SCENES IN THE PACIFIC.

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hung glittering on the sky, like islands of precious stones; so brightly did they shine in the setting sun, and so completely did the soft clouds around their bases seem to separate them from the world below !

The shores of Lower Oregon! They rise so boldly from the sea! Themselves mountains sparsely clad with lofty pines, spruce and cedar trees, nodding over the deep !

And then the greund under water ! No flats, no mud banks there. The cliffs are piled up from the bottom of the ocean The old Pacific, with his dark depths, lies within one hundred yards of them ! And the surges that run in from the fury of the tempests, roll with unbroken force to the towering rocks, and breaking with all their momentum at once, making the land tremble, and send far seaward a mighty chorus to the shouting storm!

The Pacific 1 the Great South Sea! It was heaving at our bows 1 steadily, wave on wave camo and went and following each other in ceaseless march pressed onward; like the world's hosts in marshaled files, they hastened past us, as if intent to reach the solid shores, where some resistance would broach their hidden strength and pour their fury out !

Behold the sea! Its troubled wastes are bending and toppling with a wild, plashing, friendly sound; a deep, bluo, uncertain vastness; itself cold and passive; but under the lash of the tempest, full of terrific life! Our ship stood staunch upon the palpitating mass, and seemed to love it.

Mizen and mizen-top, main and main-top, fore and fore-topsails, and the lower weather studding-sails were out. The breeze from the land which had carried us over the bar still held, every thread of canvass drew, every cord was tight, and as we looked up through the rigging to the sky, the sails, cordage and masts swayed under the clouds like the roofing of some magic palace of olden tales. All hands were on deck; both watches sat about the windlass; while the second officer and mate looked at the horizon over the weather-bow, and pointed out a line of clouds crowding ominously up the southwestern sky. The captain stood