

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLAW,

VOL. VIII.—No. 35.

Our Country, with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, June 30, 1875.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

WHOLE No. 399.

CANADA HOUSE,
CHATHAM,.....NEW BRUNSWICK.
WM. JOHNSTON, - Proprietor.
CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this house to make it a first class Hotel, and travellers will find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of steamboat landing. The proprietor returns thanks to the public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.

Good Stabling on the Premises.
May 15th, 1875. 14 ly

WAVELY HOTEL,
NEWCASTLE,.....MIRAMICHI, N. B.
This House has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.

LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT, ON THE PREMISES.
ALEX. STEWART, Proprietor.
Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1874. 8

SAY VIEW HOTEL,
BATHURST, N. B.
THE Subscriber having purchased the late residence of Mr. End, has fitted it up with all the modern improvements. It is now almost new, commodious, and centrally situated, affording a magnificent view of the harbor and surrounding scenery. Permanent and transient boarders can be accommodated in first class style and at reasonable rates.

A Livery Stable with attentive hostlers is attached to the hotel.
ANDREW G. HARRIS, Proprietor.
October 7, 1874. 8 ly

ROYAL HOTEL,
(Formerly Stubbs)
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.
OPPOSITE CUSTOM HOUSE.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.
Dec. 22nd, 1874. 24 ly

M. ADAMS,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER
AT LAW.
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE—Snowball's Building
May 13, 1874. 13

WM. A. PARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Over the Store of William Park & Co.
Castle Street, - NEWCASTLE, N. B.
May 4, 1875. 5

G. B. FRASER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE—Over the Bank of Montreal.
September 1st, 1874. 13

CARD.
DR. J. S. BENSON
can be consulted at his Residence, opposite that of F. E. Winslow, Esq., or at his office on the Square, at any hour, as usual.
Newcastle, Aug. 9, 1875.

CARD!
DR. FREEMAN wishes to intimate his having engaged the Office of Dr. Benson upon his becoming vacant, and that he may at present be found at the "Waverly House," prepared to attend to professional calls.
Newcastle, April 16, 1875. 14

DR. W. P. BISHOP
HAS REMOVED
OFFICES OVER THE STORE!
DR. JAS. W. DAVIDSON,
NEWCASTLE.
March 31st, 1875. 21 3m

DR. BALCOM,
(Graduate of the University of New York.)
Would inform the people of Bathurst and vicinity, that he has taken the
OFFICE LATELY OCCUPIED BY DR. DUNCAN.

W. & R. BRODIE,
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND
DEALERS IN
Flour, Produce and Provisions,
Next the Bank of Montreal,
227 1/2 QUEBEC.

J. & W. REID,
PAPER MAKERS & GENERAL STATIONERS,
No. 40, ST. PAUL STREET, No. 40,
QUEBEC.

MANUFACTURERS OF
Machine Made Paper Bags, Blank Books, &c.,
Dealers in all kinds of
Paper Stock and
Paper Makers' Supplies,
Room Papers,
Roofing Materials,
Scrap Iron & Metals,
Naval Stores.
March 12th, 1874. 19 7/2

JAS. HOSACK & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF
STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES,
Manufacturers of
STEAM CONFECTIONERY,
FANCY BISCUIT, AND OIL PASTE BLACKING.
PROPRIETORS OF
QUEBEC COFFEE & SPICE STRAIN MILLS,
22 Notre Dame St. (lower town)
QUEBEC.
March 12th, 1875. mar 13 7/2

WHITEHEAD & TURNER,
(Awarded Four First Class Prizes at the Industrial Exhibition, 1871.)
Manufacturers of
CORN BROOMS, DUSTERS,
And all descriptions of
HAIR AND FANCY BRUSHES,
LOWER TOWN,
QUEBEC.
March 12th, 1875. mar 13 7/2

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.
W. J. WILLIAMS,
PHOTOGRAPHER AND GENERAL ARTIST,
has taken the Rooms over Russell Bros' Store, recently occupied by John Spence, and is now prepared to furnish Pictures in every style of Art.
Having had fifteen years' experience in the business, can guarantee satisfactory work.
OUTSIDE VIEWS, of Residences, Churches, &c., accurately taken.
Newcastle, Sept. 13, 1871. 11

S. F. SHUTE,
Direct Importer of
Fine Watches, Rich Jewellery, Electro-Plated Ware, Clocks, Fancy Goods, &c.
Orders Solicited, and goods sent to responsible parties on approval.
WATCH REPAIRING, in all its branches promptly attended to.
AGENT for the "Florence" BREWING MACHINE, and "Lazarus" & Morris & Co's PATENTED STRETCHERS.
Remember the Place.
S. F. SHUTE,
Dec. 22nd, 1874. Queen St., Fredericton. 24 ly

BLAKSLIE & WHITEHEAD,
Importers & Dealers in every variety of
English, French & American
Paper Hangings & Window Shades,
—ALSO—
PAINTS, OILS, BRUSHES,
VARNISHES, PUTTY, GLASS, &c., &c.
The Trade Supplied.
22 GERMAIN STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
July 1, 1874. 21 y

J. J. CHRISTIE,
59 King Street - - - ST. JOHN.
Importers and Dealers in all kinds of Leather and Shoe Findings, Wholesale and Retail. Also all kinds of Mens Fitted Tapes to order.
J. J. C.
July 1, 1874. 13 ly

BLACKSMITHING!
The Subscriber is now prepared to perform every description of work in the above line. Orders respectfully Solicited.
HORSE SHOEING ATTENDED TO WITH THE GREATEST CARE.
STAND—MITCHELL'S SHOP.
B. S. GORDON.
Newcastle, Jan. 10, 1875. 30 3m

JAMES S. NEILL,
Importer, Wholesale & Retail Dealer in
Hardware, Glass, Paint, Oil, Turpen-tine and Putty.
BAR IRON & STEEL.
ALL KINDS OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
OPPOSITE COUNTY COURT HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.
Dec. 22nd, 1874. 34 ly

LUMBERKERS, ATTENTION!
I AM SOLE AGENT FOR THE
WOODBRIDGE SAW MILL,
which with the late improvements, stands unrivalled.
This Machine requires no expensive puffing, as it has by its own merits become the leading Saw Mill of Canada.
It is so geared that the Saw makes two revolutions to one stroke of the piston, thus reducing the shaking caused by direct

T. R. JONES & CO.,
Canterbury Street, - ST. JOHN, N. B.,
Importers of Every Description of
British & Foreign Dry Goods,
—AND—
MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING,
Homespun, Horse Blankets, Larrakins
FURNISHING GOODS,
The best assorted stock in the lower Provinces for Country Stores, Linen Drapers, Mill Owners, Railway Contractors, &c.
Wholesale. - - - Terms Liberal.
July 1, 1874. 21 y

D. MAGEE & CO.,
Manufacturers of
HATS, CAPS & FURS,
Wholesale,
51 KING ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.
April 21st, 1874. 23 ly

D. MAGEE. **M. F. MANKS.**
NOTICE TO BUILDERS.
Has now in full operation, his ROTARY STRAIN SAW MILL for the manufacture of
DIMENSIONED LUMBER
OF ALL SIZES,
DOORS, SASHES, BLINDS &c.
LUMBER PLANED & MATCHED.
Arrangements will shortly be made for the manufacture of
Shingles & Clapboards.
Orders respectfully solicited.
ALL WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.
Chatham, Oct. 10, 1874. 21

BISCUITS! BISCUITS!
SPONGE, FRUIT, AND PLAIN ROUND CAKES,
WEDDING CAKES!
PLAIN & ORNAMENTED, PASTRY,
BISCUITS—Wine, Soda, Bath, Abernethy Butter, Fruit, Garibaldi, Osborne, Crackles, Fancy Mixed, Ginger Nuts, etc. etc.
No. 1 Hard Bread.
All my Biscuits are of the first quality, and as I manufacture them with the latest improved machinery, I can sell them cheaper than they can be imported.
Wholesale and Retail.
WILLIAM LARKIN,
WATER ST., CHATHAM, N. B.
Dec. 22nd, 1874. 24 ly

CHARLES J. DAVIS,
DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,
Fredericton, N. B.
—DIRECT IMPORTER—
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
—DEALER IN—
GENUINE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
Chemicals, Druggists' Sundries, &c.
April 20th, 1874. 21 ly

MITCHELL & CO.,
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
—AND—
SHIPPING AGENTS,
23 & 25 - - - COMMON STREET,
MONTREAL.
August 20, 1874. sep 9

SHERATON, SON & SKINNER,
—IMPORTERS OF—
Carpets, Floor Oil Cloths, Hearth Rugs, and Curtains Materials.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Blank, Hair and Kerosine Mattresses, Spring Beds,
PILLOWS AND BOLSTERS.
82 AND 84 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
April 20th, 1875. 21 6m

MIRAMICHI FOUNDRY,
General Iron and Brass Founders,
MANUFACTURERS OF
STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS,
And Mill Machinery of every description.
Ship, Store and Pouch Castings, &c.
Prompt attention given to all orders, and first class work guaranteed.
H. J. MARSHALL, MANAGER.
Chatham, Nov. 3, 1874. 4 ly

LORDLY, HOWE & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
HOUSEHOLD, SHIP & OFFICE
FURNITURE.
WAREHOUSES, - - - 52 GERMAIN ST.,
FACTORY, - - - EAST END OF UNION ST.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
Receipt Books.

NEW FALL GOODS
—AND—
Hats Trimmed and Untrimmed,
FLOWERS,
FEATHERS, LACES,
RIBBONS, VELVETS,
VELVETTES, SILKS,
SHAWLS, FLANNELS
AND COTTONS,
Dress Goods in every style,
Real Hair Goods,
GENTS' FURNISHINGS ETC.,
a full Stock of the above now on hand.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Orders promptly attended to.
J. H. MURRAY, & CO.
58 KING STREET, - - - ST. JOHN, N. B.
October 20, 1874. 21

J. N. WILSON,
GENERAL MERCHANT,
—AND—
HEAVY IMPORTER OF WINES & SPIRITS.
SOLE AGENT IN NEW BRUNSWICK AND PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, FOR
(The Vine Growers Company of Cognac France),
JULES DURET, & CO.,
THE WINDSOR DISTILLERY, WALKERVILLE, ONTARIO,
The Windsor Flour Mills, do.
Vinegrowers Brandy, Henke's Geneva, and Messrs. Hiram Walker & Sons Alcohol and Old Rye Whiskey, Imported for the trade into any sea port in New Brunswick, or Prince Edward Island, direct from the above named houses.

16 NELSON ST., - - - SAINT JOHN, N. B.
Y. R. BONDED WAREHOUSE, No. 4.

FIRE BRANCH.
ROBERT MARSHALL'S
FIRE AND MARINE AGENCY,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
Applications may be made to the following Representatives.
NEWCASTLE—A. A. Davidson, M. Adams.
CHATHAM—T. F. Gillespie, W. Wilkinson.
BATHURST—Anthony Bailey.
DALHOUSIE—George Haddow.
HURDUCOT—H. Livingston, J. D. Phinney.
Imperial Fire Insurance Co's
OF LONDON, ESTABLISHED 1803.
Capital and Assets over \$6,000,000.
The Hartford Fire Insurance Co's,
INCORPORATED 1801.
Cash Capital and Assets over \$3,000,000.
BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY,
ESTABLISHED 1833.
Capital and Assets \$900,000. Its funds are invested in unshaken securities.
PHENIX COMPANY OF BROOKLYN,
ESTABLISHED 1853.
Cash Capital & accumulated fund \$2,000,000.
Dwelling Houses, whether built or in course of construction, as well as Furniture, contents therein, insured for terms of one or three years, at lowest rates. Steam Saw Mills, Vessels on the stocks—in port, Vessels in most respectable rates.
Property of every description covered on the lowest possible terms.

ROBERT MARSHALL,
GENERAL AGENT, NOTARY PUBLIC AND BROKER.
March 23, 1875. 30

CARRIAGE FACTORY.
W. ROBINSON,
WATER STREET, - - - NEWCASTLE.
Is now ready to fill all orders for
LIGHT & HEAVY WAGGONS
which are got up in good style. A large variety now on hand, comprising many styles, and most reasonable rates.
Performed in the very best manner.
Special attention given to Horse-drawing
And every branch of Blacksmith Work.
Newcastle, May 8, 1875. 5

TO BUILDERS & OTHERS.
We, the undersigned, would respectfully notice the public, that we have lately opened our
JOINER & UNDERTAKER SHOP
in rear of the Bank of Montreal, where we are prepared to execute all orders in our line promptly, in first class style and at the most reasonable rates.
J. B. WILLISTON,
S. J. LOGGIE,
Newcastle, March 22, 1875. 23 6m

DR. BAXTER
HAS REMOVED
to the premises lately occupied by Dr. Benson, 270 QUEBEC STREET, opposite the County Court House.
Residence of James Anderson,
CORNER OF DUKE & WESTWORTH STREETS.
WHERE HE CAN BE CONSULTED AS USUAL.
May 4, 1875. 5 3m

W. H. NAPIER,
BATHURST VILLAGE.
Is prepared to attend to Auction Sales in town and country, at the shortest notice, at Bathurst, 1st May, 1875.

Selected Literature.
ABOARD THE SEA-MEW.
In Twenty-two Chapters.
CHAPTER XIV.
Every morning regular, Van used to take the two of the elaps down below to Mr. Ward, and he used to doctor their wounds for them, as I used to do, for, feeling that they never felt disposed to trust me near the prison, I used to go near, but I kept on ending a line now and then by the side rail, telling them that I was making my plans, and that they were to wait a bit. I used to tell them too that if I wanted it to take a message, all I had to do was to take my seat and water over-night, and let it loose at daybreak, and it would go as straight as possible to its broken skylight, fit down, and come back in about ten minutes.

I know it must have been a disappointment often to them below; but I don't often feel sending notes, for fear of being noticed. Then, too, I was puzzled a deal about things; I wanted to know what Van meant by keeping his five prisoners, and what he light to do for the best. Try and size a boat, and get them aboard, or to get the upper hand when there was only the watch on deck.

This last seemed the most likely way, for going about in an open boat, with the chance of being picked up by a larger work, and the sort of thing that, when a man has tried once, he is well satisfied not to try again. So, being, as it were, head-man, I settled that we'd seize the ship; and after taking it over, the little chance I had, with Sam and Bill Smith, they guided me, thinking about salvage, you see, and then I began to reckon up the stuff I'd got to work with.

To begin with, there was Mr. Ward, who was as good as two, so I put him down in my own mind two.

Then going on with my best men—there was Sam, who was also good for two, if he was only put in the right way.

Sam Smith, who hadn't quite the strength of a bull, but I put him down as a half.

Next came Tom, who was right enough, no doubt, in his way, only being so long and wankle, I couldn't feel thinking he'd be like an knife I used to have, out and out bit of stuff, but weak in the spring; and just when you were going to use it for something particular, it would shut up, or else double backwards. That's just what I expected Tom to do—double up somewhere, so I didn't only put him down at half a one.

Then there was the fat passenger who cried. He showed fight a bit in the scurrying, but I hadn't much faith in him; there was two much water in him for strength, so I didn't put him down neither for more than half. While as for Mr. Bell, poor chap, and his sister, they were worse than naughts, being like in one's way. So you see that altogether I had to depend on two and two was four, and one and a half was five and a half, and a half made six, and another half, which I put to balance the two naughts to the bad, making all told, what I reckoned as six, and myself thrown into the bargain.

And now came the question: How was we good men and true to get the better of seventeen of them? I turned it over all sorts of ways. Once I thought I'd get the doctor to p'ison the lot, only it seemed so uncommon like, even if the others were mutineers and pirates, while most likely they wouldn't have taken the p'ison if we'd wanted them to. P'ison 'em with rum, so that they couldn't move, might be managed, perhaps, with some of 'em, if the stuff was laid in their way; and that might answer if a better plan couldn't be thought of. To go right at them without a stratagem would have been, of course mad, though Sam Brown was for that when I talked to him, saying, thinking wasn't no use, and all we had to do was to get first fire at 'em twice, and shoot twelve, when we could polish off the other five easy. Now, that sounded all very nice, but I was afraid it wouldn't work, so I gave it up, and asked Bill Smith his opinion, but he said he hadn't none.

I'd have given something to have had a long plaver with Mr. Ward, for I think we might have knocked up something between us that would have held water; but a talk with him being out of the question, I had to think it out myself; and all I could come to was, that the best thing would be to leave a bottle or two of rum where the watch could find it; and then, if we could shut down the hatch on the others, we might do some good. That seemed the simplest thing I could get hold of, for I looked me as if the more one tried to work out something fresh, the more one couldn't.

I watched my chance, and wrote out all my plan, and started it to Mr. Ward; and this time, I contrived, when he was being taken to the

my letter down the skylight, telling him that he was to send me an answer by the bird, writ big, so as I shouldn't make no mistakes in the reading of it. Next morning, as soon as I was on deck, I found that I was too late, for Van and a couple of the chaps were hunting the linnet about, while, as it fitted from side to side of the deck, you could see a bit of white paper tied under its wing, and it must have been that as set them on after it.

I knew well enough that if the bird was caught, it would be all over with my scheme, and p'raps with me; so I went at it with the others, trying to catch the little thing, contriving, though to frighten it all I could, so that it flew up into the rigging, and being nearest at the time, I followed it out on to the main-yard.

'Be careful, Roberts,' says Van, as I went cautiously out till I was right over the water, the linnet going right off to the end; but I got my feet in the stirrups and followed on, expecting to see it fit to another part of the rigging. I'd made up my mind what to do if I got at it; for, though I liked the pretty little thing, there was a wonderful deal depending on whether it was caught or not, while all the time I was abusing myself for not being on deck sooner. I'd let the bird's cage be open the night before, ready for it to get out, and now it was plain that it had been down to the cabin, and Mr. Ward had sent me an answer.

But it was no use to grumble; there was the bird before me, and if it would only keep still for another half-minute I thought I saw my way clear. Plenty were now watching me from below; and fortunately for me, instead of flitting off, the little bird crouched down upon the yard-arm, so that, creeping nearer and nearer, I got quite within reach, when, making a dash as it were to catch it, I knocked the poor little thing stunn'd into the sea, making a sham slip at the same time, and, hanging by my hands.

'Yah-h-h! you clumsy lubber!' roared Van; and then to one or two about him: 'Lower the dinky, and pick up that bird.'

'Look after all! I groveled to myself; but we were going through the water; and by the time we had reached it, and let down the boat, the little thing was out of sight, and I felt that for this time we were safe.

CHAPTER XV.
Our every day life on board the Sea-mew had not much in it to talk about. Of course the ship was badly handled, and there was a deal of drunkenness aboard, though hardly ever before night. In the daytime, they just did what little making or shortening sail there was, and then smoked, and ate, and drank just as they liked. After the first few days, they had the fat passenger up, and made him cook, and hang me if one day I didn't see him crying into the soup he was making! But I always kept at a distance, never speaking to him, only kept watching my chance.

From what the others said, I learned that Mr. Bell was only just alive; while some of them used to talk about his poor sister in a way that made me set to work more than ever to get my plans right.

I got to think at last that if I waited much longer, I should never do anything; so one day, when I had a chance, I picked a bullet down into the cabin, wrapped in a piece of paper, and on that piece of paper was written 'To-night!'

'Now, it he's the man I take him for, all them pistols will be loaded, and the entlenses ready for action,' I says to myself; and leaving that to Mr. Ward for his part, I warned Sam and Bill, and then set to do mine.

I'd been saving up for purpose; and as soon as it was dark that night, and just before they had set the watch, I put two good bottles of rum where I thought they would find them, and then waited to see.

All things turned out just as I could have wished; for, going by an hour after, I could tell from the chatter going on that three chaps were at the rum, which they supposed to have been left by mistake by those who had the watch the night before. Some of the chaps were carousing in the fore-cabin, where they could easily be boxed up, and the others were with Van and Brassy, all card-playing in the skipper's cabin.

It seemed almost a hopeless case, now it was come to the point, but I felt that making up one's mind was half the battle, and I was up now, and meant to do or die.

Bill and Sam were on deck, and knew their parts well enough; Bill to manage the chap at the wheel, Sam to shut up the party at the fore-cabin; I meaning to secure the cabin hatch; and then I thought if that was done, we should have time to settle and hush the watch, who ought to be half-drunk, leaving our hands free to keep those quiet who were trying to get out of the cabin.

Now my plan was to get Mr. Ward up through the hole I made in my fall, if I could get the fellow away who was stationed there, and now it was that I trusted to the rum, for I had seen Van had been so

the watch to make sure the prisoners did not get on deck.

I was about right, for we three had not been watching long under the bulwarks before one of the watch calls out 'Harry!' and the sentry fellow goes to where they were busy with the rum. The next moment I was at the broken skylight, and whispered down the one word 'Tools,' for I was afraid them playing in the other cabin might hear.

Mr. Ward was ready, and next minute I was under the bulwark again with the arms the doctor had passed up, and we three had each a pistol in our belts, and a cutlass in our hands before the sentry chap came back.

The night was not so dark as I could have wished, but it was dark enough for us, and as I expected, the sentry couldn't resist the smell of the rum, and in a very few minutes he was along with the others again, and did not seem disposed to come back. So now seeming to be my time, I said the word; Sam crouched one way, and Bill the other, with their orders that there was to be no bloodshed only as a last resource, and I went to the skylight, keeping the side nearest to the cabin hatch, when I turned cold all over, for I heard Van's cough, and he came up the stairs as if to look out.

There was nothing else for it; I knew that if he missed the sentry, he would most likely spoil my plan, so at the risk of being seen by the watch, I stood boldly up in the sentry's place, took a step this way and that way, and then began to whistle softly to myself like.

It was a bold trick, but Van was taken in; he could see some one was on guard; he could hear the watch; and the face of the man at the wheel was plain enough by the binnacle light, so that all seemed well.

'If Bill only makes his attempt now, we're undone,' I thought; but all kept still aft, and then I shuddered like for fear Van should speak to me, but he did not say a word, only turned to go down again, and my breath came freer, as I felt for the lashings I had got ready for the prisoners I hoped to make; while I'm afraid I had come up to me then I should have been his death, and then I had secured the cabin hatch.

As I said before, I breathed freer, and turned my attention to where the four men were at the rum; but the next moment I was taken all back again, for Van came up once more, stood still as if listening, and then saying to me, 'Keep a sharp look-out,' he turned once more to go.

'Right,' I mumbled out, as if my mouth was full of beer, and the next minute I could hear his voice quite plain through the other half of the skylight.

'Now or never,' I says to myself, in dread lest that watchful cur should spoil my chance; and going down on hand and knees, I leaned through the hatch of the fore-cabin.

'Quick, Mr. Butterwell,' I says, and Tom had hold of my arms, but, just as I expected, he shut up when he was wanted, for there was a slight scuffle at the wheel as I gave a heave, and the watch stopped their chatter to listen, and as I rose up like to hoist Mr. Butterwell out he went back with a crash, falling against the bulwark where Van was, and if I had not darted to the hatch, he would have been up with three hell-hounds at his back. But he was too late; I had the hatch over, and then turned to help Sam, who, like a brick as he was, had gone at the watch.

I need hardly tell you that Mr. Ward was already in the thick of it; and Bill, coming up, having silenced him with a tap on the head, it was even odds, four against four; but the fellows fought savagely, and it was not until the sentry was cut down, and another had a bullet through his neck, and the other two were lashed fast neck and heels together.

Now all this time they had been thundering and battering away at both hatches, but I was in hopes that they would be held fast till we were at liberty, and we made the game we had taken secure before we left them, when a crash plainly told us that something had given way, and running aft, we heard two pistol-shots fired quickly, one after the other, and could see the flashes and a figure standing by the hatch.

My hand was raised to fire, but I dropped the pistol, for I remembered that it was empty; and sword in hand, with my blood up, I dashed at who ever it might be, but only to miss my aim, for he darted aside and caught my cutlass on his in an instant.

It was cleanly done, that guard; and I shouldn't have thought he did it in him, for it was no other than Tom, who had climbed out well armed, and sent a couple of shots through the hole Van and his party had battered through the hatch. He was a friend in need, and a friend

as he had, it would perhaps have gone precious hard with us.

But there was no time to be lost, for I expected every moment that they would find their way up on deck from one of the cabin windows; and now, in place of fighting for darkness, we prayed for light, so as to be able to see our enemies, and from which side we should next be attacked.

I wanted Mr. Ward to take the lead but he would not—only set his work, so I set him at the hatch; Bill I planted on the poop, to cut down the first man who tried to climb on deck; Mr. Tom, over the two bound men of the watch, and the wounded; and Sam over the hatch of the foksel, for though we'd got the upper hand, there was no knowing how long it would be, and besides we all knew well that if once the savages below got us under, there would be no mercy for us.

What a night that was, and how long the day seemed coming! I was going about from place to place to see if I could make out danger anywhere, when Mr. Ward called to me, and made a communication, whose end was that, with Mr. Tom's help, we drew the two prisoners to the cabin hatch, and left him to guard them and the cabin, while Mr. Ward and I dropped through the skylight quick as thought. But they heard as through the bulwark, and directly after we heard a hand at the door, and the key move, to which I answered with a shot, crashing through the panel, and whoever it was was dropped, while for reply another bullet was sent back.

Mr. Ward had darted to the inner cabin while I kept guard, and now appeared with Mr. Bell and his sister, she holding him up on one side, Mr. Ward on the other.

'Quick as you can air,' I whispered, 'for there's some devilment 'most ready' when mounting the table himself, Mr. Ward put a chair ready, and helped Mr. Bell and his sister up beside him. He then drew up the chair, planted it firmly, and was through the skylight in an instant. He then asked Miss Bell to mount, but she would not till after her brother; and with the doctor's help, the poor devils, passing-bellows was dragged up to the rest, a head apiece, and running to the bulwark, and dragged her down to one side, just before three or four pistol-shots came tearing through the bulwark, making the splinters fly in all directions.

'Now up, quick,' I said; and leaping on to the table, I dragged her on, lifted her in my arms to Mr. Ward, and the next minute she was in safety, when, expecting another firing, I jumped down again and went on my hands and knees.

Just as I expected, they fired again; but being dark, their shots did not tell; and before they could reload, I had leaped upon the table and climbed out to the rest, a head apiece.

'It's a wonder almost they did not try to make them safe before,' I said panting; and then having made Mr. Bell and his sister comfortable under the bulwarks, we began to take steps for making ourselves a little safer. For instance, we laid a tarpaulin on the cabin skylight, and a spare sail over that, and then again on the sail we coiled all the rope and cable we could. The cabin and foksel hatches we served in the same fashion, so that it was quite impossible for any one to get up that way; while just about daybreak, and a bright morning that was, cheering us up all, so that with a grin I went up to Mr. Ward and axed his pardon for hitting him; axing too, at the same time, how he found himself a pair to take along in his pocket. But there instead of laughing, if he didn't turn almost like the fat passenger, for his lip went all of a tremble, and his voice turned husky as he shook me by the both hands, and says—'God bless you, Roberts, and forgive me for ever doubting so true a man for a moment.'

'Don't be in a hurry, sir, with your thanks. Maybe we ain't half-don yet. We've divided the ship, and got the deck and a breaker of water, and there's what rum them four didn't finish; but they've got the below-decks and all the prog, unless we can find some anywhere else. We've got the upper hand, but now the question is, can we keep it?'

'No you can't,' shouts one of the fellows lying tied on the deck; 'so.'

He didn't say any more, for Mr. Tom, having hit