Doctry.

SORROWS OF WERTHER.

Such as words could never utter, Would you know how first he met her? She was cutting bread and butter.

Would do nothing that might hurt ber

So he sighed and pined and ogled, And his passions boiled and bubbled; Till he blew his silly brains out,

And no more by them was troubled;

Werther had a love for Charlotte,

Charlotte was a married lady,
And a moral man was Werther,
And, for all the wealth of Indies,

Charlotte, having seen his body

ago, all the world swooned away, with man

pity .- Lynchburg Virginian.

Borne before her on a shutter.

Like a well conducted person,
Went on cutting bread and butter.

Select Cale.

SECOND SIGHT.

I have been fond of the sea all my life, and

they say that sailors are more or less supersti-

for I generally investigate things pretty close

by all mysteries above our reach.

whole man when ale was mentioned—a fear-

tiful, and much devoted to him. Certainly

there must have been more than a common at-

As the voyage was longer than usual, and over

a part of the seas I had not before navigated,

We had beautiful weather for the journey;

a marriage bell." Still, at times there was a

over Campbell; it would come upon him in his

brightest moments and check the light jest,

just as it trembled on his tongue. Still I saw

that he would not allow the feeling even to

time of steering. Under Campbell's experi-

enced tuition I had become quite an adept in

the science, and now that we had studied

charts and consulted the compass till the whole

course of the vessel was clear to me as a writ-

ten book, he would sometimes put her under

my guidance for an indefinite period, I used

particularly to delight in spending the night

tachment subsisting between the two.

accompany him.

E. BEATTY. Proprietor.

## Cards. DR. C. S. BARER

ESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the citizens of Carlisle and sur rounding country.

Office and residence in South Hanover street, directly opposite to the "Volunteer Office."

Carliste, Api 20, 1853

Dr. GEORGE Z. BRETZ,

WILL perform of operations upon the teeth that may be retunerted, from a single tooth to anontire set, of the most scientific principles. Diseases of the most than irregularities carefully treated. Of the at the residence of his brother, on North Put Street, Carlisle Pitt Street, Carlisle

## GEORGE EGE.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. OF FIGE at his residence, corner of Main street and the Paolic 3 parte, opposite Burkholder's Hotel. In addition to the duties of Justice of the Peace, will, attend to all kinds of, writing, such as doeds bonds, mortgages, indentures, articles of agreement, notes, &c.

Carliste, ap 8'49.

DR. I. C. LOOMIS, WILL perform all operations upon the Toeth that are required for their preservation, such as Scaling, Fling, Plugging, &c, or will restore the loss of them by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single tooth to a full sett. & Office on Pitt street, a few doors south of the Railroad Petel. Dr. L. is abent from Carlisle the last ten days of every month.

# CHURCH, LEE AND RINGLAND STEAM SAW MILL EW CUMBERLAND, PA.

DR. S. B. KIEFFER. FFICE in North Hanoverstreet adjoining Mr. Wolf's store. Office hours, more particularly from 7 to 9 o'clock, A.M., and from 5 to 7 o'clock, P.M.

Dr. JOHN S. SPRIGGS, OFFERS his professional services to the people of Dickinson township, and vicinity.Residence—on the Walnut Bottom Road, one Residence—on the Walnut Bottom Road, one mile cast of Centreville. feb21 ypd

C. B. COLE, A TTORNEYATLAW, will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. Office in the room formerly occupied by William Irvine, Esq., North Hanover St., Carlisle. April 20, 1852.

#### HENRY J. WOLF, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 2, Beetem's Row.

ALL professional business strictly attended to. The Gorman language spoken as readily as the English, [Sep 14, 1853]

## Carlisle Female Seminary. MISSES PAINE will commence the SUMMER SESSION of their Seminary

on the second Monday in April, in a new and commodicus school room, next door to Mr. Leonard's, No-th Hanover street. les raction in the languages and rawing, no extracharge.

Music (41ght by an experienced teacher, at an extra charge. (sept31)

## Plainfield Classical Academy

Mear Carissie, Pa.

Near Carissie, Pa.

Near Carissie, Pa.

Near Carissie, Pa.

Near Carissie, Memouths) will commune Nov. 7th. The buildings are new and extensive (one erected last Fall). The statuments at 11th can be desired tor healthfulness and moral purity. Removed from the excitements of Town or Village the Student may here propare for College, Mercantile pursuits, &c. All the branches are taught which no to form a liberal cause on. A conscien-Near Caruste, Fa go to torm a liberal (ducation. A conscier tious discharge of duty has secured, under Providence, the present flourishing condition of the Institution. Its future prosperity shall intained by the same me Terms-Board and Tuition (per)

session,
For Catalogues with full information addr
R. K. BURNS,
Principal & Proprietor.
Plainfield, Cumb, Co., Pu.

# WHITE HALL ACADEMY.

Three miles West of Harrisburg, Pa. THE SIXTH SESSION , will commence Monday, the seventh of November next. Parents and Guardians and others interested requested to inquire into the merits of this utilities. The supplies in libful and convenient of access; the course of instruction is extensive and thorough, an the accommodations are ample.

[BInstructors. D. Denlinger, Principal, and teacher of Lan guages and Mathematics.
Dr. A. Dinsmore, A. M., teacher of Ancier Languages and Natural Science.
E. O. Dare, tercher of Mathematics and

ntural Sciences. Hugh Coyle, Teacher of Music T. Kirk White, teacher of Plain and Orna mental Penmanship.
Terms.

Boarding, Washing, and Tuition English per session (5 months), Instruction in Ancient or Mödern Languages, each, Instrumental Music,

For Circulars and other information address
D. DENLINGER, вер7 Harrisburg, Pa.

# TO FARMERS & HORSE DEALERS

DOCTOR J. S. SEIBERT, Veterinary OCTOR J. S. SEIBERT, Veterinary Surgeon, has returned to Carlisle, and located himself permanently for the purpose of operating upon diseased forees, and pledges himself to zure the most of diseases to which this noble animal is subject. He is able to care Ring Bono, Tooth Bone and Bog Spavin, and all weak eyes which are supposed to be affected by hooks, without cutting the gland of the eye, and all eyes supposed to be affected with Voff Tooth, without cutting the gland of the eye, and all eyes supposed to be affected with Voff tooks, without cutting the gland of the eye, and all eyes supposed to be affected with Voff tooks, without cutting the gland of the eye, and all eyes supposed to be affected with Voff tooks, without cutting the gland of the eye, and all eyes supposed to be affected with Voff tooks, without cutting the gland of the eye, and all eyes supposed to be affected with Voff tooks, without cutting the gland of the eye, and all eyes a supposed to be affected with Voff tooks, without cutting the gland of the eye, and all eyes supposed to be affected with Voff tooks, without cutting the gland of the eye, and all eyes supposed to be affected with Voff tooks, without cutting the gland of the eye, and all eyes supposed to be affected with Voff tooks, without cutting the gland of the eye, and all eyes supposed to be affected with Voff tooks, and all eyes supposed to be affected with Voff tooks, and all eyes supposed to be affected with Voff tooks, and all eyes supposed to be affected by holder to eye and all eyes affected to eye without eyes which without extends the eyes which eyes without extends the eyes without extends the eyes which eyes without extends the eyes without extends th ompers hoof bound, sprung knees, shulder ams. string halt, fistulas and pole evil. He can move all callous enlargments, and perfe romovo all callous enlargments, and perform all sur gical operations that may be required of him, Persons having discased horses who cannot leave them with him, can be supplied with all the medicines and directions for use. He charges nothing for examining a horse and locating their discases. So, bring on your cripples. He may be found at Henry Glass's Cumberland and Perry Hotel, Carlisle, where those wishing to engage his services are requested to call.

# WILL FOR RENT.

THE undersigned offers his Merchant Mill, at the Carlisle Iron Works, for rent from the lat of April next. PETER F. EGE,

MERINOES, CASHMERES.

THE PRECEIVED at the New and Chear Store of Welso & Campbell a large lot of FRENCH MERINOES, MOUS DE LAINE,

now on hand fresh from Philadelphia, and selling law at WEISE & CAMPBELL'S.

Valuable Foundry For Sale. THE subscriber offers for sale his interest (out half) in the HAGERSTOWN FOUN.

DAY. For particulars as to Terms which will be made accommodating, business facilities kernely to the Subscriber at Hagerstown, M.

General

THERE ARE TWO THINGS, SAITH LORD BACON, WHICH MAKE A NATION GREAT AND PROSPEROUS—A FERTILE SOIL AND BUSY WORKSHOPS, TO-WHICH LET ME ADD KNOWLEDGE AND FREEDOM.—Richop

PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1854.

## CARLISLE,

within my own, walked him up and down the lock, discoursing carelessly on things in general until I thus gave him time to recover himself. I never saw a person so agitated. His lips moved convulsively, and his limbs quivered, whilst he graped and choked to give utter-

ance to the words that yet failed him so completely. By degrees, however, he became more composed, and so, leaning heavily on my arm, I hew from him what had thus disturbed him.

It appears he had descended to his berth at he usual time, and had laid there day dreamng as was his custom, over his approaching inppiness. The moonlight had entered through he berth, which was lighted from the deck, nd the waves just seemed to kiss the side of the vessle, and altogether he had fallen into one of those delicious reveries that seemed to

give us a forestate of paradise. Nothing, he This is, indeed, the very essence of those said, of fear crossed his mind, only as he mused exquisite "sorrows," over which, fifty years a sort of still presence fell upon him, as the the spirit he invoked was octually in nearness beside him. He closed his eyes to greater enjoyment of this feeling, and then, as suddenly, his old herditary gift of second sight fell upon him, and he saw the girl he was betrothed to, standing over him; with just the same usual appearance, only he fancied her eyes seemed more spiritualized. She stopped as though to press her lips upon his forehead, and then he saw that instead of his borth he was in her tious. That, however, is not my weakness, chamber, and there she was laid out cold and ly, and there are very few of your supposed dead before him; and her mother was putting

phantoms that will bear rough handling; though aside the white draperies, so as to close her I am not going to deny the existence of super- eyes on which the film of dissolation already natural visions. I should just as soon think rested. He known not how long the vision of entering a protest against the Spirit World. lasted; he rather thought he must have lost All I think is, that it would be better if men consciousness, for the next thing he rememberonly answer for what they have themselves ed was noticing again the uncertain moonlight seen. There was a curious thing that happen- in the berth, and hearing vaguely the gentle ed me some years ago in the Highlands, and ebb and flow of the waves up against the voswhich left a very painful impression upon my sel. How he came on deck he could not tell mind. I was staying in the Orkneys, and had -he only felt, he said, that he was choking made acquaintance with the captain of a small for air, and so rushed forth, or rather tottered

vessel that traded constantly to a small scaport forward upwards by the gangway. Well, I said what I could, to compose him town in Scotland. The man's name was Campbell; a fine, tall, stalwart fellow. I seem to though that was, I fear, unsatisfactory, for the see him now, with his Scotch bonnet, open strong belief of another in what they have seen face, and clear intelligent, blue eyes. He, and is very apt to affect yourself. He would not, indeed all his family, were accounted Seers - however be reasoned out of what he had told This is much more common in Scotland than me. It was useless to speak to him of having with us. It is a gift that appears to be hand- fallen asleep, and being frighteded by a nightmare, or having dreamt what had occurreded down from father to son, and most reverently is the power accorded to them held in equally vain to speak of how moonlight may estimation. I used sometimes, when gazing be imagined into forms and features,

on Campbell's face, to fancy I could tell when I saw he hardly attended to what I said; this spell of Second Sight was upon him. He and I felt indeed that I was talking idle words had eyes of that deep and peculiar blue which even to my own soul. At last I tried another takes every shade from the reflection of the system. I begged him to go down into his moment's feelings, and at times when he was own berth; I promised to sit up with him thoughtful, I could see a film steal across them, during the night; I even spoke as though I as though their vision was directed inwards, believed fever was on him, and that he was and for the time being, all visible sense of the slightly delirious. It was all to no effect. He outward world lost to them. I never used to "would never return," he said "to his berth." disturb him in these moods-in fact, I had a for he knew it was lighted up even now by her sort of reverence for them; something of that spirit sitting there awaiting him. But no, no; hushed, still feeling, which is, I think, inspired she was dead to him upon the earth, and he could not bear to meet her again and live!"-I knew, for he had told me so, that he was Nothing could shake this fact of her dissolution engaged to a merchant's daughter in the sca- from his mind; but his previous tremor left port town to which he was in the habit of trad- him, and he grew silent, composed, almost ing. It had been a long engagement, but the gloomy. He would bardly answer me at last; Period of his probation was drawing to a close, and, after a pause of a few moments, turned and after his next cruise he was to return and round and requested that I would leave him marry her. I knew from little things, and my to himself. "You need not fear any violence, own observation, how much he was attached to or attempt at suicide," he said coldly; answerher-not from what he had said, for the Scotch ing, I fancy, more to the expression of my are a proud people, and not foud of protests- eyes than to anything I had let fall from my tions or outward demonstrations of affection, lips ;-"I only feel it is good for me now to though you may search wide in the world ere be alone; and I do not even ask you to leave

you find truer lovers or more attached hus the deck; if you will return to your old post

bands. There was a pride, however, in the at the helm, you will see me from thence, and

put on her homeward track, and I used to try For myself, keeping my btation at the bolm

and surprise Campbell by informing him what thus silent, lonely, and undisturbed, I could

progress we had made during the night-not almost fancy myself a good influence, steering

but he always seemed to know it by intuition. the poor craft amid the shoals and quick-ands

I used to wonder sometimes if his second sight that surrounded her, into the calm, deep wa-

I will come to you when I am ablo.". Well I thought be would be better humored, less confidence, and an assured trust that many a noble lady might have been proud of. I only I called one of the hands aside as I passed have been told since, that she was very beau- and desired him to keep his eye upon him. I congratulated myself at first on my foresight, for he went straight up to the side of the vessel, leaning over the wooden side as though be I told you that Campbell had to make one could look right into the very heart of the wamore cruise before he returned to his mistress. | ters. | Every moment I expected him to spring over, but the faithful help I had spoken to was there behind him, and would have come for-I was not surprised at his request that I should ward at the least movement. It was a relief, though, I must own, when he moved from the side of the vessel-stupidity, it is true, and as the whole crew appeared to rejoice in their one in a dream-but still there he was away master's satisfaction, and "all went merry as from actual danger, and as I saw his tall figure leaning up against the mast, and his eyes bent nameless depression that appeared to sweep thoughtfully downwards to the deck, I felt as though a heavy, weight had been taken from my heart. I looked up several times, but ho always continued in the same position; and after what he said, I must own, I hesitated in himself, and that nothing annoyed him more disturbing him. It might have made a fine than to have it noticed by others, and therefore picture for a painter. The sky was of that my lips and those of the crew were of course intense blue in which each star mirrors herscaled on the subject. I was very fond at that self again upon the bosom of each tiny wavelet that rises to meet her; and the track of the vessel upon the waters was marked out by a phosphoric bue of glory that followed her as she went. Half the vessel was in shade and sleeping, there amidst the heavy cordage you could just make out the figures of the soilors, whilst the moon-beams fell straight across the dock where Campbell was standing, and laid watches in this way. The vessel had now been | themsplves out in white light at his very feet

infested his dreams and if he really saw ters of trust and security. The anxiety I had felt on Campbell's account through scaled cyclids the points we were paswas beginning to wear off, and seeing him still Well, it was during one of these evenings in standing in the same position, I turned my which I had taken my place at the helm for eyes from him for a moment to make out the the night, that I was startled about twelve track we were then going. A moment did I o'clock by seeing Campbell re-appear upon say? it could scarcely have been a breathing We keep primitive hours in the vessel, time? but in that instant I heard a heavy full downwards on the deck-a fall of that dull. and all hands not otherwise employed were in their borths at ten, and all lights carefully ex | fearful sickening nature, that tells its own tinguished; so I had been for the last hour or tale of helplessness and unconsciousness. I two left solely to my own ruminations, and rushed forward instantly to the prostrate man, had, I suppose, got quite lost in the tide of and was joined by one of the sailors whom the dreamy memories, for I remember starting as noise had aroused. We found him still laid though a ghost fell across me when this vision just as he had fallen, with his face across his of my poor friend with his white face and arms wholly turned towards the deck. He was shaking frame greeted me. He had come up quite quite dead; he never stirred after we without his coat, and his whole appearance in approached him; the breeze just slightly the moonlight was glastly. It but needed a moved his hair, and the moonbeams fell upon glance to convince me that he was either very his figure, but no marble could have been ill, or clse sleep-walking-the man's whole more cold, passive and motionless. His heart frame seemed to totter. Beckening hastily to must liave been broken, I think, at the instant one of the hands on dook to take my place, I he fell forward from his position; you could a beyen bed weared to him, and inheir chie arm, almost have fancial, he had been about it bis

## I shall never forget the grief and reve ence of the poor sailors as they raised him

up. He was universally beloved, and as I re lated to them what he himself had told me, ar awe fell upon their rough countenances, and you saw that every man believed from the ottom of his heart the truth of the vision. We had a few days further to complete our uise, and as we were all unwilling that the eep sea should receive our poor friend, we vrapped him up carefully in his own hammock. ind day and night one or the other of us took our watch beside him. Ah! those were sad hours! And as we neared the sea-port town to which we had looked forward with so much pleasure, a shade fell over the most careless

countenances, and men went about with hushed step and low voices. I used sometimes to hear them conversing together in knots, and I saw how, as by comnon consent, they were satisfied of the girl's death to whom Campbell was engaged. It was the third day when we came in sight of the town, and as we sailed into the basin, a boat that pushed off on our approach, neared our ide. In it sat an old man and woman with nourning garments and weeping faces. They had no need to tell us their story. Slowly and sadly the body of poor Campbell was lowered down to them in the boat; and so through the own streets, and amidst the awestruck people swept past the mournful procession that should have been a bridal one. They bore him straight to the house where lay the dead body of her who should have been his wife; and hen on the morrow a double funeral and one common earth received them both. I never

called upon his name. My story is over. I make no pretention account for the facts I have related to you, but that poor Campbell did actually see the vision have described I have no more doubt than

believe she had sickened and died suddenly

and, as it is affirmed, with her last breath

hat I am now speaking to you. SULPHUROUS .- A verdant Irish girl just rrived, was sent to an Intelligence Office by the Commissioners of Emigration, to find a place of service. She was sent to a restaurant. where stout help was wanted, and while in conversation with the proprietor, he took occasion to light his eigar by igniting a locofoco match on the sole of his boot. As soon as the girl saw this, she ran away half frightened to leath, and when she reached the Intelligence

Office she was almost breathless. Why, who t is the matter with you?" said the proprietor, seeing 22sh in, in such

'Och! sure, sir, but ye's sint me to the old ivil himself, in human form!'

'What do you mean-has he dared to insult heln' from my office? ' inquired the man. 'Yes, sur,' returned the girl-'he's the

· What did he do to your tell me, and I'll fix Why, sur, whilst I was talkin' to him about

ne wages, he turned up the bottom of his fut, and with a splinter in his fingers, sur, he jis rave one strike, and the fire flew out of his fut. and burned the stick, and be lighted his segar wid it right afore my own face. He's the divil, sure, sur. '

THE OLD MAN. -Bow low the head, boy; do reverence to the old man. Once young like con the vicissitudes of life have silvered the beat with aspirations coequal to any that you have left; aspiratious crushed by disappointment, as yours are perhaps destined to be. Once that form stalked proudly through the gay scenes of pleasure, the beau-ideal of grace: now the hand of Time that withers the flowers of the staff. Bow low the head, boy, as you rould in your old age be reverenced.

Expectant Wife-Well Fanny, we were in he parlor, you know, and all at once he turned up his eyes so that I thought he was ill .-and, and asked me if I'l have him-and-Inquiring Young, Lady-Well, well, what ter.

lid he do next? Expectant Wife-Nothing, Dear; but 1

Men According to an English paper another rough the heavens, wihin the scope of our den on that side of my head. rthly vision. It was discovered at Berlin on the 11th of September, and on the 2d of Ocober was visible to the ele. The head equaled n brightness a star of the fourth magnitude, and the tall could be traed about one degree, t had a rapid southerly motion.

Virtue is rewardd in France by prizes. prizes of 8000 francshas been awarded to tionette Chanouny, a faithful servant who had served her mistres, unhappily married through every vicissitule and reverse of fortune, supported her andher daughter in povorty, and now, at sixt years of age, cleans partments in Paris tosupport her mistress,

BOS There is a wate cure establishment in tient asks for a lunch he is imediately showintitation bearin, alt area of bond

## Asumorous.

A KENTUCKIAN S STORY.

In the neighborhood of a small town situaed in - county, Kentucky, and right at the junction of a cross-road which boasted o grocery and blacksmith shop, and "very" small store, there lives a character whom we he "was one of the five hundred men who; as we all acknowledged) -what were my imkilled Packenham at Orleans."

His person was decidedly "unique," enter taining, as he expressed it, "an honest pas sion of fighting." In the course of his knockdowns, all the fingers of his left hand had

Although deprived of the use of one fist, his finger served him a very useful purpose. It may be proper to state, that in this sec ion of the country, fighting is regarded as a mere matter of amusement, especially when and "gouge" each other in a friendly manner. The subject of our story had a peculiar fash- I should find myself in New York again. ion for fighting; being rather short, and not dered him perfect in, to poke his long bony nent's eye, and hit him at the same time under the belt." -It was at one of those domestic watering places where families congregate to pass a few weeks during the sum ner season, that we first met him.

He was dressed in the most approved hunt ng fashion, having on buckskin pantaloons. and a coonskin cap, with a fox's tail in it .-His face was particularly striking, from the fact, probably, of it having been repeatedly struck," as it was covered with red scars.

To complete his description; he had only ne eye, and that lonely orb, when we saw him, gave evidence of a recent muss. A growd of some four or five visitors had the side of a hill, and were sitting on some wide benches, listening to his marvellous adventures "by blood and field," and the innumerable men he "fout," and "licked." One of the party present, at the risk of

eing considered impertinent, ventured to ask him "how he lost his eye." The old fellow immediately brightened up, twist of the native leaf from his buckskin and

said:

"Some forty years ago, things warn't inrented to skeer game and let foreigners in. fellow could pick and choose.

"Pilgrim's Progress" and "Robinson Cru- was a strange fascination about such an soe," when presently I seen a big buck lying end. careworn visage before you. Once that heart four ramrods deep. I tell you religion and literature flitted immediately, and I just concluded to "harness" that specimen in natural history and take him alive.

"I laid down Sweet Betsey-that's what I brong your brain: now wishing to accomplish across his back and grabbed both his borns: ng-life a dream-that the sooner he awoke-from jacks sprouting-out of the side of his head:near through. The time to awake is very near fire straight up the holler, through the thick- of the precipice. So we played with flowers t hand; yet his eye ever kindles at old deeds est sort of woods. I hung on to the horas, on the edge of the grave. of daring, and the hand takes a firmer grasp for I tell you, if I had let loose, the way he

Licking and no mistake. "I know'd I war in for the race, and was A DOMESTIC SCENE - Inquiring Young La- making it a heap under two-forty. On we dy -- Oh, dear, tell me how John declared his went like the devil bearing tan bark through

the thicket. thought I would "ease" my elf off by grabbing some sapling. I seen a small black iack then he turned 'em down, and squeezed my tree and snatched it with my left hand, holding on with the other to the horn of the crit

said yes, and gracious, how he kissed me. \_ had slipped, and I thought I was a goner. \_ like the falling of houses as the crushing Then, dear, I laid my hand on his shoulder, His head must have ached orful, for he run them in from the roof downwards, as you nd then be talked, dear. Oh, how I trem- ahead faster; and them big authors of his'n, might crush a pile of pill boxes, sent the led-I thought I couldnever go through it. as he rushed through the bushes, rattled agin blood away from my heart, and left me so uthis skull like shelled corn in a gourd.

other eye, and darn me if I didn't see noth- the wailing, the praying, the groans and agoing. I went back to the trail we had run, ny from the maimed and bruised, the shricks when I seed a bush move, I stopped stock from the ladies in their berths--all the tragestill and went the other eye on it." Here he paused and took another quid.

and no mistake, if it warn't my left eye hang- "memory holds its seat." I think insanity ing on a bush and winking at me." Everybody was silent-surprise was too get home, relatives, friends, all that was deep for utterance, when one of the party, ever dear to me-my father's and my hus-

ho is poor and ill. Such devotion deserves drawing a flask from his pocket, handed it to band's names, and the sweet faces of my the man, with a request that he "would wash | children, and still retain a lively recollection; the story down." He smelt it, to be sure that it was whiskey,

his State where the feed the patients on and looking tound at the party, said, "Gen- away by the force of one tremendous wave, east iron crackers, brid clay rusk, and flannel tlemen, here's to all humbags and temperance that was afterwards described to me as literausages. Now and then they have boot log lecturers—may they have an everlastin "itchsoup for a change—ud for dinner, pebble in" without the privilege of "scratchin,"-

16th Cally of grange to the line of pon Pulanickination to the thing of time-

#### Sketch, Chrilling

THE SAN FRANCISCO. NOTHER ACCOUNT, FROM A LADY PASSENGER.

[To the Editor of the New York Daily Times.] WHEN, half earnestly, half sportfully, on the evening of December 20, I promised to write you an account of our voyage-how I recently met, and whose great boast was, that enjoyed my first venture at sea, (a bold one, pressions of Father Nepture, and his wide, watery realm,-how I passed the time, when all the books with which you and my other friends so liberally stored my trunk, had been perused and reperused,—and when we talked been either bit, out, or chawed off with the over the wonders of the deep, (we said not a exception of his fore one, which was a long, word of its terrors,) and you gave me your-lank member, with a big nail on the end of experience in your voyages to Europe, and told of schools of whales, and of the little nautilus that goes floating on the waves like a wonderful fairy bark, radiant with miraculous pearly hues,-when we thus chatted, with laughter on our cheeks and in our hearts, how little did I forebode what has come to 'red eye" is about, and neighbors knock down page, - how little did I think that in so short a time, and under such terrible circumstances,

If I could have summoned strength for the very heavy, he had to take, as he said, all the task, I would have written this letter yesterlittle advantages to keep even. His grand day, but the sufferings I underwent were too point was to walk up to his man, and by a much for me. I was always delicate, as you sudden thrust, which long practice had ren- know, and yesterday, my first day on land, I could not rise from my bed. Another day of finger with unerring precision in his oppo- privation and anguish would, I think, have sealed my fate, and the 20th of December would have been the date of our last meeting on earth. A moreiful Providence has ordered t otherwise, and I am spared when so many thers perished. With this thought I can remember no hardships but only cherish in my soul the swelling feelings of unutterable grat

You desire me to relate the history of our calamity of the wreck of the San Francisco, and of our sufferings on board the Kilby. I do not know that I can add anything to the ample details that have already been made public. However, inasmuch as I retained perfect possession of my faculties during the ssembled at the spring, which gushed out of many harrowing scenes that occurred after the storm gained its terrific ascendancy, I may be able to communicate some items of interest that may still be novel. You cannot think how minutely I was able to observe all that passed. Instead of being stunned and mertally prostrated, I had increased powers of observation. I could take note of the speed of the waves, of the color of the water; and and sitting upon an empty keg, drew a huge even in the most trying times, when we were every moment expecting to go to the bottom. I caught myself humming snatches of old tunes, "Gentleman, you won't hardly believe this | as I might have done in the old house at story—some folks don't—but it's a fact and home, when all my soul was filled with the sense of snugness and enjoyment. I would not have you conclude from this that I was not frightened; I was. At first my dread of "Well, about that time I "hoop poled" my death was terrible to endure I thought that gabin, on the side of one of the Licking hills, the earth was so wide, and that there was not.

"previous" to my going to agriculture .- (for us) one foot of land to save a human There was a powerful lot of game then, and a life. But I quelled all these terrors, and became calm-unnaturally so. My nerves were "One day I started on a still hunt to strung to their full tension, and I controlled 'drap bucks" and admire natur. I went them, as it seemed, by a sublime effort of about three miles without seeing a deer fat will. I even thought on one occasion, that enough to waste powder upon. When I came the magnificence of the scene was worth the to a precipice on the Bushy Fork of Licking, danger and buffeting with the waves and per-I stopped, and commenced thinking about lishing did not seem so awful. In fact, there

But this is mawkish gossip. We sailed, as you know, on the 22d of December. Two days passed pleasantly enough. I was a little, but only a little, unwell. I soon made acquaintances among the lady passengers. We sat together in the saloon and talked of Christcall my rifle-and shed my flannel for a regu- mas, and how we should spend it, busied with of yesterday, has warped the figure and des- lar tussel. He was a lying in the sun at the schemes to make it pass all the more pleasanttroyed the noble carriage. Once at your age, bottom, and never know'd the danger he war ly, because the circumstances would be une possessed the thousand thoughts that daily in. I made one jump and lighted right usual, and the majority of us, strangers to each other, would be thinking of old Christeeds worthy of a nook in fame, anon imagin- they war horns, and looked like young black mas days at home. We even strayed so far into-the future as to propose New Year's oalls he better. But he has lived the dream very The deer was a leetle surprised, and run like upon each other. So we sported on the brink

.I, for one, never thought of danger in the war running, I'd'a lit on the other side of voyage, though occasionally I overheard some allusions made to the possibility of shipwreck. Our ship seemed too poble, too strong for such a contingency. My only fears related to my own health. If that were well, all I thought. would be well. And even on the morning of "I commenced to get tired by and by, and the 24th December, when the wind throughout the night had been blowing a gale, when our engine had stopped working, and our foremast was carried away. I could not realize the danger we were in, and chid, I fear unkindly, some of the ladies for their fears. "Something "cracked." It warn't the In less than an hour afterwards, when I was tree, but "by gum" the horn of the buck in the cabin, a deafening crash, not so much terly petrified that I had no power even to "All at wuns't something keen hit me in sink upon the ground. Then I felt that our lustrious stranger, a comet, is taking a tour the left eye, but it got mighty dark of a sud- fate was decided. I heard the commencement of screams that were stifled by the choking "I 'spose he run about four miles, when he waves, and at the same moment the water fainted,". and I got off, and after I rested, came rushing into the cabin, as if the vessel's tied all four of his lege together before the sides had cleaved, and she had already began 'influence" left him. The blood was ruuning to sink. Then, my friend, there was indeed down the left side of my face, and I shut my horror on board that ship. The confusion,

> dy, in its entirety and in its details, will live in my memory forever is burnt into my "Gentlemen," he resumed, "its a fact brain-can never perish while I have life, and would not obliterate it-I think I might forof that scene.

This was when the upper saloon was swept away by the force of one tremendous wave, that was afterwards described to me as literally an enormous mountain of water. Note that all arm even more terrible. Soon there was no use denying it, for the postilence epread, and we saw the corpses of its victims troops, including as you know, Col. Washing ton, Major Tortor and lady, Captain Field, and not recut. Smith, were swept overboard, and recovered myself, after my momentaally an enormous mountain of water. North one hundred and fifty human house, mostly atone puddings, and bble stone dumplings, And calling his dog, he hade us good bye and troops, including as von a dow, Col. Washing (hard sauge) is served up for dosert; If a pa- lift.

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ty paralysis, I made an effort to reach the. ick, but a sudden convulsion of the ship-I can call it by no otler name, it was so like the shudder of a human being in mortal agony--threw me with violence on the floor, and left me for some minutes senseless. When my consciousuess returned I was nearly coversi with water that had poured in from above, and inundated the cabin. Somebody assisted to raise me up, and then I saw faces--faces only—grouped around me, as in a nightmare dream-faces so frightful from the overpowering awe that had seized them, that I almost magined them to be the phantom faces of shuddering ghosts. For a moment—only for moment. Then returning sense brought back the knowledge of our situation and danger-brought also the strength of nerve to prepare for and endure the worst. Terror was ended; I wonder at myself now for the courage that from that time I was enabled to exhibit for myself and others.

Courage was needed, for never, I suppose were greater hardships endured than were from that time encountered by the women at **a** the children. . When the great wave had struck us, it was, barely daylight, and many of the adies were still in their berths. They rushed into the cabin in their night dresses, and ia their terror sank into the water that was now deep upon the floor, washing to and fro, with rushing sound with every motion of the ship. Wet to the skin, and shivering with cold, they huddled together, and strove to cheer each other. The children cried a great deal. Some of the soldiers wives filled the ship with screams. I heard that they were the wives of those who were washed overboard In our part of the ship there were ejaculated prayers, sighs, half suppressed lamentations. but no shricks. If I had anticipated this scene, I should have very differently pictured it. I should have imagined fits of swooning and convulsions. On the contrary all was calus and some noble women even spoke words of cheer, and sought to sustain the drooping courage of the men. So passed the day and so came the night. We prayed during that night. I never knew what prayer was before. In the darkness-for we had no lights for several hours-prayers as sincere as were ever uttered by human lips or framed by human hearts, cended to the Throng Eternal.

In the same way Christmas day, which was so Sunday, was spent, only with more hope, for Captain Watkins had sent word to & that the hull of the ship was sound, and that there was every prospect that she would weather the gale. The sunrise of that morning was splendid. The sky was unclouded, though the cold was intense, and the sea was heaving in a terrible manner. Anything more beautiful than the snowy crests of those huge waves as they shone in the sun, I cannot imagine Our ship was lifted by them, and let fall like a dead giant. She had no longer any resemlance to a "thing of life," She was a cumrous corpse upon the waters, without vitality r will. On Monday (I had not slept for forty urs) we heard that a ship was in sight. lid not learn ber name, but she must have een the Napoleon. Her captain promised to ielp us. This sudden prospect of rescue, after the depth of despair into which we had been plunged-a despair which was all the more desperate for the very calmuess that accompanied it,-so elevated our spirits that we laughed and talked almost as if nothing had happened to mar the anticipated pleasure of ur voyage. For we regarded our delivery as pertain. But could any situation be more awful than ours when it was known that the ship had passed out of sight. She had been separated from us in a gale during the night. The next morning there were stern men who wont for their wives' and children's sake on paring that news. However words of consolation were not wanting. We were assured by Lieut. Murray that the ship would not go to peiers for a long time, that we could not pass many hours without being taken off by some vessel, and that courage, -courage was the one thing needful. An Episcopal minister on board, Rev. Mr. Cooper, was also active in consolation. He prayed with us, and in many ways aided the officers of the ship in sustaining hope in the hearts of the more afruid and desponding

And that night the welcome cry of "a sail! a sail!" was again heard. Oh, Heaven, how ve clasped our hands and thanked God! \How hose who had scarcely interchanged a word before the storm came on, now warmly talked of home and friends, as if they known each other for years. Eyes glistened with tears. but they were hopeful, happy tears. I speak of those who had lost no relatives among the infortunates who were swept away. Alas! for those who had-they seemed not to hope for themselves, and for the dead there was no

My friend, the tears dim my eyes now, thinkng of that time. Would this second ship also isappear and leave us without succor? No, that were impossible-Fortune could not mock us. The night was coming on, but we had spoken the ship and learned her name. She was the Maria Freeman. The captain, as the other aptain had done, promised to remain with us till morning, and then take us on board. Ard hen the morning dawned, and eyes through the cold grey mist, swept the horizon, there was no ship there. She too had disappeared.

Hands were not uplifted when that news was pread. They hung in blank despair, and inderibable faces met me wherever I turned. I could have borne it better if my fellow-sufferers had wailed aloud. The silence of that hour was awful. Anguish was mute-despair was muto. There were some, who have asked forgiveness since, who thought that the good God had deserted us. It was very, very terrible. When forget it I shall be in my grave.

Then a foarful thing became known, Men had suddenly died in the ship of a terrible disease, and their bodies had been throw disbeboard. This was whispered add this to our lieved. It was too me to the officers about it, sorrows. We healtating, half denying,