

who sat smiling in the "cockpit" of the sloop, he dropped his boat hook and commenced to abuse the enemy. In the meantime the steamer was drawing slowly nearer, and the huge hawser creaked and groaned under the severe strain. There was a loud, sharp report followed by a shower of hemp and dust. The cable had parted and the great hulk, towering high above the "Rosie," swung, slowly at first, but with rapidly increasing speed, over toward her. There was a shout from above, the rapid calling of orders, and the scream of a woman on the steamer. In an instant Jerry seized little Rosie and hurled her to safety on the dock, which stood some eight or ten feet above the deck of the sloop; but before he could follow there was a crash, the flying of splinters, and as men above turned away in horror, the black wall of iron closed in to the wharf. A tardy sailor succeeded in slipping a new cable over the pier in time to prevent further damage. The mast of the unlucky "Rosie" bobbed up a little higher from the water, toppled, and fell amid the splintered wreck and broken piles of the wharf, as the steamer slowly receded; and the muddy water took on a crimson tinge—all that was left to show where Jerry had gone down.

A. H. M., '02.



## THE FINDING OF A JEWEL.

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'TIS early morning on the Deep, and methinks I hear the restless pacing of the watch in his slow monotonous round; the sea is calm and unruffled, and all is silent save the flapping of sails and the creaking of cordage; but what is that dim outline in the distance revealed by the early morning light? With bated breath the watch peers into the twilight and with the joyous cry of "Land! Land!" the vessel is aroused; the cry is taken up by the two remain-