

“THE SEA! - THE SEA!”

Xenoph: Anab.

“Luff you swabber, and.....! luff Joe, can’t you, and give those poor devils a chance, out on the yard arm there, trying to reef that foretopsail. Do you want to cant them? — and going five knots, close hauled, with this swell? — Luff, I say!” — “Handsomely, my sons,” continued the skipper, turning his head from the boy at the helm, and looking forward and upward at the four poor men who were struggling over the yard, their heels higher than their heads, to claw in the volume of a wet straining foretopsail, which now fluttered and flapped, and then again heavily blew out with a crack as though to burst from the bolt ropes, as the Vessel’s head came up or fell off from the blast. “Handsomely, my sons, you’ll have a touch up in the wind presently — There now! — Now’s your time, — it lifts, — in with it, rouse that weather earing well out. — That’s your sort. — There, come in off the yard — In, every man of ye. Foretopsail halyards? — Hoist away again. — Brace up sharp, and sheet home — Belay, belay. — A small pull more of that bowline. There, — she walks. — No near Joe!”

“Sky is dirty to windward, Joe” continued the skipper, in a softer tone, as, with a lee leg out, he walked three steps aft. “And an angry sunset we’ve had --- Shrouds to the Sun, and Mare’s tails, and that sort of a salmon streak on the lower line that means no good, more particularly over a black breasting horizon with teeth like a saw -- An indifferent wild night we’re like to have of it!” And an indifferent wild night sure enough it was. As indifferent perhaps as ever

ΘΑΛΑΤΤΑ! ΘΑΛΑΤΤΑ!

Ξενοφώντας. Κυρου Αναβάσεως.

Ὅρσα, μωρὲ διάβολε, ὄρσα Δημήτρη, δὲν ἤμπορεῖς; βοήθησε, ὀλίγον ἐκείνα τὰ καψόπαιδα ποῦναι ἐπάνω στὴν ἀντένα, καὶ κινδυνεύουν γιὰ νὰ πιάσουν τὰ τριτσαριόλια τοῦ παρρόκετου. Θέλεις νὰ τὰ ρίψης εἰς τὴν Θάλασσαν; — Καὶ τὸ καράβι κάμνει πέντε μιλία τὴν ὥραν σικὰ τοῦ ἀνέμου μὲ τόσῃν χοντρήν Θάλασσαν — ὄρσα σὲ λέγω! — “Λγάλια παιδιάμου, ἡκολούθει ὁ πλοίαρχος στρέφων τὴν κεφαλὴν ἀπὸ τὸ παιδίον τὸ ὁποῖον ἐκυβέρνα τὸ πηδάλιον, καὶ θεωρῶν εἰς τὴν πρῶραν, καὶ ὕψηλὰ τὰ τέσσαρα καψόπαιδα ὅπου ἐπάλευαν μὲ τὴν ἀντένα, διὰ νὰ τραβίζουν ἓνα παρρόκετο βρεμένο, καὶ φουσκωμένον, τὸ ὁποῖον τῶρα ἐφύλλιζε καὶ ἦτο δυνατὰ τεντωμένον, καὶ τῶρα ἐγέμιζεν ἄνεμον μ’ ἓνα τριξίμο, σὰν ἤθελε νὰ ξεσχισθῇ ἀπὸ τὰ γραντιά του, ὅταν ἡ πρῶρη τοῦ καρχινοῦ ὀρσάριζεν, ἢ ἐπῳδίζεν ἀπὸ τὸν ἄνεμον. Ομορφα παλλικάρια, καὶ τῶρα ὁ αἶρας θὰ φυλίσσει τὰ πανιά. — Εἶναι καιρὸς τῶρα τὰ πανιά εἶναι σθυμένα, μαζώξετέ τα, γιὰ σὰς, καλὰ. — Τραβίζετε ἔξω τὰ μυώματα ἀπὸ σοβράνο, ἔτσι. — Τραβιχθῆτε μέσα ἀπὸ τὰ ἄκρα τῆς ἀντένας κάτω ὅλοι. Ἰσσα παρρόκετο — Ἰσσα πάλαι — Τραβίζετε καλὰ πράτσα καὶ σκότα. Δέσετέ το, δέσετέ το. — Πάρτε ἀκόμη μπορίνα, φθάνει. — Περιπατεῖ τῶρα. — Μὴν ὀρσάρεις περισσότερον Δημήτρη!

Ὁ οὐρανὸς εἶναι σκοταδερὸς ἀπὸ τὴ μεριά τοῦ κεντραβεντου. Δημήτρη, ἀκολουθοῦσεν ὁ καραβοκύρης μὲ σιγαλὴν φωνήν, κάμνοντας τρία πατήματα μὲ τὸ ἓνα ποδάρι τεντωμένον εἰς τὸ στοττοβέντο, χαμηλότερον καὶ μακρύτερον ἀπὸ τὸ ἄλλο. Ὁ ἥλιος δύνοντας ἦτο πολὺ θυμωμένος καὶ ἐφοβέριζε κακκοκαιριά. Μικρὰ νέφη ὡσὰν οὐραῖς σπαρμέναις εἰς ταῖς ἄκρας τοῦ οὐρανοῦ, καὶ ἄλλα κόκκινα πλέον χαμηλὰ ἀκόμη, ὅλα αὐτὰ εἶναι κακὰ σημεῖα, μάλιστα εἰς ἓνα μαῦρον ὀρίζοντα ὅπου φαίνονται κύματα ὡσὰν δόντια τοῦ πριονοῦ. Θὰ ἔχομεν τρομερὴν νύκτα ἀπόψε! Καὶ τῷ ὄντι ἐσάθην τρομερὰ νύξ, ὅποια δὲν ἔτυχε ποτὲ

befell a well found brig beating up against a snorting North Wester, through that narrow passage between the Darkholm flats and the desolate and dangerous Islands which cluster round that dreary coast - Low did she stoop, and heavily did she labour, through those boiling surges, beneath which many a stout ship has found it's grave, and on which many a stout heart has toiled, bravely and long after even Hope itself has died within it, ay and of which many a tender heart too has mused almost to breaking, when the night winds have piped around the home of him who was at Sea.

"Up my Lads, - watch and idlers, - clear away the foretopmast staysail, — man the jib downhaul - Haul down, and hoist away - Light up, once more, top men! Close reef, forward there! — A second reef in that main topsail. Come, be alive! - abaft there; overhaul the peak and main halyards, and lower away that fore and aft mainsail. We must get the Trysail upon her. — Forward! Rowse that weather back stay well up; we mustn't have the topmast by the board - We'll carry on her, Mate, as long as she'll stand it - By the powers we must have no missing stays now! — Look out for the light on the Longsands! — Thick as mustard, Mate!" The Mate went forward. A dense fog had risen to windward - In vain did the skipper, spreading his hand between the binnacle lamp and his eyes, strain his much used sight across the black heaving waters, to catch one confirming glimpse of the distant light house, "It must be there, or somewhere there, any how - But we mustn't wait to run ashore because we can't see how it bears of us - Ready about!

εἰς πλοῖον καλὰ κατεσκευασμένον, καὶ θαλασσοποροῦν κατὰ τοῦ Ἀρκτικοῦ — Δυτικοῦ ἀνέμου, μεταξὺ τῶν γεωῶν ἐκείνων διαπορθμεύσεων, τῶν αἰγιαλῶν τοῦ Μελαινάμμου, καὶ τῶν ἐρήμων καὶ ἐπικινδύνων νήσων, αἱ ὁποῖαι περιτριγυρίζουν τὸ ἀκατοίκητον ἐκείνο παραθαλάσσιον. Ἀρκετὰ ἐβυθίσθη καὶ ἔπαθεν, ὅχι ὀλίγον ἀνάμεσα εἰς τὰ ἐξηγριωμένα κύματα, εἰς τὰ βάθη τῶν ὁποίων πολλὰ καὶ δυνάτ᾽α πλοῖα εὗρον τὸν τάφον των, καὶ πολλὰι καρτερικαὶ ψυχαὶ ἀντεστάθησαν ἄρκετὰ μὲ γενναϊότητα, καὶ πολὺ ἀκόμη, ὕστερον ἄφου πᾶσα ἐλπίς ἐσβέσθη. Ναι διὰ τὰ ὁποῖα ἀκόμη, πολλὰι τρυφεραὶ καρδίαι, συλλογιζόμεναι, ἐκινδύνευσαν σχεδὸν νὰ διαβράγῳσι, ὅταν οἱ νυκτερινοὶ ἄνεμοι ἔπνεον σφοδρῶς περὶ τὰς οἰκίας ἐκείνων οἵτινες ἦσαν εἰς τὴν θάλασσαν!

Σηκωθῆτε παιδιὰ, ὅλοι, καὶ ὅλοι, ὅσοι φυλάγετε, καὶ ὅσοι κάθεστε ἀδειανοὶ. Εἰτοιμο τὸ πανὶ τοῦ γράλιου τοῦ παρρόκετου, εἰτοιμάστε τὸ κολλούρι τοῦ φλώκκου — χαμηλῶς τε τὸ ἔνα, καὶ σηκῶς τε τὸ ἄλλο, — ἀνεβῆτε πάλιν ἀπάνω, ἐσεῖς γαμπῖεροί! Κλεῖς τὸ ὕστερο τριτσαριόλι! — ἔνα δευτερο τριτσαριόλι ἀκόμη εἰς τὸ πανὶ τῆς γάμπιας. Γειάσας ζωντανοί! Εἰς τὴν ποῦππα· εἰτοιμάστε ταῖς στρέτσαις τοῦ πῖγγου καὶ τῆς μαέστρας, καὶ κατεβάστε ἐκείνην τὴν ῥάντα τῆς μαέστρας, πρέπει νὰ ἀνοίξωμεν τὴν μπούμα, — Εἰς τὴν πλώρην! Γεμίστε καλὰ τὰ παταράτσα ἐνάντια εἰς τὸ σοβράνο, δὲν πρέπει νὰ καρτερώμεν νὰ πέσῃ τὸ κατάρτι εἰς τὴν κουβέρτα. Θέλω νὰ τὸ φορτώσω πανιὰ, νοσρόμε, θὰ βάλω ὅσα πανιὰ ἡμπορεῖ νὰ βαστάξῃ — Μὰ τὸ ναι δὲν πρέπει νὰ μᾶς λείψῃ τώρα τὸ ὁρσάρισμα — Παρατηρεῖτε καλὰ εἰς τὸν Ὑπέραμμον γιὰ τὸν φανὸν! Νοσρόμε, ὁ κικρός εἶναι πολὺ φορτωμένος! Ὁ Νοσρόμος ἀπέρασεν εἰς τὴν πλώραν, πυκνὸν σύννεφον ἐσηκώθη ἀπὸ τὸ μέρος τοῦ ἀέρος. Ματαίως ἐπροσπαθοῦσεν ὁ Πλοίαρχος παρεμβάλλων τὴν χεῖρά του μεταξὺ τοῦ φωτός, τὸ ὁποῖον ἐκεῖτο πλησίον εἰς τὴν πυξίδα καὶ τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν του, δοκιμάζων μὲ τὴν ὀξύτατην του ὄρασιν νὰ διακρίνῃ, ἀνάμεσα εἰς τὸ βαθὺ σκότος τῆς τρικυμίας ὀλίγον φῶς τοῦ ἀπομακρυσμένου φανοῦ. — Πρέπει νὰ ᾔται ἐκεῖ βέβαια, ἢ ἐκεῖ πλησίον πουθενὰ μὲ βεβαιότητα. Ἡμεῖς ὅμως δὲν πρέπει νὰ ῥιψοκινδυνεύσωμεν· διότι δὲν ἡμπο-

— not a word - — Now look out for a smooth, boy. helm's a lee! Staysail sheet! — come, she'll do that, any how. — Maintopsail haul! Haul avall! — Theres a gallant craft under her four sails! — ” And the Master took one turn of contented pride, five short steps and back again, upon his reeling deck, catching by the weather rigging as he passed along.

The fog was now drifting swiftly past the vessel. No eye could pierce or stare against it. At every plunge she struck against the opposing billow with a force that shook her to her centre, and every timber, mast, spar, groaned as if each had been endowed with a separate voice to utter forth it's separate tale of suffering and complaint. The master went below, to consult once more his well thumbed chart, which lay on a small swinging table, under the glancing beam of a solitary lamp at the foot of the companion ladder. There he sat down, a huge bundled mass of wet fearnought, the lower half of his face wrapped in the folds of a red worsted comforter, and the upper shaded by a shapeless slouched hat, which shed its frequent drops upon the object of his study - For a minute he sat gazing on the unrolled half of the chart, on which, as though to nail his carreering vessel to the station he supposed her to have reached in her represented course, stood infixed the closed points of his rusty compasses, under the perpendicular pressure of one upraised fist, in contrast with the broad expansive fingers of the other hand, which lay, hard by, spread over a space denoting many a rood of “ shoal water ” with “ small shells, ” “ mud, ” or “ grey sand. ”

ροῦμεν νὰ διακρίνωμεν καθόλου τὴν θέσιν του . . Ετοιμοὶ διὰ νὰ γυρίσωμεν . . Σιωπὴ — Πρόσεχε τώρα νὰ περάσῃ τὸ κύμα, χαμήλωσε τὸ τιμόνι· σκόττα τοῦ τραλίου — ἔλα. καλὰ ὅπως καὶ ἂν ἦναι, θὰ κάμει βέβαια αὐτὸ τὸ ἄλλο. — Τράβιξε τὸ πανὶ τῆς γάμπιας, ἐδῶ εἶναι τὸ ὄμορφι καραβάκι μας μὲ τὰ τέσσαρά του πανιά. Ο πλοίαρχος ἐγύρισεν ὀλίγον μὲ κάποιαν ὑπερφηάνειαν διὰ τὴν ἐπιτυχίαν του. Ἐκαμε πέντε μικρὰ θήματα καὶ ἐγύρισε πάλιν ὀπίσω ἐπάνω εἰς τὸ κατάστρωμα, καὶ ἐπιάσθη, ἐνῶ ἀπερνοῦσε, ἀπὸ τὰ ἐπάνεμον σχοινία. Τὸ μαῦρον νέφος ἀπερνοῦσε μὲ μεγάλην ὀρμὴν ἀπὸ τὸ πλοῖον, ὀφθαλμὸς δὲν ἐδύνατο νὰ τὴ διαπεράσῃ, οὔτε νὰ ἀνθέξῃ εἰς τὴν θεωρίαν του. Εἰς κάθε βύθισμα τὸ πλοῖον ἐκτυποῦσεν ὀρμητικῶς ἐναντίον τῶν κυμάτων μὲ τὴν δύναμιν ὥστε ἐταράττετο ὅλον ἕως εἰς τὸ κέντρον του. Κάθε ξύλον, κατάρτι ἢ ἐπίκριον (ἀντένα) ἀνεστένανzen ὡς νὰ εἶχε τὸ καθὲν ξεχωριστὴν φωνὴν διὰ νὰ ἐξηγήσῃ τὰ πάθη του καὶ τὰ παράπονά του. Ο πλοίαρχος κατέβη κάτω διὰ νὰ ἐξετάσῃ πάλιν τὸν πεπάλαιωμένον του χάρτην, ὁ ὁποῖος ἦτον ἐπάνω εἰς ἕνα τραπεζάκι κρεμασμένον, ὅπου ἐφεγγεν ἕνα μικρὸν καὶ ἀδύνατον φῶς, τὸ ὁποῖον ἦτον ἐπάνω εἰς τὴν ἀναβάθραν. Ἐκεῖ ἐκάθισεν ὁμοίως μὲ μεγάλον χονδρὸν καὶ ἀδιαπέραστον δεμάτιον, γεμάτος βροχὴν, σκεπασμένος ἕως εἰς τὴν μύτην μὲ κόκκινον καὶ παλαιότατον ἐπανωφόριον τὸ ὁποῖον ἐθεράπευε τὴν χρείαν του καὶ μὲ πλατὺ καὶ μεγάλον κάλυμμα εἰς τὴν κεφαλὴν χωρὶς κανένα σχῆμα, καθισμένον ἕως εἰς τὰ αὐτιά του, ἀπὸ τὸ ὁποῖον ἐπιπτόν συχναὶ σταλαγματῖαι βροχῆς ἐπὶ τοῦ βιβλίου του, τὸ ὁποῖον ἐσποῖδαζεν. Ἐστάθη ὀλίγας στιγμὰς παρατηρῶν τὸ ἡμισυ μέρος τοῦ ἀνοιγμένου του χάρτου, ὅπου εἶχε τὰς δύο ἄκρας τοῦ ἰωμένου του διαβήτου κλεισμένας, σφίγγων αὐτὰς κατὰ κάθετον μὲ τὴν χεῖρά του μὲ τὴν ὁποίαν ἐκράτει τὸν διαβήτην, ὥσῃ νὰ ἤθελε μὲ αὐτὸν τὸν τρόπον νὰ καρφώσῃ τὸ κινδυνεῦον καὶ πλανώμενον πλοῖον του, εἰς τὴν θέσιν ὅπου αὐτὸς τὸ ἐνόμιζε φθισμένον, καθὼς τοῦ τὸ ἐπαρρούσιν ὁ Χάρτης, ἔχων ἀκόμη τὰ δάκτυλα τῆς ἄλλης χειρὸς ἀνοικτὰ καὶ ἀπλωμένα ἐπάνω εἰς μίαν ἑκτασιν ἢ ὁποία ἐφανέρονεν ὀλίγα μίλια, ῥηχὰ νερά, μικρὰς κογχύλας, λάσπην ἢ ἄμμον ψαρωτὸν.

“The Skull Rock,” muttered he, “by rights should be somewhere on the starboard beam. If so, we are well under the lee of the Seven Grave Stones, and the Devil’s Kitchen is on our quarter - But who knows? — such a night as this is! — not a glimpse to be caught, and no truth in soundings, — for, if we could get a cast of the lead worth any thing, with the arming on, — which is an impossibility, going this gallows pace, — what would that tell? Five fathom, or four and a half, with small shells, tells nothing; — it’s the same for miles along this coast, till you’re slap ashore on the Catchups, and then”

..... “Mate” continued he, in a louder tone, as he rose from the depths again on deck, and in contradiction of his late category, “Mate,” said he, “send a hand into the weather chains, — send the coloured man, do you hear? — and bid him not sing out the soundings, but give them aft to me quietly. — I’ll be close to him - Whisht! will you, forward there? — Hold your chattering, and listen if you can hear the send of the sea in the caverns to leeward.” —

“And a half quarter, four!” — “Very well, Lilly, — bear a hand with it again, — heave cheerily. Go forward, will you, Mate, and try and keep a better look out than they chaps are doing on the forecastle. It’s just odds now if we’ve weathered the Borer, or whether we mayn’t have a taste of that next”

“Breakers a head!” — cried three voices on the forecastle

“Down with the helm boy! — down with it for your life! — Forward there! — let the staysail sheet fly! — check the lee head braces! — Helm’s a lee! — Jump there, can’t ye hear? — Are ye all asleep? — Hard

Ο Σκελετόβραχος, ἔλεγε, μορμορίζων ὁ πλοίαρχος, πρέπει βέβαια, κατὰ τὸν ὀρθὸν λόγον νὰ ἦναι ἐδῶ κατάγυρα εἰς τὸ δεξιὸ πλάγι τοῦ καραβιοῦ καὶ ἂν ἦναι ἔτσι, εἵμεθα βέβαια σιμὰ εἰς τὰ ἑπτὰ μνήματα· καὶ τὸ μαγεῖριό τοῦ διαδούλου, ὅπου καὶ ἂν ἦναι μᾶς ἐπλάκωσεν. Ὁμως, ποῖος ἤξεύρει; Παρόμοια νύκτα! Θεέ μου! δὲν ἠμποροῦμεν ν' ἀρπάξωμεν ὀλίγον φῶς μετὰ τὸ μάτι ἀπὸ τὸ σκαντάγιο δὲν βγαίνει τίποτε, διότι, ἂν ἠμπορούσαμεν τοῦλάχιστον νὰ ξανοίξωμεν τίποτε ἀπὸ τὸ ρίψιμό του· μετὰ τὸ ἄλειμμα εἰς τὸν πάτον, — ἀλλὰ τοῦτο εἶναι ἀδύνατον τί ἠμπορεῖ νὰ φανερώσῃ, ἐνῷ τὸ καράβι τρέχει τόσο γλήγορα; Πέντε ὀργυιαῖς ἢ τέσσερες ἡμῖς μὲ μικραῖς κογχύλαις, δὲν λέγουν τίποτε. Τί ἐκαταλάβαμεν νὰ κάμνωμεν τόσα μίλια εἰς τὸ παραθαλάσσιον. Εἰς τὸ ὕψος, θὰ κτυπήσωμεν ἀπάνω εἰς τὸ Ἀρπάγι, καὶ τότε Νοστρόμε, ἡκολούθει ὁ πλοίαρχος μετὰ δυνατωτέραν φωνήν, ἀναβαίνων πάλιν ἐπάνω εἰς τὸ κατάστρωμα τοῦ πλοίου, ἐναντίον εἰς ὅσα εἶπε πρότερον, ὅτι, δηλαδή, εἶναι ἀνωφελὲς κάθε δοκιμὴ μετὰ τὴν βολίδα. Στείλε ἓνα ἄνθρωπον ἐκεῖ εἰς τὰ ξάρτια τοῦ σοπραβέντου διὰ νὰ μετρήσῃ τὸ βάθος τοῦ νεροῦ, στείλε τὸν μαῦρον, ἤκουσε; Καὶ εἰπέ του, νὰ μὴ φωνάξῃ μεγάλα πόσον εἶναι, ἀλλὰ νὰ τοῦ εἰπῇ κρυφὰ εἰς τὸ αὐτί, ἐγὼ γέκομαι ἐκεῖ σιμὰ. — Σιωπὴν ἐσεῖς ἐκεῖ κάτω εἰς τὴν πλώρην, ἀνῆτε τώρα ταῖς φλυαρίαις, καὶ προσέχετε, ἂν ἠμπορῆτε, ν' ἀκούσετε ἀπὸ τὸ σοττοβέντο τὰ κύματα ὅπου χτυποῦν ἐπάνω εἰς τὰ σπήλαια. — Καὶ ἓνα τέταρτο, τέσσερα. Πολλὰ καλὰ, κρινοπρόσωπε, ρίψτε ἀκόμη μίαν φοράν, γαῖά σου. — Κάμε μου τὴν χάριν Νοστρόμε πέρασε εἰς τὴν πλώρην, καὶ παρατήρησε καλὰ, τί κάμνουν ἐκεῖνοι ἐκεῖ ἀπάνω, γιατί ἀμφιβάλλω ἂν ἀπεράσαμεν τὸν Δερμάκηνην, ἢ θὰ τὸν περάσωμεν τώρα « . . . » Κτυπᾶναι τὰ κύματα πρὸς βράχον, ἐφώναζαν τρεῖς φωναί, ἀπὸ τὴν πρῶραν Χαμήλωσε τὸ τιμόνι, παλληκᾶρι ἐσύ, χαμήλωσέ το, γιὰ καλὸ σου, ἂν θέλῃς! — Εἰς τὴν πρῶρην! Ἀνοίξετε τὸ πανὶ τοῦ σφάλιου τοῦ παρρόκετου, λασκάρισε τὰ πράτσα σοττοβέντο. Χαμήλωσε τὸ τιμόνι! — Πηδᾶστε ἐκεῖ ἐπάνω, δὲν ἀκούετε; Ἀποκοιμήθητε

down with that helm, boy, do, and give her a chance if she will stay, for I'll be shot if we've room to wear her. Brail up the trysail! — She hangs! ”

And now came a time of anxious expectation such as only those know who have felt what it is when all in this world for them depends on the wind catching a head sail right. For one deadly half minute she hung, her bows bobbing heavily, almost bowsprit under, the staysail flapping as she dropped into the hollow of the sea, and undetermined on which side it should fill as she rose again; the foretopsail doing nothing to bring her round; sometimes back to the mast, and then full again, at every lurch the labouring vessel gave; and no object was visible, to shew if she was at all disposed to pay off — The Master rushed to the weather quarter, and looked for a moment anxiously down on the foaming water — At last — “ stern way, by love! — shift your helm, — all's right, — about she comes! — main topsail haul, — haul avall; — foretop bowline; — out with the trysail again; — cheerily my hearts! what are ye afraid of? — Silence! and keep a better look out there forward! — Ease her head boy, — no near; — very well thus! ” Now, “ very well ” is a compendious phrase, not always describing very correctly the general condition of affairs in the vessel to whose steersman this consoling assurance is given. Yet here it spoke with tolerable fairness the state of mind of those on board, relieved from the danger which had just before been imminent. She was now on the other tack, standing towards the bold and beetling rock which faced the shoals at about a mile off, with an even chance of weathering it without another board, if she could continue to shew sail enough to the gale.

ἔλοι; — Χαμηλώσε' κάμε, βοήθησε ὅσον ἡμπορεῖς διὰ νὰ ποδίσωμεν. Νὰ με πάρῃ ὁ διάβολος, ἂν ἔχωμεν τόπον νὰ ποδίσωμεν. Ανοίξετε τὴ μποῦμα . . . ἐσάθη . . .

Εφθασε τώρα ἡ τρομερὰ σιγμὴ ἣτις ἐπεριμένετο, καὶ τὴν ὁποίαν δὲν γνωρίζουν, παρὰ ὅσοι τὴν ἐδοκίμασαν, ὅταν τὸ πᾶν δι' αὐτοὺς, εἰς τοῦτον τὸν κόσμον κρέμχται ἀπὸ ἓν φύσημα τοῦ ἀνέμου. Διὰ μίαν σιγμὴν, τὸ πλοῖον ἔμεινεν ἀκίνητον, ἡ πρῶρα του ἐβυθίσθη μὲ ὀρμὴν, καὶ τὸ πομπρέσσο ἦτο σχεδὸν ὑποκάτω. Ἡ μαέστρα ἐφύλλιζε, ὅταν τὸ πλοῖον ἐβυθίζετο εἰς τὰ χάσματα τῶν κυμάτων, καὶ ἦτον ἀβεβαίη ἀπὸ ποῖον μέρος ἔπρεπε νὰ φουσκώσῃ, ὅταν τὸ πλοῖον ἐξεβυθίζετο ἡ μαέστρα δὲν ἐβοηθοῦσε διόλου διὰ τὸ ὁρσάρισμα· πότε ἐκτυποῦσεν ἐπάνω εἰς τὰ κατάρτια, καὶ πότε ἐφούσκονεν εἰς κάθε κίνημα τοῦ πλοίου — Κανένα σημεῖον δὲν ἐφαίνετο τὸ ὁποῖον νὰ δείχνῃ, ὅτι ἡμποροῦσε νὰ γυρίσῃ τὸ πλοῖον. Ὁ πλοίαρχος ἔτρεξε μὲ βίαν εἰς τὸ μέρος τοῦ αἵρος, καὶ ὅλος ἀνησυχίαν, ἔρριψεν ἓνα βλέμμα κάτω εἰς τὰ ἀφρισμένα κύματα — Τέλος πάντων, ἐφώναξε, ποδίζει, μὰ τὸ ναί. Γύρισε τὸ τιμόνι. Πηγαίνει ἐξαίρετα! Ποδίζει. Ανοίξετε καλὰ τὴ γάμπια, πάρτε μπουρίνα· ανοίξετε πάλι τὴν μποῦμα, γειάσας παιδιὰ » ἀπὸ τί φοβείσθε — Σιωπή. Παρατηρεῖτε καλὰ ἐκεῖ κάτω, σήκωσε ὀλίγον τὸ τιμόνι, μὴν ὁρσάρεις περισσότερον, πολλὰ καλὰ, ἔτσι. — Τώρα « Πολλὰ καλὰ » εἶναι φράσις συνοπτικὴ, καὶ δὲν φανερώνει πάντοτε μὲ ἀκρίβειαν τὴν γενικὴν κατάστασιν τῶν πραγμάτων εἰς ἓνα πλοῖον, εἰς τοῦ ὁποίου τὸν πηδαλιούχον δίδεται αὐτὸς ὁ παρηγορητικὸς λόγος. Τώρα ὅμως ἐδῶ, εἰς αὐτὴν τὴν περίστασιν, ἐφανέρωσεν ἀκριτὰ τὴν κατάστασιν τοῦ πνεύματος ἐκείνων, οἱ ὁποῖοι ἦσαν μέσα εἰς τὸ πλοῖον, καὶ ἐλευθερώθησαν ὀλίγον ἀπὸ τὸν κίνδυνον, ὁ ὁποῖος ἐσάθη τῷ ὄντι τρομερὸς καὶ σχεδὸν ἀναπόφευκτος. Εἵμεθα εἰς τὸ ἄλλο πόδισμα, ὅταν τὸ πλοῖον ἐπήγαινε κατ' εὐθείαν εἰς τὸν τρομερὸν βράχον, ὁ ὁποῖος σχεδὸν ἐκρίματο, κείμενος ἄντικρυ εἰς τὰ ἀμμόδη μέρη, μόλις ἓνα μίλι μακρὰν, καὶ μὲ πολλὰ ὀλίγην ἐλπίδα νὰ τὸν ἀπεράσωμεν, ἂν ἐξυκολουθοῦσε τὸ πλοῖον νὰ φέρῃ ἀκριτὰ πανίᾳ μὲ τὸν δροσερὸν ἀνεμὸν.

But the water was high over her lee side, and it was all she could do to stagger through it. Yet the peril was no longer urgent and immediate; and as to what might next be apprehended all was doubtful and indistinct; and the mind of man is always sanguine, and never more so than at sea, where a sense of duty is always present and lively to support and assist. At sea there are so many moments when, all that is demanded from skill experience and forethought having been done, and no instant exertion being required or practicable, there is a pause in which the mind naturally reposes on Hope; and Hope reposed on soon becomes confidence.

But why delight to pourtray the sea in it's terrors, when there is so much more of what is sublime in it's smiles? How ill have they scanned the real beauty and majesty of that glorious element who combine them with the notion of an angry sea! The Sea is never angry. It is much too mighty to be angry. How inadequate an image of infinite power is presented in a storm at sea! A thing with which human Genius, human Courage, nay human Force, may cope, and over which it is usually empowered to prevail; whose violence is great, but still is limited and surmountable - But, when all is calm, and boundless, and fathomless, — no waves to be buffeted by the stalwart prow, no stooping clouds between Man

Τὰ κύματα κατεπόντιζον ἤδη τὸ ὑπάνεμον μέρος τοῦ πλάιου, τὸ ὁποῖον ἔμενεν ἀκίνητον· διότι, τοῦτο μόνον ἐδύνατο νὰ κάμῃ εἰς τοιαύτην θέσιν· μολονότι ὁ κίνδυνος δὲν ἦτον ἀκόμη, οὔτε τόσον τρομερὸς, οὔτε ὀλωσδιόλου ἀναπόφευκτος. Ὡς πρὸς ἐκεῖνο τὸ ὁποῖον ἐδύνατο νὰ συμβῇ μετὰ ταῦτα, ἦτον ἄδηλον, καὶ ἀμφίβολον. Ὁ ἄνθρωπος εἶναι πάντοτε πλήρης ἐλπίδων, μάλιστα εὐρισκόμενος εἰς τὴν θάλασσαν, ὅπου ἡ ἰδέα ἐὸς Χρέους τοῦ παρουσιάζεται πάντοτε, καὶ τὸν ἐνισχύει εἰς τὸ νὰ ἀντέχῃ μὲ γενναϊότητα εἰς τὰ δεινά του. Εἰς τὴν θάλασσαν εἶναι τινὲς σιγμαὶ κατὰ τὰς ὁποίας, ἀφοῦ δυνηθῇ τις νὰ ἐπιτύχῃ ὅ,τι ἐξαρτᾶται ἀπὸ τὴν μεγάλην του πείραν καὶ πρόνοιαν, χωρὶς νὰ ὑπάρχῃ ἄμεσος ἀνάγκη, τῆς ὁποίας οὔτε τὸ ἐνεσὸς, οὔτε τὸ μέλλον νὰ ᾔναι δυνατόν, ἐφυσυχάζῃ τότε κατὰ φυσικὸν λόγον, ἐν τῷ μεταξύ τῆς παύσεως ταύτης, εἰς τὴν Ἐλπίδα, ἣτις ἐντὸς ὀλίγου, μεταβάλλεται εἰς Βεβαιότητα καὶ Πεποιθήσιν.

Καὶ διατὶ τάχα νὰ εὐαρεστῇται τις νὰ περιγράψῃ τῆς θαλάσσης τοὺς τρόμους, ἐνῷ ἐνυπάρχει πολὺ πλέον θαυμάσιον ὕψος εἰς τὰ ὑπομειδιάματά της; Πόσον ταπεινὴν ἰδέαν ἐσχημάτισαν τῆς ἀληθοῦς ὠραιότητος καὶ μεγαλοπρεπείας τοῦ ἐνδόξου τούτου σοιχείου, ὅσοι ποτὲ ἐσοχάσθησαν νὰ συμβιβάσωσι ταύτας μὲ τὴν ἔννοιαν θαλάσσης ἀγριαίνουσας! Ἡ θάλασσα δὲν εἶναι ποτὲ θυμωμένη. Οὐχὶ εἶναι ἀρετὰ ἰσχυρὰ, καὶ δὲν θυμόναι. Πόσον ἀνίκανον εἰκόνα τῆς ἀπείρου θείας δυνάμεως μᾶς παριστάνει ἡ θαλασσοταραχὴ! πρᾶγμα, μετὰ τοῦ ὁποίου τὸ ἐνθρώπινον πνεῦμα, ἡ ἀνθρωπίνη ἀνδρία, καὶ αὐτὴ ἀκόμη ἡ ἀνθρώπινος δύναμις ἐμπορεῖ νὰ παλαίῃ, καὶ πολλάκις μάλιστα κατ' αὐτοῦ νὰ ὑπερισχύῃ τοῦ ὁποίου εἶναι μὲν μεγάλη ἡ βία, πλὴν ὅχι καὶ ἀπεριόριστος καὶ ἀνυπέρβλητος. Ὅταν ὅμως τὰ πάντα παρῆρσιάζονται γαληνιώντα, ἄπειρα, καὶ ἀπύθμενα, ὅταν δὲν ἀπαντᾷτε οὐδὲ ἐν κύμα διὰ νὰ κτυπηθῇ ἀπὸ τὴν δυνατὴν πρῶραν, ὅταν σύννεφον κινῶν δὲν ἐπιβάρυνει μεταξύ οὐρανοῦ καὶ ἀνθρώπου, ἀλλ' ὑπάρχουν μόνον

and Heaven, but the depths of Ocean and the depths of Sky blending in the warm bright glory of a Summer Horizon, without a visible line to fence in or measure space, then may the mind take in a notion of omnipotence. It is glorious to gaze upward, from some spring-tide meadow, into that clear vault from out the stores of which descend the viewless influences of light, of warmth, of freshening dew, and then perchance to hear the trill of the far off Lark, poised above all scope of human eye, as it were the note of some glad spirit, warbling forth its joy to earth from the bosom of heaven itself. But more glorious still to look into that bright but inscrutable sea, the only pure intense blue in Nature, compared with which the sky itself is pale; that tranquil water, in whose awful bosom, far far below, there are depths beyond which the Seaman's lead will sink no deeper, from which the line returns slackened to his hand, where all things that can reach so deep, and which time has not consumed, remain hung in space immeasurable beneath them and around them. To survey this, to ponder on this, may furnish an image of the power that rules beyond the regions of human sight or search.

The pure taste of ancient Greece, pure even among the infusions of its monstrous mythology, taught that perfect power is best expressed in perfect calmness. It formed an image of matchless strength, (1) but leaning on its club and lion's skin. It formed an image of matchless speed, (2) but reclining in the languid symmetry of limbs

(1) The Statue of Hercules, called the Farnese.

(2) The Statue of Mercury, found at *Pompeii*, and now in the collection of the King of Naples.

τοῦ Ωκεανοῦ τὰ βάθη καὶ τοῦ τρεῶντος τὰ ὕψη ἀναμινύσμενα ἐν καιρῷ θερμοβόλου καὶ πανυπερλάμπρου μεγαλειότητος θερινοῦ ὀρίζοντος, χωρὶς οὐδὲ τὴν παραμικρὰν ὁρατὴν γραμμὴν πρὸς καταμέτρῃσιν ἀποσήματος, τότε ναὶ καὶ δυνάμεθα νὰ συλλάβωμεν ἔννοιαν Παντοδυναμίας.

Ἡδὺ μὲν εἶναι βέβαια τὸ θέαμα, ὅταν τις τὸ ἔαρ ἀνταπυόμενος ἡσύχως ἐπάνω εἰς χλοερὰν πεδιάδα ἀποτοξεύῃ τὸ βλέμμα του πρὸς τὰ ἄνω εἰς τὸν λαμπρὸν ἐκείνον θόλον, ἀπὸ τῆς ἀποθήκας τοῦ ὁποίου καταβαίνουν αἱ ἀόρατοι ἐπιπόροι τοῦ φωτός, τῆς θερμότητος, καὶ τῆς εὐκάρπου δρόσου, ἀκούων ἴσως ἐν ταυτῷ καὶ τὸ ἄσμα τοῦ ἀπομεμακρυσμένου Κορυθαλοῦ, μετεωριζομένου ὑπεράνω πάσης ἀνθρωπίνης θέας, ὡς ἄλλην μουσικὴν ἀρμονίαν ἀγαλλομένου τινὸς πνεύματος, ἐκφράζοντος τὴν χαρὰν του πρὸς τὴν γῆν ἀπ' αὐτοῦ τοῦ οὐρανοῦ τοὺς κόλπους. Ἀλλ' εἶναι ἀκόμη ἡδύτερον νὰ εἰσχωρῇ τις διὰ τοῦ ὀφθαλμοῦ μέσα εἰς τὴν ἀπασφάπτουσαν ἐκείνην θάλασσαν, τὸ μόνον καθαρὸν καὶ βαθύ κυανοῦν εἰς τὴν φύσιν, πρὸς τὸ ὅποιον αὐτὸς ὁ οὐρανὸς συγκρινόμενος εἶναι ὡχρὸς· τὸ ἥσυχον ἐκεῖνο ὕδωρ, εἰς τοῦ ὁποίου τοὺς φοβεροὺς κόλπους, βαθυὰ ὑποκάτω, ὑπάρχουν βαθύτητες, πέρα τῶν ὁποίων ἡ βολὴ τοῦ ναύτου δὲν ἐμπορεῖ νὰ ὑπάγῃ βαθύτερα, τὸ δὲ σχοινίον ἀντεπιστρέφει εἰς τὴν χεῖρά του ὑφειμένον, καὶ ὅπου ὅλα ὅσα δὲν ἐμποροῦν νὰ φθάσωσιν εἰς τοσοῦτον βάθος, ὁ δὲ χρόνος δὲν τὰ ἐφθείρην, ἐναπομένουν ἐκκρεμῇ εἰς διάσκημα ἀμέτρητον καὶ ὑποκάτωθεν καὶ ὀλόγυρα. Τοιαύτη θεωρία, ἡ περὶ τούτου σκέψις, δύναται τῶντι νὰ χορηγήσῃ εἰκόνα τῆς δυνάμεως ἐκείνης, τῆς βασιλευούσης ἐπέκεινα τῶν ὁρίων τῆς ὁράσεως, ἢ τῆς ἀνθρωπίνης ἐρεύνης.

Ἡ καθαρὰ φιλοκλήα τῆς ἀρχαίας Ἑλλάδος, καθαρὰ ἀκόμη καὶ μεταξὺ τῶν ἀπὸ τὴν τερατώδη μυθολογίαν τῆς πλασουργομένων, ἐδίδασκεν ὅτι ἡ παντέλειος δύναμις (1) παριστάνεται μᾶλλον διὰ τῆς παντελοῦς ἡρεμίας. Οὕτως ἐμόρφονεν εἰκόνα τῆς ἐντελοῦς ἰσχύος, (2) πλὴν ἐπισηριζομένης εἰς τὸ ῥόπαλον, καὶ ἐφυσυχαζούσης

(1) Τὸ ἄγαλμα τοῦ Ἡρακλέους, τὸ λεγόμενον Φαρνίσιον.

(2) Τὸ ἄγαλμα τοῦ Εὐρυπύ, εὐρεθὲν εἰς τὴν Πομπήαν καὶ τῶρα εἰς τὴν συλλογὴν τοῦ Βασιλείου τῆς Νεαπόλεως.

which, if roused to vigorous exertion, could spring aloft from the mere impulse of the small wing bound to the heel - It formed an image of matchless Majesty in the statue of the great ruler of the Gods, (1) where it sat sedate, not bracing the sinewy terrors of a mortal arm to hurl the brazen thunderbolt, but resting one hand upon the wand of Peace, and, in the other bearing Victory; a symbol of such magick influence, that he who formed it, it is said, scarce dared to look upon it while he worshipped - Such was the repose in which the pure taste of ancient Greece taught that perfect power was best to be adored - How much the rather by those who are taught to worship boundless mercy as the first attribute of boundless Might!

The Sea, the sublime, the graceful, the lovely sea! The sea, which, if it separate friends for awhile, unites nations, and forever - Which links together the great kindred of mankind, and which, even to those the most dearly loved between whom it rolls, is the faithful conductor along whose connecting chain the cherished intercourse between heart and heart is still preserved and sped, untouched by foreign hands, as the strains of sweetest musick come unbroken across its waters.

And look at that Vessel, basking on its gentle swell, or hasting along before the breeze. That little gay bark in the distance, whose white sail only can be seen - Like the feather that skims across its surface, she stoops in acknowledgement to every breath - But her small fra-

(1) The great Statue of Jove, made by Phidias, and placed in the Temple at Olympia,

εἰς τὴν λεοντήν. Οὕτως ἐμόρφονεν εἰκόνα τῆς ἐντελοῦς ταχύ-
τητος, πλὴν ἐπαναπαυομένης εἰς τὴν συμμετρίαν ὑφειμένων με-
λῶν, τὰ ὅποια διεγειρόμενα εἰς ἰσχυρὰν κίνησιν, ἐμπυροῦσαν νὰ
βαλθῶσιν εἰς ἐνέργειαν ἀπὸ μόνῃν τὴν ὥθησιν τῆς μικρᾶς πτε-
ρυγος, τῆς προσκολλημένης εἰς τὸν αὐτῆς ἀσράγαλον. Οὕτως ἐ-
μόρφονεν εἰκόνα τῆς παμμεγίστου μεγαλειότητος εἰς τὸ ἄγαλμα
τοῦ ὑψίστου πατρὸς ἀνδρῶν καὶ θεῶν, (1) ὅπου παριστάνετο καθή-
μενος σεμνοπρεπῶς, χωρὶς νὰ ἐπιδεικνύῃ τὸ φοβερὸν τοῦ θνητοῦ
βραχίονος πρὸς ἐξακόντησιν τῶν χαλκηλάτων κεραυνῶν, ἀλλ' ἐ-
πηρείδων τὴν μὲν μίαν του χεῖρα ἐπάνω εἰς τῆς εἰρήνης τὸ σκῆ-
πτρον, εἰς δὲ τὴν ἄλλην φέρων τὴν νίκην· σύμβολον, τὸ ὅποιον
ἐπέφερεν ἐπιβροῖαν τόσον μαγικὴν, ὥστε καὶ αὐτὸς ὁ ποιητῆς του
μόλις, λέγουν, ἐτολμοῦσε νὰ ἐνατενίσῃ εἰς αὐτὸν ἐνθ' ἐπροσκύνει.
Τοιαύτη ἦτον ἡ ἡρεμία, διὰ τῆς ὁποίας ἡ καθαρὰ φιλοκαλία τῆς
ἀρχαίας Ἑλλάδος ἐδίδασκεν ὅτι ἡ παντέλειος δύναμις ἔπρεπε νὰ
λατρεύεται τοιουτοτρόπως πολὺ περισσότερον ἀπὸ ἐκείνους, οἵτινες
ἔμαθον νὰ προσκυνῶσι τὴν ἄκραν εὐσπλαχνίαν ὡς τὸ πρῶτισον
προσὺν τῆς ὑπερτελείου δυνάμεως. Ἀ! ἡ θάλασσα! ἡ μεγαλο-
πρεπής, ἡ χαρίεσσα καὶ ἀγαπητὴ θάλασσα! Ἡ θάλασσα, ἡ ὁποία,
ἂν ποτὲ πρὸς καιρὸν χωρίζῃ φίλους, ἐνώνει ὅμως ἔθνη, καὶ τὰ
ἐνώνει διὰ πάντα· ἡ ὁποία συνδέει τὴν μεγάλην οἰκογένειαν τοῦ
ἀνθρωπίνου γένους, καὶ ἡ ὁποία ἂν καὶ εἰς αὐτοὺς ἀκόμη τοὺς
τρυφερά ἀγαπωμένους ἤθελε μεσυλαθῇ, ἀποκαθίσταται ὅμως πιστὸς
ἀγωγὸς, διὰ τῆς συνεχοῦς ἀλύσεως τοῦ ὁποίου, ἡ ποθεινὴ συγκοι-
νανία μεταξύ τῶν καρδιῶν διατηρεῖται καὶ διαμένει ἀνέπαφος ἀπὸ
χεῖρας ξένας, καθὼς ἀδιάκοπος μεταξύ τῶν ὑδάτων τῆς διαδίδε-
ται τῆς ἡδυτάτης μουσικῆς ὁ ἦχος. Ἰδέτε ἐκεῖνο τὸ πλοῖον ἱστᾶ-
μενον ὑπὸ τὰς ἀκτῖνας τοῦ ἡλίου ἐπάνω εἰς τὸν γαλῆνιον κυμα-
τισμόν τῆς, ἡ διατρέχον ἔμπροσθεν τοῦ ἀνέμου· ἐκεῖνο τὸ εὐχαρι-
στικὸν πλοῖον εἰς τοσοῦτον ἀπόστημα, τοῦ ὁποίου μόνον τὸ λευκὸν
εἶον ἐμπορεῖ νὰ ἐξανοιχθῇ, ὡς πτερόν ἐπιπυρόμενον ἐπάνω εἰς

(1) Τὸ μέγαλον ἄγαλμα τοῦ Διὸς, τὸ ὅποιον ἐγλύψεν ὁ Φειδίας, τεθεὶς εἰς τὸν
ἐν Ὀλυμπίᾳ Ναόν.

me is full of energy and resource to grapple with the blast - The tall ship of war, that grand epitome of beauty, confidence, and strength. She seems as though alive to every impulse and sentient of every duty. She bears herself as an imperial being, she moves as one fraught with intelligence to foresee, to protect, "to threaten and command" - "With all her bravery on," fit symbol of that glorious Empire whose arm reaches forth to the remotest regions of the globe, wherever heaves the billow, wherever commerce courts, or danger presumes; whose "march is o'er the mountain Wave," whose "home is on the deep" - Though the black night be over the waste of waters, the ship is wakeful still. She speaks, she answers, with bright and glancing lights, and, through the day, with many coloured flags, now soaring to the peak, and fluttering there awhile, now sinking again from sight, their task performed, as she catches the quick meaning or imparts it to the attentive partners of her course - Her voice is heard, short, sullen, imperious, as of one who brooks not hesitation or delay, to demand attention to what she enquires, to what she enjoins - See her diminish or encrease her various powers, steady under change, to effect the object she has announced - How gracefully she rounds to, to wait the act of obedience in the rest! She lowers her boat from her side. The venturesome little messenger dares the deep alone. Unheeded? Unprotected? No! For a watchful influence is o'er it still to guard, to superintend, and assist. As the low long galley leaves the shadow of her wing, as it mounts the

τὴν ἐπιφάνειάν της, πῶς ὑπεκλίνει μὲν ἀναγνωρίζον κάθε φύσημα,
 ἀλλὰ τοῦ ὁποίου ἡ σμικρότης εἶναι πλήρης ἐνεργείας καὶ μέσων
 διὰ νὰ παλαίῃ μὲ τὴν ἀνεμυζήλην. Εκείνο τὸ ὑπερμέγεθος πο-
 λεμικὸν πλοῖον, τὴν μεγάλην διὰ νὰ εἰπῶ οὕτως ἐπιτομήν της
 ὠραιότητος, τῆς πεποιθήσεως, καὶ τῆς δυνάμεως. Φαίνεται ὡς ζῶν
 εἰς τὴν παραμικρὰν ὥθησιν, καὶ ὡς αἰσθανόμενον κάθε του χρέος.
 Φέρεται ὡς ὄντι αὐτοκρατορικὸν κινεῖται ὡς νὰ ἦτον προικι-
 σμένον μὲ νόησιν, διὰ νὰ προβλέπῃ, διὰ νὰ υπερασπίζεται, διὰ
 νὰ ἐπαπειλῇ, καὶ διὰ νὰ προσάξῃ. Λαμπροτελῶς ἐστολισμένον
 φαίνεται τὸ οἰκτεῖον σύμβολον τοῦ ἐνδόξου ἐκείνου Κράτους, τοῦ
 ὁποίου ὁ βραχίων ἐκτείνεται εἰς τοὺς πλέον ἀπομακρυσμένους
 τόπους τῆς σφαίρας μας, ὅπουδήποτε μετεωρίζεται τὸ κύμα, ὅπου-
 δήποτε τὸ ἐμπόριον προσκαλεῖ, ἢ ἐπαπειλεῖ ὁ κίνδυνος· τοῦ ὁποίου
 ἡ πορεία εἶναι ἐπάνω εἰς τὸ κορυφούμενον κύμα, ἢ δὲ κατοικη-
 σις εἰς τὰ ὕψη τῆς θαλάσσης. Μ' ὅλον ὅτι τῆς νυκτὸς αἱ σκιαι
 περιτριπάζουν τὴν ἔρημον τῶν ὑδάτων, τὸ πλοῖον εἶναι πάντοτε
 ἔξυπνον. Ομιλεῖ, ἀποκρίνεται διὰ φῶτων λαμπρῶν καὶ ἀπασφα-
 τόντων, καθὼς πάλιν τὴν ἡμέραν διὰ σημαῖων ποικιλοχρόων, αἱ
 ὁποῖαι, τώρα μὲν ἀναβαίνουναι ὕψηλὰ, ἀερίζουν ἐκεῖ πρὸς καιρὸν
 τίνα, τώρα δὲ καταβαίνουναι, φεύγουν ἀπὸ τὴν ὄρασιν, ἀφοῦ
 πλέον ἐξετέλεσαν τὸν σκοπόν των. Οὕτως ἀντιλαμβάνεται ταχέως
 τῶν νοημάτων τοῦ ἄλλου, ἢ τὰ διαδίδει εἰς τοὺς ἰδίους του
 συντρόφους, προσεκτικούς ἤδη εἰς τὸν δρόμον του. Ἡ φωνὴ του
 εἶναι βραχεία, βροντώδης, ἀμετάτρετος ὡς ἡ φωνὴ ἐκείνου ὅστις
 δὲν συγχωρεῖ ἀργοπορίαν οὔτε καιροῦ ἀναβολὴν, διὰ νὰ ἀπαιτήσῃ
 προσοχὴν εἰς τὰ ζητούμενον, ἢ προσεχτιόμενον. Ἰδέτε το πῶς, ἐνῶ
 σμικρύνει τὰς παντοίας του δυνάμεις, διαμένει ἀσάλευτον εἰς τὰς
 μεταβολὰς του διὰ νὰ ἐκτελέσῃ ὅ,τι ἀνήγγειλε. Μ' ὁποῖαν χάριν
 γυρίζει νὰ σαθῇ προσμένον τὴν δεῖξιν τῆς τοῦ ἄλλου ὑποταγῆς!
 Καταβάζει τὸ ἀκάτιόν του ἀπὸ τὴν πλευράν του. Ὁ γενναῖος αὗτος
 μικρὸς ἀγγελιαφόρος παραδίδεται μόνος εἰς τὴν θάλασσαν. Ἀλλὰ
 πῶς! ἀφρόντιστος; ἀφύλακτος; ὅχι ποτὲ· διότι ἐπιβρῶν τις προσά-
 τις μένει ἀκόμη ἐπάνω εἰς αὐτὸν πρὸς φύλαξιν, πρὸς ἐπαγρύ-
 πνησιν, πρὸς βοήθειαν. Ἐνῶ τὸ λεμβῶδες χαμηλὸν ἀκάτιον ἀφί-

swell, or glides into the depths between, she marks its movements, she corresponds with her own. As an anxious mother's, her thousand cares are with him that is away upon the wave - They cease not, they pause not, they speak in every gesture, till the returning wanderer is raised aloft to be received again within her sheltering bosom. And then she holds once more her free and onward way.

And there has been war upon the sea - And haply there may be again. Again the wrath of nations may cast its red glare along those waters on which Man should never meet his fellow man but in friendship and in aid. Shall we speak of war? A melancholy theme! An unnatural and fearful state of man, on which his mind, as it advances in those arts and virtues which embellish and ennoble peace, though it be fearless to the death for honour and for right, learns to reflect with less and less of pleasure or of pride - Yet those, who, not answerable for the continuance or cause of strife, have bravely done in war the duty of frank obedience to what their country claimed from its people, are not the less to be remembered with renown, and blistered be the tongue that will grudge to speak it. The laurel sits fairly on the sailor's or the soldier's brow, but dearer and more sacred is the cypress on his honourable grave even though conquest may not have wreathed a crown to bedeck it.

Sam L... was a lad of a temper as joyous and as kind

νει τὴν σκιάν τῆς πέφυγός του· ἐνῷ ἀναβαίνει τὸν μετεωρισμὸν τῶν κυμάτων, ἢ καταβαίνει εἰς τὸ μεταξύ των βάθος, αὐτὸ προσέχει εἰς τὰ κινήματά του, καὶ ανταποκρίνεται μὲ τὰ ἰδικά του. Θάρρεῖς καὶ εἶναι μήτηρ ἀνήσυχος, ἥτις ἄλλο δὲν ἔχει κατὰ νοῦν, εἰμὴ τὸν Φίλτατον, ὅστις εἶναι μακρὰν ἀπ' αὐτῆς ἐπάνω εἰς τὸ κῶμα. Μυρίας ἔχει περὶ αὐτοῦ τὰς φροντίδας· πάντοτε ἀνήσυχος, ὁμιλεῖ εἰς ἕκαστον κίνημα, ἕωσθ' ὃ ἀποπλανηθεὶς ἐπιστρέφων ὑψό- νεται διὰ τὰ περιθαλφθῇ πάλιν ἀπὸ τὸν φιλόσοργον κόλπον. Πλὴν καὶ τότε ἀκόμη κρατεῖ τὸν ἐλεύθερον καὶ προσδευτικὸν δρόμον του.

Συνέβη ὅμως καὶ πολέμος ἐπάνω εἰς τὴν θάλασσαν· καὶ ἴσως ἐμπορεῖ νὰ συμβῇ καὶ ἀκόμη. Ναί! ἀκόμη τῶν ἐθνῶν ἡ ὀργὴ ἐμπορεῖ νὰ ρίψῃ τὰ κατάφλογιστικὸν της πῦρ ἐπάνω εἰς τὰ ὕδατα ἐκεῖνα, ἐπὶ τῶν ὁπῶν ὁ ἄνθρωπος ποτὲ δὲν ἔπρεπεν ἄλ- λως νὰ ἀπαντᾷ τὸν ὁμοῖόν του, εἰμὴ ὡς φίλιν καὶ βοηθόν. Ἀλλ' ὁμιλοῦμεν περὶ πολέμου; θέμα μελαγχολικόν! Κατάσσεις τοῦ ἀν-θρώπου ἐναντία τῆς φύσεως ὄντως τρομερὰ, περὶ τῆς ὁποίας τὸ πνεῦμα του, κατ' ἀναλογίαν τῆς προόδου του εἰς τὰς τέχνας ἐκεί- νας καὶ ἀρετάς, αἵτινες καλλωπίζουν καὶ ἐξευγενίζουν τὴν εἰρήνην, μ' ὅλον ὅτι εὐτολμον μέχρι θανάτου ὑπὲρ τιμῆς καὶ δικαίου, μκνθάνει νὰ σκέπτεται μὲ ὀλιγωτέραν εὐχαρίστησιν, καὶ ἀλαζονείαν. Μ' ὅλον τοῦτο καὶ ἐκεῖνοι πάλιν, οἱ ὁποῖοι μὴν ὄντες ὑπεύθυνοι διὰ τὴν ἐξυκολούθησιν, ἢ τὴν αἰτίαν τῆς πάλης, ἐκπλήρωσαν γεν-ναίως εἰς τὸν πόλεμον τὸ χρέος τῆς πιστῆς ὑποταγῆς εἰς τὴν πρό-σκλησιν τῆς πατρίδος, δὲν πρέπει νὰ μνημνεύωνται μὲ ὀλιγω-τέραν εὐφημίαν· καὶ ἅς παραλυθῇ ἡ γλῶσσα, ἥτις δὲν ἤθελεν ἀ-παγγεῖλαι περὶ αὐτῶν εὐχαρίστως. Ἡ δάφνη φαίνεται καλὴ ἐπάνω εἰς τὸ μέτωπον τοῦ ναύτου, ἢ τοῦ στρατιώτου, πλὴν προσφιλε-στέρα ἀκόμη καὶ ἱερωτέρα εἶναι ἡ κυπάρισσος ἐπάνω εἰς τὸν ἐν-τιμον αὐτοῦ τάφον, μ' ὅλον ὅτι ἡ νίκη δὲν ἔπλεξε σέφρανον διὰ νὰ τὸν κοσμήσῃ.

Ο Σαμουὴλ Α... ἦτο νέος εὐθύμου καὶ εὐπροσηγόρου χαρα-

as ever was wedded to a daring spirit - He was not of that class called nobly born. His name had shed no lustre on his dawning fortunes. So, if recorded, it could add no interest to his story - His honest ambition was "to build not boast" the credit of a name which he derived from an humble house; and, poor lad! he died too young to reap the glories to which his warm heart aspired - It is inscribed only on a small stone, raised in a foreign land, by the affections and esteem of his messmates, who

„ Still, through the wild waves as they sweep,

„ With watchful eye and dauntless mien,

„ Their steady course of honour keep -

and they loved him well, because they had known him nearly.

At nineteen, he had passed for a lieutenant; and by that fortune which sometimes forms a young seaman's early fame, he was placed in command of a clipping privateer Schooner, made prize of by the frigate on board of which he served - She had been captured on an enemy's coast, and his orders were to join in her the admiral's flag which was flying some fifty or sixty leagues off on the station. And few who have not felt it can know the joy of a stripling's heart who finds himself sole master of a separate command, and knows that he has skill and resources for it - For two days nothing happened to vary the ordinary log of a beating passage in light winds - The third day was a thick fog, and, as it cleared up, towards evening, with a rising breeze, a stranger was seen to windward under three topsails - And what could he do

κετῆρος, ἐνόων ὡς οὐδεὶς ἄλλος αὐτὰ μὲ τὴν εὐτολμόν του ψυχὴν. Τὸ ἐπώνυμόν του δὲν ἐλάμπρυνε παντελῶς τὴν ἀρχομένην τύχην του. Ως ἡ ἀνάμνησίς του, δὲν ἤθελε προσθέσει κανὲν ἄξιον λίγου εἰς τὴν ἱστορίαν του. — Ἡ δικαία φιλοδοξία του ἦτο ὄχι νὰ ἐπαίρεται διὰ τὴν λαμπρότητα τῶν προγόνων του, ἀλλὰ νὰ κτίσῃ, καὶ νὰ σεραιώσῃ ὁ ἴδιος τὴ φήμην καὶ ὑπόληψιν τοῦ ὀνόματός του, τὸ ὅποιον ἔλαβεν ἀπὸ μικρὰν οἰκογένειαν· πλὴν ὁ ἄγιος! ἀπέθανε πολὺ νέος, πρὶν ἀκόμη τρυγήσῃ τὴν δόξαν πρὸς τὴν ὁποίαν ἀπέβλεπεν ἡ ζωηρά του καρδιά — Εὐγράφη μόνον ἐπὶ μικροῦ τινοῦ λίθου τὸν ὅποιον ἀνάγειρον εἰς ξένην γῆν οἱ σύγγροφοίτου, κινούμενοι ἀπὸ τὸν πρὸς αὐτὸν ἔρωτα καὶ σέβας.

Δὲν ἦτον ἀπὸ ἐκείνους οἵτινες ὀνομαζονται εἰγενεῖς ἐξ οἰκογένειας.

Εὐὼ τ' ἄγρια τὰ πελάγη διασχιζοῦν καὶ περνοῦν,

Πάντα μ' ἄγρυπνον τὸ βλέμμα, καὶ μ' ἀτρόμητον τὸν νοῦν,

Τοῦ ἐντιμουτοῦ τοῦ δρόμου τὴν γραμμὴν δὲν παραιτοῦν.

Τὸν ἡγάπων ὅλοι ὑπερβολικὰ διότι τὸν ἐγνώρισαν ἐκ τοῦ πλησίον.

Κατὰ τὸν δέκατον ἔνατον χρόνον τῆς ἡλικίας του ἔλαβε βαθμὸν λοχαγοῦ, καὶ βοηθούμενος ἀπὸ τὴν τύχην, ἡ ὁποία ἐν καιρῷ σχηματίζει τὴν φήμην καὶ ὑπόληψιν τοῦ θαλασσινοῦ νέου, ἔλαβεν ὑπὸ τὴν ἐξουσίαν του ληστρικὴν Σκοῦνα, γενομένην λάφυρον τῆς ἰδίας φρεγάτας, μέσα εἰς τὴν ὁποίαν αὐτὸς εἶχεν ὑπηρετήσει πρότερον — Ἡ Σκοῦνα ἐκυριεύθη παραπλεύουσα ἐχθρικὸν παραθαλάσσιον, ἐνῷ αὐτὸς, κατὰ τὰς διαταγὰς τὰς ὁποίας ἔλαβεν, ἔσπευδε πρὸς ἀπάντησιν τοῦ Ναυάρχου ὅστις ἐθαλασσοπόρει τότε πεντήκοντα ἢ ἐξήκοντα λεύγας μακρὰν. Καὶ ὅσοι ἀκόμη δὲν ἔτυχον τοιούτων περιστάσεων, εὐκόλως δύνανται νὰ συμπεράνωσιν ὅποια πρέπει νὰ ἦτον ἡ χαρὰ, ὅσην ἠσθάνετο ἡ καρδιά νέου ἀνθρώπου ἡλικίας, αὐτοβούλου ὡς πρὸς τὴν μαρικὴν του ἐξουσίαν, καὶ πεπεισμένου περὶ τῆς ἰδίας ἰκανότητος καὶ τῶν πρὸς τοῦτο βοηθημάτων.

Κατὰ τὸ διάστημα δύο ἡμερῶν λοξοπορείας (bordeggio) μὲ ἥσυχον ἄνεμον, δὲν συνέβη κανὲν ἄξιον σημειώσεως εἰς τὸ ἡμερολόγιον. Τὴν τρίτην ἡμέραν ἦτο πυκνοτάτη ὁμίχλη, καὶ ἀφοῦ διελύθη, ἀνεφάνη πρὸς τὸ ἑσπέρας μὲ δροσερὸν ἄνεμον ἐν τρικάρῳ πλοῖον, θλασσοποροῦν ἐναντίον τοῦ ἀνέμου. Εὐπρόσθετος

but trim sails to reconnoitre? T'is true, he had no orders but to proceed with due diligence to his station. But to go about and stand on for an hour on the other tack and so edge a little nearer the stranger would by no means take him out of his course; and who is there but knows that one of a seamans first duties in war time is, when not under orders positively to the contrary, to gain all intelligence of a suspicious looking sail? - He had not gone upon the starboard tack above half an hour, before he saw another large sail, hull down, on his lee bow; and the last sunbeam was now red in the west. It was plain that he could not hope to bring either of the ships within distance before dark to shew colours; but they made more sail and the headmost bore up a little, as to near him - He now tacked again, and, feeling that he had no right to run into strange company at night, he kept a point or two free under easy sail, in a parallel to the course she was steering, trusting to a good sailing craft, and a commanding breeze, and a good look out withal. As it became dark, he tried his night signals - For awhile there was no reply; and then the headmost ship showed lights. But her answer was unintelligible to him. The code of night signals in the British Navy was, at that time, imperfect, and subject to many mistakes - At day break they were both on his weather quarter, the nearest about three miles off; but two more large ships shewed their lofty sails on the horizon - It was a clear morning; and the leading frigate, for frigates the two first were, now signalized him - But her flags spoke a language as foreign to him as that of her lights had been the night before - Both had the Ensign of England streaming from the

πανία διὰ τὴν τὸ φθάσει καὶ τὴν τὸ γνωρίσει. Εἶναι ἀληθές ὅτι εἶχε διαταγὴν ν' ἀκολουθήσει μὲ σπουδὴν τὸν δρόμον του. Ἀλλὰ τὸ νὰ παραπλεύσει, ἢ νὰ προσμείνῃ, μίαν ὥραν εἰς τὸ ἄλλο μέρος, ὥστε νὰ πλησιάσῃ τοιοῦτοτρόπως εἰς τὸ ἄγνωστον πλοῖον, δὲν ἤθελον τὸν κάμει παντελῶς νὰ παρεκτραπῇ ἀπὸ τοῦ δρόμου του. Καὶ τις ἀγνοεῖ, ὅτι ἐν ἀπὸ τὰ πρῶτα χρεὴ τοῦ θαλασσινοῦ, ἐν καιρῷ πολέμου, ὅταν δὲν ἔχῃ θετικῶς διαταγὰς ἐναντίας, εἶναι τὸ νὰ λάβῃ ἀκριβῆ πληροφορίαν περὶ πλοίου τοῦ ὁποῖον νομίζει ὑποπτον; Μόλις ὁμως ἐγύρισε καὶ μετὰ μισὴν ὥραν ἔδεν ἀμέσως ἄλλο μεγαλύτερον, τοῦ ὁποῖου ἡ ὑπάνεμος πῶρος ἐκρύπτετο εἰς τὰ κύματα. Αἱ τελευταῖαι ἀκτῖνες τοῦ ἡλίου ἐφώτιζον ἤδη ἀδυνάτως τὸ δυτικὸν μέρος. Εἶναι φανερόν ὅτι αὐτὸς δὲν ἔδυνάτο νὰ πλησιάσῃ πρὸ τῆς νυκτός, οὔτε εἰς τὸ ἐν, οὔτε εἰς τὸ ἄλλο· ἐκεῖνα ὁμως ἐπρόσθεσαν καὶ ἄλλα πανία, καὶ τὸ πλοῖον προχωρημένον ἐπλησίασεν ὀλίγον, ἀλλ' αὐτὸς ἐγύρισε πάλιν, καὶ ἐξεύρων ὅτι δὲν εἶχε κανὲν δικαίωμα νὰ τρέξῃ, ἐν καιρῷ νυκτός, μεταξὺ πλοίων τὰ ὁποῖα δὲν ἐγνώριζεν, ἔλαβε μίαν ἢ δύο ἐλευθέρως θέσεις ὑπὸ οὐρίον ἄνεμον, παραλλήλως μὲ τὴν θαλασσοπορείαν τῆς φρεγάτας, ἐμπιστευόμενος εἰς τὴν ταχύπλοον καὶ προητοιμασμένην του Σκούαν, εἰς τὸ εὐδίον τοῦ καιροῦ, καὶ προσέειπε εἰς τὸν ἄξιον φύλακα τῆς ιδίας. Ἀλλ' ἐπειδὴ ἦτον ἤδη σκότος, αὐτὸς ἔκαμεν ἀρμόδια σημεῖα πρὸς τὰ πλοῖα. Δι' ὀλίγην ὥραν, δὲν ἔλαβεν ἀποκρίσιν, μετὰ ταῦτα ὁμως, τὸ πλησιέστερον ἔδειξε φῶτα, ἀλλ' ἡ ἀπόκρισις του ἦτο πρὸς αὐτὸν ἄγνωστος. Οὐκ ὀλίγον ὥραν, δὲν ἐκινῶν τὰ νυκτερινὰ σημεῖα τοῦ Βρετανικοῦ στόλου, ἦτο κατ' ἐκείνον τὸν καιρὸν ἀτελής, καὶ αἰτία μεγάλῃς ἀπάτης. Πρὸς τὸ χάραγμα τῆς ἡμέρας, ἦσαν ἀμφοτέρω πρὸς τὴν ἐπάνεμον πλευρὰν τῆς Σκούας, καὶ τὸ πρῶτον ἀπέχετο τρία μίλια. Ἐντοσούτῳ δύο ἄλλα, μεγαλύτερα πλοῖα ἀνέφάνησαν εἰς τὸν ὀρίζοντα. Οὐρανὸς ἦτο καθαρὸς, καὶ ἡ πλησιέστερα φρεγάτα, διότι αἱ δύο πρῶται ἦσαν φρεγάται, τὸν ἔκαμε σημεῖον — Ἀλλ' αἱ σηματαὶ τῆς ὁμίλου ξένην διάλεκτον ὡς πρὸς αὐτὸν, καθὼς ἐκείνην τὴν ὁποίαν ἐδήλουν κατὰ τὴν προηγηθεῖσαν νύκτα τὰ φῶτά της. Ἀμφοτέρω εἶχον Ἀγγλικὴν σημαίαν, ἀλλ' ἦτον ὁλωσδιόλου ἀπίθανον Ἀγ-

peak - But it was most improbable that an English Squadron should be cruising on that part of the coast. And now his private code was tried, in vain - And something there was in the cut of the sails, but more in their way of handling them, which almost convinced him that they were foreigners - The moment was an anxious one - But it was to Sam one more of mortification than anxiety for the fate of the charge entrusted to him. He had a good clean craft beneath his foot, and, let the weather but keep moderate, and not too much sea, come what would, he had reason to believe that, holding a steady luff, the Schooner might yet weather upon their square sails, so as to get to windward of them without passing within gun shot - But he knew that his duty was not to risk his prize when nothing was to be gained; and little to be sure was to be gained by working up to overhauit two strange frigates, and two other ships of war, proud though he was of his command, in a Schooner mounting eight twelve pounder carronades and a long traversing gun amid ships - So now, shaking out the last reef from his foresail, he prepared to carry on, and a regular and eager chase began - For a time, he believed he was encreasing his distance from the leading ship - At all events he stood nearer the wind, and she was not perceptibly fore-reaching on him; and her consort was evidently dropping fast astern. But, alas! the clouds rose, black as thunder on the horizon, the white horses came speeding along with them in the distance, it had already begun to blow strong, and the wind was gradually drawing more aft and bringing the pursuer nearly on his beam. The little vessel groaned and staggered under the pressure of sail; the sea curled

γλικὸς σόλος· νὰ περιέχεται λησεύων ἐκεῖνα τὰ παράλια. Ἐδεῖξε καὶ αὐτὸς τὸν μερικὸν κώδικα τῶν σημείων του, πλὴν εἰς μάτην. Μία τις διαφορὰ, ἣτις ἐφαίνετο εἰς τὸ σχῆμα τῶν ἰσίων των, περισσότερον ὅμως ἀκόμη εἰς τὸν τρόπον κατὰ τὸν ὁποῖον αὐτοὶ τὰ μετεχειρίζοντο, τὸν ἔπεισε σχεδὸν ὅτι ἦσαν ξένα — Ἡ σιγὴ ἦτο πολὺ ἐπιθυμητὴ — Τότε ὅμως ὡς πρὸς τὸν Σαμουὴλ ἦτο μᾶλλον δυσάρεστος παρὰ ποθητὴ, διὰ τὴν τύχην τοῦ πλοίου, τὸ ὁποῖον εἰς αὐτὸν ἐνεπιστεύθησαν. Ἡ Σκούνα, καθὼς εἴτομεν, ἦτο ταχύπλοος καὶ καλὰ προητοιμασμένη, καὶ ἂν ὁ καιρὸς ἔμενε καθὼς ἦτο μέτριος, καὶ ἡ θάλασσα δὲν ἐξαγορεύτο περισσότερον, ἢς ἤθελε συμβῆν ὅ,τι καὶ ἂν ἦτον. Αὐτὸς εἶχε δίκαιον νὰ φρονῇ οὕτω, διότι ἔχων ἀσφαλῆ θέσιν πρὸς λοξοπορείαν, ἐδύνατο νὰ πλεύσῃ περισσότερον ἀπὸ αὐτὰς, ὥς νὰ λάβῃ βοήθην τὸν ἄνεμον, καὶ νὰ ἀπομακρυνθῇ οὕτως ὑπὲρ τὴν βολὴν κανονίου. Ἀλλ' ἤξευρεν ἐπίσης, ὅτι δὲν ἔπρεπε νὰ διακινδυνεύσῃ τὸ βραβεῖόν του ὅταν δὲν ἦτο καμμία ὠφέλεια, καὶ πολλὰ ὀλίγη ἦτο τῶνόντι ἡ ὠφέλεια, τὴν ὁποίαν ἐδύνατο νὰ ἐξάξῃ περιφερόμενος διὰ νὰ γνωρίσῃ δύο ξένας φρεγάτας, καὶ ἄλλα δύο πολεμικὰ πλοῖα, μολονότι ὑπερήφανος διὰ τὴν ὁποίαν εἶχεν ἐξουσίαν μιᾶς Σκούνας ἐφωδιασμένης μὲ ὀκτὼ κανονόσσια δώδεκα λιτρῶν, καὶ ἔν ἄλλο μακρὸν περικίνητον εἰς τὸ μέσον. Ἡνοῖξε, λοιπὸν ὅλον τὸ ἰσίον τοῦ πρώτου καταρτίου, καὶ ἡτοιμάσθη ν' ἀπομακρυνθῇ ὅσον ἐδύνατο περισσότερον. Κατ' αὐτὸν τὸν τρόπον ἤρχισε τακτικὴ καὶ βιαία καταδίωξις. Πρὸς ὀλίγον, ἐνόμιζεν ὅτι ἤρξανεν ἡ μεταξὺ του καὶ τῆς πλησιέστερας φρεγάτας ἀπόσασις. Ἐντοσοῦτω, διὰ κάθε ἐνδοχόμενον, αὐτὸς ἐπροσπάθει νὰ εὕρισκεται πάντοτε πλησιέστερος εἰς τὸν ἄνεμον· ἡ προχωρημένη φρεγάτα, κατ' ἔρχας, δὲν ἐφαίνετο σχεδὸν ὅτι ἐπλησίαζεν, ἡ συνοδοιπόρος τῆς ὁμοῦς ἀπεμακρύνετο ἐπαίσθητά. Πλὴν, ἀλοίμονον! Ὀλέθριαι νεφέλαι, ὡς ὁ κεραυνός, ὑψώθησαν εἰς τὸν ὀρίζοντα, καὶ τὰ ἀφρισμένα κύματα ἤρχοντο μακρόθεν ὀρηκτικῶς μετ' αὐτῶν. Ὁ ἄνεμος ἤρχιζεν ἤδη νὰ πνέῃ μὲ μεγάλην σφοδρότητα, καὶ νὰ ὠθῇ βαθμυδὸν ἐκ τῆς πρύμνης τὸν ἐχθρὸν πλησιέστερον πρὸς τὸ κέντρον τῆς Σκούνας, ἣτις ἐξέναζε κλονουμένη ὑπὸ τοῦ βάρους τῶσων ἰσίων. Ἡ θά-

high over her lee, and sheets of spray at every pitch came flying over all - Suddenly the headmost frigate, which was now gaining rapidly on him to within long gun shot range, hauled down the colours she had worn, and hoisted a different ensign at her peak. It was the one which, at that moment, Sam could least have wished to see. It was that of a gallant nation, between which and England long may it be before again a cannon shall speak in anger. A gush of white smoke issued from her bow, and, before the sound of the threatening message could be heard, a shot came skimming over the tops of the waves right a head of the schooner - Presently another, which passed over her, between her masts, but struck nothing - "Now point the long traversing gun, — and cast loose the weather carronades, against closer work! - For here's what tells us she's within distance already of our midship challenger" - Something might be brought down by it which might slacken the frigate's pace and save the little vessel yet. So up went the Union, - and, as the schooner lurched, Sam himself, with a ready hand to the lock lanyard, quick answering to a ready eye, fired the first shot in reply, and, jumping up on the slide, saw it strike right under the frigate's cutwater. "Give it her again, my hearts!" The second shot parted - "Well done, long Bess!" bellowed the Mate, the glass to his eye, — "splinters near the forecastle!" Again! — when an eighteen pound ball came in from one of the enemy's bow chasers, struck a timber head, and two men lay in blood upon the deck; the one a mangled corpse, the other with a leg knocked sheer from under him. "Luff her up a bit!" cried Sam, still firmly looking at the advancing ship, whose bow now towered high above the water - "Starboard the helm! Now, watch your time, men; - stand by for a broadside!" Six of the schooner's eight carronades had

λασσα ὑφούτο υπεράνω τῆς ὑпанέμου πλευράς, καὶ τὰ ἐξηγρωμένα κύματα κατεπόντιζον ὅλους εἰς κάθε βύθισμα. Εἰς αἰφνης ἡ προχωρημένη φρεγάτα, ἥτις ἤδη ἐπλησίασε πρὸς αὐτὸν μέχρι βολῆς κανονίου, κατεβίβασε, τὴν ὁποίαν ἔφερεν ἕως τότε σημαίαν, καὶ ὑψωσεν ἄλλην. Ἦτον ἐκείνη, τὴν ὁποίαν ὁ Σαμουήλ πολλὰ ὀλίγον ἐπεθύμει τότε νὰ ἴδῃ, ἡ σημαία, δηλαδή, ἀξίου ἔθνους, μεταξὺ τοῦ ὁποίου καὶ τῆς Ἀγγλίας, εἴθε νὰ παρέλθῃ πολὺς καιρὸς, πρὶν ἐχθρικῆς σφαίρας ὁ κρότος ἀντιβοῇ εἰς τὸν ὀρίζοντα. Λευκόφαιος γῆλη καπνοῦ ἐξήρχετο ἐκ τῆς πλώρας, καὶ προτοῦ ἀκόμη ἀκουσθῇ ἀπειλητικοῦ ἀγγέλου ὁ ἦχος, σφαῖρα κανονίου, ἐφαπτομένη τὰς κορυφὰς τῶν κυμάτων, ἦλθε κατ' εὐθείαν εἰς τὴν Σκούαν. Δευτέρα ἀμέσως, διέβη ἐπάνωθεν μεταξὺ τῶν καταρτίων της, ἀλλὰ δὲν ἐκτύπησε τίποτε — “Κατευθύνατε τὸ κεντρικὸν τηλεβόλον, εἶπεν ὁ πλοίαρχος, “λύσατε τὰς ἀμάξας, διὰ νὰ γίνῃ ἐγγύτερον ἡ ἀντίκρουσις, ἐπειδὴ τοῦτο μᾶς βεβαίον ὅτι ἡ φρεγάτα εἶναι ἤδη πλησίον τοῦ προκλητικοῦ τηλεβόλου μας, ἴσως, δι' αὐτοῦ, καταπέσει τι, τὸ ὁποῖον νὰ βραδύνῃ τὴν πρόοδόν της, καὶ οὕτω διασωθῇ τὸ πλοιάριόν μας.” Ὄθεν ὑψώθη ἡ σημαία τῆς Βρεταννικῆς Ἐνώσεως. Καὶ σπερρομένης τῆς Σκούνας, ὁ ἴδιος Σαμουήλ μ' ἐτοίμην χεῖρα πυροβολήσας ἔρριψε τὴν πρώτην σφαῖραν εἰς ἀπόκρισιν, καὶ πηδῆσας εὐθὺς ἐπὶ τοῦ ὀλισθηροῦ κατασρώματος, ἶδε μὲ γοργὸν ὄμμα τὴν πύρινον σφαῖραν, ἥτις ἐκτύπησε κατ' εὐθείαν τὴν φρεγάτα ὑπὸ τὸν κυματοτόμιν. “Γειά σας, ἀδελφια, πυροβολήσατε πάλιν. Ἡ πύρινος σφαῖρα ἀνεχώρησεν ἐκ δευτέρου. “Εὖγε, τηλεβόλον!” ἐφώναζεν ὁ ὑποπλοίαρχος, μὲ τὸ τηλεσκόπιον ἐπὶ τοῦ ὀφθαλμοῦ, „ συντριμμὸς εἰς τὸ κατασρώμα. “Καὶ ἄλλην μίαν φορὰν ἀκόμη.” Ἐν τῷ μεταξὺ σφαῖρα δακοντικῶν λιτρῶν, ἐπιπεσοῦσα ἐκ τῆς ἐχθρικῆς πλώρας, ἔρριπεν ἡματωμένου δύο ἀνθρώπους ἐπὶ τοῦ κατασρώματος, καὶ τὸν μὲν, κατεστῆναι, τὸν δὲ, ἀπεσέρησε τοῦ ποδός, “Στρέψον ὀλίγον τὸ πηδάλιον” ἐφώναζεν ὁ Σαμουήλ, θεωρῶν ἀκόμη, μὲ καρτεροψυχίαν τὸ προχωροῦν πλοῖον, τοῦ ὁποίου ἡ πλώρα ἐφαίνετο ἤδη ἀρκετὰ ὑπεράνω τῶν κυμάτων. “Ρίψε εἰς τὰ δεξιὰ τὸ πηδάλιον, ἔξυτνοι τώρα παλληκάρια, ἔτοιμοι εἰς πυροβολισμόν.,, Εἶ, τῶν ὁκτώ

been run out to windward, and, as she luffed up to bring them to bear upon her adversary, the fire of her whole weather side was given at once - Her slight frame heeled from the explosion of her own guns, and she quivered from the centre to the mast head. And, hurrah! down came the Frigate's driver - But, in an instant after, as her helm went down and her head sails shook in the wind, the red muzzles of the whole tier, to her quarter guns, appeared, and a tremendous broadside from her main deckers followed, as she luffed and came up to deliver it - The schooner's counter was torn up to the very bulwarks; three men were, as it were, blown away before the blast of the artillery, and a splinter striking the young commander near the chest, broke his left shoulder, and dashed him down against the side. The gallant youth sprang up. His arm hung mangled, and the blood gushing forth from his mouth shewed what had been the violence of the blow - But his courageous eye, unclouded yet by pain, lit up with matchless energy - "Stand to it, my hearts, my darlings," he shouted. But the whole mischief now appeared. As the wounded boy staggered once more to the weather bulwark, to hold on, he looked up. The crippled mainmast reeled - "Lower away lower away! ease off the foresheet, and put her right before it!" For a few moments the fight was silenced - All hands were busy aft in getting up a preventer shroud and fishing the mainmast, and, as she was falling off, another broadside came from the Frigate's quarter deck - The havock was not so great as before - But an unlucky shot, ranging forward under the bows, severed the

κανονοστασίων τῆς Σκοῦνας, μετεκωμίσθησαν ἀμέσως, εἰς τὴν ὑπανεμον πλευράν.

Καὶ ἐνῷ ἐγύριζε διὰ νὰ ρίψῃ ὅλα κατὰ τοῦ ἐχθροῦ, ἐδόθη ὁλος διὰ μιᾶς ὁ πυροβολισμὸς καθ' ὅλην τὴν γραμμὴν τῆς ὑπανεμον πλευρᾶς· ἡ ἀδύνατος σκάφη τῆς ἐκλινεν ὅλη πλαγίως ἀπὸ τὴν ἀντίκρουσιν τῶν ἰδίων τῆς κανονίων καὶ ἡ Σκοῦνα κατεκλονίσθη ἀπὸ κορυφῆς μέχρι κέντρου. “Ζήτω” ἐφώναξαν ὅλοι, διότι ἔπесε ὁ ἀνθυποσημαιοφόρος (batticulo) τῆς φρεγάτας, μετ' ὀλίγον ὁμως ἀφοῦ τὸ πηδάλιον, καὶ τὰ πρὸς τὴν πρῶραν ἰστία ἐκτυπῶντο ἀπὸ τὸν ἄνεμον, ἐφάνησαν ἀμέσως τὰ πύρινα στόματα τῶν κανονίων ὅλης τῆς μεσαίας γραμμῆς, καὶ παρευθὺς ἠκολούθησε τρομερὸς κανονοβολισμὸς ἀπὸ τὸ κατὰστρωμα· ἐνῷ ἐστρέφετο διὰ νὰ τὰ ρίψῃ κατὰ τοῦ ἐχθροῦ, ὁ κοιτῶν τῆς Σκοῦνας κατέσυντριβή ὁλος ἕως εἰς τὰ προπύργια, καὶ τρεῖς ἄνθρωποι καθὼς εὐρίσκιντο ἀνελήφθησαν εἰς τὸν ἀέρα προτοῦ ἀκόμη ἐνεργήσῃ τὸ πυροβολικόν, καὶ ἐν ἀπόσπασμα καταρτίου κτυπήσαν πλησίον τοῦ στήθους τὸν πλοίαρχον, κατεσύντριψε τὸν ἀριστερόν του ὤμον, καὶ τὸν ἐξήπλωσεν ἐπὶ τοῦ καταστρώματος. Ο ἄνδρεῖος νέος ἡγέρθη ἀμέσως, ὁ βραχίον του ἐκρέματο συντετριμμένος, καὶ τὸ αἷμα, τὸ ὁποῖον ἔτρεχεν ἀπὸ τὸ στόμα του ἐφανέρονεν ἀρκετὰ πόσον δυνατὸς ἐστάθη ὁ κτύπος· ἀλλ' ὁ θαρραλέος ὀφθαλμὸς του ἀτάραχος ἔτι ἀπὸ τὸν πόνον ἐβλεπεν ὑψηλὰ μὲ ἀπαράδειγματίσον ζῶηρότητα. Σταθῆτε ἐκεῖ μὲ ἀνδρείαν, ἀδελφια ἀγαπητὰ, ἐφώναξε. Πλὴν ὁ παντελὴς ἀφανισμὸς ἔφθασε πλέον. Ἐν ᾧ ὁ καταπληγῶν νέος ἔεκε πάλιν πλησίον εἰς τὰ παραπετάσματα διὰ νὰ προσέξῃ, ἔσρεψε πρὸς τὰ ἄνω τὸ βλέμμα του καὶ ἶδε τὸ ἀποτμηθὲν πρῶτον κατάρτιον καθ' ἣν σιγμὴν ἐπίπτεε κάτω. Σηκώσατέ το, σηκώσατέ το, ἀνοίξατε τὴν σκότιαν πρὸς τὴν πρῶμνην, καὶ ἄς γυρίσωμεν! Δι' ὀλίγας σιγμὰς ἔπαυσεν ὁ κανονοβολισμὸς· ὅλοι ἦσαν ἐνασχολημένοι νὰ ὑψώσωσιν ἐν προσωρινὸν κατάρτιον ἐωσότου ἐτοιμασθῇ τὸ μέγαλον. Ἀλλ' ἐνῷ ἀπεμακρύνετο δεῦτερος κανονοβολισμὸς ἐπέπεσε κατ' αὐτῆς ἀπὸ τὸ κατὰστρωμα τῆς Φρεγάτας.—Ἡ φθορὰ δὲν ἐστάθη τόσον μεγάλη καθὼς πρότερον. Πλὴν ὀλεθρία τις σφαῖρα ἐπελθοῦσα ἀπέτεμε τὸ προῦπόπρυμνον ξύλον (μουςάκι τοῦ πομπρέσου),

bobstay - The powerless bow sprit could no longer stay the foremast as it swayed forward and aft with the send of the sea - "Get out a tackle forward! - up with the helm. Hard!" But it was too late! - The weakened mainmast, now deprived of all support, broke short off where the shot had entered. It fell with a tremendous crash, — the deck, forward and to leeward, was overwhelmed with a mass of confused ruin, - and the Vessel was left rolling on the swell, a defenceless wreck - "Will you strike sir?" whispered the mate - "see your men lying about, — and, —" "Never!" exclaimed Sam, in the last excitement of a dauntless heart - "Not I! — Haul in the Ensign that's towing there alongside, and send a hand, " pointing upwards, «to stop it to that stump there» - "I suppose," continued he, in a lower tone, «I suppose they'll have it down without, us, soon - I see she's lowering a quarter boat - We have but to wait for them now!" He sat down on a carronade slide - His face was deadly pale. Suddenly rising, he drew his hanger from it's sheath, and, with a strong blow, broke it in two, across the carronade. His father had given it to him at parting - On it's blade was engraved a powerful talisman - "England expects every man to do his Duty" - As the first boat, (for two were lowered and manned,) pulled up under the stern, he flung the pieces into the deep, and again sunk upon the deck, his face resting downwards on his right arm as he lay - "M.^r L. . . . , Sir," said the Mate, "they're along side - Look up Sir, - come, Sir, dont be ashamed, you've fought her well, and they wont make much of the prize at any rate. — Oh M.^r L. . . . , I hope you're not much hurt, Sir — all's over now!" - He raised his brave young officer in his arms. Yes, all was over indeed! He never spoke again, nor did his eyes

Τὸ ἀδύνατον πομπρέσσο δὲν ἐβόηθει πλέον τὸ δεύτερον καὶ τάρτιον τὸ ὅποῖον ἐσείετο ἐδῶ καὶ ἐκεῖ καθὼς ἤρχοντο τὰ κύματα — “Βάλετε ἔξω σχοινία! — στρέψε ὀλίγον τὸ πηδαλίου δύνατά! — ΑΛΛ’ ἦτον ἤδη πολὺ ἀργά. Τὸ ἐξησθενημένον κατάρτιον ἐστερημένον πάσης βοηθείας ἀπετμήθη ὀλοτελῶς, ὅθεν ἐμβήκεν ἡ σφαῖρα, καὶ ἔπεσε μὲ ἓνα τρομερὸν κρότον. — Τὸ κατάρτιον ἐγέμισεν ὅλον ἀπὸ τὴν μίαν ἄκραν ἕως εἰς τὴν ἄλλην σωρὸς χαλασμάτων, καὶ τὸ πλοῖον ἐφέρετο ἐπάνω εἰς κύματα χωρὶς καμμίας ὑπεράσπισιν. “Θέλετε νὰ καταβιβάζω τὴν σημαίαν,, εἶπε, μὲ σιγαλὴν φωνήν, ὁ ὑποπλοίαρχος “Ἰδέτε τοὺς ἀνθρώπων σας ἐξησλωμένους ἐδῶ καὶ ἐκεῖ. — Καί. —”

“Ποτέ! Εφώναζεν ὁ Σαμουήλ, μὲ ὅλον τὸν ἐνθουσιασμόν ἀτρομήτου καρδίας. “Ὁχι ἐγὼ! — “Φέρετε μέσα, ἐκείνην τὴν σημαίαν, ἥτις ἐπιπλέει πρὸς τὸ πλάγιον, καὶ στείλε ἓνα ἄνθρωπον, “δεικνύων ὑψηλὰ μὲ τὸν δάκτυλον,, νὰ τὴν ὑψώσῃ ἐπάνω εἰς ἐκεῖνον τὸν ἀποτμηθέντα στέλεχος τοῦ κατάρτιου. — “Νομίζω, ἠκούθησέ μὲ λυπηρὰν φωνὴν ὁ πλοίαρχος. “Νομίζω ὅτι θέλουσι τὴν καταβιβάζειν ἐντὸς ὀλίγου χωρὶς τῆς βοηθείας μας — Βλέπω, ὅτι ἡ φρεγάτα κατεβίβασεν ἀκάτιον. Δὲν μένει ἄλλο τώρα, παρὰ νὰ τοὺς προσμεινῶμεν. Ἐκάθησεν ἐπάνω εἰς μίαν κανοναμάξαν. Τὸ πρόσωπόν του ἦτον ὠχρὸν ὡς ἀποθαμμένου. Αἰφνιδίως ἡγέρθη, ἔσυρεν ἀπὸ τὴν θήκην τὸ σπαθίον του, καὶ μ’ ἓνα δυνατὴν κτύπον ἐπὶ τῆς κανοναμάξης τὸ ἔκοψεν εἰς δύο. Ὁ πατήρ του τὸ ἐπαρόσφερε πρὸς αὐτὸν ἀναχωροῦντα. Ἐπὶ τοῦ σιδήρου ἦτον ἐγκεχαρηγμένη ἰσχυρὰ ῥῆσις. „ Ἡ Ἀγγλία περιμένει τὸν καθένα νὰ κάμῃ τὸ χρέος του. „ Ἀφοῦ δὲ τὸ πρῶτον ἀκάτιον (ἐπειδὴ ἦσαν δύο τὰ ἡτοιμασθέντα καὶ ριφθέντα εἰς τὴν θαλάσσαν) ἐπλησίασεν ὑπὸ τὴν πύρρινον τῆς Σκούνας, αὐτὸς ἐβρίσκειν εἰς τὴν θαλάσσαν τὰ τμήματα τοῦ σπαθίου του καὶ ἐξησπλώθη πάλιν ἐπὶ τοῦ κατατρώματος, ἐπιστηρίζων τὴν κεφαλὴν ἐπὶ τῆς δεξιᾶς του —

“Κ. Α. . . . Κύριε, „ εἶπεν ὁ ὑποπλοίαρχος. Εφθασαν, εἶναι ἐδῶ εἰς τὸ πλάγι - θεωρήσατε Κύριε, - ἔλθετε μὴ συγγελεσθε. ἐπαλεμίσσατε ἀνδρείως ὅπως καὶ ἂν ἦναι δὲν θέλουν εὐρεῖ πολλὰ λάφυρα. — Ω Κ. Α. . . . ἐλπίζω ὅτι δὲν εἴσθε πολὺ πηλωγμένοι. Κύριε - Τώρα ἐτελείωσαν ὅλα πλέον ἐπῆρε τότε εἰς τὰς ἀγκάλας του τὸν νέον ἀξιωματικόν. Ναί τῶνόντι ἐτελείωσαν ὅλα! Αὐ-

ever more unclose, to see his darling first command in the hands of another !

But a gallant enemy did honour to his memory ; and to his remains - All nations have brave men - And so

God rest his soul ! —

Sith t'will no better be —

We trust we have in this our land

Five hundred, good as he.

τὸς δὲν ὠμίλησε πλεόν οὔτε ἤνοιξε τοὺς ὀφθαλμοὺς νὰ ἴδῃ τὴν
πρώτην καὶ ποθητὴν ἐξουσίαν του εἰς τὰς χεῖρας ἄλλου!

Ἀλλ' ἓνας ἔνδοξος ἐχθρὸς ἐτίμησε τὴν μνήμην του. καὶ τὸ
λείψανόν του—Ὡὰ τὰ ἔθνη ἔχουν ἀξίους ἀνθρώπους—καὶ οὕτως...

Ν' ἀναπάρψῃ ὁ Θεὸς τὴ ψυχὴν του! —

Κι' ἀφοῦ ἔτιζεν καὶ ἡ τύχη διατάζει —

Ἐχομ' ἐλπίδα π' ὁ τόπος μας βγαίνει

Πεντακίσιους καλοὺς σὰν αὐτόν.