THE CARLETON PLACE

Vol. VI.

14



THE PEASANT SITS WITHIN HIS

The peasant sits within his home, When labour's task is done; His hard brow tawny with the beams, Caught from the burning sun; He breaks the homely bread at night, His honest hands have won.

Unschooled in fashions's idle ways, All nature's grand to him; His hope is like a radiant pearl, His fancies never dim : For bright as rivers in their course, All toiling spirits swim.

The fire plays on his ruddy cheeks, And dances in his eye; The pleasures of the faded day, Like plantoms flutter by; His soul full as a harvest moon, Painting a cloudless sky.

Round lips whose redness have the hue, Of health's delicious wine; A brow of lightness, summer flushed, Where wrinkles rarely twine; His God's reflex on nature's gem, A peerless stone divine!

A' hand where labour stamps its seal, A glance that sparkles wild; A heart light as a sleeping bira's, As beautiful and mild; And simple in his daily aims, Like to a faithful child.

For labour has its humble charm, And writes its own records; In earnest deeds, sublime as stars, Like to immortal words; The heart that drin's its sweetened tides, Feels heaven at its chords! And thus all peasants toiling on, Leaves statues of their powers; That glitter from the threas of earth, Stern labour's gleaming towers;

In whose grand summits years may break,

As harmless as the hours! THE DEAR ONES AT HOME. T've a little heart at home, Beating warmly, beating purely, That, wherever I may roam. Shields me by its love securely; And a gentle voice at home.

Such as you would wish my neighbor, Greeting me when'er I come From day's toil and all its labor. I've a little bouse, my friend, Never vexed with care or strife,

Save the sorrow that attend Every journeying through life. All the world's deceit I see, Its ambition vain and hollow, Well content if ever we Our small path of love may follow.

And a little fire at home Ever warm and ever cheery, With a gay and glad welcome To the wayworm and the weary, But this heart is all my own; You may share the voice and fire; If the wind blow sad and lone We will draw the chair up higher.

On the fields may fall the snow, 'Gainst our window-panes be beating, Covering all the plain below-Then we'll give you carnest greeting. For we praise the One that sendeth Blessings on us as we roam, And we pray to Him that lendeth Peace to the dear ones at home.

BROTHER LANDS. THE ENGLISHMAN TO THE AMERICAN. No hostile stranger-nations we, To war with impious hands: Two lands around one common sea; One people in to Lands.

In vain our kindred shores to part. Are waves between us thrown; The tide that warms a British heart. Is that which fills your own.

No beacon ranged on either beach But like an angel stands, To call now hopes from each to each,

And link our loving lands. No ship that sails from either shore. While to and fro it flies, But weaves the thread of friendship o'er.

The gulf that 'twixt us lies. No pilgrims from our harbors part. Or come with eager oars, Butgive you more of England's heart. And more to us of yours.

No song that soothes our children's rest. But unto vours is dear : No lay that stirred our soldiers' breast,

But yours have glowed to hear. No flame that flashed on britain,s brow, But gleams on yours alike: Then, if ye can, abjure us now, Forget it a'l-and strike!

MY CHILD:

A light is from our household gone, A voice we loved is stilled. lace is vacant at our hearth Which never can be filled.

ISIDORE DE MONTIC The Smuggler of St. A A STORY OF SEA AND SI

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR. THE OLD FISHERMAN'S LOSS. In the year of our Lord 1824, Fran in a state anything but agreeable to th

It was a pleasant morning in spring some days the weather upon the English nel had been unpleasant and rainy, be clouds had now all passed off, and the came out once more bright and warms outside of the harber of St. Malo, English seventy-four gun-ship at single the had been upon the French coast for eral days, and had anchored there morning of the previous day. She heavy, nansome ship, and her sails were unfuried and exposed to the warm sunsidery, while the crew, inside and out, a

busily engaged in cleaning up.

Upon a fow, rocky piece of beach, upon the western confine of the harbor, old man npon the bottom of an over boat. He was a short, stoutly-built somewhere about threescore years of and his rough, coarse garb bespoke hig a fisherman. The expression of his co face was worked upon by some mental His name was Pierre Fretart, and for around he was known as one of the mos est and iudustrious men in the country far from where he sat, just upon the point at the entrance of the river. Ille, the humble cot which served him as a It was in truth a homely dwelling, apperance was neat and tidy, and showed ore of taste in its little garden that many of the more imposing dwellings in

I igree Fretart sat there upon the bott his boat, and his gaze turned upon the ship-of-war that lay out in the bay at at there had been tears upon his cheeks, for tracks were vet traced among the week beaten furrows, in warm moist lines. old fisherman groaned in anguish, and hands were clasped tightly together. deeply was his attention fixed upon the that he did not notice the sound of foo that awoke the air near him, and it was until a hand was laid upon his shoulder be became aware of the presence of 'a's party. Pierre started to his feet, and found himself face to face with a strai but yet he gazed most sharply into the comer's face, for there was something per in the countenance.

The honest fisherman felt a kind of creeping over him as he came to realiz fullforce of the stranger's appearance, for felt himself to be in the presence of

"This is Pierre Fretart, it I mistake said the stranger, after he had allowed fisherman a reasonable time in which to

"Yes, sir," returned Pierre, obsequio "So I thought. I have been to your but not finding you there, I came this t and it seems I hit the right track. I wome assistance—or, I survey and it. likely to want some. You have a good he boat ?" "Yes, sir,"

"Suppose there should be such a thin wanting to carry off a small cargo from oposite shore a few nights hence, think would help me?" "That depends upon what it is." retul

the fisherman, after some hesitation.
"Never mind that," quietly added the st ger, with a smile. "You shall not suffer h You have a son. I believe."

The old man started and turned pale lips quivered, and his eyes filled with Slowly he raised his hand to his brow, bent his his head, for he knew that he weeping, and he seemed to wish to hide

"Ha!" uttered the stranger, with su nterest, "have I touched a tender or Has harm befallen your boy? Pierre drew his rough sleeve acros

eyes, and then gazed up into his interlocation

He tried to speak several times I the words came forth, but at length he his trembling hand towards the English and in a choking tone, said: "My boy is there—on board that ship,"
"What! on board the Englishman?

ed the stranger, in surprise.
"Yes, sir," resumed Fierre, gaining command over himself: "he was carre board last night."

"But how? Why was he taken aw do not understand it?" said the other, increasing interest. "Last night, sir." answered the fishe

wiping the tears again from his face, Henry and I were down here mendinates, a boat from that ship came ashore, officer landed close by here. He came where I stood and asked my name and ness, and when I had told him he was know who Henry was. I told him he van son, and upon that he laughed in my and said he was a deserter from the f navy—that my boy, my Henry, was a tr from the English! Then he cal some of his men from the boat, and the poor Henry's arms and carried him boat. But they had to work for it," the old man, while a mementary gleam of appeared in his eyes. "By the holy s the boy laid six of them flat upon the sanc fore they got him bound."

The stranger listened to this recital deep interest, and when Pierre had finishe cutched his hands emphatically together, gazed off upon the English ship. He rem ed thus for some moments, and when he tu-again to the fisherman, his dark eyes sparkling with more than common meaning Pierre Fretart," she said, "I know the meaning of the Englishman well. e same manner upon our coast. Let Briton find a young, stout seamat, who sp his language well, and he will impress h possible. There have been more than There have been more tha andred of our poor fishermen taken in way. Some two or three months since, t were about a dozen English men-of-war deserted at St. Mallo, and ever since English officers have been impressing set

"Yes—I know," said Pierre. "On week ago, they took five men in one of from the western shore of Cancalle Bay. what shall I do? How shall I live without poor boy? He was all to me so good in the said to me so good to the said to

CARLETON-PLACE, CANADA WEST, APRIL 3, 1856.

Y: ing of his counterance showed how deep was loosened. The ener the relief that had opened thus upon hun. "O," he uttered, "save him—save my boy! and the blessings of Heaven shall rest upon you. I will pray for you while God shall give me breath. Do you think you can save

"I can try-and I feel sure I shall succeed. was At any rate, in twenty-four hours hence you leer.

such a case. I will de it all alone." and after some bestation he asked:

"Will you tell me, sir, to whom ed the stranger. The old man looked sharply upon the fea-

tures of his interiocutor, and a shade of doubt , rested upon his countenance. e "I do not know you, sir," he said; and yet - it appears to me that I have seen you before. s I may have mei you."

ot tain individual, named Marco Montmorillon?" | ye see ? "Montmorillon!" uttered the fisherman starting insurprise. "The great Smuggler "It is him I mean," replied the stranger, with

"Surely, I have heard of him," answered Pierre, regarding his companion with wonder ous idee, eh?" spite of all revenue laws and officers. Everybody has heard of Montmorillon, sir."

if I were to tell you, that you now stood in the presence of the very man? "What-now? in the presence of the

"So I suppose. But what should you think

smuggler? And is-are-are you Moutmor-

"By my word, I am, good Pierre. Now, he was in, and with a strong effort to keepins of I look like a monster? Do I look unlike eyes open, he said:

But Pierre Fretart, knew not what to think. The idea that he now stood in the presence of a man whose fame as a smuggler presence of a man whose fame as a smuggler and spread throughout two king doms, actour and spread throughout two king doms, actour the boat it come off after us?"

"O, you need watchin' bad enough," re under the even of the even of the even of the even of the was in, and with a strong effort to keepins and with a strong effort to keepins eyes open, he said:

"O, you need watchin' bad enough," re under the even of the other men? What think you?" think. The idea that he now stood in the know, eh?" ded him. The old man had heard all sorts of "Why, no, you fool-there aint no box place, where the officers were sure of taking him, and then, when that coroner was searched "don't I look a little like that man? or rather ed it. no such man could be found. All this was as he did look an hour ago?" very strange, and as honest Pierre Fretart had heard it all over and over again, of course he

A FRIEND IN NEED. It was evening in St. Malo. In a small drinking house near the water's edge sat Marco you I'll return soon." Montmorillon. He was dressed differently

while he looked he instinctively stepped back, and that, too, without answering his ques-

faith, I like your company too well to part without one bottle, at least. The old crumudgeon has got some wine that'll make your

geon has got some wine t

As the smuggler thus spoke, he rang a little bell which stood by his side, and in a mement afterwards the host made his appear outside of the bulwarks. ance. Montmorillon ordered a bottle of Malmsey Madeira wine, and though the Engtish sailor showed by his nervous moveme that he was anxious to be off, yet it seemed as if the wine was too much of a temptation for him to resist. The grog, composed of old rum and brandy, which he had already drank had operated somewhat upon him, and hence his will was a little weakened.

"Shipmate, wont you set that can of grog upon the sideboard, and then hand me the cork-screw?" said the smuggler, The unsuspecting seaman arose from his

ly upon the top of the strong grog.

"By the way, said Monunorillon, breaking in suddenly won the recital of a wonderful exploit which the other professed to have once performed, have you heard anything about that notorious smuggler?"

"Eh?" uttered the sailor, with a drunken leer. "You mean Montmorillon?"

Pierre Fretart gazed into the speaker's face, and after some hesitation he asked:

"We will capture him," valiantly
"Will you talk me sir to whom I am

you will do it ? ? Montmorillo promised, and the other contin-

"Ye see we have proof that me smuggler appears to me that I have seen you before, may have met you."

"Then you do not know me?"
"In truth I do not sir."
"In truth I do no "Yes, ! understand," said Mortmorillon

"Yes- 'tis cap-i-tal," stammered the other,

whose tongue was growing thick, and whose and awe. "Who is there on the French coast "Yes. But there's one thing I forgot,"

countersign!"
"Eh! The counter—eh?" "The countersign," repeated Marco, sart- spoke.

ing to his feet, and laying his hand upon the aboard the ship without it." The poor fellow was too far gone to know row, you'll be put on duty "By my word, I am, good Pierre. Now, he was about, or what sort of company "Not yet," returned Henry. "Pill "By my word, I am, good Pierre. Now, he was in, and with a strong effort to keep his soon, but you mediate the me, so

considered himself in a very strange position.
He looked upon the man before him, and

line-of-battle ship ?" "I am, good Pedro."

distributions on ear the water's edge sat Narco Montmorillon. He was dressed differently now from what it was in the morning being habited in the garb of a common seaman. He sat at a table in a small room adjoining the tast and table in a small room adjoining the tast and table in a small room adjoining the tast at a table in a small room adjoining the tast at a table in a small room adjoining the tast at a table in a small room adjoining the state at a table in a small room adjoining the tast at a table in a small room ad

mouth water with the memory of it for years.
Push away the grog and keep it for ship board."

was halled by the sentmel at the larboard mouth water with the memory of it for years.
Push away the grog and keep it for ship board."

was halled by the sentmel at the larboard mouth water with the memory of it for years.

him. The young man acted more upon invention, and, if it answers the expectation stinct than upon reason, for no had not the of all who have seen it must in time supersed the ladder and ascended.

Least idea of what it all meant. Only that he the antiquated plough. A row of spades of

erous wine operated quick- bows, where he knew the prisoners were al- You need not fear, for we can shoot this little CRUELTY OF THE CHE K REIN. ways kent. The ship's " brig," so-called, which term is best.

applied to any place where prisoners are kept on board a ship a ship-of-war, was forward, long their light boat was far out of harm's on the starboard side of the main gan deck, and occupied the spaces between three of the strokes of the war-ship's boat, and could hear, At any rate, in twenty-four hours hence you shall know the result of my efforts."

"Eo scon?" asked Pierre.

"Yes such work, if done at all, must be done at once. To-morrow morning you shall hear of him, too, before long. Ly the him whether your son is to be rescued or not. I know something of the intended movements of that ship, for I have had an interest in fearning. She will not sail before to-morrow; if she, does then."

"And shall you want my assistance?

"And shall you want my assistance?

"No. Not many can work to advantage in such a case. I will do it all alone."

"You men thouthorhor?"

"Yes such work, if done at all, must be shall hear of him, too, before long. Ly the pipe of Moses, he race is just about run, let me tell you that.

"Ah, how so!"

"Why, I'll just tell ye, but ye wont—just to-morrow; if she, does then."

"And shall you want my assistance?

"No. Not many can work to advantage in such a case. I will do it all alone."

"Of course not. But go on. If you will

"Of course not. But go on. If you will

"You men thouthorhor?"

"Yes such work, if done at all, must be was about twenty one years of a intruth, just such a man as a recreiting officer or a press-gang, would select for their obtaining. He was about twenty one years of age, tall and finely built, with a frank open countenance, and features of more than ordinary beauty. His eyes were large, and black as jet, and quick and brilliant. It is hair was like the plumage of the raven in color, and the clustered about his noble brow and temples in glossy curls. From his build one would at once see that he possessed a vast deal of mustantian provided the shall have one of the raven in color, and the shall have of him, too, before long.

"Ah, how so!"

"Ah, how so!"

"Ah, how so!"

"Why, I'll just tell ye, but ye won't tell of it—ye won't whisper it, cause it'll get me into of the city. I collow

> been confined in punishment for drunkenness, inystery. but they were all of them either in their ham-"Ye see we have proof that the smuggler mocks, or else aslee; u on the deck. The TWELVE WAYS OF COMMITTING suspenders to brace his jaws back with

to that individual. "Come, my solemn cove," -said the marine. with a smile. "I understand. It's a capital stopping in his walk and looking at Fretart, "arn't you goin' to turn in to-night?"

Henry looked up but did not reply. stood leaning against a gun with his arms foldthat has not heard of him? The man who has cried the smuggler, speaking quickly, and in for years cruised between the two kingdoms in apparent alarm. "I've torgotten the tude. He was thirking of the quiet little of Sieeping on feather bed in seven-by-nine to treated precisely as we treat man. His home he had lost, and of the poor father he bed-rooms, without ventilation at the top of muscles are like ours, and the laws that had left behind him, when the sentinel again the windows, and especially with two or more govern moscular and nervous action in

"Come, turn in." said the Marine in a surly | Som. "Not yet," returned Henry. "Pill twa in torce going of the energy mga,

stories about the smuggler - stories that did a comin' off after dark. Didn't the old luft "If I have had my eyes upon that port, it not stick at trifles, nor hesitate at wonders. tell us if we wanted to stay after dark, that was only white I was thinking of matters in

at the single door of which three living sentinels were posted. Yet in the morning, Montmorillon was missing. Hundreds of times had he been followed until he was cornered in some place, where the officers were sure of taking "There," he said, with a light laugh; a marvelous short space of time he had devour- tween meals.

"Upon my soul, you do. But you are over the gun. But the doner of the devour- of anger.

orank

and the gangers he was need by the skip, and the two summers they only struck out the angrous he was need by the skip, or garden and he awa a later at the port through list was skipled on board.

Is the you, Vickham? asked the officer and he was later at the could hear vices an angry tones. The sanger of the sates are proved upon the two summers they only struck out the same of the deck, we formed flared, unable his late to the same of the could be avoiced an angry tones. The sanger of the sates are proved upon the two summers they only struck out the same of the could be a summer of the sates and he saw a later at the port through which is had and he saw a later at the port through which is had made his escape, and he could be avoiced an angry tones. The sanger the bows discharged his musted, and the ball the bull transport transport to the same of the core streamy of the sate of the core streamy of the same of the same of the same of the core streamy of the same of the same

skiff along out of their way, let them do their

heavy guns. In the space between the two too, the hurried orders of the officer. Montforward guns was Henry Fretark. He was morillon directed his boat towards the mouth

"Of course not. But go on. If you will only capture the shuggler, you —"

"We will capture the shuggler, you —"

"We will capture the shuggler him," valiantly cried the language which difficulty in capturing him alive. He was now habited in the garb of the language may, having received his nailed was delivered from the clutches of the language may having received his nailed was delivered from the clutches of the language may having received his nailed was delivered from the clutches of the language may having received his nailed was delivered from the clutches of the language may have and halfs on after his mysterious leader, feeling sure of the should soon arrive at a solution of the language model."

Novely with the lowest continuous leader of must be thought him, on an ancient occursion, bethought him, on an ancient occursion, of using the same sort of its to a post-hold which his strange friend pointed out for him. Of course it now appeared plain to min that he was delivered from the clutches of the British, and will a transfer heart he followed on after his mysterious leader, feeling sure that he should soon arrive at a solution of the language may be thought him, on an ancient occursion, of using the same sort of its to a post-hold which his strange friend pointed out for him. Of course it now appeared plain to min that he was delivered from the clutches of the language may be thought him, on an ancient which his had come so suddenly and so unexpectedly that he had no mind but to keep in the path of using the same sort of the had no mind but to keep in the path of using the same sort of the had no mind but to keep in the had no mind but to

state of exc tement by reading trashy novels. greater and a more consistent display of Going to theaters, parties; and balls in all that attribute has been made in the muneyes were beginning to droop. "It's a glori- ed across his breast, and his countenance was sorts of weather, in the thinnest possible dress. agement of the horse than in any other marked by deep anguish. He hid been Dancing till in a complete perspiration, and business man has undertaken in this claimed as a British deserter, and he saw no- then going home, without sufficient over-gar- world. How iew gentlemen how few

coulder of his companion. "We can't get tone. "I'm tired of watchin' you. You of 4. Surfeiting on hot and very stimulating in horse and in min-mil the most intelebetter be sleepin', for it we go to sea to-mor- dinners. Lating in a burry, without him his and our are calleded by the tone of economies in precisely the same way,

10. Contriving to keep in a continual worry has beit "Give us another," he whispered, peering about something or nothing. Giving way to lits

not going to venture on board that English ed fruit was gone, and the sentry resumed his 11. Being irregular in all our habits of sleeping and eating. Going to bed at mid-At the end of ten minutes the marine began to yawn, and his eyelids manifested a strong much, too many kinds of food and that which

"I declare, I must be off," said the sailor, looking at the window, and seeing that the last streaks of daylight had disappeared.

"What's the burry?" asked the smuggler, pouring out another glass of grog and shoving it over to his vis-a-vis.

"I must be on board by nine o'clock." By the burry to know our rules are strict. By the burry to know our rules are strict. By the burry pin' bolus, I have no desire to get a taste of the support of a horse as to support of a horse as the suite. You know, and seeing that the had done. They said not a word to deter him from his purpose, for they knew him well enough to know in the hard of the support of a horse as to support

BLACKING FOR SIGES.—The concessivory black, two ounces molarses, a blespoon all sweet oil, one ounce vitoral one ounce of gum arabic, and one pint vinegar.

A PLEA FOR THE H)RSE-We copy the following ex ellent re-

No. 29.

the Buffalo Democrat : It would be quite as sensible to bit and curb a hodearrier's head backward, by a strap buckling to the seat of his pan a oons and to set him to car ying brick up a ladder in that humpered condition, as to brace a horae s neck toward is tail, as an aid in drawing a wagon, or getting fast over

the ground.
To hold up the horse's head, and make him look grand, among the grand ins ittipulse to the use of the checkrish. It was ulso found that it was useful in even; matching the gait and car inge of the noble-man's pair. Some timed fellow

ing. Noody with the fox-normals at the same time proposed to take off the Squire's

we have frequently thought that the field of politics had displayed more of human stupicity than any other department laziness, and keeping the mind in an unpatural of man's action. But we gives that a persons in the same small, unventilated bed- his system are the same that we are subject to. The laws of health are the same ig-ni veterinary surgeou in France, Germany, and Bug and treat the interrupten in mind, trous o . normal action on the two an mal

physical and mental excesses of every descripstories about the smuggler—stories that did not stick at trifles, not hesitate at wonders. People lad said that Montmorillon was in league with the very evil one himsel; that he had the friendship and assistance of his saturate majors he possessed the black art to its fullest extent. Such stories were not only common but they were backed up by proof of the most plausable kind; for if such were not the sor and iron doors, and even two was in wind or or or that no one shall see him. You understand?"

"You'll take good care of him, and lock this door so that no one shall see him. You understand?"

"You'll take good care of him, and lock this door so that no one shall see him. You understand?"

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"You'll take good care of him, and lock this door so that no one shall see him. You understand?"

"You'll take good care of him, and lock this door so that no one shall see him. You and contined with the left will be must inverted and arrest variety of you mean to do?"

"Yus. 'It me—instrance off with a locker foll of oranges.' Feurmed the hisky, you mean to do?"

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"You'll take good care of him, and locker foll of oranges." Feurmed the hisky, you mean to do?"

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"Yus.' It me—instrance off with a locker foll of oranges." Feurmed the hisky, you mean to do?"

"You'll take g et him try the experiment by putting a martingale upon himself and go to wresting, or putting a check in the jaws of a boxer that shall extend down his back to

Who besides the British use the checkein-saving their tree- rade slaves and general imitators, the Americans? The French do not use it-the Germans do not-the Indians and Spaniards of South "I am, good Pedro."

"But—"

"Never mind your 'buts' now. I am going, and I must hurry, too, for nine o'clock and if I go later than that I shall be questioned. Keep this fellow safe, and I'll warrant your'll return soon."

"Montmorillon stopped speaking and bowed his head a moment, and then he asked the host to bring him an orange. It was quickly many for the ship is many kinds of food and that which to much, too many kinds of food and that which to much, too many kinds of food and that which to highly seasoned.

12. Neglecting to take proper care of ourselves, and not apply early for medical advice when disease first appears. Taking the sergeant came along on his route, and the sleepy sentinel quickened his pace and litted his head a moment, and then he asked the host to bring him an orange. It was quickly to droop, but he put forth all his too highly seasoned.

12. Neglecting to take proper care of ourselves, and not apply early for medical advice when disease first appears. Taking the sergeant came along on his route, and the sleepy sentinel quickened his pace and litted his head a moment, and then he asked the host to bring him an orange. It was quickly the proper care of ourselves, and not apply early for medical advice when disease first appears. Taking the sergeant came along on his route, and litted his head a moment, and then he asked the host to bring him an orange. It was quickly the proper care of ourselves, and not apply early for medical advice when disease first appears. Taking the sergeant came along on his route, and the became remarkably unsteady, and litted his too highly seasoned.

12. Neglecting to take proper care of ourselves, and not apply early for medical advice when disease first appears. Taking the sergeant came along on his route, and the sentence of the sergeant came along on his route, and are perfect horsement of the moth of the moth of the moth of the mo

the cat."

"As soon as you have put me on board, I want you to row out ahead of the ship, and lay as close under the bows as you can with you man, 'tisn't eight o'clock yet," said Montmorillon, speaking English like a native. "But if you are in a nurry let's have one bottle of wine, and then we'll be off. By my faith, I like your company too well to part without one bottle of whee not bottle of whee and can not a great number of without one bottle of whee and can not a great number of without one bottle of whee and can not a great number of without one bottle at least."

"As soon as you have put me on board, I want you to row out ahead of the ship, and lay as close under the bows as you can without one of those he had taken from the wrists of the bar of those he had taken from the wrists. One look was given around to see that all was safe, and then the smuggler moved quickly to made to wear out a great number of this driver. It is of no shoes.

"Follow me, and strike out straight ahead.
Swim for your life, now."

The men promised as the secure a tight and having lipped these off he easily stipped out the key of the feet-irons hy mean the whole is made additionally secure by the aid of the set-screws of the bar of those he had taken from the wrists. One look was given around to see that all was safe, and then the smuggler moved quickly to this kind once fitted, the vamp may be sheet his speed, and leaves the otherwise the oriental. The men around to see that all was safe, and then the smuggler moved quickly to this kind once fitted, the vamp may be sheet his speed, and there we are sufficiently distributed with forces. It ditionally secure by the aid of the set-screws ditionally secure by the aid of the set-screws of the otherwise he of the set-screws ditionally secure by the aid of the set-screws of the otherwise had the word and equally distributed with from connection, and the whole is made additionally secure by the aid of the set-screws of the otherwise had the manually and equally distributed with the othe ise and can not confer dignly or grace of an animal that was made by the L rd. Ind man got up the horse, check reins and all sorts of contrivances would have been all swable not only, but p this suppressary. But the work of the Great Ortist can not be improved upon.