## THE SURPRISED AVOWAL

 When on woic Thin
morm "no yawite , minn min
. Nimmalat momane Faw ino man ime , andit soua hey meanu


IN THE GRASP OF ODIN

 umber, but on ar
 was awy ep est-fiord, and for this place,
Jorten the discharging, the Rollo made sail.
after With light, contrary brezes, we
tacked arreat many times, and on one
of these tacks near the Eoffoden istands or these tacks, near the Loffoden islands, tinin thmes of tide, ande especially ntter serthwest gales, rages the great Mael-
strom, the terrors of which were so exaggerated by the early geographers.
The ebb eurrent had probably set us out of our course, but we saw nothing remarrs two or three miles away, re-
waters minding us of the race in Long Island mound, or of Hell Gate, as it used to be
in those days.

in the grasp of the storm.
 would it have swamped a fishing hoat.
standing into the Vest-fiord, we Anally dropped anchor in $n$ snug har
bor, before the little Norwegian hamlet which was to furnish us with a cargo. Here were great piles of lumber all
nbout the shores. It was wholly pine, fou we were onew. in thatitude os, where
no other timber will flourish, and where even the pine itself almost reaches its What a cold
What a cold and lonely region it was
The captain's wife and liftle boy wer po board, and the sight of them kep as if so much of bright New England tway up ined the Vest-tiorough we were
A Duteh brig, called the Zuyder Zee, was likewise there
She had sailed a week before ourselves
from Rotterdam, nod by a singular coinfrom Rotherdam, and by singular coin-
eidence her captain also had taken his wife and little boy. But the little blueeyed fellow was no more about the deckss
We had seen his pretty face at the rail. is the brig went out out of tergen, and igttle Charlie Rivers, climbing upon the
bulwarks of our ship, had bulwarks of our ship, had hailed him In childish to
swounting upon the head rail, whil
Mo bind fallen under the brig's bows an was never seen again.
theard of us, as we lay er, coming on ittle Charliie in her arms and cried bit-
ieriy. Mrs. Rivers cried to xriy. Mrs. Rivers cried, too, and from
that moment she was continually ap.
nme time
 itself-and in rough weather one of the
motst dangerous places in the world
laut But now all was pleasant. Thousands
of sea-tow icreled around the vesel. mislandid had a warm, misty beauty
This state of things, however, did not Tong continue. The weather thickenede,
os $1 /$ prepring for a storm; then the breeze left us, and we dropped anchor
in deep water, in order not to be set out
of our conrse by the tide. Soon afterward it began to blow heaviIy, yet the wind, veing from tie north-
west, our anchorage under one of the
issinds, was so sheltered that we did not drag.
It was
It
It was a furious gale, making every-
thing creak aloft, and we thought how thing creak alof, and we thought how
the Mnelstrom would rour after such a
 There still remained the apprelension
of athit of wind And, surely enough Hiving the sea directly in upon us hrough the mouth of the fiord.
The cbb tide opposed the wind, and
the tweult prew teartul. remendous. It carried away the Dutz
brig's deek load her longboat and yawl,
hile both vessels pitchect bow prit un der at every plunge, rolling "scuppers
do." and fast taking niong their nnchors.
lit The brig dragged faster than the ship.
nd being towndward, came near get
ing afoul of us, as, stern foremost, tug. ging beck on her chains and deluge
with water, fle sagged slowly past. Indece, her mainyard struck our own
as the two wallowing vesesis roliled
toward each other; and afterward she lay tumbling for orme minteres, so close
to our quarter that we could have jumped on board of her.
At this moment, little Charlie Rivers was with his mother in the eation. The
stern lights were open, and standing one of them on the foasm that curled
and swashed past the counters of the
$\qquad$ Zuyder Zce, and in ingome sight of the
Mrs. Rivers' had just missed him n se disppenred. She leaned out to
anteh him, us the Rollo's stern settled the eddy beneath, and she, too, was
Those on deck knew nothing of the
catastrophe, until, as the Zuyder Zee
 no, in making a turn, we approached
nour the mielstrom ns to hear tus
heavy ronring. enyy roning. stays. but was given to put the ship
had wo gone on
he opposite tack when it fell entire ye opposite tack when it fell entire
$y$ eand we were nt the mercy of ty ealm, an
the tide.
"Sce all

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { end courses, topsails, topgallantsiils } \\
& \text { and royals clewed up and lazily slatting } \\
& \text { as she rolled. }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \begin{array}{l}
\text { "Sce all elear for letting go anclior! } \\
\text { was the next order. }
\end{array} \\
& \begin{array}{l}
\text { And thex Rordor. } \text { soon owung to her } \\
\text { hain, with shieets and halyards let go }
\end{array}
\end{aligned}
$$

200 nes oats, 173 bes, mamley.

 Bushels silver Ring Partey per aeree
Dont you beliees it? Write them! Fodder prants ns mape toosinte.
Fetale



 Wise, vpon reecipt of 10 eenta, and this
notice, worth silo, to get a tart.
$[\mathrm{k}]$



The poonle have the romise blest
 ${ }^{\text {Sidmamington Star. }}$
The Famonw Weat Conat Hoterem.







 In winter nidition is. wiree: Ans time A man en ororace: notority in every.


## Purify Hood's

Sarsaparilla


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