## TIIE JOURNAL.

| Vot. VI, No. 24.] | huntingdon, pennsylvania, wednesday, May 26, 18 |  |  |  |  |
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|  | the reefer of , 7 g. |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | The Sea-Fight | shot across her, tun up our flag, and see what answer she makes." The long gun was cast loose, the foot of |  |  |  |
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|  | $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { and the late quiet decks of the schooner, } \\ \text { which but a moment since lay hushed in } \\ \text { the drowsy silence of a suliry afternoon, } \\ \text { now swarmed with noisy and curious }\end{array}\right.$ |  |  |  |  |
|  | gazers. "Whereaway?" asked the officer of the | "Pitch a shot into her this time, Mr.Matchlock," ejaculatell the skipper atl-dressing the qumuer " |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Poetry. |  |  | Some |  |  |
|  | Merrily, there. How does she look Mr.Parker?". |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | her rig: ah! now her topsails lift, large and square, with a cross in them. It's not the rig of a man-o'-war." |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | as he whirted around the wheel, and the |  |  |  | Hement heold notesist toe temp |
|  | the men stood at their respective stations eagerly waiting the command. "Round there, with the foretop-sail- |  |  |  |  |
|  | "Round there, with the foretop-sail-haul in: fore and aft-belay all!" came inquick succession from the quarter-deck,as we bowed before the breeze, and dash- |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ing the spayy on either side our cutwater, <br> The sharp wind, as st sang through our |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Heme |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | which we had been listening to for thelast hour. The change had an exhilirating |  | In |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Unsettled as was their gaze, they took in the anxious group around him. He saw, on every face, the deepest commigseration. |  |  |
|  | from the forecastle, the tops, ur where vertheir owners chanced to be, The captan,too, was upon deck, suanning the stranger |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | with a scrutinizing eye."No, sir-her courses show to the veryfoot; but here it comes--six ports on a side, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | sir, though they look Lke painted ones.""She's setting her light sails.""Every one of them, sir : and wetting |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Can I do nothug for you?"'The sufferer opened his eyes, and madea gesture as if he wished to be lifted up. |  |  |
|  |  | However men may talk in their jovialhours, or feel amid the maddening excite-ment of the contest itself, there is some- |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Somen |
|  |  |  |  | Nuteme |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | captain leisurely closed his glass, andturning, with a smile, to his Tieutenani, | $\frac{\text { lows gazing, as if spell-bound, upon the }}{\text { The present national flag, consisting of the }}$ | $\begin{aligned} & \text { He gasped tor breath. } \\ & \text { "What? -in God's name what?" But } \\ & \text { the senses of the dying man began to wan } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | said, $W$ e shall be likely to have a sharpbrush, Mr. Lennox in tact, our men aregetting rusty, and we want something ofa close contested battle to burnish them |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Lhis instance, were often used...-Eps, <br> their ruin. At this momment, when the her kerd though!", |  |  |  |  |

