrace, lay cold And still-how cold and still !- the chon pall

The cortege came; and when the man The cherished form were lowering to its chill Abode, a moan that thrilled each waiting soul, The awful silence broke: it came from that Poor mother's heart, and told of bitter woe. Brothers wept; sisters fair made and lament. The brave old father stood unmoved, serone And salm, till on the coffin of his boy The cold clods rattling fell : Itwas then I saw A tremor slight pass o'er his aged frame.-A tear bedew his furrowed cheek. Strong mer And tender women grieved t' see the anguish Of their stricken friends.

Touched by th' melting scene I turned away, and as I left the spot, In pensive mood, methought a still, small voice Spake in my ear : "Thou, too, O man! must die, And slumber low as he just buried From thy sight; thy spirit, too, shall break her Chains, and mount on pinions free to heaven! Without delay, in order set thy house, And be prepared to meet thy God in peace."

> Written for the Montrose Democrat. THE KITCHEN GIRL.

> > BY S. W. T.

In the opinion of some persons, she isn't invbody. Of course not; Kitchen Girls, as such, never are. They are fit only to live among pots and kettles; to roast, bake, stew. wash, iron, scrub, and do all sorts of drudgery in general. But hasn't she a mind susceptible of cultivation ! Has she no yearnings or something higher, more spiritual, than such an uncongenial occupation? Very likely; yet, mind you, she's poor, and works out for a living. What business has abe to thirst for the inspiring waters of Helicon ! to contemplate the beauties of nature and of tal soul? None at all. Why! Why! Reason enough. She's from the ranks of the working classes, one of the "common people!" opulent friends, and this is one teason why she isn't respectable, isn't anybody.

site in every aristocratic establishment, that is, an establishment where snobishness and caste prevail. She isn't reckoned as good as the members of her employer's family; why should she be? She occupies an inferior position—is a "domes ic," a "belp," a "servant," a "menial," a "hireling." Is she ecolded and abused by her master or mistress, it will not do to complain, since she might be turned BANKERS, Successors to POST, GOOPER away therefor, and reports, picjudicial to her & CO., Montrose, Pa. Office Lathrop's character, which all would believe maliciones character, which all would believe, maliciously put in circulation. The coarse jokes bandied by the young rakes of the family, daily offend her ear; but what matters it that by these indignities her mailenly sensibilities are shocked, and blushes of innocence mantle her brow, as long as she isn't anything but a poor Kitchen Girl? She is not a privileged inmate of the domicil she inhabits. The kitchen is her peculiar province. Occasionally, perhaps, when no distinguished guests are present, she is allowed to sit in the diningoom, while the family, if they chance to be religiously inclined, perform their morning devotions in the parlor, near by. As if the incense of hearts pulsating beneath satin and brounde, would not rise heavenward in the presence of hard hands and toil-stnined calico! She never is found at table with the household. Her meals are taken in the kitchen, with the out-of-door help; caitiffs they. often are, who, to gratify their rotten souls, frequently tease her until she leaves their presence in disgust, and retires to some secret. place, to give vent to outraged feelings in a

flood of tears. Our subject is an orphan, may be, thrown out upon the cold charities of the world, with no sympathizing friend to whom she can unburden ber sorrows, and look for that comfort and consolation she so much needs. Peradventure a dear mother, once her protectress and guide, upon whose bosom she has often pillowed her aching head, is sleeping in some quiet church-yard. But of what avail is it that she easts herrelf on the loved one's grave, and with streaming eyes and quivering lips, T. HENSTOCK.

N. HAWLEY. the story of her wrongs rehearses to the passmontrose, March 30th, 259—1f. through the dismal pines, seem like the voice of fiends mocking her agony. What right has she to exclaim against injustice and oppression! She, a mere animated machine, a servile tool, a weak, desenceless woman, dare, even in secret, with no ear but Jehovah's to by Mr. Billings Stroud of Montrose, and that, hear, denounce a single obnoxious feature of our social system ! Nonsense! It is here to do, not complain. Her state needs no alleviation. Why not let her remain where she is, servants; at least, their conduct, if not their

words, says so most emphatically. till late at night, she plies her task, is never block of marble.

who earn their bread by sweat of brow, are not supposed to grow weary or need repose.

A French amateur in the Paris Horticultural Review, states:—"About a year ago, I Rest would be a luxury; and what need bave made a bargain for a rose-bush of magnifiexclusively to the rich, the fashionable, the them to bloom, and I expected roses worthy omebodies, the snobs of uppertendom!

Does the Kitchen Girl artless, unsophisti-cated, a stranger to the wiles and fascination when it bloomed, all my hopes were blasted. The flowers were of a faded color, and I dis of the world, commit an indiscretion, slight covered that I had only a middling multiflothough it be, her fault is instantly caught up | ra, stale colored enough. I, therefore, resolv evincing a spirit of malignant exultation in in some English publications. I then cover-Of God; with rev'rence deep, had spoken "earth the tale-bearer, and a reckless credulity in ed the earth (in the pot in which my rose To earth, and dust to digt," and trembling hands the public mind. Were the popular ear bush was) about half an inch deep, with pul closed against scandulous reports, the occupativerized charcoal. Some days after, I was as tion of tale-bearers would be gone, and com-

> date extend the hand of friendship to the erred, the roses were as at first, pale and discoling one, commiserate her frailty, relieve her ored, but by applying the charcoal, as bewants, and shield her from the assaults of fore, they soon resurded their rose red color. persecution and scorn! How many of her I tried the powdered chargoal, likewise, in they - humble servant-girls, as they are, who, whether they stand or fall, must work, with the erring and the fallen; but many of are, as I have proved, insensible to the influence of the charcoal."—Cottage Gardener. his professed disciples of the present day. think too highly of themselves to be discovered performing so Christian-like an office. With them, the injunctions of Revelation are nothing; the opinion of the world, every-

thing.

The Kitchen Girl sometimes goes to church, but not in the family darriage. The clitce ride in company with their "help?" Ridiculous! preposterous! Poor working girls H. Le Marchant, Esq., H. Chaplin, Esq., H. seldom go to "fashionable churches." Why seldom go to "fashionable churches." Why Taylor, Esq., &c., went out with the South not! No room for them there, where they Oxfordshire bounds recently; but, meeting in a bag of guineas. Kitchen-maids in a high steepled Broadway sauctuary would be locality, they made their way across the a novelty. Should one of them, however, lands of farmer Hedges, at Barton, and, withhungering for the bread of life, venture into out being aware of the temper of the sturdy ait! to gratify the aspirations of an immor- one of these "whited sephichres"-which, by farmer, rode into the farm yard. Farmer the by, are usually closed during "dog days," because the millionaires, whose souls, alone, party, and levied a fine of a sovereign for are worth saving, are officissipating at New-damages, enforcing the demand with an inti-It wasn't her good fortune to be born in a port or Saratega-the door of no elegantly mation that none of them should leave until palace—to have a rieli lather, whose affluence may have been acquired by fraud, by grind.

cushioned pew would be thrown open for her ingress; but the sexton would show her round ted with the names of his visitors, he would ing the face of the poor. No; she hasn't into some back, out-of the way place, design at once have claimed the royal Friends, how think you it will be with Kitch- on being informed that he was detaining the It is useless looking at the chart any longer; en Girls in Heaven? Do you suppose they The Kitchen Girl is an indispensable requiwill have to take the lowest place; and stand afar off, while the seraphs composing the celestial be imagined, but being mounted and encomorchestra, strike their golden harps and sing passed by stone walls, they were compelled to sweet hallelujas, to God and the Lamb! | yield to the inexorable farmer, who, added to Think on this, ye pompous, purse-proud, an "amiable" disposition, is possessed of a Pharisees, against whom the Redeemer, when don was armed with a dung fork, the emblem on earth, fulmined the most terrible maledic- of his calling. The royal party, although

> When the Kitchen Girl dies, who will mourn for her? An invalid father, mother, sister or brother, perhaps, but not the gay world, none of fortune's favorites: no, no;their tears are reserved for grand occasions, -when a member of the "best society" falls. No tolling of bells announces her demise; no flattering obituary appears for her, in journals of the day; no surpliced priest, with reverential air, pronounces a panegyric over ber to fatten for sale. One day, Benjamin, Jr., had remains, which are unceremoniously shuffled into a plain coffin, and hurried off to "potter's sing drove, and was about to buy, when Benfield," a spot good enough for working poor, jamin, Sr., came along. the substratum of society, to occupy. It will pever do for plebeian, dust to mingle with the ashes of departed worth and greatness in our Laurel-Hills and Greenwoods! Wonder if there will be any sucled on temptible distinctions made when the Son of Man shall come to judge the world in righteouspess ! - Then, methinks, will the no longer imperious aristo- and next morning after caring for the stock, crat, stripped of his titles and insignias, be mounted his horse to try again to buy the constrained to acknowledge as his peer, the cattle. But on the way he met Benjamin, Sr. individual he once trampled upon and despised.

> No memorial is erected to designate the bought the lot. place where the Kitchen Girl reposes, What need has she of one? Did she possess virtues, their commemoration is of little importance. the whole—wan't 'em all." Has her life been prolific of good deeds; no interest is taken in their perpetuity. Surely, thy own son? and I trusted to thee!" no biography is worthy to live in marble, on canvas or parchment, except that of the rich, the proud, the great, whose preeminence, watch thy father, Benjamin; watch thy fathough it be adventitious, entitles them to ther!" homage and consideration! But would it not be well for those who bemoan our nation. monition was needless thenceforward. al sine; who anathematize their brother man for afleged uncharitableness and oppression, who was acting in the capacity of a colpor to examine their own conduct, and see wheth- ter called at a shop in Windsor, where they they bestow upon others. Before we impute man who owned the store was absent, and avil to mankind, let us be well assured we are his wife officiated as clerk. The deacon pasourselves guiltless. The advocacy and prace sed the time of day, talked of religion, and tice of any obligation or virtue should go hand finally asked if they had the one thing needin band. 🦠 LATHROP, PA.

.. The young gentleman who once saw the day when he "wouldn't associate with me-

.. A fat man lost his appetite recently than a fortnight.

From the Montrosco Democrat of September tired. No, indeed! Coarse, vulgar people, The Color of Flowers Promoted

the poor of luxuries, which, of right, belong cent growth, and full of buds. I waited for of such a noble plant, and of the praise be Does the Kitchen Girl artless, unsophisti stowed upon it by the vender. At length by a thousand gossiping tongues, and with-out extenuation, heralded abroad with a zest, evincing a spirit of malignant evultation in as fine a lively rose color as I could wish. munity rid of a fruitful source of mischief and determined to repeat the experiment; and therefore, when the rose-bush had done flow Should a poor, unsuspecting Kitchen Girl ering, I took of the charcoal, and put fresh be ensuared and rained, who, think you, earth in the pot. You may conceive that I among that class deemed respectable, would day extend the hand of friendship to the result of this experiment. When it bloomown sex, who move in "fashionable circles," large quantities upon my petunias, and found that both the white and the violet flowers would do this! But what signifies it wheth- were equally sensible to its action. It always erany dare or not! Such wretched outcasts gave great vigor to the red or violet colors deserve no sympathy, no commiscration. Not of the flowers, and the white petunias became veined with red or violet tints. The violets (colors) became covered with irregular spots of a blueish or almost black tint. Many perwork, work, or die. True, Christ, the meek sons who admired them thought that they and lowly Savions, while on earth, sympathized were new varieties from seed. Yellow flowers

The Prince of Wales a Prisoner. Considerable amusement has been afforded at Oxford through the excentric conduct of a knight of the plow, named Hedges, known under the sobriquet of "Lord Chief Justice er, private tutor to his royal highness, Earl Brownlow, Sir. Frederick, Johnstone, Bart, would be as much out of place as "coppers" with indifferent sport, the royal party on their return to Oxford, determined on a ride across the country. Not being acquainted with the Hedges, with his usual regard for trespassers, immediately closed his gates on the illustrious ed especially for intruders of her quality, but in this they were quite mistaken, for upfuture king of England, he remarked, "Prince | we know our position only too well." or no Prince, I'll have my money," The astonishment of the Prince's retinue may well powerful frame, and on the occasion in quessomewhat annoyed at their detention and the obstinacy of the farmer, made the best of the joke, the Prince above the rest being much amused at the turn matters had taken.

A Business Quaker. - The Quakers are, in the main, as every one knows, a thrifty, kindhearted, and undoubtedly honest people; but in some of them, evensus among the "world's honest people," love of filthy lucre will predominate. In one of their farming communities lived friend Benjamin and his son. It was their custom to buy up cattle selected a choice portion of stock from a pas-"Father, I am about to buy these cattle;

what dost thee think of them?" " What does be ask?"

"One thousand dollars," said Benjamin, Jr. or less; offer him \$800, and wait till morning if he dont trade.".

Filial Ben. assented-made an offer in yain returning home with the whole herd in question. Benjamin, Sr., was wealthy as well as

"Thee will let me have my 'portion,' will thee not !" asked filial Ben.

"What I Isn't that a hard trick to play "Ab, Benny", said pater familias, reprov

ingly, " thed must be sharp and wide awake; Quite likely for Young Benjamin the ad-

A deacon residing in Ashtabula county, er it will bear the test of that severe scrutiny and sometimes a lutle whiskey to sell. The ful, (meaning the lable.) 'The lady's answer was: "No, we are just out; but my husband is going to Cleveland next week, and will get

During the last war a Quaker chanics," is now acting as clerk to a manure board an American ship engaged in close at once." combat with the enemy. He preserved his peace principles until he saw a stout Briton

NIGHT.

BY LONGFELLOW. The day is done and the darkness Falls from the wings of night, As a feather is wafted downward From an eagle in its flight.

I see the lights of the village Gleam through the rain and the midet, And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me

That my heart cannot resist. A feeling of sadness and longing That is not akin to pair, But resembles sorrow only As the mist resembles rain.

Come, reads to me some poem, Some simple and heartfelt lay, That shall soothe this restless feeling, And banish the thoughts of day. Not from the grand old masters,

Not from the bards sublime, Whose distant footsteps echo Through the corridors of Time. For, like strains of martial music. Their mighty thoughts suggest Life's endless toil and endeavor,

And to night I long for rest. Rend from some humble poet, Whose songs gush from his heart As shower from the clouds of summer, Or tears from the eyelids start.

Who, through long days of labor, And nights devoid of ease, Still heard in his soul the music Of wonderful melodies. Such songs have power to quiet

The restless pulse of care, And come like the benediction That follows after prayer. Then read from the treasured volume

The poem of thy choice, And lend to the rhyme of the poet The beauty of thy voice. And the night shall be filled with music,

And the cares that infest the day Shall fold their tents like the Arabs, And as silently steal away.

THE CHASE.

BY FRED. W. SAUNDERS.

"It is as white as milk, sir !" exclaimed one of the men, rushing into the cabin in a high state of excitement. "What is white as milk ?" asked the cap-

tain, who, together with the chief mate, stood with compass in hand, pouring over a chart. that lay spread out upon the table.

The water along side, sir. I think we must be shoaling; very rapidly. "And we must go over it?" said the mate

equiringly. Yes, or lay our bones upon it," responded the captain. "But come, let us go on deck. Ascending the companion-ladder, the sail-

or's statement was verified, the water all around presented that peculiar appearance which indicates a sandy bottom at no great depth; while the ship, under a cloud of convass was flying through the foam with the speed of a racer. The crew was grouped about the deck with anxious faces as they looked ahead, where at a distance of less than three miles, a beavy frigate with the blood red cross of St. George at her peak. was steadily and relentlessly pursuing, like a blood-hound on the trail.

"I think she has gained upon us slightly since we went below, Mr. Midships," said the oaptain, addressing his first mate.

I think she has somewhat; but not so much but that we might keep, out of her way until night, when we could easily dodge her in the dark, if it were not for this confounded bank," returned the mate with an we shall never work over the bank. antious look ahead. "I never crossed this shoal but once; and then, although we were in a light schooner, drawing less than half the water we do now, it was a narrow escape for us. It is my opinion that we must strike before we are half way over." "Well," replied the captain, with an air of fixed determination, "if we must strike "What so much? I guess thee'll get them there will be an end of it. The only alter-

native is to surrender to an Englishman; and then comes the prisonship, starvation, disease and death. By running there is a chance, -went home with the old gentleman, slept and I shall trust to that chance sooner than "They are going to try the range of their

bowchasers, I reckon," said the mate, directing the captain's attention astern. A slight commotion was observable upon

smart-he had taken an early start and the frigate's forecastle; the muzzle of a gun protruded from her bridle port; a cloud of "No, sonny, of course not; I've bought the belly of the foresail. The next instant waves, and passed within a dozen fathoms to the leeward. "With a little better aim, their irons might

trouble us," remarked the mate. "Yes, it might, but we have very little to fear on that score; they will scarcely deaden their headway by firing at that distance. The

only anxiety I feel, is in regard to this bank. Just step below, if you please, Mr. Midships, and ascertain at what time we have high water here." The mate descended the companion ladder. and seen returned with the information, that the Nautical Almanao reported the flood tide to make upon that bank at six o'clock. "Six o'clock," repeated the captain

thoughtfully, "six o'clock. It is now five, and the middle and shallowest part of this shoal is at least fifteen miles distant. If we could pass that point before the tide begins to ebb. our chance would not be so very desperate;

The ship was smothering more than half

"Set the foretopmast studding sail," said the captain. "Ay, ay, sir," responded the mate, and walked forward to the waist, and issued

"Reeve the foretopmost studding sail gear; rig out the boom, and get the sail along," repeated the boatswain from the forecastle." The men sprang aloft with the end of the quivering in every plank and ropeyarn; larry tack and halfards, and having rove them through blocks, the boom upon the foreyard like lightning by, beneath her lee.

With the most interest anxiety, each man The men sprang aloft with the end of the ter irons far beyond the yard-arm and the

sail bent on. "Hoist away," shouted the captain, who ed; the water evidently grew more and more had been waiting for a favorable lill; for, shallow every instant; the water combed and with the breeze then blowing, it would have been fitter to shorten than to make sail, and there was great danger of the sails blowing tain in a hoarse whisper. to ribbons before they could be set.

At the word the men swayed down upon bent strongly to the work, and the fluttering bent strongly to the work, and the fluttering pended pream, awaited the catas ropne, An sail was at length hoisted to the block of instant she hung upon the crest of a wave, the topsail yard arm, where it hungislating as if in dread; then plunged forward, bettled and flapping, threatening every moment to go to pieces.

Again she rose and fell, and still the expected crash

go to pieces.

The tack was now taken to the capitan was delayed—the water was perceptibly deep-The tack was now taken to the captain and hove steadily in, the long slender boom ening.

"She is over!" shouted the captain. its continued existence seemed less than a miracle. Contrary to the reasonable expects. tions, but much to the joy of all bands, the straining was at length drawn slowly out to the rail, and the huge sail, now fairly steadied

in its place, drew strongly in the rising gale. The good ship, feeling the increase of can-vas forward, lifted her bow in the water, and with every sheet and brace ringing like the atrings of a mammouth wind-harp, dashed through the angry, leaping waves driving the sprays far before and on either side of her headlong course, and burying her forecastle in a smother of foam.

"Try how fast she's going, Mr. Midship." said the captain, who with uneasy steps was pacing fore and aft on the quarter-deck. "Lay all here, a couple of ye, and hold the reel," said the mate.

Two men sprang upon the poop, and got the apparatus in readiness—one man holding that fifteen minutes was of the utmost imthe reel, and the other the glass, while the mate tended the line. "Watch said the mate, casting the log over the lee quarter rail.

"Watch, sir," responded the man, prompt-"Turn," said the mate, sharply, as the log thing flying, the yards were braced sharp up, passed astern out of the influence of the dead and the vessel hauled on the wind. water, and the line began to pass rapidly But their precantions were taken too late. through his fingers, while the reel spun swift- Rising on the

"Turn, sir," echoed the man, quickly revers ng the half minute glass, and carefully watching the running sand as it poured through the opening; while the reel, with a constantly wave swept her over the bank, and she lay

axis, and the line to pass over the rail. "Hold," said the man, as the last grain of which to stretch an inch of canvas. sand disappeared from the upper part of the . The frigate was now fain to beg as istance

The mate suddenly checked the line, and examining the knot that last went over the rail, be left the line to be hauled in and coiled up by the men, while he walked to the weathr side of the deck to report.

he approached him. "She marks eleven knots and a half by the log line," replied the mate; and taking into account the set of the sea, which sends the log home, I should say she was going through it something more than twelve. "Not fast enough," said the captain, " We

must crowd more sail on her, Mr. Midships. "Impossible!" exclaimed the mate with astonishment. "She can scarcely bear what she has now. As it is I expect to see something part every minute. Do you see !- the weather fore-brace and studding-sail tack is fairly smothering with the strain.

"Can't help that. You must reef preventer praces, and get the lower studding-sail on "Very well, sir," replied the mate. we shall have the boom coming inboard by

the run before we can boom-end the jack+ vard." The captain made a gesture of impatience. and he went forward to issue the necessary

ordera.

The lower studding-sail is an immense square sail, half as large as the fore courses, and is hoisted to the end of the foretopmast thick white smoke shot in a circling ring studding sail, boom—the tack coming down bitterly over the ice-house, mistaking it for from the knight-heads, and rolled up against through a block on the end of a long swinging boom, which juts out some twenty-five the report was borne down upon the wind, or thirty-five feet from the vessel's side. The and a round shot came skipping over the strain upon this sail is enormous; and though Jew named Daniel. increasing the vessel's speed materially, it tries the strongth of the booms and nigging a wife says he did not find it half so hard to to the utmost, when it is set in a heavy

> oisted to its place without any accident, am told some of 'em have as many as one though the boom whipped and bent like a rattan, instead of the stout, heavy spar it was With this additional spread of sail, the ship darted onward to her work-almost seeming | if you do ," was the reply. to leap clear of the water as she sprang from wave to wave; now lifting her bows high in yet come when men are propelled by steamthe air, and again plunging beavily into the vielding billows, churning the waters into tail pocket."

foam, and deluging the deck with apray. While this was being done on board the ship, the fligate was by no means idle. With a larger crew, the same sail had been made upon her in much less time, and the distance between them had very perceptibly diminished. With a torrent of foam and spray dash but if not, we are no better than dead men. ling far before her and flying clear of her fore-We must make more sail, Mr. Midships, and topsail yard, she held on her course as steadily and resistlessly as a cannon shot.

It was now near the turn of the tide, and a gale of wind on the starboard quarter, was the highest portion of the bank was yet three and as she is? Some think that poor and and the unlocky finder being a poor man coming up a rope that hung overboard. Seizr in a sail, a spread of canas which would have steadily on the increase for the past hour had side of the ship and remarked: "Friend, if been considered too great for prudence in now reached such a pitch, as to cause se-... A western editor thinks Hiram Pow thee wants that rope thee may have it!" when such a breeze under ordinary circumstances, rious fears for the safety of the masts. They ly down in the world. ers, the sculptor, is a swindler, because he suiting the action to the word he cut the for the spars and rigging evidently felt the would gladly have relieved the spars, by tak-

was no time to think of favoring the top cosured their destruction and perhaps the loss of one or more yards; and still the gale piped fresher and stronger, singing through the strained rigging with a sharp, ringing sound. The stretched and awollen sails gaped ominously at many a starting seam, and semitransparent patches began to make their appearance at the clews and about the rec-bands. The jib-stays bellied over in wonderfull bights to leeward, and the poor ship,

on board the ship awaited the critical mo-ment. The dreaded point was almost reach-

quivering in every plank and ropeyarm fairly

broke as on a lee shore. "We are almost on the spot," said the cap-The flying ship rose upon a billow and plunged heavily forward. There was a slight the halyards, and the sails rose from the grating beneath her keel. Again she rose deck. But no sooner did it reach the top of and fell with the surging wave; the sheek the rail, than, catching the wind, it swung was harder, and a quiver ran through her out far ahead, and passing in forward of the frame. A third time she settled in the trough, foresail and foretopsail, it thrashed and beat striking her stern post heavily upon the bank, upon the gard and sails with a force that driving the lower rudder prutle from the gudthreatened to demolish everything with geon, and sending the wheel spinning round which it came in contact, and almost render- with the velocity of light, throwing the helmsed in feetual the efforts of the men to man high into the air. Once more the rose hoist it to its place. But the hardy crew upon the swell; each man grasped some oburged on by the evident necessity of the case, ject for support, and with set teeth and suspended breath, awaited the catastrophe. An

> "She is over !" cried the men exultingly, She is over !" .

"Stand by to shorten sail there forward!" rociferated the mate. The order was obeyed with remarkable prompitude. A strong puff of the still rising gale swept through the rigboom came in against the rail with a loud bang, and the ship relieved from the usual' strain, held on her course with easier motion, though with diminished speed.

All eyes are now turned upon the frigate, which, less than two miles astern, was dashing onward through the foam, with her snowy canvass and towering spars - a gallant sight indeed. A short fifteen minutes brought her to the spot where the ship had struck; but portance. The tide was falling, and the frigate drew more water than the ship. As she neared the bar, it was evident that they were becoming aware of the danger; the studding-sail gear and the topgulant sheets and hal-

leeward and sinking in the trough, strack heavily broadside on the bank, pitching her three masts over the side, and fairly dragging her bowsprit out by the roots. The occelerated motion, continued to spin on its wallowing in the trough of the sea, with her hull and amaged, but with never a spar upon-

from the vessel which she so lately hoped tomake a prize, and gun after gun flashed through the twilight, and boomed over the waters, but it is treason to render aid and comfort to the enemy in time of war, and the ship, hauling on the wind, stood full and by, "Well " said the captain, inquiringly, as for Yankee town on a taut bow-line.

A man was saying in company that he bad seen a juggler place a ladder in oren ground upon one end, and mount it he hasing through the rounds and stand-upon the top erect. Another, who was present, shill he had no doubt of it, as he had seen a man must knock fourteen or fifteen out of her, or who had done the same thing, but with this addition, that when he arrived at the top, " be pulled it up after him!"

Somebody save that a young lady should. always ask the four following questions before accepting the hand of any young man: Is he honorable? Is he kind of heart 1

Can he support-me comfortably? Does he taks a paper and pay for it in advance 7'. ... The Vermonter who attenuted to souff out the gas light with his fingers, spreidned:

Bloody murder, your pesky caudle stick's afire!"The editor of a Western paper recently fancied himself "a live ox,"but sby haudling, he is beginning to conclude that he is only jerked heef. An Ice Blunder .- A sentimental laily visi-

tor to Mount Vernon, was found weeping the tomb of Washington. ... About the only person we ever heard of that was spulled by being lionized, was a

.... A young man who has recently taken get married he did to get furniture. eeze.

"Lord!" said Mrs. Partington, "what With almost incredible effort, the sail was monsters these cotton planters must be. I

> hundred hands: L shall soon leave, " ne the onk said to the pine in the spring. "You'll be green ... A contemporary thinks "the day may

> power, the boilers being placed in thair coat-....An architect proposes to build a Bachelor's Hall," which will differ from most houses in baving no Eves. Advices for Leap Year .- When a gir!

> hunts a husband, the engagement ring, to be in keeping should de chased.Odd-that rivers should be so full ust where they empty themselves. Prentice thinks that inveterate luziness is the best labor saving machine ever

> invented. Many institutions are properly called mi-naries, for they do not half teach anything. A man, when he is "bard up," is most-

The Kitchen Girl, though from early dawn chiefed an unfortunate Greek girl out of a rope, and down went the poor fellow to a strain severely; but now that life and ing in the studding sails, but it was now too the world. Every fellow that commits suicide death depended upon the versels speed, it late—any attempt to start them would have is one. There are a great many fool-killers in