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## G. M. BELTZHOOVER, TTORNEY AT LAW, and Real

restate Agent, Shepherdstown, West Virginia. #8-Prompt attention given to all business in Jefferon County and the Counties adjoining it. January 19, 1866 .- 1 y.

F. SADLER, Attorney at Law, Carlisle Pa. Office in Volunteer Building. C HERMAN, Attorney at Law,

Law, Carlisle, Pa. Office on the south side of the Court House, adjoining the "American Printing Office." July 1, 1864-1y. TOSEPH RITNER, Jr., Attorney at Law and Surroyer, Mechanicshurg, Pa. Office of tail Road Street, two Boors north of the Bank, no. Business penapely attended to. July 1, 1961

NO. C GRAHAM, Attorney at Law, Carlisle, Pa. Office fermerly occupied by Judge Graham, Fouth Hanover street.
September 8, 1865.

P. HUMERICH, Attorney at Law Office on Main street, in Marion Hall, three doors east of the First National Bank. All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. July 1, 1861.

E. BELTZHOOVER, Attorney • at Law Office in South Hanover street, opposite sentz's dry good store Carlisle, Pa. September 9, 1864.

• Office on south Hanover street, adjoining the office of Judge Graham. All professional business entrasted to him will be promptly attended to. July 1, 1864.

M. WEAKLEY, Attorney at Law,

(AMUEL HE) BURN, Jr., Attorney hat Law, Office with Hon Samuel Hepburn, Main St Carlisle Pa, July 1, 1864

AW CARD. -- CHARLES E. MA GLAUCHLIN, Attorney at Law, Office in Inhoff uilding, just opposite the Market House. July 1, 1861-19.

DR. WM. H. COOK, HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. OFFICE at his residence in Pitt street, adjoining the Methodist Church

R. GEORGE S. SEA-RIGHT, Dentist, from the Balti-more Collage of Dental Surgery. July 1, 1864.

CEO. W. NEIDICH, D. D. S.— Late Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry of the Paltimers College Dental Surgery, Office at his residen est Main street, Carlisle, Pa.

Panifiet Street few doors below South Hanover st July 1, 1864.

DENTIST D. D. S. respectfully offers his professitual services to the citizens of Carlisle and its vicinity. Office North Pitt street.

Carlisle, January 6, 1866—3m<sup>4</sup>

#### CARLISLE FEMALE COL-LEGE Rev. T. Daugherty, President

FOR BOARDING & DAY SCHOLARS. FINIS Seminary which includes the and, with care, there need be no risk

which includes the school lately under the charge of Miss Mary Hither, will be spen under the direction of Rev. T. Daugherty, as President, with a full caps of able instructors, so as to give to the young at thorou h education in Enclish and Classical studies in the French and forman languages, in Music, Painting, and other ornamental branches.

Especial care will be given to bounders in the family of the President.

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December 23, 1861—tf

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Fair to C. L. Lochman, for are made in the most perfect manner. A large variety of Frames and Passapartouts, Cases, Albums are

The Best Photographs.

Feb. 9, 1866. TOVES, TINWARE, &c. The undersigned having made an excursion to the Eastdersigned having made an excursion to the East-ern Cities, to lay in a stock of manufactured articles, and material for the manufacture of all kinds of ware kept in a first class Stove, Tin and Sheet-iron lishment, are prepared to prove to the citizens of Car-lisle and vicinity, that they are determined to sell goods at prices which defy competition. Their stock of STOVE AND ENAMELED WARE is the best that Philadelphia and New York can produce. Their stock of stoves consists in part of the fol-

tock d;
vernor Ponn.
Prairie Flower,
and the Barley Sheaf,
with all varieties of Parlor,
Bed-room and Office Stoves,
best quality. The Gov

Bed-room and Office Stoves, of the neatest pattern, and best quality. The Governor Penn, which they guarantee to give entire satisfaction in every respect, with capacity to prepare the cocked or baked fare of any family with loss consumption of fuel than any other stove, they will warrant for six months. They manufacture Zimmerman's Steam Gook Kottle, in which all kinds of vegetables can be cooked at the same time, without the one flavoring the other. Best of references given. They have purchased for cash, and therefore have the prices of their goods reduced to a very low figure, feeling confident that "large sales and small profits;" is the best policy. They call attention to their large stock of In, Sheet-Iron, and

ENAMELED WARE, consisting of Buckets, Basons, Wash-boilers. Wash-dishes Lard Cans, Coal Scuttles, &c., &c., guaranteeing to all who may purchase of them a saying of at least TWO DOLLARS

out of every ten expended. Henters, Kitchen Ranges and Furnaces set in on short notice. Reefing and Spouting done in the best manner and on reasonable terms. Old stoves taken in exchange for new ones. Give us a call. North Hanover street, between Wetzel's and Thudlum's Hotels,

Thankful for the patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed upon them, they solicit a continuance of the same. RHINESMITH & RUPP. Feb. 9, 1866-3m.

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# The Cariste Seral

Carlisle, Pa., Friday, April 13, 1866.

# A. K. RHEEM, Publisher, Poeticul.

VOL. 65.

BETTER THAN GOLD Better than grandeur, better than gold.

Than rank and titles a thousand fold, is a healthy body, a mind at case, And simple pleasures that always pleas A heart that can feel for another's woo And share his joys with a genial glow With sympathics large enough to enfold All men as brothers, is better than gold. Better than gold is a conscience clear, Though toiling for bread in an numble sphere Doubly blest with content and health, Untried by the lust of cares or wealth: owly living and lofty thought

Adorn and ennoble a poor man's cot, For mind and morals in nature's pla Are the genuine test of a gentleman Bytter than gold is the sweet repose Of the sons of toil when their labors close

Better than gold is the poor man's sleep And the balm that drops on his slumbers deer Bring sleeping draughts to the downy bed Where Inxury pillows his aching head His simple opiate labor deems  $\Lambda$  shorter road to the land of dreams

Better than gold is a thinking mind, That in the realm of books can find A treasure surpassing Australian ore, And live with the great and good of your The sage's lord and the poet's lay. The glories of empire passed away. The world's great drama will thus enfold And yield a pleasure better than gold. Better than gold is a peaceful home, The shrine of love the heaven of lif-Hallowed by mother or sister or wife, However humble the home may be,

Or tried with sorrow by heaven's decre

# Alliscelluneons.

The blessings that never were bought or sold

THE GOOD SHIP SHOOTING STAR.

"Captain Ritson, allow me to introduce o you Mr. Pennant, your new purser. Mr. ennant, pray take a chair, while I have little talk on business with Captain Ritson. Mr. Blizzard, of the firm of David and Blizzard, 72 Limehouse Street, Liverpool,

"Captain Ritson, we want to make this first trip of the Shooting Star an auspicious trip; we want to have our vessel the first into Ouebec this year. We save the dues: for they always return the dues to the first vessel that arrives from England; but it is not so much for the sake of the value of the dues as the ccalt of the thing. Our trade with Canada is large, and we want to get our name up. We do not, of course, want you to run any danger. No, that is by no means the wish of the firm; but we wish you to skirt the ice, and run in on the very first opening. You will get off Labrador just in time for the frost to have thawed,

Mr. Blizzard said all this leaning against his railed desk, and nestled in among the files of invoices and bills of lading. He was a hearty, fresh-colored, portly man, very neat in his dress, and remarkable for a white waiscoat, that seemed as hard and thieves, half deserters, not worth their salt. stainless as enamel. He played with his They II all run when they get to Quebec .watch-chain as he spoke, and eyed the Captain, the purser, and the first mate, who sat | ger driver, he is, bound for a bad port, I in an uncomfortable half-circle. With his think. I would n't trust him with a ship, well polished boots planted on the immovable rock of a large capital, Mr. Blizzard seemed to look boldly seaward metaphori-

cally, and consider wrecks and such casualties as mere well-devised fictions. Captain Ritson was a big North-country man, with a broad acreage of chest, clear gray eyes, and large, red hands,-a sturdy honest, self-reliant man, without a fear in the world. The mate, Mr. Cardew, by no means so pleasant to look on, being a little, spare, thin-legged, cadaverous person, with vellowish eyes, sat in sullen subserviency on the very edge of his chair just behind the captain. The purser, a brisk, cheery, stout young fellow, sat deprecatingly (as if he thought he ought to stand) a trifle farther

back still. "Right it is, Mister Blizzard," said the captain, buttoning his pilot-coat across his chest as if preparing for an immediate gale, ed and whispered, and asked for orders, and and about to order everything to be battened down. "Right it is, and a better vessel than the Shooting Star I don't hope to see. She's sound, Mr. Blizzard, I do believe, from main truck to keel,—sound, if he held over Ritson's head, about his fathers I may use the expression, as a pious man's farm in Cumberland,—some power that the conscience. The only thing that wexes me howsomever, is that, having been sent for to my native place, down Allenby way, on very sad business" (here the captain held up sorrowfully an enormous hat covered with black crape,) "I couldn't see to the landing of this ere vessel as I generally

likes to do with vessels I am called upon tain Ritson," said Mr. Blizzard, pouring out three glasses of sherry all in a row from a decanter on an inky mantel-piece near him. "I have been away at Manchester. and my partner, Mr. David, has been very ill with a touch of pleurisy, but our first it was old Thompson, the quartermaster, mate here, Mr. Cardew, has seen to it all."

The mate nodded assent. "And the cargo is-?"

"Agricultural implements, machinery, and cloth goods." Mr. Blizzard referred to a ledger for this information, as he spoke, as if he scarcely knew, in his multiplicity of business, whether the Shooting Star might not be laden vith frankincense, pearls, golddust, and poll-parrots,—but he would see.

Having ascertained the fact, Mr. Blizzard carefully replaced the ledger, and, turning as sober as the day I was born. Never you no ?" his back on his company, poked the fire, and consulted a large sheet almanac over the mantle-piece, as a sign the interview was over.

"We sail to-morrow morning, Sunday,' said Captain Ritson, who was a Wesleyan, to the purser, as they left the office of Messrs. I go out of the Mersey, and the men like it; | for good," giving a sort of blessing on the ship; at | in his head. least, I'm a plain man, and that's how I

day is." succeed in doing his duty, and pleasing the to have an extra glass of grog round, as there bearing down with a spectral gloom that was beats were lowered. "God will avenge us, The fourth day the provisions were exhaust- to His mercy." will be extra watches." captain and all his employers.

"O, vou'll do, voung man, I can see; don't you be afraid. Won't he, Mr. Car- order?" dew? Clear, straightforward eyes, and all aboveboard.

Mr. Cardew thought he would do, but he did not look on the purser at all. His mind | that the captain told me yesterday never to | but shone as well as anything could shine in was running on very different things. 11.

"Joe," said the purser's wife, when Pen nant returned to his little cottage at Birkengo in this ship. I never did like ships with | to stop the leak." those sort of names. The hest run you ever

women. A pretty salior's wife you make. | dangerously near the ice, and that we shall sentiments. And who is Mrs. Thompson, poking her nose here? Why did she drive her husband away with her nagging, and temper, and botheration? Tell her to mind her own business. Pretty thing, indeed! Come, dear, no nonsense; pack up my kit. go, Joe; don't go."

"Go I must, Jenny dear, and go I shall, o don't make it painful, there's a good a sight of land." little woman. Ceme, I'll go up with you now, and kiss George and Lizzy. I won't wake them; then we'll go and look out the shirts and things for the chest. Keep a good heart; you know I shall soon be back. I've got a mee captain, and smart first mate.

111 Why, Captain Thompson, who ever thougt to have found you here, and only quartermaster?" said the purser, as he stood at the gangway of the Shooting Star, watching the fresh provisions brought in. Well, and sell the plunder. That's about the size shall spare you now, to pay you out better I am sorry to see you so reduced, sir, I am, of it." indeed. How, was it?"

. The quartermaster drew him on one side with a rueful look. He was a purple, jolly, sottish-looking man, with swollen features. "It was the grog. Joe, as did it,-all the infernal grog," he said. "I lost my last ship, the Red Star, and then everything went wrong; but I've struck off drinking now, Joe; I wasn't fit to have a ship, that's about it .- lost myself, too, Joe; and here I am with my hands in the tar-bucket aga n. trying to do my dooty in that station of life, as the Catechism used to sav.'

"And how do you like our captain and rew, sir " Pennant said under his breath. "Captain's as good a man as ever trod in have the work done, but the crew ain't much between ourselves. Four of them first-class, emigrate, picked up on the quays, half Then there's the first mate, he's a nice nigthat's all I can say, unless it was a pirateship. that he might get on with; but he his smooth enough before the captain --he takes care of that, -curse him."

Just at that moment there came a shrill roice screaming curses from the shore. "Look alive you skulkers, there," it cried -it was the mate's voice,-"or 19 let you know. We sha'n't be ready by Tuesday, if

you don't hurry. Not a drop of grog before the work is done, mind that. I'll have no infernal grumbling while I'm mate; and what are you doing there, quartermaster, idling? Mr. Purser, see at once if the stores are all in, and hand in the bills to me to give to Captain Ritson."

The men, ragged, sullen fellows, worked moment the captain came on board, the mate's manner.entirely altered. He crouchspoke to the men with punctilious quietude Cardew had some strange hold over the captain, as the purser soon discovered,some money matters,-some threat, which captain dreaded, though he tried to appear cheerful, trusting, and indifferent. At first tyrannical to the men, Cardew had now begun to conciliate them in every possible way their prescribed seats. especially when captain Ritson was not on

luminous green shade over the lamp threw a golden light upon rows of figures and the | nailed him to his seat; if the boatswain shuf-He leaned off his seat and opened the door:

who shut it after him with a suspicious care "Well, Thompson," said the purser looking up with an overworked and troubled expression, 'what is it?'

The quartermaster sat down with a hand on either knee. 'I tell you what it is, Mr. Pennant, between you and me, there's mischief brewing.' "Thompson you have been at the rum

again." said the amazed purser, in a reproachful voice. "No, Mr. Pennant, I hav n't; no, I am mind how I learned what I am going to tell

you. There was a time when no one dared to accuse Jack Thompson of eaves dropping, without getting an answer straight betwen the eyes, and quick too; but now I'm a poor rascal no one cares for; only fit to mend old rope and patch sails, and I can stoop now

take it. It's the day I always start, Sun- | ser, in his sharp, honest way. "If you please, sir, there's an ico-fog com-The purser expressed his hope that he should ing on, and Mr. Cardew says the men are down fast on the Shooting Star. It was again bearing royage to neave till the guins, and ate greedily of the nauseous flesh. His will be done; and I trust my children

"Did Captain Ritson himself give the "No. sir: Mr. Cardew. Captain's been up all night, and is gone to lie down." "Tell Mr. Cardew, with my compliments,

serve out rum without his special orders."

"Xes, sir." The boy left. "Now, Mr. Quartermaster, let us know the worst. I think-I suspect-it something head, and announced his new appointment, about our first mate. This is going to be 'I don't know how it is, but I've got a an unluckey voyage, I can see. Let us hear strong presentiment, and I wish you wouldn't the worst quick, that we may do something The quartermaster, a stolid man, of Dutch

had was in the Jane Parker, and the worst | temperament, and by no means to be hurried | hour ago." one in the Morning Star. Stick to the proceeded as calmly as if he were spinning a plain names. Besides, it's too early in the | yarn over the galley fire. "What I heard | season. Now, do oblige me, Joe, and give it the first mate and the carpenter talk about up. Stay for a fortnight later; get an Aus- only two hours ago was this. The ice-fog's tralian ship. It's too early for Canada. It come on, and the men (a bad lot in any weather, all but Davis and two or three "Jenny, my love, you're a silly little | more) are beginning to think, we're running

Come, pack up my kit, for I'm going, that get nipped. The mate when the captain is is the long and short of it. Nonsense about away, encourages them in this idea, and the worst of them talk now of foreing the can-I should like to know? Who wants her | tain to steer more southward, so as to keep clear of the ice-packs off Labrador.' The purser started, and uttered an examation of surprise and indignation.

"Belay there. Mr. Pennant." said the uartermaster, forcing his son wester on his "But, Joe dear, there was your photo- head to express hatred for the mate; that felled him with a blow; in a moment the graph fell off the nail on Tuesday, that was only the first entry in their log. Then | deck seemed alive with shouting and leaping night I saw a shooting star fall, close to the they went on to propose sinking the ship, men. Five sailors threw themselves on the docks, and it wasn't sent for nothing. Don't lashing down the captain and those who captain, three on the purser. The mutiny would n't join them, destroying all evidence had broken out at last. A cruel vell range and taking to the boats as soon as there was from stem to stern. All who favored the

"But what for?" "What for? Why, for this. The first ate, as he let out, has had the lading of the vessel. Well, what did he do, with the nelp of some scoundrel friend of his, a shipoing agent but remove two thirds of the machinery from the cases, unknown to Mr. Blizzard, and pile them up with old iron, If I chose, I could at once let you overboard unknown to the captain, who was away be- with a rope at d freeze you to death; I could old mother," said one of the sailors, "but cause his father was dving, and now they want to sink the vessel and then go home to you in some other agreeable way; but I hard, bitter hard."

"Come this moment and tell the captain of this scoundrel," said the purser leaping up and locking his desk resolutely "Now, avast heaving there, not just ye

rinen a little; let me pick up what I can in are so pious; where's your providence now the fo'ksal, they don't mind a poor old beast | Come, my boys, leave these fools, and get pice, as the door was thrust violently open.

Where is this purser fellow? Who is it dares to disobey my orders? What do you mean, purser, by not serving out this rum? No skulking here. Thompson, go on deck, see all made taut for the night, and the fogbell rigged, or we shall be run down in this Thompson slunk out of the cabin.

The mate's eyes became all at once bloodshot and phosphorescent with a cruel light "I tell you what it is, Pennant," he said ; if I was your captain, I'd maroon you on an iceberg before you were five hours older.

and I'd let you know first, with a good bit superior officer." "Good night, sir; threatened men live ong. And perhaps you will allow me to

lock up my cabin? Thank you." With this good-humored defiance the pur sor ran, laughing and singing, up the cabin stairs.

ing from the ship's reckoning, hoped still to hard to part with the world here." make a swift and successful voyage, and to

be the first to reach Quebec that season. them file in, two and two, so trim, with their | mon; he must n't be left; if he is in the hold, necks, their jaunty-knotted black silk neck- if he doesn't come out, he'll have his gruel erchiefs and their snowy-white trousers; if you keep the hatches well down." the petty officers in their blue jackets, and all so decorous and disciplined, as they took | tal and disgusting laugh; and away the men

Pleasant, too, it was to se, the hardy captain in that wild and remote sea so calmly The purser was in his cabin, the twentieth | and gravely reading the chapter from the

> upon it. The purser was the last to leave the cabin when the service was over. As he collected the Bibles, the captain touched him on the shoulder.

"I want a word with you, Mr. Pennant," he said, sitting sorrowfully down at the table with his hand on his telescope, and his large prayer-book still open before him. You are an honest, faithful fellow, and I

"Yes, captain." the hand, and looked steadily in his face.

blocked with ice peaks. A sabbath calm reigned over the vessel. The men were lying down by the trim rope coils, some reading, some conversing; not a plank but was as clean as a pink : not a bolt-head or brass that lurid light. The mate and carpenter were sitting near the wheel, looking at the advancing fog; at the entrance to the fo'ksal were some men stretched out half asleep.

The captain said not a word, but walked straight up to the man at the wheel, and ooked at the compass. "Why, you're steering south," he said, uietly, "and I told you nor'-nor'-west an

- f' I am steering as the first mate told me,

said the fellow sullenly. "I can't steer as every one wants me. If it was my way, I'd steer home.'' The first mate, as the man said this, came

up and took the wheel from him insolently, s if in defiance of the captain. "Jackson's steering right," he said. "Right you call it," said the captain

storming. "I'm a plain man, and I like plain dealing. Mr. Cardew, I've had enough | lustre, showing the line of land for miles: of your lying tricks; let go the wheel, sir. and go to your cabin. Consider yourself it rising into mountainous bergs, green as the heavens above and the earth beneath agreeable voice, and quite lost his head in under arrest for mutinous conduct. Purser you are witness: take this man down." Cardew still refused to let go the wheel With the quickness of thought the captain captain were in a moment, with curses and

cruel threats, overnowered and bound to the mast and rigging. "Now Captain Ritson," said Cardew, as e rose with a vellow face, down which the blood streamed, and advanced to where the captain stood bound and pale with rage, you see I am stronger than you thought. have you pelted with bottles, or put an end for that blow and some other indignities

Last night you refused to join me in my sensible scheme for baffling the rascals was expose us to danger and then underpay u-Now I will not accept your partnership Mr. Purser, by your leave; let the thing O, you're a rash, violent man, though you out the wine; we'll have a spree to-night "What's all this?" cried a shrill, spiteful | for to-morrow we shall be on shore, and perhaps starting again for England. Come, get out this man's brandy. We'll have a night of it. It's cold enough for these fellows, ain't it? But it'll make them warn

seeing us drinking. the deleful accompaniment of the mone onous and funeral for-bell, the captain and The purser did not flinch; he took his cap seven friends lying bound against the frozen mietly from its peg. "Mr. Cardew," he shrouds, the vapor lifted for a moment eastsaid. "I only obeyed the captain's orders, ward and disclosed an aurora borealis that and I shall continue to do so till you take lit up all the horizon with a majestic fan of command of the vessel. I'm going on deck crimson and phosphorescent light that dartfor a smoke before I turn in. Good night ed upward its keen rays, and throbbed and quivered with almost supernatural splendor. The electric lustre lit the pale faces of the

captain and his fellow-prisoners. "Why, here are the merry dancers," said the first mate, now somewhat excited by drinking, as he walked up to the captain and waved a smoking hot glass of grog beof pickled rope, what it was to disobey your fore his face. "Why, I'll be hanged if they ain't the blessed angels dancing for joy be cause you and your brother saints will so soon join them. What do you think o Providence by this time, Ritson, ch?"

The mutineers put their glasses together and laughed hideously at this. "Just as I always did. Go watches us at sea as well as by land," was the captain's had lifted. The vessel had met with mere | calm reply. "I'd rather even now be bound pancake icu, loose sheets as thin as tinsel, but here, than change my conscience with yours, nothing more; the wind blew intensely cold | Cardew. I'm a plain man, and I mean it harder, but cursed in an underbreath. The as from ice-fields of enormous size, but no when I say that it's no worse dying here bergs had been seen, and the captain, judg- than at home in a feather bed. It is less

"O, if you're satisfied, I am. Here, glasses round to drink to the Pious Captain All The men were mustered for prayers in the his gang are here but that boy, that little state cabin. It was a pleasant sight to see devil Harrison; search for him everywhere, blue shirts turned back from their big brown | smoke him out with brimstone; never mind

"Ay, ay, sir," was the reply, with a bruwent on their search, eager as boys for a rat-

An hour after, all but the watch to toll the and Blizzard credit." fog-bell, the mutineers aboard the Shooting day after the Shooting Star had started .- | Bible relating to Paul's voyage, with an un- | Star were sunk into a drunken and wallow-He was head down at his accounts, and the conscious commanding-officer air. If the ing sleep. That night, from time to time, it's that first mate of ours." ship-boy dared to cough that stern, groy eye | Captain Ritson kept his men's hearts up with cheerful words; the cold was hard to bear, red lines that divided them. He was work- | fled his feet, there was a reproving pause be- | but they survived it. When day broke, | ing silently, honest, zealous fellow that he tween the verses; if even the spray broke they all united in prayer that God would alwas, when a low tap came at the cabin-door. over the hatchway, the captain was down low them to die soon and together. They the ice, "in the name of her blessed Ma- and looked upwards), let us sleep, and in had sunk into a torpid\_semi-sleep, when-the | tance, aroused them. At the same moment, the loud, taunting voice of the mate awoke the bound men to a sense of their misery and

"Good morning, Captain Ritson," said the mate. "Lord, lads, how chop-fallen that smart fellow the purser is, and look at those A. B. sailors, who used to sneer at you, and ice-fog prevented its complete exploration. want to ask you a simple question. Have call you skulkers, loafers and Liverpool The food was fast decreasing. The few you seen or heard anything lately that makes dregs. How our fat friend the quartermasyou think the first mate is playing double, ter must miss his grog; hard, isn't it? Capand exciting the men to mutiny? Yes or tain Ritson, it is my painful duty to inform it dived, and appeared no more. The men's storm hides Him." you (lower the two boats there, quick, men, | hearts began to sink; half the spars had | and stave the third) that we are about to been used up for the fires; one day more and rose in a thin wavering flame. The captain did not lift his eyes from the | leave this ship, which will sink, as I am in- | the fuel would be gone; the rum gone; the | table at this answer, but giving a slight half- formed by my excellent friend the carpenter ment gone. Frost and starvation awaited shall have started on another voyage, and disdainful sigh, poured out a glass of water here, almost exactly three hours after our deand drank it, then rose, shook the purser by parture. A more pliant disposition and a captain came on two of the suilros who was load all the muskets, and fire them at the more graceful concession to those business "Come up with me, purser, on deck," he arrangements, in which I solicited your co-David and Blizzard; "I likes to hear the to do things I should have been ashamed of said, "and we will settle this matter at once. operation, would have led to very different blessed Sabbath bells calling to one another as once, even if I had done them, as I did this, Some one has been altering the vessel's results; gentlemen, that gun is from a vescourse, I feel sure, since the morning. If it | sel lying off the ice-field which we are now

I'm a fool not to have seen it all before. I nough to pay for our passage. Farewell, one of us," he heard them whisper northern solitudes, where death only reignwas warned about that man in Liverpool." Lower the boats there. Captain Ritson, I | Every hour we can pull on gets us more bed in eternal ellence, and amid eternal enew. have the honor of wishing you a pleasant chance of a ship."

depressing in a sea known to be still half if it seemeth good to him," was the only ed at the first meal.—Then Captain Ritson

\_ \_ \_ \_ \_ TERMS:--\$2,00 in Advance, or \$2,50 within the year.

for this mutiny."

Captain Ritson began,---

whatever happens. But there's one thing

if any coward here dares even whisper the

The exploration destroyed the men's last

ope. The mile's painful march only serv-

ed to prove that wide tracks of sea, full shak-

ig ice, lay between the pack and the shore.

'I see something ahead like a man's body,'

aid the purser, who had volunteered t

climb an eminence, and report if any vessel

The party instantly made for it Harri-

"O captain! captain! come here! it's

Philips, the carpenter, that went away with

And so it was. They all recognized the

"I see it all," said the captain. "He got

frunk, he lagged behind and they lost him

in the fog. Some vessel has taken them off."

"I wish it had been the mate, said the

As he spoke, a huge black head emerged

for a moment from the water, and all the

mon fell back and cried it was the Devil

"Nonsense you flore of geese," said the

with only two sound hearted men leftamong

before. The sun, a globe of crimson fire,

was setting behind banks of gray and omi-

bitten in the checks, and lay down to be

The captain strode forward alone to the

top of the hill to reconnoitre. He was seen

by them all striding forward till he reached

the summit, but slowly now, for that giant

of a man was faint with hunger and fatigue

The men sat down waiting for him to return

and rubbing themselves with snow. He re-

turned slower that he had ascended, feeble

and silent. He did not look his companions

straight in the face, but wrung his hands,

down by the tired men. Then he rose gravely

with his old impregnable courage, and said.

"Men I bring you bad news but boar it

like Christians. It's all sent for a good pur-

pose. Our raft has been carried off by a

to live. I'm a plain man and mean what I

flow of drift ice. We have only a few hours

without repining. It is not our fault as to

Two of the men uttered yells of despair,

and threw themselves on the ground; the

head between his hands. The quartermaster

fear. The boy burst into an agony of tears.

us collect any remaining wood, and having

prayed together and committed ourselves

into His hands (the captain took off his hat

that sleep, if it is His will, death will take

But nothing could rouse them now. The

ging one's grave, as the night began to fall.

"Light it, Pennant," said the captain,

while we kneel round and commit our.

though he may seem to sometimes when the

The fire crackled and spluttered; then it

"Before this is burnt out, messmates, w

The discharges of five guns broke the

ghastly stillness with a crashing explosion,

which seemed to rebound and spread from

tracts of ice.

rubbed with snow by their companions.

come for the earpenter

hard bad face. An empty bottle lay by the

son being light of foot, was the first to reach

hole in the ice

it, and to shout-

the mate.

malediction he uttered,—"Men I thank God \ stood up, his musket in his hand, for he had that I still trust in his mercy, and, worst all this time kept watch at night like the ome to the worst. I am ready to die." "So am I," said the purser, "if I could only first look up and see that yellow rascal | ing his fate. langling at the yard-arm."

"It's all up with us," said the quartermaser. "I only wish the black villains had An hour passed, the last sound of the reeding boats had died away. The sailors began to groan and lament their fate.

"Have you any hope left, Captain Ritson. now?" said the purser, in a melancholy voice. "O Jenny, Jenny, my dear wife, shall never see you again.

"As for my wife," said the quarter fits no great loss. I'm thinking more of myself. Oh, those villains.' "I have no hope," said the captein, brave ly, "but I'm ready to die. I trust in the is berg or mainland, and no food left,-not

mercy of God. He will do the best for us, and he will guard my poor children.' Just then, like a direct answer from Heaven, the fog grew thinner, and thinner, and the sun shone through with a cold yellow alas! it was not land, but ice-pack, miles of emerald, blue as sapphire, golden as cryso- (you all heard me read that on Sunday, and danger." lite, and stretching away into snow-plains I needn't repeat it,) and take to the raft, and valleys. The nearest cliffs were semi transparent, and glistened with prismatic I have to say, as a plain man, and that is, \_ a dry wine?" olors, but in the distance they merged again into cold clinging fog. The nearest icwas about two miles off.

The captain looked at his companions, and they at him, but they did not speak, their nearts were so full, for the water could be now heard gurgling and bubbling upward mind that." n the Lold.

"We have two hours more to live, and le as spend it." said the captain, bravely, "in eparing for death. After all, it is better than dying of cold and hunger, and it is only the death us sailors have been taught to expect at any moment." "I shouldn't care if it was not for my poo

now she'll have to go on the parish. 1 O, its "Fie, man," said the captain, with his unuenchable courage, "have I not my children, and the purser his wife. What mus

e, must be, -- bear it like a man, At that moment a shrewd boyish face howed itself round the corner of the cabin stairs, and the next moment up leaped and danced Harrison, the ship's boy with a sharp carving knife in his hand. He capered for joy round the captain, and was hailed with a tremendous shout of delight and welcome as he released the men one by one, beginning with his master.

"They thought I was in the hold," h aid "didn't they" but I was hiding under the cuptain's sofa all the time, and there I That night, as the liquor went round, and lay till I was sure they were gone. The vesthe songs circulated among the mutineers sel's filling fast, Captain Ritson; there is no time to lose. Hurrah' "It is onite true," said the purser, as he wish he'd show again, and we'd have a shot

cturned from below with the captain .-- at him; he'd keep us for two days. Now "We have one hour, no more, to rig. a raft then, push on, for we must get on the raft in, so to it, my lads, with a will. The leak's | and into the open sea before dark, and the oo far gone, and we've not hands enough Lord guide and help us." o make pumps tell on it " The men were shaking hands all round,

intoxicated with joy at their escape "Come, men, enough of that. I'm a plain man, and what I say I mean," said the raft and the tents had been left six hours the captain, already himself. "We're not out of the wood yet, so don't ho'ler. Come, set to at the raft, and get all the bisenitand junk those villains have left. I shall be the last man to leave the vessel. I sha'n't leave her at all till she begins to settle down. Purser, get some sails for tents. Quartermaster, you look to the grub. Harrison, you collect the spars for the men; Davis,

you see the work is strong and sure. It is n't the coast I should choose to land on; but any port in a storm you know; and. purser you get two or three muskets and ome powder and shot. We may have to live on sea-birds for a day or two, till God ends us deliverance, death, or a ship; that | pulled his son-wester over his eyes, and sat is our alternative. Come, to work "

The raft was made in no time. But the stores proved scanty. The scoundrel mate had thrown overboard, spoiled,, or carried off all but three days' provision of meat, biscuit, and rum. The captain had almost to be forced from the vessel. They had not got half a mile away when the great icepack closed upon it, just as she was sinking. As the Shooting Star slowly settled down, Captain Ritson took off his cap and stood for a moment bareheaded.

"There," said he, "goes as good a vessel shrink together in their hopeless despair .as ever passed the Mersey lights; as long as The nurser rocked to and fro, holding his she floated she'd have done Messrs. David

"Good by, old Shooting Star," said the men. "If ever a man deserved the gallows, The raft reached the shore safely

"I take possession of this'ere floating pack," said the captain, good-humoredly, to keep up the men's spirits, as he leaped on jesty, and I beg to christen it Ritson's sound of a gun through the fog, in the dis- Island, if it is an island; but if it is joined us. on to the mainland, we'll wait and see what the mainland is. I wonder if there purser, and the purser only, had strength are many bears, or buffins, or white foxes, enough left to collect the few pieces of on it. And now let's rig the tents, and then driftwood outside the tent. It was like digwe'll measure out the food."

The next day brought no hope. The puck and shut out the white cliffs and desolate proved to be of enormous size, and a deep penguins on the pack would not come with- selves to Him who never leaves the helm. in shot. Once they saw a white bear, but them. There were no murmurs. Once the pray God we get safely to port. Now, then. crying like children; another time he ob- third signal I give. If there is any vessel served the men's flerce and hungry looks, within two miles off the pack, they may as they watched the quartermaster cower, perhaps hear us .- One, two, three."

ing under the tent, and he knew too well what those savages fires in their hollow " It must come to the easting of lots for cliff to cliff till it faded far away in the

The next day the purser shot two pen- tain, abut I am thankful I can still say,

said the quartermaster. "She'll fight her

Just then purser, who had been staring at the horizon, trying to pierce the gloom to the right, leaped on his feet, shouted screamed, cried, embraced the captain, and danced and flung up his hat.

Every one turned round and looked where he was looking. There they saw a light sparkle, and then a red light blaze up, and then a rocket mount in a long tail of fire till it discharged a nosegay of colored stars. It was ship answering their light. Then came the booming sound of a ship's gun.-It was a vessel lying off the pack, and they were saved.

NO. 15.

An hour's walk (they were all strong enough now) brought the captain and his men to the vessel's side. The ship was only other man, and shared every labor and three miles off along the shore, but the fog privation .- The quartermaster was lament- had bidden it from them when they had returned to lay down and die.

"If this voyage had only turned out As honest rough hands pressed theirs and well," he said, "I might have got a ship helped them up the vessel's side, and honest again; for the firm promised me a ship again | brown faces smiled welcome, and food was given us one neggin round before they left." if I only kept from drink and did my duty; held out, and thirty sailors at once broke and this time I have done it by them, and I into a cheer that scared the wolves on the should have saved the vessel if it hadn't been opposite shore, Captain Ritson said,-

"Thank God, friends, for this kindness I'am a plain man, and I mean what I say ; "Mr. Quartermaster, silence. This is no but my heart's too full now to tell you all I time for crying over spilt milk.-I don't feel. Purser, I did loose hope just now, wish to hurt your feelings, for you're an when I saw the raft carried away." honest man, though you sometimes rather

nean what I say, and what I say is this,inquired for that gentleman. here we are, and we don't know whother it. "He is engaged just now," said a new clerk (the rest had left,) and pointing to inner a crumb. Now, what is to be done? We glass door that stood ajar. 'Engaged with hear the bear growl, and the fox yelp; but | Captain Cardew, of the Morning Star; he if we can't shoot them, that won't help us sails to morrow for Belize. Take seats." much. We must spend all to-day in trying

eastward, we must then turn back, commit which came low words of talk. ourselves to God, who directs all things in "Ritson was too reckless." said a dis-

another glass of sherry, captain, do you like

word 'cannibalism,' I'll shoot him dead with this gun I hold in my hand, and mean the by, did I ever tell you about the drunkto hold day and night. We are Christian en quartermaster, Thompson, lossng that men, mind; and no misery shall make wild ship of yours' the Red Star, off the Malabar beasts of us, while I am a live captain, --- so coast. He had just returned from Quebec, so Pennant told me, who sailed with him, He had been sotting at Quebec, and when the vessel was ready to start, he said he wouldn't go. They found him obstinately drunk. Will you believe it, he remained drunk the whole voyage till they came and old him he was near Glasgow. Then he leaped up, shaved himself, put on his best could be discerned. It is partly covered cont and a white tie, and went on shore to with snow, and it lies on the edge of a deep | see our agents, old Falconer and Johnson, fresh as paint. Ha! ha!"

The other voice laughed too It was Mr. Blizzard, from his throne of large capital; he was probably about to replace a ledger, and consult tre almanac as he had d ne

Morning Star than Capta n Ritson did with his unfortunate vessel," said Mr. Blizzard. Don't be afraid of the sherry. But Cardew never drank that glass of

At the next assizes. Cardew was sentenced to nine years, transportation for frauds on the house of David and Blizzard, and for Slowly and silently the melancholy band | conspiring to sink the Shooting Star, and part of her crew, off the coast of Labrador. A Liverpool paper, a few months ago, menthem, the captain and the purser, ascended tioned that a bushranger of the same name the last snow hill leading to the shore, where had been shot in an encounter with a mounted police. As the name is not a common one, the bushranger and the mate were probably the same persons. nous mist. Two of the men were now frost

The firm tried the quartermaster with another vessel, and he acquited himself well; and as for Ritson, he is now the most

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ A joke is told of Horace Greeley, who oc-

Coming out upon the street one afternoon, ore abstracted and slovenly than usual. he unconsciously fell in with a crowd of vagrants who where being taken from the Tombs to Blackwell's Island. Noticing, at length, the company he was keeping, he endeavored to get out of the rough lot, but policeman rot having seen him join the rowd, and thinking he was a vagrant try ng to escape, soized him by the collar and miched him to the boat, amid the cers of the unfortunate wretches who believed him say. Let us die with a good heart, and to be one of them. Mr. Greeley protested again and again that he had several edito rials to write for the Tribune, and must not be detained; but this declaration caused the rest somed to actually grow smaller, and policeman to declare that the cold cove was crazy," and must go to the lunatic asylum. The boat, full of malefactors, had already steamed out into the river when some one on the vessel recognized H. G .- mad as a shook with the cold, and turned purple with hornet, and using some very strong expletives by this time -and released him from "Come, men let us light a fire," said his disagreeable predicament, greatly to the Captain Ritson. "We are not women. Let delight of the perplexed elitor, and to the profound mortification of the over earnest

LINA .- The Raleigh (N. C ) Standard of

recent date has the following. has recently passed by popular election from the hands of loyal Union men into the hands of original secessionist and latter day war m-u. The same is true as to the county court of New Hanover, under the appointment of magistrates made by the Legista ture. It is considered disreputable in Wilmington to be an outspoken, unconditional Union man. General Robert Rapsom, lately of the Confederate service, has been chosen

Marshal of the town, with a salary of \$2,000. General R. is we presume, still unpardoned.

which they were released and the voyage completed without any further trouble. THAT BUREAU .- Crawford Journal understand that some of the "unterrifieds" in that region entertains very curious lideas, of the freedmen's bureau bill. They believe the object to be to present every negro with a little bureau, while no provision is made for

"There goes our last hope," said the cap-

One autumn afternoon, four months later overdid the grog. I'm a plain man, and I three men entered Mr. Blizzard's office and

"The Muffled-up sailor-looking men took for the mainland; if we find the sea to the seats near the half opened door, through

"No doubt." said another voice. "Take

"The purser, too, was not very honest, I fear and very careless about the stores. By

that afternoon f ur months before "You must make a better voyage with the

sherry, for the door just then bursting open, dashed the glass to pieces in his hand, and

Captain Ritson seized him by the throat. "I'm a plain man, Mr. Blizzard, sir," be and, "and I mean what I say; but if ever there was a mutinous, thieving, lying, false, shark hoarted scoundrel, it is this man who sunk the Shooting Star, and left me, and the purser, and six more of us, to die off artain; it was only a black seal. I only Labrador on the ice-pack. Purser, bring in that policeman, and we'll have justice

respected captain in their service - &

opies a part of each day at the Bible House building, in preparing the second volume of "History of the American Conflict,"-

PROGRESS OF LOYALTY IN NORTH CARO-

"The town of Wilmington, in this State,

A San Francisco jury has acquitted the mutineers of the ship White Swallow on the ground that their acts were justifiable in view of their inhuman treatment by the officers of the ship. The mutiny consisted in placing and keeping the captain and mates in irons until they agreed 42 to treat the men as human beings; after

furnishing one to the white man. If this view of the case is correct, the President

should be sustained in his veto. House of the second

"My wife don't need much praying for,"

and, what's more, it's lucky. It's like the There came at this moment a pert rap at is the mate, I will put him in irons. If it skirting; that vessel will take us up. How eyes indicated. land taking leave of us, as I always say, the door, and Harrison, the ship's boy, thrust cost momy right arm, I'll keep him in irons. about that blow now? We have money e-"Well, what do you want?" said the pur-

... When the captain stood upon the deck. the chill, white ice-fog was again bearing voyage to heaven."