STORM AT SEA.

DOUBLING CAPE HORN.

It was a night of storm and darkness off that terrific and never-to-be-forgotton head-land, Cape Horn.

Our noble frigate for the last ten days had been struggling against a heavy breeze from the south-west, and a tremendous head sea, without making an inch of progression towards the El Dorado of our hopes, the vinewreathed shores of Chili.

Officers and men were becoming discontented and disheartened—the ship, with her sides loaded with ice, rolled hammock-nettings under and plunged madly into the great green hissing waves as they came thundering on like moving Appenines, deluging the decks with their briny spray.

The main deck was cold and cheerless, the long ranges of guns groaning and creaking in their breechings, as the huge, help'ess vessel wallowed about in the yeast of waters—the men pinched by the severity of the weather pacing to and fro in little squads, endeavouring to keep themselves from freezing by beating their hands and arms against their sides.

At this time, I was tormented with a distressing ague in the face and was forced to keep my cot in the cock-pit, and it was therefore with feelings of no ordinary pleasure that I heard, that the wind had at last hauled to the eastward, and that there was some prospect of our being able to double the Cape.

We had on board our ship as passengers, the minister from the Court of Brazil to the republic of Peru, and his interesting family, consisting of his wife—an English lady—a daughter, a girl of seventeen, and an infant son.

The daughter was one of the most beautiful and accomplished young ladies I ever saw. She possessed a remarkable fondness for the sea and sailors; and I have seen her sit for hours watching the great rolling waves, and the ever-varying expression of the heavens, with her sunny face beaming with admiration.

Such was the Senorita Florinda de Lima, as perfect a specimen of female loveliness as ever emanated from the hand of Deity, to light this cheerless world.

I had turned into my cot one bitter cold night—that I shall never forget—with the pleasing anticipation of soon roaming on the shores of Chili

The wind, for once, was from the right quarter, and although it blew a violent gale, our huge ship staggered along under two double reefed top-sails, reefed fore-sail, and fore storm-stay-sail: at one moment rising on the crest of a mountain wave like a snow wreath, and the next buried in the watery and melancholy vale below.

In the place where I had my quarters, the sound of the howling gale on deck came very faintly to my ear, and lulled by the continued and monotonous roaring of the elements, I fell asleep.

I was not long in the land of dreams, before I was startled from my slumbers by my coat striking repeatedly and violently against the side of my room. Starting up, I was for a moment appalled. The swinging astral lamp that graced our apartment was extinguished, and all was as black as the pit of Acheron; but I could tell by the increased roaring on the deck, that the storm had broken out afresh, and by the ship lying down on her side, that it was from an adverse quarter. Occasionally could be heard the loud, shrill voice of the officer of the watch rising above the shrieking of the blast.

I soon found my way on deck, and the scene was truly one of sublimity and awful grandeur. The night was dark as Erebus, lighted only by the phosphoric crests of the giant billows, as they, roaring and hissing, dashed their summits on high, as if trying to sweep the sky.

The captain had rushed out of his cabin on deck in his night-clothes, and with his long gray hair streaming in the breeze, stood giving orders to the helmsman in an excited tone to put up the wheel and endeavor to keep the frigate off before the tornado, which howled and bellowed through the rigging, prostrating the ship almost on her beam ends, and sending torrents of freezing and briny spray in a ceaseless shower along the decks, and drenching the shivering and exhausted crew as they toiled at the weather main top-sail brace, endeavoring to brace in the main top-sail yard. The efforts of the men to square the yard were, however, fruitless, and the hands began to look with impatience for the first lieutenant, as he was known to be a man of great energy and decision of character in cases of great emergency, and had the entire confidence of all on board. He soon came up the hatchway, enveloped in a huge cloak, and after casting his eagle-glance around, and surveying the situation of affairs, took a trumpet and ascended the horse block.

'Ease away the top-sail halliards! round in the weather braces!' sounds clear and shrill above the roaring of the gale and the dashing of the billows. 'Man the top-sail buntlines, clew-lines, reef-takles, and down-hawl takle!'

After an interval of a minute or two, the lieutenant in the gang-way answered, sharply, 'All manned, sir!'

'Let go the top-sail halliards! lay aloft, top-men, and stand by to close reef!'

The men by the light of the battle lanterns are seen scrambling up the almost horizontal rigging, and when all aloft, and clustering about the reef top-mast rigging, again the first lieutenant hails 'lay out! reef away!' until the unruly sheets of canvas are secured to their respective yards, when the top men descend to the deck.

Then is heard the piercing notes of the fife; and the 'stamp and go' of the crew as they swing along the heavy top-sails.

After the top-sails were reefed and hoisted, the frigate was got off before the wind, had darted away over the tortured ocean like an affrighted thing.

Swifter and swifter flew the gallant frigate; higher and higher swelled pursuing billows, and over this wild scene of sublimity and grandeur the moon broke forth from the cold gray clouds, and looked sadly down, shedding a weird and spectral light upon what might well be called 'the hell of waters.'

In the midst of the storm, I observed that the Senor de Lima and his lovely daughter, tempted by the wild beauty of the scene, had ascended the pople, and were gazing upon the Alpine waves as they rose up under the stern of the ship, with evident admiration. Never shall I forget the almost angelic beauty of Florinda, as, wrapped in a fur mantle, she stood holding on by the mizen top mast back-stay, her face bathed in the spectral moon-beams as she gazed on the magnificent but terrific scene before her.

There is a fascination in the face of an intellectual beauty when seen in the crowded and illuminated halls of fashion and folly; but how much more potent is the spell which fetters the beholder's admiration, when lovely woman is gazed upon, amid the wild, rude scenes created by the hand of Nature. Like some lovely and blooming rose, whose fragrance seems far sweeter when it is beheld rearing its modest and peerless head alone in the depths of an interminable forest, her charms appear more highly coloured by contrast with the weird dark objects with which she is surrounded.

Thus appeared the Senorita Florinda de Lima in that wild night of storm and terror off the dreaded headland of Cape Horn, seen by the struggling rays of a specral moon.

There is something indescribably grand and awful in the appearance of a night storm at sea The gray clouds flitting with lightning speed along the heavens—the alternate shrieking, howling and roaring of the gale as it hurries through the taunted, strained, and mazy wilderness of rigging—the frigate delving through the great black waves as they come roaring and hissing on, as though they were vast palls destined to enshroud us, all united to create a scene of sublimity that cannot be met with elsewhere.

I stood for a long time watching the aspects of the weather, until the ship's bell tolled the hour of midnight. At this moment, casting my eyes astern, I was sensible of an increase of darkness, and was at no loss to assign a cause for it: a mountain wave was rolling on board of us astern!

I had but just time to hear the officer of the watch cry through his trumpet, 'Hold on, for your lives—hold on!' ere, with a roar like the cataract of Niagara, the briny mass burst upon us, deluging the decks, and sweeping everything before it, which was not secured in the strongest manner possible.

I had twined my arms around the pipe-rail, and held on with all my might, yet when the torrent rushed past me, I thought I must be swept away by its irresistible force. Amid the rush of waters, I felt something brush past me, and instinctively put out one arm to arrest its progress to destruction. It was Senorita Florinda de Lima. I grasped her arm with all my power, but it was in vain—she was swept from my hold, and I at the same time was dashed down the hatchway upon the main deck!

Day slowly dawned over the cheerless, gray and melancholy waste of waters. The gale had abated, and our lonely and shattered bark crept slowly and stealthilyon towards the shore of Chili But where was she who once like the summer's sun shed warmth upon the heart of the ocean pilgrims, and cheered them with her presence to battle with storm? Gone—and the hearth of the Senor de Lima was desolate. She passed away in the bright May-day of her youth and happiness, ere the past could present one painful picture to her view—ere one green leaf was withered on the tree of her young existence; and she sleeps well, in that region of darkness and dread, but the music in the heart of her bereaved and stricken father is hushed forever.

NEW YORK.
Commission Merchants & General Agents
COWLEY AND HASKILL.

No. 6. Hamilton Avenue, Brooklyn.

THE UNDERSIGNED having entered into Co-Partnership under the Firm of COWLEY and HASKILL, as Commission Merchants and General Agents, beg to offer their services to shippers of Produce from Prince Edward Island for the disposal of the same, their facilities for business are equal to any House in the City and they offer the advantage of an Agency in New York and Brooklyn.

COWLEY & HASKILL.
HENRY COWLEY, C. H. HASKILL.

References to
Messrs. J. R. GILMAN & Co. } New York.
" McAULIFF & Co }
" W. ELLIOT, & Co. British Consulate, } Boston.
" T. TRUNLETT, FAY & Co. }
HON. D. BRENAN, } Charlottetown,
THEOPHILUS DESBRISAY Esq. } P. E. Island.

☞ Wanted a few vessels to carry Coals from Picton to New York. Apply in Charlottetown, to Theophilus DesBrisay, Esq.

Notice.

THE Subscriber hereby cautions all persons from giving credit to any person on his account without a written order.

WILLIAM JAKEMAN.
Charlottetown May 11, 1855.

WANTED
FINE ACTIVE MEN
FOR
HER MAJESTY'S SERVICE.

THE LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR of Nova Scotia having been empowered to embody a Foreign Legion and raise British Regiments for service in the Provinces or abroad.

Notice is hereby given

That able bodied men not more than 35 years of age and not less than 5 feet 4 inches in height, on applying at the Depot Halifax will receive a bounty of £6 sterling, and on being enrolled will receive the usual pay, allowances, and all advantages to which British soldiers are entitled.

Preference will be given to men who have already served.

Persons who serve in the Foreign Legion will on the expiration of their term be entitled to a free passage to America or the land of their birth.

Term of enlistment for Foreign Legion, to be 3 or 5 years at the option of persons enlisting.

It is to be perfectly understood that any man (not a Foreigner) enlisting for the Foreign Legion will on his arrival in England, be permitted to transfer his services to any Regiment of the Line, with the understanding, that the term of enlistment will under these circumstances be 10 years.

Pensions and gratuities will be given for distinguished services in the field.

Ship Masters who may convey men to the depot at Halifax, willing to serve Her Majesty, will be entitled to receive the cost of a passage for each man so conveyed.

God save the Queen.
JAMES FOX BLAND,
Lieut. H. M. 76th Regiment.
P. E. Island, May 5th, 1855.

WESTMORELAND HOTEL,
Shediac.

THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to the travelling public of P. E. Island generally, for past patronage, assures those who may still favour him with their support, that they will find superior entertainment, and every attention paid to the care of luggage by calling at his Hotel, situate on the Main Post Road, within a few minutes' walk of the Public Wharf, to which Steamers and Packets run regularly to and from P. E. Island. Conveyance to the Bend or any other place at any hour; Island produce of all kinds either for sale or to be forwarded to the Bend, shall receive my best attention; goods taken charge of and shipped for the Island.

PETER SCHURMAN.

Just Published,
THE ODICUM,
OR, V CALISTS' GUIDE.

CONSISTING of a complete course of instruction in the elements of Vocal Music. Founded on the Pestalozzian System; designed for the use of Schools and private pupils For sale by the Subscriber, and also at the Book-stores of HASZARD & OWEN, and H. STAMPER, Queen's Square.

JOHN ROSS,
Teacher of Vocal Music.

CARRIAGES.

FOR SALE. by the Subscriber, Double and Single Seated CARRIAGES, built in a neat and substantial manner.

Also, one STAGE COACH, in course of building, which will be completed by 15th June next.

☞ An APPRENTICE WANTED to the Carriage making business.

Summerside, 23d April, 1855. J. TODD.

Building Lots for Sale and Lease.

SIX BUILDING LOTS only will be sold at the Ferry opposite Charlottetown, Lot 48, the remaining lots will be let on renewable leases, also a most desirable farm within a mile of the aforesaid property. For particulars, apply to Mr. John Ball, or to the Proprietor,

J. P. BEETE.
March 1, 1855. 2m

FOR SALE,

Two Hundred Acres of LAND, with SAW MILL, GRIST MILL, KILN, and other Machinery. Immediate possession can be given.

TO BE SOLD, the Leasehold Interest of 200 acres of superior LAND, on the New Bedeque Road, Lot 31. It is situated in a flourishing Settlement, 11 miles from Charlottetown, together with a newly erected piece of Machinery, on new and improved plans, consisting of Flour Mill, Oat Mill, and Kiln, now in prime working order; likewise, a superior Thrashing Machine, and a splendid Lathe attached,—all new, and will bear inspection by any competent Mill Wright.

There is also a good DWELLING HOUSE, and Outhouses with a good Blacksmith's Shop, and a set of Blacksmith's Tools, nearly new. One-half of the Land could soon be made fit for the plough. The remainder is covered with an excellent growth of Hard and Soft Wood.

Terms of Sale, liberal—the greater part of the purchase money to remain on interest, by giving good and satisfactory security.

Application to be made to WILLIAM SMALE, on the premises.

THE MAILS

FOR the Colonies, United States, &c, will be made up on Tuesday and Thursday mornings at nine o'clock, and Mails for England, will be forwarded by the same conveyance on Tuesday 8th, and 29th May.

BRUCE'S NEW-YORK TYPE-FOUNDRY. established in 1813, has now on hand, ready for *immediate delivery*, in fonts to suit purchasers,

100,000	lb	Roman Type of new cut,
50,000	"	Fancy Type,
10,000	"	Scripts of various styles,
5,000	"	Germans,
5,000	"	Ornaments in great variety,
5,000	"	Borders,

30,000 feet BRASS AND TYPE METAL RULES, and all the novelties in the business.

All the above Types are cast by steam power, of the new composition of metal peculiar to this foundry and which is certainly superior to any ever used before in any part of the world. The unequalled rapidity in the process of casting, enables me to sell these more durable types at the prices of ordinary types, either on credit or for cash.

Presses, Wood Type, and all other Printing Materials, except Paper and Cards, (which have no fixed quality or price,) furnished at manufacturers' prices.

The latest Specimen Book of the Foundry is freely given to all printing offices, on the receipt of fifty cents to prepay the postage.

☞ Printers of newspapers who choose to publish this advertisement, including this note, three times before the first day of July, 1855, and forward me one of the papers, will be allowed their bills at the time of purchasing five times the amount of my manufactures New-York, Feb. 12, 1855.

Address
GEORGE BRUCE,
13 Chambers-St.
New-York.

TO BE LET,

THE MANSION HOUSE of 'FALCONWOOD,' beautifully situated on the Banks of the Hillsborough, about two miles above Charlottetown, and commanding an extensive view of the river. The House, which is one of the most substantial Brick Buildings on the Island, contains dining room, drawing room, parlour, library, spacious hall and staircase, with servants' room, laundry, store room kitchen, &c., on the first floor; eight large bed rooms and dressing room in the upper story, with extensive cellerage, and hot air stove in the sunk story.

The Grounds consist of Flower and Kitchen GARDEN, and Twelve acres of valuable LAND, in first-rate condition, partly under Hay and Pasture.

The House is surrounded by fine old trees, which completely shelter it from the Easterly and Northerly winds. Apply at the House.

March 22

To Daguerreian Artists.

A RARE CHANCE. Two first-rate CAMERAS for sale, with instruction in the art. One of Harrison's best quality Bellows Camera, new.

W. C. HOBBS.
Jan. 7th, 1855.

For Sale or to Let,

SEVERAL BUILDING LOTS, fronting on the East side of the Malpeque, or Princetown Road, about a quarter of a mile from Charlottetown, and opposite to Spring Park. Apply to

WILLIAM FORGAN.
March 21st, 1855.

To be let,

FOR such a term of years as may be agreed upon, the Farm, known as SHERWOOD, situate about seven miles from Charlottetown, at Dog River, Township No. 31, containing 130 acres of excellent LAND, 50 acres of which are in a high state of cultivation; upon which are erected a STONE COTTAGE, suitable for a genteel family, and commodious Out-houses. Possession can be given immediately. Apply to J. HAMILTON LANE, Esq., Picton, or in Charlottetown, to WM. FORGAN, Esq

February 28th, 1855. Iieaw Isl

Valuable Stand for Business.

TO LET, and possession given in the month of August next, a DWELLING HOUSE and PREMISES, now occupied by Mr. W. HEARD, in GREAT GEORGE STREET.

The suitable position of the premises for Business purposes is too well known to require comment.

For particulars apply to Mr. W. HEARD, on the premises, or to Mr. W. SMARDON at the corner, GREAT GEORGE STREET.

Charlottetown, 28th Feb. 1855.

For Sale, or to Let,

FOR a term of years, with power to purchase, the following properties, owned by the subscriber:

Three Pasture Lots situate on the Malpeque Road, within two and a half miles of Charlottetown, containing thirty-six acres of land, having a snug cottage and outhouses, Possession may be given forthwith.

The Town Lot and Premises at present occupied by the Hon Stephen Rice Possession may be given on the 1st of May next.

The Premises fronting on Queen Square, now occupied by Mrs. Forsyth. Possession may be given on the 10th of May next.

The Terrace House and Premises now in the occupation of Mr. Mawley.

The subscriber will let all or any of the above for a term of years, with or without power to purchase, for any period not exceeding ten years, with interest annually at six per cent.

Application to be made at the office of
CHARLES YOUNG.
Charlottetown, April 2.