# ITUVTINGIDON JOUIRNAM, 

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| TaRMS |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  | From the London Quateriy Review. |  |
| Sen |  | Sele | Our fex | Torater mid Peter Praser onu (rial |  |
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|  |  | colit and wet. clinging to a birti or pillar, |  |  |  |
| re |  |  |  | m. |  |
|  |  | these men in so short a time I had fan- cied that pursuns inured to danger, by con- | 为 |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | hinds wha are on the scalp of the hill |  |
|  |  |  |  | Hemen |  |
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|  |  |  | awaited my fate. During this paroxism of the storm, the |  |  |
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| Antartit foul bur |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  | me. On the fisst appearunce of danger,an antempt hiad been made to put the ves- |  | tine sum tion the sirer asomesteses. |  |  |
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|  |  |  | yards haven, there was 'a great gulfsired ,''I am ging ashore!' exclaimed a young' | $\left(\begin{array}{l} \text { it is. Now let us put our caps in our } \\ \text { pockets. Heaven bless me! do not raise } \\ \text { up your hair vith your fingers in that } \\ \text { manner. I assure you, my good fellow, } \end{array}\right.$ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | gaining upon us very fast, and we soon compelled to retreat to the deck. |  |  |  |
|  | uttered by the crew, who were laying hold of the nearest objects, as a temporary security against being born overbond. |  | the words out of his mout, ere he fastened a rope to the extreme of the flying-jib-boon and swang off into the sea. $V_{\text {atchme }}$ |  |  |
|  | Drenched from head to foot by the chill-ing flood, I retreated further into the cabin.Every timber of the vessel groaned andi- |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | We all bent over the bow and watched hiscomse with intense anxiety. On the sut -cess or failue or nis undertak:.... our own |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | s. Would sink from cur view, but his head was soon again visable above the billows. He took with him neither rope nor plank |  |  |
|  |  |  | der | Lede |  |
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