THE OHIO UNION.

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THE OHIO UNION.

Published every Wednesday morning in the town of Ashland, Ashland county, Ohio,

BY H. S. KNAPP,

at the rate of Two Dollars, payable in advance, or at any time within six months from the date of subscription.

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will invariably be charged if payment be delayed until the expiration of six months.

A failure to pay in full, and give notice of discontinuance to the publishers, at the close of the time subscribed for, will be considered an engagement for the next year and so on year after year.

Merchandize, &c.

Olean Rail Road!

WELL, fellow-citizens, "THE STAKES ARE STUCK!" The question is settled! the people are triumphant! The "one horse system" of business and trade, will not stand the "broad gauge" test of these latter and more glorious times. In order to meet the demands of the new and glorious era of this great country, the resources of which are soon to be developed, the undersigned is now receiving his summer stock of goods—a stock which, in variety, value, and prices, will compare with any

IN OHIO OR THE WEST!

The undersigned is now prepared to clothe every man, woman and child in Ashland county, for a very small consideration, in cash or produce! Every item, in the line of produce, queensware, or clothing [including Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.] can be had at the store of the undersigned. It would be useless to enumerate or to boast. "Seeing is believing." Therefore the good people will please rise up in their majesty, and assemble in Mass Convention at the store of the undersigned, when they can examine and inquire into those matters which relate to their pecuniary well-being.

Respectfully yours,
T. C. BUSHNELL.

Ashland, April 20, 1853.—48tf

STRONG & KRENERICH,
Loudonville, Ashland Co., O.

HAVING purchased the entire stock of merchandise of H. J. HAYES in Loudonville, at prices considerable below their value, and are now receiving at his old stand the first *New Stock of Goods* brought into Ashland County this fall. And we are now offering them at prices, in connection with the purchase made of Mr. Hayes, which was at very much below their value) very low. Remember our motto,

SMALL PROFITS FOR READY PAY.

Come one and all to the rescue, chase sleep from your eyelids and know no slumber until you have shared in the *Great Bargains* that are now being distributed at Strong & Krenerich's great depot of CHEAP GOODS in Loudonville, where you can always get

CASH FOR WHEAT

or any kind of produce that you have to sell, and their large variety of merchandise never fails to astonish and please the most fastidious.

STRONG & KRENERICH.

BALDNESS CURED.

Emerson's American Hair Restorative.

FOR restoring the Hair on heads hopelessly Bald, and to prevent the hair from falling, is winning golden opinions from persons who are using it. This is a new article, recently introduced to the public, and will stand on its own merits. Some of the best citizens of Cleveland and Pittsburg, who were hopelessly bald a few months since, have now the evidence on their heads to show of its merits. The proprietors have such confidence in it that they authorize their agents to take heads on guarantees—price to be agreed upon between the parties.

Agents.
C. & J. Risser, N. S. Samasell, } Ashland.
Hayes & Kinninger, Hayesville.
C. E. Fisher & Co., Proprietors, 57, Superior st., Cleveland, Ohio.

May 15, 1853. 1y4

To the Farmers!

FARMERS wishing for Cockle or Clover Seed Sieves can be supplied with a first rate article at the Hardware Store Ashland

Sept. 24, 1851. 18

INSURANCE!!

ASHLAND MUTUAL INS. CO.

Accumulated Capital

$100,000!

DIRECTORS

H. Levner, H. B. Chase, J. Musgrave, P. Risser, J. Crall, L. J. Sprengle, J. O. Jennings, J. R. P. Sampsel, A. Ryerman.

OFFICERS.

P. Risser, *Pres.*, L. J. Sprengle, *Sec.*, J. Crall, *Treas*

THIS well known Company continues to insure the safer kinds of property, on the most favorable terms, against LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE.

Buildings, and their contents, situated on Farms, are insured at rates as low as it can possibly be afforded by any sound institution. Property burned by lightning is paid. Policies issued for one or five years, to suit customers

NO EXTRA HAZARDS TAKEN BY THIS CO., viz. Steam Mills, of every description; Distilleries Black Smith shops, Carpenter and Cabinet shops, wooden ranges of buildings, and alike hazardous property.

We call the attention of all persons having property exposed to loss or damage by fire, to secure a Policy without delay in this company; as it offers many superior advantages over others doing business in Ohio. 1st, it is a home institution. 2d, it pays in case of loss, the full amount of damages to not exceed the sum insured. 3d, insurance takes effect the day the application is made. 4th, the insured not liable beyond the premium note. 5th, surplus fund divided among the members in proportion to the amount by each paid in. 2nd, this company having adopted the plans of the best and most successful eastern companies, have succeeded beyond their most sanguine expectations. The company has never made an assessment, but on the contrary, have returned a handsome dividend to all whose policies have expired. Great caution is exercised in the selection of the risks, and the business of the company is done by careful local Agents, who give bond in the sum of five hundred dollars each, for the faithful performance of their duties. By so doing we assure the public that the Directors are resolved to do a *safe*, limited business, rather than a *large, hazardous* one.

Apply for insurance to L. Jeff. Sprengle, at the office of the Company, on Main St., Ashland, Ohio; or to the Agents in most of the principal Towns of the State.

P. S. A few active intelligent men wanted to canvass among the farmers for applications, to whom liberal inducements will be offered; Apply post paid to the Secretary.

CALIFORNIA
LIFE INSURANCE.

OHIO LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THIS reliable Company is prepared to insure the Lives of all persons in good health, both on the Mutual and Joint Stock plan, their

CAPITAL IS 100,000 DOLLARS!

All paid in, and managed by a Board of Directors, composed of men of capital, integrity and influence. This Company will insure the lives of persons desirous to visit the GOLD REGION of California, at 3 per cent. extra. Persons going to California should not fail to secure to their families a Policy of Insurance on their Lives. Call and get a pamphlet and examine the plan adopted by this Company.

L. J. SPRENGLE, Agent.

At the Office, Ashland Mutual Fire Insurance Company. Gustavis Osterlin M. D. Medical examiner for this County.

Chance for a Bargain!

FARM FOR SALE!

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm, situated in Montgomery township, Ashland County, three miles south of the town of Ashland. The farm consists of 50 acres, well improved and well watered, with comfortable dwelling and outhouses. Upon the farm is a choice and abundant variety of fruit, and also of timber. The farm will be offered at a bargain.

C. S. VANARNAM.

May 11, 1853. 51tf

Powder.

THOSE wishing for Rifle or Shotgun Powder can be furnished with as good an article as made in the United States—by calling at the Hardware Store in Ashland.

July 1, 1851. 15tf

Business Notices.

HOTELS.

FULLER HOUSE,
Loudonville, Ohio.

JOSEPH DEYARMAN having again taken the above House, will be prepared to accomodate all his old friends who may favor him with a call.

Oct. 11th, 1852. 21tf.

A CARD.

MRS. M. McNULTY having purchased and completely renovated the 'McNulty House,' lately kept by Mr. W. Robinson, is now prepared to meet her numerous friends and customers.—She therefore respectfully invites the traveling public to give her a call, as she is determined to use every effort in her power to make comfortable all those who may favor her with their custom. Having engaged the services of Mr. A. W. Melsheimer, as Landlord, who it is well known stands at the top of his profession, in that capacity, the public need no better guaranty that their every want will be complied with. An industrious and attentive Ostler manages the stables, and every attention will be paid to horses placed in his charge.

Ashland, January 26, 1853. 36tf

LAWYERS.

FULTON & McCOMBS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Ashland, Ohio.

☞ Office, in the room lately occupied by Gates and McCombs.

Ashland, May 16, 1853. 52tf

COOPER K. WATSON, *Tiffin, Ohio.* | GEO. H. PARKER, *Ashland, Ohio.*

WATSON & PARKER,
Attorneys at Law.

HAVING formed a copartnership, will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care in this and adjoining counties Office, next door to County Clerk's. April 13 1853.—47

KELLOGG & ALLISON.
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
—AND—
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.
ASHLAND, OHIO.

WILL attend to all professional business entrusted to their care, in this and adjoining counties.

S. W. KELLOGG. | W. B. ALLISON.

Jan. 21, 1852. 35t

SMITH & SLOAN,
Attorney's and Counsellors at Law, Ashland, Ohio.

OFFICE over Empire Store of Squire, Sampsell & Co. J. W. SMITH, JAMES SLOAN.

Ashland, Sept. 15, '51-22tf

JOHNSON, KENNY & PORTER
Att'y's & Counsel'rs at Law and Sol'rs in Chancery.

WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care in this and adjoining counties. ☞ Office, over Musgrave & Bushnell's Store, Ashland, Ohio. 1y15

THOS. J. BULL,
Attorney at Law and Justice of the Peace:
LOUDONVILLE, OHIO.

PHYSICIANS.

J. W. KINNAMAN, M. D.
Practitioner of Medicine & Surgery:

MAY be consulted at his residence on Main street, Ashland, Ohio. June 4, 1851.-2

DR. J. P. SMITH,
Botanic and Hydropathic Physician,

HAVING permanently established himself in Ashland, Ashland county, Ohio, on the north Street, opposite Mr. Drum's Carding Machine, he would just say to the citizens and inhabitants of the surrounding country, that he holds himself in readiness at all times to attend to all business connected with his profession.

Ashland, May 28, 1852. 11f

Dr. Thomas Hays,
Practitioner of Medicine and Surgery,

SAVANNAH, Ashland County, Ohio: also Justice of the Peace, and Notary Public.

April 13.—1y47

New Jewelry Store.

I. R. GOODFELLOW has opened, in the new room 2 doors east of Renner's store, on Main Street, a variety and jewelry establishment, where he will offer every article usually kept in such establishments, at very low rates.

Among his stock may be found,

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

Ladies Gold Broaches, Grape, Enameled, Cluster and Knot, Ear Drops, Hoops and rings, Gold Rings, Lockets, Pencils, Gold Pens, Cuff Pins, Scarf Pins, Keys; pure silver, German Silver and Plated Spoons; Butter Knives, Salt and Sugar Shovels. Spectacles and Cases of all kinds; Knives, Needles, Pens and Holders, Port Monies, Dressing and Pocket Combs, Eye Shades and Goggles, Compasses, Clocks, Accordeons, &c.,

June 8. 1853.—1y3

Daguerrean Gallery.

MR. E. M. ENSMINGER would respectfully inform the public that he has *permanently* located in the town of Ashland. His rooms are fitted up with special regard to the comfort of visitors, who will always be welcome, whether they wish for a likeness, or call to see the gallery of pictures.

Determined to spare neither pains or expense Mr. Ensminger will furnish likenesses that shall not be surpassed. His prices vary from 75 cents to $5.00.

☞ *His rooms may be found in the second story of the building now occupied by Wallack & Crflin.*

August 8. 11tf

REMOVAL.

J. W. BARNES has removed his GROCERY STORE, from the old Stand formerly occupied by A. W. Peters, to the building formerly occupied as the Mansion House by S. Rutan, nearly opposite the Sampsel House. He would be happy to see all his old friends and customers, and as many new ones as may be disposed to give him a call. His assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES is complete.

Ashland, Nov. 3, 1852.

Ho to the Rescue.

Now is the time to Ins. your Property.

L. J. SPRENGLE is Agent for a number of the best FIRE, MARINE, LIFE and HEALTH INS. COMPANIES in the United States. Persons wishing insurance in any of the above departments will find it to their advantage to call on the above, at the office of the Ashland Mutual Ins. Co.

Nov. 19, 1851. 26tf

WILLIAM RALSTON, Watch and Clock-Maker, Main-street, Ashland, Ohio. Gold and steel Pens, and a choice variety of Jewelry, kept constantly on hand.

January 1848 36

JOHN TENNIS & Co.

IMPORTERS and Jobbers of Foreign and Domestic

HARDWARE,

No. 43 Superior Street, two doors above entrance of American Hotel,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

☞ At wholesale only. Will duplicate New York Bills. Good stock of Saddlery Hardware on hand. ☜

Poetry.

The Blest Ones at Home.

The melody of "Old Folks at Home" has become very popular. The last number of Zion's Herald contains the following persion:

Away on the banks of life's bright river,
Far, far away—
There will my heart be turning ever,
There's where the blest ones stay;
All through this vale of sin and sorrow
Sadly I roam,
Still longing for the dawn of the morrow
And for the blest ones at home.
All without is dark add dreary,
Everywhere I roam,
O, brothers, how my heart grows weary,
Sighing for the blest ones at home.

Through all earth's sunny scenes I wandered
In youth's gay morn.
How many precious hours I've squandered
How many mercies scorned;
When seeking sin's delusive pleasures,
Wretched was I,
But now my heart has found a treasure
There with the blest ones on high
All without is dark. &c.

Ode hour there is forever bringing
Memories of love;
'Twas when my sighs were changed to singing
Of the blest ones above;
When shall I see my Savior reigning
On his white throne?
When will be hushed my heart's complaining
There with the blest ones at home?

We were Boys together.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

We were boys together,
And never can forget
The school-house near the heather,
In childhood where we met;
Nor the green home, to memory dear,
Its sorrows and its joys,
Which called the transient smile or tear
When you and I were boys.

We were youths together,
And castles built in air;
Your heart was like a feather,
While mine was dash'd with care.
To you came wealth with manhood's prime,
To me it brought alloys
Never imaged in the primrose time
When you and I were boys.

We're old men together:
The friends we loved of yore,
With leaves of autumn weather
Are gone for evermore.
How blessed to age the impulse given—
The hope time never destroys—
Which led our thoughts from earth to heaven,
When you and I were boys.

Select Miscellany.

From the Liverpool Observer.

A SEA FIGHT.

NORMAN SCOTT, was the son of a wealthy and respectable farmer in Durhartonshire; and early in life, after repeated excursions in a small skiff on one of the large lakes of the Western Highlands, together with the perusal of Robinson Crusoe, and Cooke's Voyages, he imbibed an ardent desire to visit foreign countries. He was of a warm and generous disposition—an enthusiast in whatever he undertook. He was sent, at the age of sixteen, to Liverpool, where he was employed in the counting-house of a merchant, who was a friend of his father; and his proficiency as a clerk, induced his employer to offer him the situation of supercargo, in a vessel bound on a speculative voyage to La Guayra, Carthagena, and other ports on the Spanish main. He there successfully pursued his vocation, and realized a considerable sum for his employer and himself—which he invested in indigo and specie, and shipped on board of a schooner, bound to Jamaica, intending to sail thence to England with the next fleet. He was captured, on the voyage, by a Spanish privateer, and sent a prisoner to Santa Martha, where he was thrown into a dungeon; but, by the kindness of a female, and an old fisherman, he escaped in a small canoe, and arrived after numerous perils and privations, at Carthagena. His former friends received him cordially; and a letter awaited him (from Liverpool,) requesting him, if there, to return to La Guayra, and to dispose of another cargo shipped to his address. As there was no trader then bound to windward, Norman was induced to take his passage in a private armed vessel, which had been engaged by the government to convey despatches to Puerto Cabello.

We shall now supply in the words of Norman Scott himself:

A DESCRIPTION OF THE VESSELS, AND THE ENGAGEMENT.

The Dolphin was a handsome swift sailing pilot boat built schooner, of about 70 tons,—carrying one eighteen-pound gun, amidships, upon a swivel carriage, four carronades, and a sufficient quantity of muskets, cutlasses, and boarding pikes. She was manned by only 32 men. Her commander, Captain M——, was a native of France; a low statured young man, of good education; a cheerful companion, and a fearless and able seaman. He had made several successful cruises, and was dreaded by the Spaniards, who regarded him, (though he ever treated his prisoners with humanity) as a sort of invulnerable sea marauder. He had so often wounded their pride, by defeat, and had captured so many of their vessels, that he and his crew expected no quarter if they chanced to fall into their hands. Of this we were all aware, but it gave us no uneasiness—for we did not expect, nor wish, to meet with any Spanish vessels that might delay us on the voyage—which being to windward would necessarily be tedious. We were, however, mistaken.

We were next day attacked by the very schooner which had captured my vessels and after an engagement of two hours; succeeded in capturing her without any loss of life,—though several men were wounded on both sides. The specie and goods were still on board; these were transhipped—sent the prize to Carthagena, and gave her Spanish crew the long boat, stored with provisions, directing them to steer to Santa Martha. They wondered at our generosity; for they had believed Capt. M——, to be a ruthless pirate.

We resumed our voyage, with no apprehension of meeting with any further interruption from cruisers, and continued to dash on to the northward. All our anticipations were, however, fatally blighted, and the Dolphin was doomed never to reach the port of her destination.

On the afternoon of the following day, we saw a brig to windward of us which we at first took to be a British merchantman, running westward under full sail. As soon, it appeared, as she observed us, she rapidly took in her studding sails, and hauled her wind, evidently to intercept us before she got too far to leeward. When she rounded to, we could distinctly observe her rig and her build, and to tell the truth, did not half "like the look of her." She was a long, low, black, sharp built, suspicious looking vessel, of nearly twice our tonnage, with sails of extraordinary breadth. Her masts raked so much, that a plummet dropped from the main top-gallant mast-head, would, probably, have fallen clear of her stern. She was, indeed, a rakish looking craft, altogether,—showing six large port-holes at a side, painted inside with red; and she had, moreover, a wicked way of her own (like our schooner, indeed,) of dashing over it or through it, like a dart from a bow, without making much noise about the nose, or leaving a whirlpool in her wake. Her decks, too, seemed to be covered with men. There was a fresh top gallant breeze; and we put about on the starboard tack, in hopes she would bear away on her course, or that we might get the weather-gage of her. She might be an enemy, and in such a case, with us, at least, "the better part of courage was discretion."

We no sooner tacked, than the brig lufted up in the wind, to bring a gun to bear upon us; and, the next moment, a shot from her carried away our dolphin striker; and she showed the Spanish flag at the peak, and a black flag, with a death's head and marrow-bones painted upon it, at the main.

Captain M——, who was sitting, in his shirt sleeves, on the taffrail, coolly smoking a cigar, beckoned me to him, and whispered to me, that from the description he had heard, he was certain that she was the brig recently fitted out at St. John's, Puerto Rico, for the express purpose of taking him,—dead or alive,—and that the Spanish merchants, he had learned, had set a price upon his head. Placing his finger on his lips, as if to say, "utter not a word to dispirit my crew!" He put on his naval jacket, to the breast of which was appended a gold medal; and, observing the brig, which was a little to windward, gaining gradually upon us, he called to the man at the helm, who had jammed the schooner close to the wind, "Keep her full! John! keep her full! and if we can't run, we can fight!"

Leaping, at a bound, upon the top of the companion way, with a telescope in his hand, he thus (while he hoisted the Columbian flag, with his own hands, at the pique) addressed his officers and men:—"These Spaniards seem determined to find of what stuff we are made; and we must show them, my lads! that though they wrongfully brand us with the name of rapacious plunderers, we can fight, when occasion demands, for the honor and independence of Columbia, without a hope of any other prize than the shattered and empty bulk of the enemy's ship. Unkennel the bull-dog, my boys! (he added, pointing to the great gun, which was covered by a boat) give him a good allowance of powder, and a double shot, and clear the deck for action. You, Norman! shall to-day be captain of marines. Be handy, brave hearts! she is nearing us fast!"

The long gun was quickly uncovered and loaded. The four carronades were also prepared; and the gunners stood by, with their matches in readiness. Fifty stand of arms were loaded and primed. Every man was armed with a cutlass, and many carried a brace of loaded pistols in their belts.

I could not at first, reconcile this sanguinary preparation with notions of humanity or propriety, but when I reflected that, in this instance, battle was compulsory, and that the engagement would virtually be as one between two belligerent men-of-war, not as an attack of a privateer on a helpless merchantman in hope of booty, my scruples were allayed; and tho' I felt, for a moment, somewhat dashed by the contemplation of a battle with a force apparently so superior, I regained my self confidence, and awaited the result with a calmness for which I cannot yet account.

The crew of the Dolphin were of a motley description—as regards both color and country. They consisted of nineteen Columbians, the greater part of whom were colored men; seven natives of the United States, several of whom had been skippers, and were accepted as prize masters, and one a black; two English sailors, who had left a merchantman at Carthagena for what they called "cruel usage;" a little thick set Frenchman, the first officer, or mate, who was the captain's principal confidant; an Irishman, who was second officer; a fine African Negro, the captain's steward and servant; and a Mulatto boy. There was also on board a youth of color, a native of Jamaica. He, like myself, was only a passenger; but having studied under a surgeon and apothecary for some years, he volunteered to act to the best of his capacity as surgeon. Capt. M——, who was a good linguist, (and who would probably have shone in polished society as an accomplished man) gave his orders in English, French, and Spanish alternately as he thought he [illegible] best understood by those of the [illegible] he immediately addressed [illegible] of whom, however, under[illegible] languages sufficiently to [illegible] meaning in any matter rela[illegible] working of the vessel.

The hammocks and bedding of the crew were brought [illegible] and stowed, together with s[illegible] sails, man-of-war fashion, round the waist; but the Dolphin was only, as it were, the bottom of a vessel, her deck being only two and a half feet from the water's edge, and her bulwarks very low, these offered only a feeble security to the lower limbs only of her crew, against the musket balls of the enemy. The boarding netting, topped by a chain, was extended on both sides from stem to stern, and the mate (who had been boatswain in one of the finest, hard-fought frigates of France, and had still a spice of his calling) piped all hands to quarters, with a silver whistle he carried in his breast.

When the warriors of the plaid (said Norman) commence the attack, they are urged on by the spirit stirring pibroch of their clans, recalling to memory the deeds of their gallant sires;—and every corps in the field of battle is roused to a lofty enthusiasm and daring, by the stormy music of the drum, or the martial strains of the war horn. But here there was no such excitement; save the gentle roar of her bows, as she cut rapidly through the Summer sea, the occasional kiss of a sportive wave on her sides, or the flutter of the fore leech of a sail on the frequent lull of the breeze—saving these, there was a death like, a prophetic silence on board the Dolphin. A pin, dropped from the hand, might have been heard to fall upon her decks.

Some gazed upon their fellows, as if to say—"Our lives are at stake; if captured, you yard arm will be our gibbet. We must stand by each other to the last!" I was myself seized at this moment with a feeling for which I scarce know whether to credit my courage or my unaccountable apathy. I was certainly very composed, and carried my passion for observation on human character, in difficulty and in danger to as great a pitch as if I had been witnessing a melodrama, in which the same things were represented. I had got my marines, about fifteen in number, ranged on the quarter deck, each with a musket in his hand. I had examined all those deadly tubes, and found them to be chiefly of the most villainous Birmingham manufacture; but there was no remedy. I observed the countenances of the whole crew. The captain, who was loading his blunderbuss, appeared exactly as I have seen him when chalking his queue, to play a game of billiards. His dark hazel eye was, indeed, lighted with unusual brilliancy; but his sunburnt and comely countenance was unmoved, save when, on an occasional glance at the black flag of the enemy, his upper lip seemed to curve as if in contempt and defiance. He leisurely observed the approach of the enemy; (who was to windward,) and now and then mildly said to the helmsman—"Keep her full, John. Let her walk!" The French mate was a fearless little man. He watched M——'s orders with the eye of an eagle, and looking occasionally on the enemy, gave vent to his feelings by blowing a match he held in his hand, eager for orders to fire the long gun—or uttering a "*Sacre tonnerre de Dieu!*"

Some I observed with quivering and pallid lip; not, however, the effect of cowardice, as I afterwards found. It was but the momentary rush of the vital fluid to the heart—the working of the proud spirit within, that seemed to fear nothing but the chance of dying unavenged; for Captain M—— had about him the indefinable power of commanding the respect and obedience of his crew; and every man of them felt that his manhood—this very existence—was at stake upon the issue of the contest.

Our second mate, the Irishman, was in appearance a picturesque sort of being. He was about thirty-eight years of age; had been captain of a merchant vessel, after serving on board a man-of-war; and was, as well from follies as misfortunes, a disappointed and a desperate man. He had a clear, round and ruddy complexion; and a protruding, drunken looking eye. He generally wore a huge quid of tobacco in his cheek, which remained undisturbed—giving his face a bulge, or list, as sailors would say, to one side; and this quid he seldom removed, saving upon occasions like the present, when he hove it about on the other tack—emitting, at the same time, a mouthful of very *nate* and gentlemanly oaths. Though good natured to those whom he knew, it was evident that, in his dislikes, there was very little of the qualities of mercy;—and, judging from his contempt of danger, and his hatred of everything like oppression, I never saw a man who more thoroughly represented, to my mind, a red-hot Irishman—a disciple of the renowned Captain Rock.—of one of those men who, in the van of desperadoes as the occasion excites, is ready to fire a barn, or to rescue a captive kinsman at the point of the scythe. His carroty locks hung in thick and clotted curls from under a canvas cap of his own manufacture. He had a villainous pair of red whiskers, that almost usurped his entire visage; and there was a vicious and sinister leer in his eye, that seemed to indicate that he had ever something to avenge, and would care little whether he spoke his feelings from the mouth of the "Long Tom" of a privateer, or from a two pounder, mounted, on shore, on the bows of a wheel-barrow. Patrick O'Flinn was, in verity, a broth of a boy!

There was another man on board, an American, to whom he was wont to draw with a sort of brotherly affection. This man was a backwoodsman of Kentucky. His hair, of dirty red, hanging, like teased out rope yarns, in strait and coarse masses from a brimless hat—half concealed his red, freckled, Indian looking countenance, and his ever restless grey eyes. He was about six feet two in altitude, and so lank withal that you might as well—if inclined to *make game* of him—as Shakspeare says, "have taken aim at the edge of a penknife." His resort, however, on such a compliment being paid to him, was far from being courteous. He was a skilful rifleman: he had just, by means of an iron ramrod and a serving mallet, hammered down a ball into a gun as long as himself; and his enemies had never occasion to say say that he did not discharge his obligations to them—in lead—with all due promptitude, whenever an opportunity occurred. There were several other extraordinary characters on board, but I will not now detain you with a recital of their peculiarities.

The Dolphin carried an ample fore-topsail and top-gallant-sail, as well as a gaff-topsail, and had we kept her large, and set our square sails and studding sails, there was a probability of our outsailing our antagonist. The attempt was not, however made or thought of; and silence was first broken by O'Flinn exclaiming, while he sent his quid from the starboard to the larboard cheek, and gazed upon the brig as she neared us,—"I wonder whether he has got a drop of the crathur on board, botheration to him, for we're all out here!"

The Spaniard's first attempt was to round to, on our weather quarter, and, shooting in the wind, to give us a diagonal broadside, and then to box-haul, and rake us with the other. Our captain, however, saw the drift; and the moment he luffed, we, too, shook the Dolphin in the wind; so that we both lay for a moment parallel, at a distance of a little more than pistol shot, the brig being a little to windward. We could distinctly hear the commander of the brig giving his orders to his people.

I have but a confused recollection of the sensation of that moment of suspense. I heard the orders from the brig in Spanish,—"Fire together!" and our captain, waving his hand, exclaimed,—"Down! down, my lads on the deck! We must receive his first broadside, and then to our posts!" In a moment, we were all flat upon the deck; and the next, through a seam in the waist boards, I observed the smoke belch, in one swelling volume, from the side of the brig: and the thunder of her guns came simultaneously with the crash of our slender bulwarks, shattered by the shot. A groan from one of the crew at my feet, and the shrill pipe of the first officer, raised me in a moment. I looked round, and saw one of the Columbians stretched on his face mortally wounded; his thighs were nearly cut off by a shot: he died instantly in my arms, without being able to utter a word.

I felt, now that the first broadside was over, as if a load of anxiety were removed from my breast. My heart seemed to palpitate with more than ordinary quickness; and felt—indeed the feeling seemed to be general—that I could stand fire to the last. There was another man killed near the bows of the Dolphin, and three shots had passed through the bonnet of her foresail. Our spars were, however, still standing; and we were not long in returning the fire of the enemy.

We were instantly at our posts—every gun primed and ready. The brig had become hogged in the wind, in the confusion of firing, and had scarcely steerage way upon her. Our eel of a craft was still creeping ahead; and the captain, seizing the tiller, kept her still for a moment, and, singing out "Let go the jib-sheet!" we were immediately in stays, and fell across her hawse as the head sails took a-back. The mate stood by the long gun, which he primed and pointed with masterly promptitude; and blowing his match the priming fizzed out for a moment. The next, the report shook every timber in the Dolphin, and the double shot with which it was charged, raked the Spaniard fore and aft, and we could plainly perceive when the smoke dispersed, had mowed down at least a dozen of the crew, and thrown her yet crowded deck into confusion.

The Dolphin was pierced for only two carronades, on each side of the quarter deck; but O'Flinn, with the arms of a Hercules, had turned the muzzles of the whole four upon the enemy, firing them successively (two of them through the boards) as we passed the bows of the brig The moment her larboard side opened to our view, our marines discharged into her a well aimed volley,—and the cries of her officers, which were mingled with loud and violent oaths, were drowned by a second discharge, from some of our spare firelocks that were placed in readiness upon the deck. The others, thanks to Birmingham, would not go off.

The brig had now fallen back, and began to fill on the starboard tack, so that her larboard broadside bore partly upon us. She fired it off, and followed the discharge by a volley of musketry. Our lee main shrouds (or rather backstays—our only standing rigging aboft) were carried away; and our Kentuckian was painfully, but not dangerously wounded in the knee, by a half-spent ball from a grape. He instantly limped up the fore rigging, and, standing on the cross-trees, singled out the commander of the brig who wore a blue uniform, faced with red. The rifle was deliberately raised; it went off with a smart, but not very loud report; and O'Flinn, who was watching the result, in a moment after exclaimed, "By God, but he he has pinked the skipper!" The fall of the commander, and the rushing of his officers round him on the quarter deck, too truly told that the red American had taken his stern revenge. I could not help thinking there was something savage in thus premeditatedly singling out an individual, as if for martial execution, and I looked upon the face of the perpetrator, as he descended the ratlines, to observe if it bore indications of any compunctions visiting within. But, saving his restless eye, that seemed to gleam with triumph, and his lip, that slightly quivered as in contempt, his aspect still bespoke his usual apathy and wildness. He was in the act of springing from the shroud to the deck, when a shot whistling *over my head*, struck him I know not where, and bending backwards like a bow, as if in one final pang, he dropped his rifle, and fell into the sea. A rope was instantly procured; but he had sank, and from the whiteness of his clothes, I could distinguish his body quivering by the undulations of the waves, until he disappeared in the depths below.

"By the powers!" said O'Flinn, piping his eye for a moment over his old crony, as he gazed over the side, and blowing his match, with which to fire the long gun.—"we've lost a man! but we'll pay them for it!"

The schooner had by this time got a little to windward of the enemy, who was standing on the other tack, repairing his rigging. As soon as we could rig a preventer stay, in lieu of the shrouds shot away, we put about, and keeping her away, were in a few minutes, close upon the weather quarters of the brig. As we rounded to, resolved again to receive his broadside, we lay down upon the deck.—He discharged at us his six guns. Two of the shot hulled us between wind and water, and we could hear the rush of leaks in the hold, as she reeled to the wind.—The other shot struck the water to leeward of us, and passing close over our heads tore up into foam an expanse of sea beyond us. We now leaped up, every man to his station; and, bearing close down upon the brig, returned her fire with bar-shot, that told upon his main rigging, and did fearful execution amidst the crowd visible on the quarter deck. We then doused our main peak, slacked off the main-sheet, and bearing smartly away under his stern, as we wore round on the other tack, we again raked him with our larboard carronades and long gun. In this manœuvre, however, we lost three men by a discharge of grape from his stern chasers: and another was afterwards killed by a musket ball, while he was kneeling on a grating lowered over the side plugging up the shot holes. Still we were not dispirited; and the attack was continued in various ways from time to time, for the space of three hours and a half, with a loss on our part of two more men. The rigging and sails of the brig were; through the coolness and skill with which O'Flinn and that captain and first officer managed the long gun, dreadfully cut up; and his loss of men was evidently great, chiefly from the effect of our musketry when we came to close quarters. 'For my part, (said Norman,) I loaded and fired as quickly as possible; but as I had not made up my mind to the propriety of shedding so much blood, even in self defence, I believe most of the balls from my piece went harmless through the air, or lodged in the side of the brig; for I took no positive aim at any human being, and shut my eyes when I fired, lest I should see some one drop on being pierced by the bullet.'

From the lowness of the Dolphin, she was hard to hit; and the enemy at long it changed his mode of attack, and evidently fired high with intent to dismast us. A shot carried away her ensign halyards, and the flag fell upon the deck. One of the English sailors took a halliter and a few pump-tacks, and ascending the main backstay, hailed it securely to the topmast, and regained the deck unhurt, though marked by the enemy's marines, who did their utmost to bring him down like a crow from its roost. At length, after a long running fight, it was evident that the steering gear of the brig was deranged by a discharge from our long gun, and some of his braces were shot away; she went up in the wind, and to our infinite joy, struck her colors, and ceased firing.

It would have been well for us had we left her, battered as she was, to find her way home with the news of her defeat. But the honor of capturing an enemy's man of war of so superior a force, was more than Captain M——, or his crew could relinquish. There was a lull of a sea at the time, otherwise we should have ran up alongside of her. She backed her main top sail in token of submission; and her first lieutenant, hailing us with a trumpet as we neared, said he would come on board of us with his officers, and give up his sword; but he had not a boat that was not smashed by our shot. Our own boat was perforated in many places; but the holes were plugged up, and filled with tallow and ashes; and having launched her over the gunwale, the captain, O'Flinn myself, and men (including the two Englishmen,) all armed, stepped on board of her, to take possession of the prize. We were met at the gang way by the lieutenant, and invited to the quarter deck.

We were surprised to observe only four or five men upon the blood stained decks; and the sound of voices from the gratings over the main hatchway, roused our suspicions of foul play. Nor were our apprehensions without foundation. A shrill whistle rang through the hold; and ere we could well grasp our cutlasses, or cock a pistol, a crew of at least thirty men sprang up from the forecastle, and assailed us on every side. Our situation was as desperate as the stag's when at bay; and though it may seem strange, hopeless as we were of escape with life, we were so much stung by this act of treachery, that every nerve in our limbs seemed to have acquired the strength of iron, and thrilled with an eagerness of revenge. A bloody contest ensued. Several pistols were simultaneously fired and two of our men fell lifeless into the boat alongside. Cutlasses then gleamed fair high, and the captain and O'Flin, who were yet unhurt, seemed to be armed with supernatural strength.—The latter laid about him in every direction, and cut down three men in as many blows. The captain with more of skill and less of fury, wielded his sword with while the science of a master; and though fighting at one time, strove to destroy him, he forced his way through them, and encountering the lieutenant, who was animating his men to the assault like a stark by exclaiming '*Ahurte a los pirotes!*'—after a few parries, he sheathed his sword in the breast of the faithless spaniards I know not exactly what, on this emergency, were my own exertions; but they were certainly desperate, and I believe more than one received his death wound in endeavoring

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