

THE LOST ONE.

On beds of snow the moonbeam slept, And chilly was the midnight gloom When by the damp grave Ellen wept Sweet maid! it was her Lindor's to

A warm tear gush'd, the wintry air Congeal'd it as it flow'd away: All night it lay an ice-drop there, At morn it glitter'd in the ray!

An angel wandering from her sphere, Who saw this bright, this frozen gem, To dew-eyed Pity brought the tear, And'hung it on her diadem!

A DISCOVERER OF SUNKEN TREASURE.

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William Phipps (founder of the noble house of Mulgrave, or Normanby) was the son of a gunsmith at Woolwich, in Maine. In his early years, William acted as shepherd to his father; but being of an adventurous disposition, he apprenticed himself to a ship-builder, and acquired, in his lessure hours, the art of reading and writing. When his apprenticeship was completed, he removed to Boston, where he married a widow with some little money. He now built himself a small ship, and also went into the timber trade, which he perseveringly carried on for ten years. One day while he passing through the streets of Boston, he chanced to hear some sailors talking about the wreck of a Spanish ship which had recently taken place off the Bahamas. His adventurous spirit was aroused, and getting together a crew of sailors, he spent his all in fitting out a vessel, and went in search of the lost vessel, and was lucky enough to tind it, as the wreck lay well in-shore. He at once set to work, and

recovered a great portion of its cargo, but he did not get aufficient gold to pay his expenses. But Phipps was not to be daunted. Again he heard of sunken treasure—a Spanish ship, lost near Port de la Plata about fifty years previous—and he lexidaimed, "I will have that ship!" Not having means sufficient to undertake the enterprise without assistance, he went to England; and applied to the Government for assistance. His fame in raising the wreck off the Bahamas having preceded him, he succeeded in procuring an audience of Charles II., who placed at his disposal a ship of eighteen guns, with a craw of neally one hundred men. Phipps then proceeded on his voyage in search of the sunken ship, and spent two years unsuccessfully in his search for her, and at last was obliged to return to England, his assessment of the sunken ship, and spent two years unsuccessfully in his search for her, and at last was obliged to require to be added to the contract of the sunken ship, and spent two years unsuccessfully in his search for her, and at last was obliged to require to be sunken ship and the search for her, and at last was obliged to require the board of the sunken ship, and spent two years unsuccessfully in his search for her, and at last was obliged to require the board of the sunken ship and the same last of the same last. A first he intelligence was received with incredulity, but another diver was sent down, who returned with a solid bar of silver. "Thanks be to God "exclaimed Phipps," we are all made men!" As may readily be imagined, they now set to work with a will. Articles of silver and gold, and gold and silver coin, were brought up, till the value of the regovered treasure amounted to no less than two million dollars, with

THE VICTORIA

PHOSPHI

VICTORIA

VICTORIA

"GENUINE, RELIABLE and PURE."

For Particulars, see pages 10, 18 and 22.