The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."---Euripides.

VOL. XVIII.] CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDRWAD ISLAND MONDAY, JULY 19, 1868 [NO. 10

THE EXAMINER

IS PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY BY

WALTER C. GRANT,

AT HIS OFFICE, HILLSBOROUGH STREET, NEAR KING'S SQUARE.

TERMS.—Fifteen Shillings per annum, half in ADVANCE.

R. REDDIN,

Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,

CONVEYANCER, &c.

Office: -- Great George Street,

Charlottetown.

(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)

September 3, 1866. tf

NEW PAINT SHOP!

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and the public in general, that he has opened a new **PAINT SHOP** above the Carriage Factory of McPhail & Hunter, Kent Street, where all orders left, either in the

House, Sign, or Carriage Painting,

will be attended to with punctuality, neatness, and on reasonable terms.

FRANCIS McGRORY.
Painter.

McPhail & Hunter's Carriage Factory, Charlottetown, May 4, 1868

E. & N. A. RAILWY.

1868. 1868.

Summer Arrangement.

ON and after MONDAY, 11th MAY next, until futher notice, Trains will run as follows:

DOWN TRAINS—GOING EAST:

Leave St. John for Shediac and Point du Chene a 7 a. m. and 1.45 p. m.

Leave St. John for Sussex at 5 p. m.

UP TRAINS—GOING WEST:

Leave Sussex for St. John at 6.15 a. m.

" Shediac for St. John at 7 and 11 a. m.

The 6.15 a. m. Train from Sussex, and the 11 a. m. Train from Shediac, as well as the 1.45 and 5 p. m. Trains from St. John will carry freight.

Freight from St. John for Sussex and stations WEST, will be sent by the 5 p. m. train only and must be delivered at that Station before 4 o'clock.

Freight for Stations EAST of Sussex must be delivered at St. John before noon, daily.

Freight to be forwarded from Sussex, must be delivered at that Station at least ONE HOUR, and from other Stations than St. John, at least HALF-AN-HOUR before the advertised departure of any Freight Train.

Goods for Prince Edward Island must be accompanied with invoice or outward certificate of value, to prevent detention at Point du Chene.

Goods intended for exportation at St. John, to the United States, must, in addition to the invoice, when the value shall exceed $50.000, be accompanied by a U. S. Consul's Certificate.

LEWIS CARVELL,
General Manager.

Railway Office, St. John, N. B. April 30, 1868.

ERSKIN'S

BRAHEE SUGAR POWDERS,

A Tonic and Unfailing Remedy for

Rheumatism of all kinds, Neuralgia, lumbago, Sciatica,

As also for FACE-ACHE, TOOTH-ACHE, EAR-ACHE, COUGHS, and all affections from Colds.

☞ See Lancet, under MEDICAL PATRONAGE.

WM. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Victoria Building, Queen Street, Sept. 16, 1867.

B. WILSON HIGGS,

Commission Merchant

AND

AUCTIONEER,

Charlottetown, ... P. E. Island.

May 27, 1867. 1y

A. McNEILL,

Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,

MASON'S THREE-STOREY BUILDING,

Dorchester Street.

Charlottetown, ... P. E. Island.

July 23. tf

BELL'S

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

NOTICE!

THE UNDERSIGNED takes this opportunity of returning thanks to the large number of his customers who have so promptly complied with his terms and paid for their work on delivery. There are, however, a considerable number who have not paid thus promptly; and he respectfully requests all such to call and pay their respective accounts without delay. He would further remind them that their respective amounts, although a trifle to each, would in the aggregate materially assist in making up some of he deficit which their indebtedness has occasioned

Feb. 17, 1868. JOHN BELL.

Tombs.

MONUMENTS!

Headstones!

Marble Works!

Kent Street, --- Charlottetown

THE Subscriber has constantly on hand a LARGE STOCK OF MARBLE AND FREESTONE, and is prepared at any time to execute orders of every description, such as

Monuments, Tombs, Headstones and Tablets.

In point of workmanship, design and letteriag, he feels confident that the work executed at his establishment heretofore will compare favorably with that from any other similar establishment in the Island.

The subscriber has for sale a large quantity of Shelling Stones for Mills, all sizes.

JOHN CAIRNS.

March 30, 1868 6m

JUST ARRIVED!!

PER Steamship *ALHAMBRA*, and Schrs. *J. G. McGUIRE* and *FRANK*, and for sale by the Subscriber,

400 Bbls. extra and Superfine FLOUR,
50 do CORNMEAL,
10 Cases NAVY TOBACCO—a choice article,
100 Sides SOLE LEATHER,
30 Casks KEROSENE OIL.

I. C. HALL.

Ch'town, April 27, 1868.

NOTICE!

Postage Stamps.

FROM and after this date Postage Stamps will be sold at this office only between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Persons wishing to post Letters before or after these hours, can procure stamps at the Stores of

D. Laird,	H. A. Harvie,
E. Reilly,	Mrs. Brenner,
Mrs. Stamper,	G. Hubbard,
J. D. McLeod,	Theoph. DesBrisay,
Jas. DesBrisay,	H. Hazzard,
G. & S. Davies,	T. O'Connell.

THOS. OWEN, P. M. G.

General Post Office, Charlottetown, Dec. 7, 1867. rg

A Fortune for Sale!

IN consequence of the death of the Proprietor, the Subscriber is instructed to offer for positive Sale, that beautifully situated well known property, the

Half Way House, Vernon River,

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

The, Land consisting of about 40 acres, is in that state of cultivation that it has been for some years past, and will for years to come, yield a clear net profit, more than sufficient to pay the interest on the amount of purchase money asked for the whole establishment. As a money making investment this is an opportunity seldom equalled in these Provinces, which fact can be positively proved to any person about purchasing. The Stock of Liquors and Stock of Goods in the Store can be taken or not at the option of the purchaser.

For particulars, address,

GEORGE ADAMS,

Half-way House, Vernon River. May 18, 1868 tf

FRANCIS S. LONGWORTH,

Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,

OFFICE—PAVILLION HOTEL,

(next door to Hon. Joseph Hensley's)

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

Jan. 14, 1867.

A CARD.

THE Subscriber begs to thank the public for the liberal patronage extended to him during the last year. Having enlarged and fitted up his establishment at the Old Stand, Lord's WHARF, is now prepared to execute with despatch all orders which he may be favored with in his line as SHIP and GENERAL BLACKSMITH. Fishermen will find Anchors of all sizes for Boats cheaper and better than can be found at any similar establishment in the City.

GEORGE H. FOSTER.

Lord's Wharf, Ch'town, Feb. 17, 1868. 1y

A CARD.

William Stiggins,

Machinist.

(Next door to Wm. B. Allan's Tin Shop.)

Guns, Locks and Magnetic Machines, accurately repaired. Brands cut, Bell Hanging and Turning on the most reasonable terms.

Mill Gear supplied to order.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., May 18th, 1868. all city papers 3m

Cotton Duck.

THE SUBSCRIBER is Agent for the Sale of the celebrated

RUSSEL'S MILLS COTTON DUCK,

and is prepared to fill all orders for the same with the least possible delay.

Also on hand Cotton Boat Duck, and Cotton Drillings, suitable for Boat Sails, together with Cotton Sail Twine, Pure Bees' Wax, &c.

I. C. HALL.

Ch'town, May 25, 1868.

Bristol Line to New York.

VIA BRISTOL, R. I.

FARE: Cabin, $2.

CARS leave the Depot of the Boston and Providence Railroad, Pleasant street, daily, Sundays excepted.

At 5.30 P. M.

For steamer PROVIDENCE, Capt. Benj. M. Simmons, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

For Steamer BRISTOL, Capt. Benj. B. Brayton, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passengers going by this line to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, can connect with the New Jersey and Camden and Amboy Railroad.

This line connects also with the Athens line, going to Saratoga and the West, landing at the same Pier in New York.

Baggage checked through.

Tickets, State Rooms and Berths can be secured at the Agent's office, Old State House, corner Washington and State streets, and at the Boston and Providence Railroad Depot.

GEO. SHIVERICK,
Passenger and Freight Agent.

May 23, 1868. 3m

COAL AND LIMESTONE

THE Subscriber is prepared to deliver small cargoes of

Coal and Limestone,

at any of the Harbors, Bays or Navigable Rivers of P. E. Island, at shortest notice and on Moderate Terms.

A. McNEILL,
Auctioneer.

Ch'town, May 25, 1868.

LIGHT! LIGHT!! !

Kerosene Oil,

at

WM. E. DAWSON'S.

March 23, 1868.

CANADA FLOUR!

Per Sch. "Notre Dame De Bonseur."

NOW LANDING—

300 Bbls. No. 1 Superfine FLOUR,
100 " Kiln Dried CORNMEAL.

R. W. BRECKEN.

Telegraph Building, Water St., May 25, 1868. 3m

GOOD FIRES.

NOW selling at the Gas Works a quantity of very superior COKE at FIVE PENCE per Bushel. N. B. Coke will last longer and give a greater heat than Sydney Coal.

January 20, 1868. tsl

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers hereby caution all persons indebted to the Estate of the late JAMES ROBERTSON, Esq., of Lot 34, to pay the several amounts to themselves alone, as their receipts only will be valid discharges for the same.

ALEXANDER ROBERTSON,
JOHN STEWART, Jun. Executors

St. Peter's Road, March 13, 1868.

"ALHAMBRA."

THE STEAMSHIP *ALHAMBRA*, Nickerson, Master, until further Notice, will leave this Port every alternate THURSDAY, at 6 p. m. for HALIFAX and BOSTON, calling at CANSO.

RATES OF PASSAGE:

	Ladies' Cabin.	Gent's Cabin.	Forward.
To Boston,	50s.	55s.	45s.
" Halifax,	25s.	30s.	18s.
" Canso,	20s.	25s.	15s.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
Agents.

May 18, 1868.

HAY. HAY. HAY.

IN consequence of the scarcity of FODDER the Subscriber has imported into ORWELL from Nova Scotia, FOUR CARGOES OF

UPLAND HAY,

which he will sell for CASH or PRODUCE!

R. J. CLARKE.

Orwell Cheap Store, May 25, 1868.

NOTICE!

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of the late JAMES ROBERTSON, Roselyn Cottage, St. Peter's Road, Township 34, Esquire, deceased, are requested to furnish the same, duly attested, to either of the undersigned, for settlement; and all parties indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

ALEX. ROBERTSON,
JOHN STEWART, Jr. Executors.

Lot 34, Nov. 29, 1867 tf

Removal.

DR. HOMER having every encouragement o locate in Charlottetown, and for want of larger and more convenient rooms, has removed to the building occupied by HENRY HASZARD, Esq., merchant, directly opposite the Apothecaries' Hall.

May 4, 1868.

1868. FRESH SEED! 1868.

THE Subscriber has received a supply of FRESH SEEDS for early planting, consisting in part of—

Melon, Cucumber, Tomato, Cauliflower Lettuce, Raddish and a choice variety of abbage Seed.

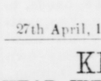
A large supply expected per "Amphion," from London.

W R. WATSON.

Victoria Building, May 4, 1868.

Freehold Property

FOR SALE



Consisting of Town Lot No. 95, in the 4th hundred of Town Lots, in Charlottetown, together with the

Dwelling House & Work-shop,

and other improvements thereon. The above desirable property is beautifully situated in Fitzroy Street.

For particulars please apply to John Ball, Esqr., or to the owner on the premises.

WM. MEIKLE.

May 18th, 1868.

Fresh Seeds from England,

AT

APOTHECARIES' HALL.

A FEW Samples of early varieties of choice Garden and Flower Seeds. Remainder expected by first ships from Liverpool.

T. DESBRISAY.

Charlottetown, April 15, 1868.

MOWING MACHINS

AND

HORSE RAKES.

A QUANTITY OF MOWING MACHINES, with several improvements added, are now being manufactured in Charlottetown. Also a number of HORSE RAKES, of the most improved pattern.

The manufacturers feel confident that the machines will give satisfaction to persons desirous of purchasing a real good

MOWING MACHINE

OR

HORSE RAKE

OF

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

MANUFACTURE!!

The above can be sold on reasonable terms, and inspected at the

Seed and Implement Wachouse

of

BEER & SONS.

27th April, 1868. 3m

KING STREET,

NEAR WELSH & OWEN'S OFFICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER return thanks for past favors, and begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has on hand

A Large Stock of Ready-made Mens' Boots, Shoes, and Gaiters; Womens' Balmoraf, Elastic sides and other Boots.

ALSO,

250 pairs Children and Misses Boots,

which will be disposed of low for Cash.

JAMES STANLEY.

Ch'town, 18th May, 1868.

WE, the undersigned, Trustees of the late Mr. W. T. PETHICK, request all persons indebted to PETHICK'S BREWERY, to make immediate payment to HAMMOND JOHNSON, at his Dispensary, Kent Street, Ch'town.

THOMAS PETHICK,
HENRY LONGWORTH,
HAMMOND JOHNSON.

April 20th, 1868.

JUST RECEIVED,

100 Bbls. Extra FLOUR, (warranted good)
30 Bbls. CORNMEAL,
50 Sides Sole LEATHER,
15 Bushels TIMOTHY SEED,
Lot of SUGAR and MOLASSES,

For sale at lowest market prices for CASH.

GEORGE HOWATT.

Crapaud, May 18, 1868.

HAY RAKES!

RECEIVED per Steamer *PRINCESS OF WALES*—

40 Doz. 3 Bow Hay Rakes,

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE.

CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, June 22, 1868.

Fishermen's Outfits!

1868.

THE Subscriber is prepared to furnish all the necessary outfits for prosecuting Vessel or Boat Fishing, such as—

Salt,	Ditty Boxes,
Barrels,	Lanterns,
Porgies,	Binnacle Lamps,
Clams,	Lamp Wicks,
Mackerel Hooks,	do Chimneys,
Cod Hooks,	Kerosene Oil,
Mackerel Lines,	Pewter,
Cod do.	Lead,
Snapper do.	Flour,
Bait Mills,	Bread,
Jig Ladles,	Beans,
Jig Rasps,	Peas,
Jig Moulds,	Butter,
Clam Choppers,	Pork,
Mackerel Forks,	Beef,
Mackerel Jigs,	Lard,
Cod Leads,	Tea,
Bait Knives,	Coffee,
Splitting Knives,	Sugar,
Throating do.	Molasses,
Bait Heavers,	Raisins,
Water Stones,	Currants,
Fog Horns,	Dried Apples,
Chopping Trays,	Spices,
do Knives,	Pickles.

He also possesses superior facilities for inspecting, packing and shipping Mackerel, Herring, Codfish, &c.

N. B.—The HIGHEST PRICE pain for all kinds of FISH.

I. C. HALL.

Ch'town, May 25, 1868. 6m

Grain! Grain! Grain!

THE highest price given for BARLEY and OATS, at

Coles's Brewery and Distillery,

☞ Constantly on hand, at prices cheaper than can be purchased in the market, the best of Rum, Brandy, Gin, Whiskey, and a superior article of Malt Whiskey. Also—X, XX, and XXX Ale.

Charlottetown, June 20, 1868.

FOR SALE!

HHDS. Bright SUGAR,
Bbls. do do
Bbls. Crushed do
Puncheons Bright MOLASSES,
Bags Green COFFEE,
Bbls. VINEGAR; Boxes PIPES,
Boxes, half do, and Qr. do. Layer Raisins,
Drums FIGS.
Bbls. Kerosine; Sole LEATHER,
Puncheons Strong Proof Demerara RUM,
Cases Brandy, &c. &c.

B. WILSON HIGGS.

Charlottetown, May 25, 1868.

P. E. ISLAND

Steam Navigation Company's

Steamer's "Princess of Wales" and "Heather Belle."

The Steamer "Princess of Wales"

WILL leave Charlottetown for Pictou every TUESDAY and THURSDAY morning at 5 a. m., in time for the morning train for Halifax.

Leaves Pictou for Charlottetown every TUESDAY and FRIDAY evening, after arrival o Train from Halifax.

Leaves Pictou for Port Hood every THURSDAY morning at noon, immediately after arrival of Train from Halifax, returning to Pictou the following morning.

Leaves Charlottetown every TUESDAY and FRIDAY night for Summerside and Shediac, at 7½ p. m. Will connect with Wednesday and Saturday morning's Trains.

Leaves Shediac for Summerside and Charlottetown every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY afternoons, immediately after arrival of Train from St. John.

The Steamer "Heather Belle"

Leaves Charlottetown at 3 a. m., every SATURDAY morning, for Pictou.

Leaves Pictou at 9 a. m., same day for Murray Harbor, Georgetown and Souris, remaining at either Souris or Georgetown over Sunday.

Leaves Pictou every MONDAY for Charlottetown after arrival of Train from Halifax.

FARES:

Charlottetown to Pictou, or back,		£0 12	0
Pictou to Georgetown,	"	0 9	0
" Port Hood,	"	0 12	0
Ch'town to Summerside,	"	0 9	0
" Shediac,	"	0 18	0
" St. John,	" $4 50	1 8	1½
" Eastport,	" 6 00	1 17	6
" Portland,	" 8 00	2 10	0
" Boston,	" 9 00	2 16	3
" Halifax,	" 4 00	1 4	0
" Port Hood,	"	1 4	0
" Georgetown,	"	0 9	0
" Souris,	"	0 12	0

F. W. HALES,
Secretary.

May 18, 1868.

HARDWARE!

Hardware! Hardware!!

RECEIVED by Spring Ships from England —Steamers and Traders from the States and Provinces—an endless variety of GENERAL HARDWARE, consisting in part:—

For Blacksmiths, etc.,

Anvils, Vices, Sledges, Hammers,
Screw-plates & Taps, Stocks & Dies,
Horse-shoe Hammers and Nails, (best in town)
Bolts & Nuts, all sizes and shapes,
A large lot of Stubb's and other Files, Borax, &c., (cheapest in Town)

For Carpenters, etc.,

A great variety of first-class Edge Tools of American and English make,
Smooth, Trying, Jack, Grooving, Plough, Sash Fillister, and other Planes,
Braces & Bits, (the new kind)
Steel Hammers, Hand, Panel & Tenon Saws, etc.

For Painters, etc.,

A supply of 1st class Paints, assorted colors, in 14, 28, & 56 lb. Kegs.
Dry Colors in variety,
Copal-oak Varnish, Turpentine,
Patent Dyers, Boiled & Raw Oils,
Superfine Whitewash, Paint & Varnish Brushes
Window-Glass, Diamonds, etc.,

A Supply for Tinsmiths, Butchers, Coopers, Cabinet-makers, Carriage, House Builders and others.

Tons of Iron, well assorted sizes,
Spring, Axe, Blister & Chisel Steel,
Hip Sponge & Shower Baths, with patent Force Pumps,
Knife cleaning Machines,
Mincing Machines,

A great variety of Fancy Furnishing Goods.

Kerosene Lamps, Wicks, and Oils,
Cow-Bells Spades, Forks, Rakes, Shovels,
10 Casks of Shelf Goods — numerous from a Needle to a Cannon or an Anchor—Cheap for Cash at the

British Hardware Store.

STONE & BOVYER.

Reddin's New Building, Queen Street, June 1st. 1868.

OLD STAND,

REDDIN'S CORNER!

THE SUBSCRIBER has received by Barque "UNDINE," from LIVERPOOL, the largest and best assortment of

China, Earthenware & Glassware

ever offered in Charlottetown, which he is prepared to sell WHOLESALE and RETAIL, at unusually low prices.

CHINA TEA SETTS,

Stone China do, white and colored; white and colored Stone China Dinner Setts, &c, &c, and a great variety of Goods in the above line, too numerous to particularise.

A few Crates ASSORTED WARE for sale cheap by the Crate.

THE GROCERY DEPARTMENT

is now stocked with the best qualities of TEAS, SUGAR, MOLASSES, TOBACCO, SOAP, CANDLES SPICES, DRIED FRUITS, &c.

LIQUORS

of the best description, consisting of Brandy, Gin, Rum, Whiskey, Port and Sherry Wine, Cordials &c, &c.

FLOUR and CORNMEAL from 1lb to 100 bbls.

Having obtained the services of a first-class BAKER, he is prepared to supply his customers with the best quality of BREAD at all times.

B. D. REDDIN.

June 6in

APPRENTICE WANTED.

AN apprentice Wanted to the Watch and Clock Making Business.

ROBERT SNEESTON.

North Side Queen's Square, June 15th 1868.

Fish Barrels!

500 FISH BARRELS,
For Sale by
CARVELL BROS.

June 1.

TOBACCO

MANUFACTURED BY

CHARLES QUIRK,

CUSTOMERS SUPPLIED ON

Reasonable Terms,

ON HAND

20,000 CIGARS,

Consisting of the following Brands, namely, Flor, De Cases, Prince of Wales, Star of the West, La Flora and Punch.

—ALSO—

A large supply of

Fancy Pipes.

200 Boxes LOZENGES, and other CONFECTIONARY, 6 Cases 8 card MATCHES, 308 doz. SHOE BLACKING, 115 DRUMS FIGS, &c. &c.

Upper Queen Street, Ch'town, June 19, 1868. 3m

(From Chamber's Journal.)

AN OCEAN WAIF.

IN TEN CHAPTERS

CHAPTER VII *continued.*

So when we had done all we could for the poor fellow, we made a sort of a shelter over him; and then, as I was shading my eyes, and looking out towards the *Star*, to see what way she made, I found as I couldn't see her, and that things looked swimming and misty like, and then back I went across the thwarts as if struck down. But I wasn't long so, for I soon came to; and as I did so, and the horrible, deathly sick feeling went off, I felt the blood come up in my face with a rush, as a regular wild thrill ran through me, and I closed my eyes, and lay quite still, as if I dare not move; for there was that face bending over me, and those soft white hands were bathing my face, while twice over there was a tender, pitying tear fell upon my cheek.

'Poor fellows! what you have suffered for us,' she said, as I got up and I was better now.

'It was that crack on the head, you see miss,' I said.

'What! were you wounded, too?' she exclaimed.

'Oh, not much,' I said; 'not much, miss. One of those blackguards knocked me down in the scuffle. But,' I said trying to put a good face on the matter, though I could not help feeling better as I said it—'but I'm only a common, thick-headed sailor.'

'Hush! she said, with such a quiet dignified way as she could put on when she liked—'hush! Don't speak like that, when you have acted so nobly, so heroically, and—and may God bless you for it!' And here her voice seemed to break down, and she turned away her head for a minute; but directly after she was quite, and still, and reserved again, and tearing up some more of the sheet, as if to make bandages.

'Let me look at your head,' she says all at once; and though I was against it, and didn't want her to, she would examine it; and cut away the hair with a tiny pair of scissors, and then bathed it, and bound it up; and I suppose it was a bad cut, for if I didn't go right off again just as she'd bound it up, and only came to feeling sick and done up, and without a bit of life left in me hardly. The sun came down fiercer and fiercer, so that we were all soon parched with thirst, and glad of the water, as there was fortunately a good drop of it; and Miss Mary wetted our lips for us from time to time, for after about an hour I gave up, and was obliged to lie still.

And all this time the ship came slowly nearer and nearer, and Miss Mary told me from time to time as I asked her, and she did it, too, without moving a muscle; and at last, towards evening, when we knew they must see us as they came slowly on, Miss Mary kneeled down by me to put the bandage more comfortable, and then whispered to me with her face and lips, too, quite white: 'Was any one killed last night when you escaped?'

I couldn't do anything else, and so I said 'Yes.'

'Who was it?' she said again in a voice that didn't seem to belong to her.

'It was his own fault,' I said; 'it was to save my own life.'

'Was it that fiend who shot poor papa?' she whispered.

'Yes,' I said; and then she closed her eyes for a bit, and did not speak; but after a time she leaned closer to me, so that I could feel her breath upon my face, and then she whispered: 'We shall be taken again, shall we not?'

I could not answer, but I knew that if the wind freshened ever so little they would be alongside us by dark. But she wanted no answer, for she read it in my face.

'God bless you, brave, noble man!' she said; 'then we must join poor papa;' and then she seemed as if she would say some thing more, but did not speak for perhaps half an hour; when as the wind freshened, and the ship came bowling along towards us, she spoke again in a whisper.

'You know, if we are taken, what is in store for us; and I suppose,' she said mournfully, 'they will not be merciful to you?'

I gave my head a shake.

'Then,' she said with quite a smile on her beautiful lips, 'I want you to promise, on your oath as a man, that we shall not—poor sister and me—fall alive into the hands of those monsters.

'What do you mean?' I says, felling all of a tremble, and with the sweat standing on my forehead. 'What do you mean?'

'For God's sake—for the sake of your own mother—by all you hold dear and holy,' she whispered, 'kill us both.'

'I couldn't—I couldn't,' I groaned.

'Would you sooner see me do it?' she said, quietly.

I could not speak, for I felt choking. I could do nothing but gaze in a wild sort of way at the beatiful creature who was talking so calmly and patiently of death.

'There is no mercy from those monsters,' she said—'so promise;' and she took both my hands, and I promised; for the blood seemed to rush through my veins again as she held my hands, and I thought of the cries and prayers I had heard as I hung on by the rudder-chains, and then I felt that I should sooner clasp her in my arms and plunge overboard, than that one of those ruffians should ever again lay a finger upon her.

'I swear it,' I says; and then, with a choky, husky voice, I says; 'And you'll forgive?'

'Yes,' she says, 'and pray for you. And now I feel calm.'

On came the ship, with the wind freshening every minute, so that our little boat began to dance a little on the waves. The sun sunk down lower and lower, and the cool breeze seemed quite to revive me, so that I sat up, and then helped Miss Madeline to sit up as well; when, with poor Tom fast asleep, I sat down in the stern-sheets waiting for the end, with those two well-born ladies, one on each side, clasping my hands, and trusting to me to save them, but not from death. In the calm of that golden, glorious evening, there was more than one prayer said aloud by a sweet and touching voice, as I sat thinking how hard it was to die so young; and there we sat, with the vessel coming nearer and nearer, but not to touch our boat, for with the boat-hook near at hand I was ready to drive out a plank or two when I saw it was time; and there we sat waiting for the end.

CHAPTER VIII.

'Another quarter of an hour, and then death,' I muttered as I thought to myself; but they both heard it, and Miss Mary looked up in my face with so sweet and heavenly a smile as she said: 'Yes, dear friend; and rest where there is no more sin and suffering, no more pain and sorrow. But a little while, and we shall be at peace.'

And nearer and nearer still came the ship; but now the shadow deepened, for we were where there was no twilight, but a quick change from day to night. I could now see plainly the faces on board, and see that preparations were being made for shortening sail; and then I laughed, for I knew what our old ship was, and that she would shoot by far enough before they could bring her to. They saw me standing up with the boat hook, and, I suppose, thought I meant to hook on when they brought up, but in another minute, it would have gone through the bottom of the boat with a crash. I looked towards poor Tom, who lay asleep; Miss Mary was on her knees, beside her fainting sister; and I felt that the moment had come; when, with a prayer for mercy—one learned years upon years before, and which now came rushing to my lips—I raised the pole. The ship would pass within twenty yards of us, I knew; but it was almost dark already, and as she came dashing down, the breeze seemed to freshen as if by magic; and as the old *Star* swept by, my arm sank by my side, and I fell on my knees in the boat muttering: "Saved, saved!" for the ship was far astern, and I knew that before she could bring to under their clumsy management, it would be night, for even now it was dark.

The change from despair to hope was so sudden that for a few minutes I could scarcley believe in the truth of our position, but a hand laid upon my arm roused me, and I exclaimed how it all was, and that there was a chance of life. Then I set to and considered a little, and tried to think what was best to do; but for a bit my brain was all in a whirl, and I could do nothing.

It was now dark, but not like the night before, for the stars shone out brightly overhead, and there was a brisk breeze blowing. I could fust make the ship out, and could see that they had brought up; but felt sure that we could not be seen. Once I thought I heard a shout; then there was the flash of a gun; and then the fools began to burn blue-lights, thinking, I supppose, that we were flies ready to go and burn our wings. But I saw my way clear now; and set to work, and shipped the rudder as well as I could in the dark; cleared and stepped the little mast; and before long had the sail set, with a reef in it, for the breeze blew fresh, and then knowing pretty well where the ship lay, shaped to give her the go-by in the dark; when I felt sure they would wait about all night, and with the breeze then on, and the long dark hours before me, I hoped yet to get clear off.

Soon after, Miss Mary was sitting calm and quite beside me as I steered, so as to get all the speed out of the boat I could; and after a bit, in the stillness of that bright and beatiful night, she offered up a simple prayer, and so sweet and touching that it brought the tears from my eyes, unused enough to such weakness, but then I had been wounded, and had a hard time of it. I'd heard prayers read often enough by the captains I'd sailed with, and been to church times enough, but never heard words like those that seemed to move the heart, as they offered thanks for our preservation from so great a peril, and prayed forgiveness for our desperate resolve. And then there was a deep silence among us for some time, and the brisk breeze bore us along gallantly, so that one's heart seemed to bound with the boat, and it was all I could do to keep from shaking out more sail.

After a while Miss Mary crept forward, and saw to poor Tom, who still lay in a heavy sleep; and then forced some biscuits, wine, and water upon me; when I made that an excuse for getting them both to take some, and I wanted them to try and get some rest. But no; they both said they would sit with me; and they did, too, all through that long night, when that breeze, which was truly for us the breath of heaven never once failed, but bore us bravely on, and on, and on, with hope rising in our breasts, till we saw the stars pale, the glow in the east, and the sun once more leap up and shed the golden path across the waters, now dancing with life!

Although we were going so free, before the sun rose I downed the sail, and when there was the full daylight, I looked long and anxiously for the ship, and again and again sweeping the horizon well; but there was not a mast in sight, and so I told those anxious ones, whose lips were quivering, and who dared not ask the question. 'Not a sail in sight,' I said; and I up with our own once more; and away we went over the bright and dancing waters, while so great was the change which had now come over me, that in spite of calling myself a fool for fancying it, I could not help looking at a pale face at my side, and thinking how sweet it would be to go on sailing like this for ever. But directly after there came another change over me, and I felt bitter, and sorrowful, and dull, and I couldn't tell myself why it was, unless it was because I was such a poor, common man, though it had never seemed to matter before.

CHAPTER IX.

I contrived an awning this day, and on we still bounded before the wind, for the breeze held good, keeping us steady as could be. The ladies slept by turns, and watched by turns poor Tom, who seemed, poor fellow, to be getting worse and worse, and we unable to do more than tend him lovingly; and we did, too, for he had been like a brother to me; but all seemed no use, and the poor fellow lay at last quite light-headed. It was no use; I could do no more. I kept up to the very last, and until I felt myself going to sleep every minute, when Miss Mary took the tiller out of my hand, and declaring she would steer, ordered me to lie down.

I didn't want to do so, but I knew I must sleep sooner or later, so I gave her a word or two of instruction, and she promised to call me if there was the least need; and then with the sun just sinking, I lay down, to be asleep in an instant—a deep sleep, for I was worn out; but I only seemed to have just lain down when I opened my eyes again to see the sun rising, Miss Mary pale and quite-looking, with her white hands clasping the tiller, and the little boat still going free before the wind.

I jumped up, for I was savage and ashamed of myself, and asked her why she had not woke me.

'I was only too glad to have been of some use,' she said, and then she gave up the tiller; and after Miss Madeline had brought out some of the provison, they lay down, and had a long sleep.

And so we sailed on for days and days, steering nearly due north, in hope of making land, or crossing the path of some vessel; and then it fell calm. Poor Tom had been tended with all the care we could give him, but in spite of all we did, he grew worse and worse; and at last, when he recovered his senses a bit, he was so weak and feeble that we could scarcely catch his words. He talked to us, too, a good deal, and did not seem sorrowful or unhappy, though he said he knew he was going.

'I've been no good to you!' he said to Miss Mary as she was kneeling down weeping by his side one evening, when there was not enough air to make the sail flap—'I've been no good to you, but I did what I could.—Put her head a bit more to the west, Jack,' he added, and just managed to take hold of Miss Mary's hand and put it to his lips; and then, 'Jack,' he says 'you've had it all to do, mate and you've got it to finish; and I won't ask my old mate to swear, but you'll do what's right by them both, won't you?'

'Ay, lad,' I said, 'I will,' and the water came in my eyes as I said it; for he spoke so that I was afraid something was very nigh indeed.

'Then I shall go easy, Jack, mate, for I am going to give up the number of my mess;' and then he was silent for a bit, till Miss Mary sobbed quite aloud, and said she was going to lose a dear, true friend.

'No,' said Tom, smiling sadly; 'only a poor sailor, Miss, as tried to do his duty by you, and broke down; but Jack here will take my watch for me; and God bless you all, for I don't think I shall see the sun go down again.'

'Come, Tom,' I says, 'try and look up, mate;' but it was done in a cheerless way, and the poor fellow only smiled sadly.

'It was that chap Hicks as did for me, mate,' he said; and then he looked hard at me, and we understood one another, for he looked as he did that morning when he told me to wash the blood off my face; and somehow or another I could not help feeling glad I had made an end of the villain who gave my poor mate his death-blow.

And poor Tom lay half-sleeping, half-waking, all that calm night, and I watched by him till just as the sun was beginning to rise, when he seemed to quite wake up, and stared out towards the east, as if he had been called.

'What is it, mate?' I says, lifting his head on my arm, and taking his hand.

'Tell'em I'm ordered aloft, Jack,' he whispered; and then, with a quite smile upon his face, my poor mate closed his eyes, and dropped off into his long sleep; and there with the sun shining upon his face, I didn't know it, he went off so quietly, till I heard the young ladies sobbing behind me, when I gently laid his head down, and sat at his side with my face in my hands for some time, for Tom Black and I were old shipmates.

It was a sad blow that to fall upon our little ship's company; but I did all as I knew my poor mate would have liked, and and as I knew he would have done by me. I lashed him up in one of the sheets, with a shot at his feet—one that had been in the boat for ballast—and at sundown, Miss Mary said some prayers over the poor fellow, and then, with a more sorrowful heart than ever I felt before, I hove my poor mate overboard, and then sat down in the bows, feeling as if I didn't mind how soon it was me as was called, till I thought of what I had promised poor Tom, which was to do my duty by them as was in my charge; when I roused up, tried to make all shipshape, and waited for the wind, which soon came; and away we dashed again all that night.

CHAPTER X.

'Put her head a bit more to the west,' Jack,' said poor Tom, and I did; and taking turn and turn with me, Miss Mary gave me a watch below, or, of course I could not hold up; and one day—the second after poor Tom went—I was dreaming about what was the case, namely, that our supply of water was out, when I felt my arm shook, and waking up in a fright, I found that Miss Mary had thrown the wind out of the sail, and there she was, looking frightened and horrified-like, at a vessel standing right across our course.

'Oh, what shall we do?' she cried.

'Frigate,' I says, 'man-o'war,' as I took a good look at the stranger.

'What! not the *Star?*' she exclaimed, clasping her hands.

'No,' I says, taking the tiller, and running down towards the stranger; but though we were out of water, I could not help doing it with a heavy heart, for it seemed that a great change was coming. But those two loving hearts were together, and when I saw them praying, I kept my eye upon the frigate, and would not show what was passing in my mind.

In a couple of hours, we were alongside, and our boat was hoisted on board, and the ladies had a cabin given up to 'em; but it fell to my lot to tell the story of our sufferings, and I did to the captain and some of the officers, for it was a Queen's ship. I saw the captain frown more than once, and he got in a hasty, fretful away, and began to march up and down the room till I'd done, when he says: 'My man, we must have you, if you'll stay with us.'

A few days after, we were at the Cape, where the captain stooped to land the ladies, of whom I had seen but very little since we went on board the frigate, for they hardly left their cabin, though it was wounderful what respect the officers paid them, and how kind every one was to me, epecially when they saw how them two ran to speak to and shake hands with me when they did come on deck.

I thought it all over; what the captain had said, and all about it; and I went to see the ladies once, by their own invitation, while they were staying at a gentleman's house; and I felt more low and sad than ever when I saw them dressed in deep mourning, for it brought all the scenes up again of that unlucky voyage; but I tried to rouse up, for though no scholar, and only a sailor, I knew as it was now time to wake up from a sort of wild dream as I had been in.

So I said 'Good-bye' to them and they both cried at our parting, and made me promise that I would go to see them when I was in England; for I knew that there passage home was taken, and I had made up my mind what was best; and I told the ladies I was going to join the frigate. It was a sad afternoon that, and they seemed both of them cut to the heart to say 'Good-bye,' and I was too. But the words were said at last, and they each gave me