St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

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Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

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All Letters, Orders, Communications, &c., must be post-paid, and addressed to

Terms—12s. 6d.

WILLIAM DURANT,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

Mutual Insurance Company.

Joseph Fairweather, Esquire, President.
J. W. Lawrence, Zenener Ring, S. L. Tilley, S. K. Foster, } Directors.
J. M. Robinson, Esquire, Solicitor.
Isaac Woodward, Esquire, Secretary.
Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary North Market Wharf.

Provincial Insurance Company,
TORONTO, CANADA WEST.
For Marine and Fire Risks.
ST. JOHN N. B. AGENCY:
LOCAL BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
Charles McLauchlan, George Thomas, Thomas Beer, R. N. } Esquires.
I. WOODWARD, Agent.
Office—Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street, over the Telegraph Office. Aug. 19.

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29.

WM. SLEETH,
MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS, TABLETS AND
Architectural Ornaments,
IN MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE,
may 1 Duke Street, St. John, N. B.

DOOLEY'S
Merchant's Exchange Hotel,
Post Office Building
State Street, Boston.
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.
We have obtained the Vi [illegible]

KENNAY & SCHIRNER,
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS,
South side King Square, St. John, N. B.

HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:

Square Front Mahogany Piccolo,	£30	0	0
Rosewood O. G. Piccolo,	35	0	0
Do. Elegant do.	40	0	0
Cottage,	42	0	0
Semi-Cabinet,	45	10	0
Full Cabinet,	50	0	0
Elegant, with French front, tuss legs, and circular bottom,	65	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 4-5 Octs to A above.
N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by K. & S. will be warranted for three years.
Every description of English and American Pianofortes tuned and repaired. March 18th.

PATENT AGENCY.

THE undersigned will undertake to procure Letters Patent for "new and useful inventions" for this Province, and will attend to all legal requirements in reference to English and Foreign Patents, before they can become effective in New Brunswick. He has made arrangements with Messrs. Stead & Sterling, Architects and Draftsmen of this City, for the execution of such Drawings as may be required.
PETER STUBS,
Barrister, Attorney at Law, and Notary Public.
St. John, N.B., Dec. 2, 1853.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter,
NEXT ADJOINING MERITT'S BRICK BUILDING,
WATER STREET.

HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.,—on the most approved principles LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.
LEAD BENDS made to order.
July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

VULCAN FOUNDRY MANUFACTURES.—A large assortment of the manufactures of the Vulcan Foundry, consisting of Bay State and patent Union COOKING STOVES, FRANKLINS, Register GRATES, Close Stoves, PLOUGHS, &c., &c., all of the most approved patterns and descriptions. For Sale at the Warehouse of the Subscribers.
The above Goods can be recommended to the attention of the public.
Orders for Castings or Work required at the Foundry will have attention, if left at the Counting Room of JOHN V. THURGAR.
April 22. North Market Wharf.

Layer Raisins, Geese Feathers.
A FEW Boxes LAYER RAISINS;
A few Barrels Spitzenburg APPLES;
500 lbs. good quality Geese FEATHERS (from England);
5 bales COTTON WICKING. For sale at JOHN KINNEAR'S,
Dec. 30, 1853. Prince William Street.

BRASS FINISHING.
THE Subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that having employed a competent person he is now prepared to furnish with dispatch any description of finished CASTINGS which may be required, at the lowest possible rates.
Now on Hand—An assortment of HINGES and HASPS, such as are usually required for Ships' Cabin Doors, &c., which will be sold low.
WM. HAYWARD.
Sidney-street Brass Foundry, opposite the Roman Catholic Chapel.
Feb. 3—3m.

SALERATUS.—Received this day—100 Kegs of very Prime SALERATUS.—For Sale
E. ALLISON.

NEW FALL GOODS.
St. John Clothing Mart,
WATER STREET,
Sign of the ROYAL ARMS,
MARKET SQUARE.

RECEIVED per packet ships 'Imperial,' 'Eudocia,' and steamer 'America,' from Liverpool, Eastern City, and Admiral, from Boston, a large and varied assortment of British CLOTHS—consisting of Beaver, Pilot, Kerseys, Whitney and superfine West of England Cloths and Cassimeres, figured and plain.
40 Cases of American SATINETTS, Striped and Fleeced COTTONS, &c. &c.

Ready-made Department.
Made in the Establishment—fashionable shades.
560 Beaver, Whitney, Pilot, Canada, Satinett and Duffiled COATS, from 25s. upwards;
300 Reefing JACKETS, Pilot and Beaver, double lined from 15s. upwards;
200 Shooting COATS—every shade and texture;
1500 Vests—Silk, Satin, Velvet, Calmere, Barathea, Valentin and White Mosellen.
A large assortment of Dress FROCKS, SACKS, and PALETOTS;

Gent's Furnishing Goods.
Men's White SHIRTS, Linen Trimmings Fancy Regatta and heavy Striped ditto—blue, white and red.
Merino and Lambswool Shirts and drawers.
4 cases Gents' Silk and Satin HATS; 6 cases Kosuths and Leghorn Hats; 8 cases Boys' Cloth and Cassimere Caps.

SEAMEN'S OUTFITS—of every description.
Goodyear's Patent Rubber Coats, Leggings, Sou'-Westers, Sporting Bags, &c.; 100 dozen Braces, Silk, India Rubber and Elastic; 20 boxes French Satin and Silk Neck Ties and Stocks, plain and figured, a beautiful article; Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs of every description; Silk, Cotton and Kid Gloves; Trunks, Valises, travelling Bags, &c.; Silk and Cotton Umbrellas; with every description of goods requisite for a general Outfitting Establishment.
300 Suits of Boy's CLOTHING, in Beaver, Pilot, Satinett, Tweeds, &c. &c.
4 Cases of Fur, Seal Skin, silk velvet, Tweed and Cloth CAPS;
10 Bales of Buffalo Robes and Coats, Seal Skin, and Reversable, ditto;
N. B. Gents. selecting their Cloths can have their Garments cut in the newest style, and executed by the best of workmen and superintended by experienced foreman—fit or forfeit.
All Goods marked in plain figures, and no second price.
Water Street, Sign of the Royal Arms, fronting on the Market Square.
November 11. F. NEILL.

Old Wines, Brandy, Geneva, &c. &c.
Now landing ex Miramichi, from London—In Store, and daily expected per Caros, from London—
30 HHDS., 30 qr. casks, & 20 octaves Choice Old PORT; Pale Brown and Golden SHERRY; MADEIRA, LISBON, Marsalla, &c.
5 Puncheons } Old pale and Brown Cognac
30 Hhds. } Brandy, Martells, Henesys &c
30 hhds. finest Schiedam GENEVA;
40 hhds. very Old Jamaica RUM;
4 puns. Old WHISKY,—(Campbelton, &c.)
12 hhds. Prestonpans and Alloa ALE.
Also—a large Stock of the above in bottle—together with Claret, Hock, Moselle, Champagne, &c. &c. &c.
150 casks of the best London Brown Stout, PORTER, and East India ALE, in pints and quarts.
RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.,
Wine Merchants.
May 27. Prince William-street.

HIBERNIAN HOTEL,
REMODELLED.
BOARDERS, BOARDERS, BOARDERS.
THE Subscriber wishes to inform the Public that he is now prepared to receive a number of Permanent or Transient Boarders, on the following terms, viz:

Yearly or Monthly,	£40	0	0	per annum.
Weekly,	0	17	6	
Daily,	0	3	6	
Breakfast,	0	1	3	
Dinner,	0	1	6	
Tea,	0	1	3	

Cold LUNCHEONS at any hour from 10 a. m. till 10 p.m. SOUPS on Mondays and Thursdays; and by good attendance, Clean Rooms and choice Cordials (including a we drop of the Craythur,) he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.
N. B.—Choice Shediac OYSTERS always on hand; also, Cold Roast Fowl supplied to private Families, at the shortest notice.
Sept. 30. JAMES NETHERY.

Halifax Tailoring Establishment.
Now opposite Mr. Sears' Residence, and First Shop from the corner of Princess and Germain Streets.
THE Subscriber begs leave to return thanks to his numerous friends, and the public generally, for the handsome support that has been extended to him, and assures them he will ever be ready to attend any order that may be given him for execution. He further wishes the attention of the public to his unrivalled Stock of CLOTH, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., &c.
Having carried on business in the West of England, he has had extensive experience in Cutting both Military and Naval uniforms as well as every other kind of Fashionable Dress. Subsequently he has been employed as Cutter in the first Establishment in Halifax for seven years, where he took the premium for Cutting Coats; and it was admitted by one of the best Cutters in New York that he is the best Cutter of Spring Bottom Pants in North America.
Persons wishing to learn the most scientific mode of Measuring and Cutting Coats may obtain information at this Establishment.
Garments Made and Trimmed on the most reasonable terms.
August 19, 1853. C. H. BARTLETT.

Wilbor's Pure Cod Liver Oil, and Phosphate of Lime.
A CURE for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Influenza, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and all Scrofulous Humours.
A supply just received from the manufacturer.—For sale at ONE DOLLAR per Bottle, by
WM. O. SMITH.
July 2. Market Square.

MAHOGANY.
10,000 FEET of very superior MAHOGANY, just received, will be sold cheap, in the log, or in boards, to suit purchasers.
Also on hand—a large lot of Mahogany VENEERS—branch, plain, and mottled.
JOHN DUNN.
Cabinet and Chair Maker.
June 3. Princess-street.

SUGAR.—4 Hhds. and 5 Bbls. good SUGAR, for sale by
October 27 A. A. COUGHLAN.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON Fire and Life Insurance Company,
Instituted in 1836.
Incorporated by Special Acts of Parliament.
Capital, Two Millions Sterling.
Unlimited liability of the Stockholders of the Company.
Subscribed Capital, £1,500,000.

Instalments called in,	£197,197	10	0
Accumulated funds,	346,972	4	9
	£544,169	14	9

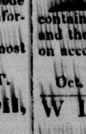
TRUSTEES:
Sir Thomas Bernard Birch, Bart., M.P.
Adam Hodson, Esq., S. H. Thompson, Esq.
DIRECTORS IN LIVERPOOL:
Joseph Hornby, Esquire, Chairman.
T. Brocklebank, Esq., J. C. Ewart, Esq. } Deputy Chairmen.
William Dixon, Esquire, William Earle, T. Stewart Gladstone, George Grant, Francis A. Hamilton, Francis Haywood, Robert Higgin, George Holt, Geo. H. Lawrence, Harold Littledale, Esq, William Lowe, Alex. McGregor, John Marriott, William Nichol, Charles Saunders, H. Stolterfoht, John Swainson, Jas. Aspinal Tobin.
Swinton Boult, Esq., Secretary.
EDWARD ALLISON, ADAM JACK. } Agents, St. John, N. B.
The Agents are prepared on the part of the Company, to offer a very liberal scale of Premiums, and beg to solicit orders from all parts of the Province.
August 20, 1852.

REMOVAL.
THE Subscriber has removed his STONE CUTTING Establishment from Dock Street, to the Premises formerly occupied by the Hon. R. L. Hazen, Union street, and immediately opposite the residence of Messrs. Lawton, about twenty rods from his former place of business, and desires of his friends and the public to take notice that he has on hand, in addition to his former Stock, a lot of
MONUMENTS,
varying in price from £3 to £60, suitable for the New Cemetery, or other places of burial in town or country; which he will certainly dispose of at a cheaper rate than any other establishment in the city to parties disposed to make the most of their ready money.
M. FITZGERALD.
St. John, April 29, 1853.
N. B.—All kinds of STONE CUTTING for building and other purposes executed to order at the cheapest possible rates.

New Brunswick Hotel.
Charlotte street, nearly opposite the Country Market, Saint John, N.B.
THE Proprietor of the above Establishment thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform the travelling Public, that having erected a large addition in rear of the main Building, he is now prepared to furnish ample accommodation to 70 or 80 Boarders. The Proprietor is determined to leave no means untried to merit the patronage of the community.
Travellers arriving late at night will find the House always open and ready to receive them.
The Sleeping Rooms are large and well ventilated, and the improvements and conveniences which have been made render it emphatically the House of the stranger.
It has always been a Temperance House and the Proprietor is determined to adhere strictly to the Total Abstinence principle.
This House is centrally located, and is well supplied with well furnished apartments, clean beds, good fare, the best attention, and reasonable charges, which should render it worthy the support of Travellers.
A Large STABLE has been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 70 Horses.
Good Hostlers are always in attendance.
July 8, 1853. F. W. FLAGLOR.

JOHN BARRY.
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver,
North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the Waverley House.
MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate, viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks, Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c.&c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish Cheaper than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish challenges competition.
JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.
—All Kinds of Engraving neatly executed.
Traders, Pedlers and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS cheaper than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

No. 15 King Street, Drugs, Medicines, &c.
THE Subscriber has received per ship Lisbon from London, an additional supply of DRUGS, MEDICINES, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, SPICES, Fancy Soaps, Tooth, Nail, Paint Hair, and Clothes BRUSHES.
Also—4½ tons Brandram's No. 1, WHITE LEAD and Coloured PAINTS;
2 Cases London Body COPAL VARNISH;
1 Case Gold Leaf; 4 Cases No. 1, STARCH;
2 Casks Bird Seed; 3 Cases Salad OIL;
5 Cases Painter's Colours;
1 Cask Pumice Stone;
1 Case Spanish Liquorice.
November 4. S. L. TILLEY.

Valuable Land For Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale that valuable Lot of LAND, known as No. 9, in the Douglas Valley, close to the Nerepis Road. It contains 200 acres, is well timbered with good wood, and the soil is of the best quality. It will be sold on accommodating terms, on application to
CHRISTOPHER MAILMAN,
Oct. 21, 1853. 3m. Carleton.

WINDOW GLASS
OF ALL SIZES,
From 6x8 to 12x18 and to 40x60, single and double thick, English and German, Sheet and Crown, with all the intermediate sizes.
JOHN KINNEAR, Prince William-street, will furnish in any quantity, from a single or dozen panes to a single or hundred boxes, the above described article; will cut, exchange, or accommodate in every possible way that may be required by customers.
He will also order for those who may require, Rough and Polished PLATE GLASS;—and has now for sale, on hand, six panes Polished PLATE, 24x36; six panes ditto, 28x39; six panes ditto, 34x40; six panes ditto, 36x44—3-8 inch thick.
St. John, 3d Dec., 1853.

Ladies Cloth & Prunnella Boots.
THE Subscriber will receive per Steamer 'Admiral':—A Consignment of FOURTEEN CASES of Ladies, Misses, and Children's Cloth Prunnella and Cashmere BOOTS—which he offers for Sale at Wholesale. S. K. FOSTER.

Miscellany.

COUGHING IN CONSUMPTION.

The *Herald* states that during the week 50 persons died of consumption in New York city. Per contra, a gentleman lately called upon us, who actually escaped from the fangs of this disease some years ago; and we are induced to present the circumstances:

"You speak of coughing continually. Let me suggest to you the query, whether this is not unnecessary and injurious. I have long been satisfied from experience and observation, that much of the coughing which precedes and attends consumption is voluntary. Several years ago, I boarded with a man who was in the incipient stages of consumption. I slept in a chamber over his bedroom, and was obliged to hear him cough continually and distressingly. I endured the annoyance night after night, till it led me to reflect if something could not be done to stop it. I took notice of the sound which the man made, and observed that he evidently made a voluntary effort to cough. After this I made several experiments on myself, and found that I could prevent myself from coughing, sneezing, gaping, &c., in cases of the strongest propensity to these acts, by a strenuous effort of the will. Then I reflected that coughing must be very irritating and injurious to the delicate organs that are concerned in it, especially when they are in a diseased state. What can be worse for ulcerated bronchia, or lungs, than the violent wrenching of a cough? It must be worse than speaking. A sore on any part of the body, if it is constantly kept open by violent usage, or made raw again by a contusion just when it is healing, (and of course begins to itch,) will grow worse and end in death. Certainly then, a sore on the lungs may be expected to terminate fatally, if it is constantly irritated and never suffered to heal; and this, it seems to me, is just what coughing does for it. On the strength of such considerations as these, I made bold to ask the man if he could not stop coughing. He answered no. I told him what I thought about it, as above. He agreed to make a trial; and on his doing so, found to his surprise that he could suppress his cough almost entirely. The power of the will over it increased as he exercised it, and in a few days he was mostly rid of the disposition to cough. His health, at the same time, evidently improved; and when I last saw him, he was in strong hopes of recovering." This occurred eighteen years ago, and the man comes round now, an active business man, averring that he has not had a sick day since.

AN EXECUTION IN VANCOUVER'S ISLAND.—The Thetis, 38, Captain Kuper, C. B., has arrived at Spithead. The Thetis left England on the 10th October, 1850, for Rio. She subsequently cruised in the Pacific, and visited Vancouver's Island in May, June, August and October, 1852. At Vancouver's Island an expedition was fitted out against the Indians, in consequence of a murder that had been committed on a servant belonging to the Hudson's Bay Company. The party consisted of 130 blue-jackets and marines, who embarked in the steamer Beaver, Captain Dodd, accompanied by a schooner, and three boats belonging to the Thetis. The expedition was headed by the Governor, Sir James Douglas. On their arrival, the natives made a strong demonstration of mischief. The expedition, however, seized the villages, encamped there two nights, and threatened to destroy them if the murderers were not given up.—This had the desired effect, and the murderers were then handed over to justice; a jury was then composed of the officers of the expedition, with Captain Dodd, of the Beaver, as foreman; the Governor being the judge. They were sentenced to be hanged, which sentence was carried into execution on an island adjacent, many hundred natives being present. It is satisfactory to know that the murderers acknowledged the justness of their sentence, although the circumstances attending the execution were most painfully exciting.—One of the murderers, a very fine young Indian chief, bore his fate as became the Indian warrior. His mother, however, was nearly frantic, and offered her husband to save the son. She was present at the execution, and after the bodies hanging one hour, the Indians tried to resuscitate them.—The wretched mother begged the rope with which her son was hanged, and kissed it over and over again.

DYING CONFESSIONS OF WICKED MEN.

Lord Chesterfield, though a skeptic, and devoted to a life of pleasure, was compelled to say, near the close of his days: 'When I reflect upon what I have seen, what I have heard, and what I have done myself, I can hardly persuade myself that all the frivolous hurry and bustle and pleasure of the world are a reality; but they seem to be like the dreams of restless nights.'

'Oh,' cried the Duke of Buckingham, as he was closing a life devoted to folly and sin, 'what a prodigal I have been of the most valuable of my possessions—time! I have squandered it away with the persuasion that it was everlasting; and now, when a few days would be worth a hecatomb of worlds, I cannot flatter myself with the prospect of half a dozen hours.'

'Voltaire, after having spent a whole life in blaspheming the Saviour, and opposing his gospel, said to his physician on his dying bed, 'I will give you half of what I am worth, if you will give me six months of life.'

Said Gibbon, 'the present is a fleeting moment, the past is no more, and my prospect of futurity is dark and doubtful.'

Hobbes said, as the last hour approached, 'If I had the whole world to dispose of, I would give it to live one day.'

Philip the third, king of Spain, when he drew near the end of his days, expressed his deep regret for a worldly and careless life, in these emphatic words, 'Ah, how happy it would have been for me, had I spent these twenty-three years I have held my kingdom, in retirement.'

'Good God!' exclaimed a dying nobleman,—'how have I employed myself! In what delirium has my life been passed! What have I been doing while the sun in its race, and the stars in their courses have lent their beams, perhaps to light me to perdition!'

'Remorse for the past,' exclaimed the dying Altamont, 'throws my thoughts to the future.—Worse dread of the future turns them back on the past. I turn and turn and find no ray. Death is knocking at my door; in a few hours more I shall draw my last gasp; and then the judgement—the tremendous judgement! How shall I appear, all unprepared as I am, before the all-knowing and omnipotent God?'

'O! eternity! eternity!' cried the distracted Newport, as he lay upon his death-bed, contemplating the solemn scenes before him, 'who can paraphrase on the words *forever* and *ever*?'

"Julius, suppose dare are six chickens in a coop, and de man sell tree, how many is dar left?"—"What time ob day was it?" "What time ob day was it? What de debil has dat to do wid it?"—"A good deal honey; If it was arter dark there would'nt be none left, dat is, if you happened to come along dat way." "Look here, nigger, just stop dem personalties. If you don't I'll explode you head with a pump-handle, I will, sartins's Moses."

If one half the pains was taken to improve the human race that there is to improve the breed of sheep, the blood of horses, and the size of pumpkins, we should have some good hope for the 'perfectability of mankind.' But so long as physical and moral deformity and disease are licensed to perpetuate themselves, the breed of ill-shapen simpers will continue to multiply so rapidly as to postpone the millenium beyond the boundary of human hope.

THE LONE STAR.

[CONTINUED.]

Chapter V.—Explanations.

Captain Montrose, as soon as all his sails were loosened, his helm once more governing the brig, advanced respectfully towards Sir Reignald and cordially thanked him. He said that the fortunes of himself and family were wholly in the *Royal Charley*—that had she been captured, and sent to Turtle Island, he had been a ruined man. Under the circumstances, he owed, he said, an eternal debt of gratitude to the ex-Commonwealth officer.

The captain of the *Lone Star*, after receiving these thanks in public, drew the skipper and Eleanor on one side, despite the visible reluctance of the latter, and leaning against the bulwarks, briefly, addressed them. He explained that, deprived of active employment by the fall of Richard Crommwell, and violently opposed to the existing government, he yet could not live without something to excite and move his mind. He and some of his party had, he said, conceived the motion of founding a small independent commonwealth on the Spanish main, and had been some time recruiting amongst their scattered forces for the purpose. In the meantime, he being wealthy, had bought a vessel, picked a crew, and spent two years in search of a fitting place to commence opperations He necessarily came in constant contact with Spanish ships, and never avoided a fight. He, however, never attacked English merchantmen, and the *Lone Star* had only come across their path by orders. They were directed to lie across their path by orders. They were directed to lie across the Mona passage, and board every vessel in search of himself, or news of him, if unfortunately he had been discovered in England.

'And have you still this scheme in your head?' said Captain Montrose, while Eleanor looked curiously at him.

"That wholly depends upon circumstances.' replied Sir Reginald. There is one thing would make me ask leave to live quietly in England, quit all my ambitions hopes, and become once more the English baronet, lord of the manor, and perhaps knight of the shire; but that rests not with myself.'

Eleanor turned away towards the sea to hide her extreme confusion, for despite her intense mental suffering, she could not resist the influence of the tyrant passion; and Captain Montrose, after a significant pressure of the hand, left them together. Henry Postantans stood still and gazed at them from a distance.

'Miss Bowen,' said the freebooter in a low, anxious tone, 'it is very soon, after so fatal an event, to speak of marriage or love; but before I leave this ship my fate must be decided. If you harken to my prayer, and accept my hand, my fortune, and the name of Lady Woolaston, I shall return to England at once, and the interest of my friends will save me from anything but an order to reside in the country; if you refuse me, I join my merry rovers, and for the rest of my life become a skimmer of the seas, a buccaneer—if you will, a pirate.'

'Sir Reginald,' replied Eleanor bitterly, 'my father has been dead but twenty days, and would you have me speak of marriage?'

'Eleanor, dear Eleanor! you have to decide a question of life and death to me. I ask not to have you fix a period for our union; I ask only hope for the future.'

'Sir Reginald is there not ringing in my ears the fearful accusation brought against you by my cousin?'

'And you do believe'——

'Oh no!' cried the young lady with all the deep touching confidence of a woman's heart, and speaking in a rich, full voice, that left no ground for mistake. 'Oh no! But what would the world say of my accepting the addresses of one accused of murdering my father? Sir Reginald, ask me no more until this question is at rest, and the assassin discovered. Then, believe me, Eleanor Bowen will not refuse the protection and home of a man she cannot help loving.'

'That word is enough,' said the freebooter, 'and on that promise shall I now live. It seems that just as I was returning to my my wild life, after a brief absence, fortune has thrown in my way a gleam of sunshine, which I cannot but eagerly catch at. Be my wife, dearest Eleanor, and you will make me once more a useful member of society; and I shall forget in your company the broils and wars which have so long stained the fair face of England.'

'I have said much, Reginald,' replied Eleanor —'to much perhaps under the circumstances; ask no more of me.'

The countenance of the Ironside lit up with a smile of joy and confidence. The word Reginald, without the sir, was to him sufficient. He asked —he wished for no more. They remained, however, in conversation on their topics for hours, and ceased only when summoned to the evening meal. They sat side by side; and the captain of the *Lone Star* interested both her and the whole company by his vivid narratives of adventure by sea and land. There was at first a certain degree of stiffness on the part of the passengers towards the renowned pirate of the Gulf; but his urbanity of manner, his eloquent and elegant language, soon chained their attention, which then could not be taken off. He so frankly explained his piratical operations, conducted with a view chiefly to the persecution of England's hereditary foes, the Spaniards, that his companions ended by approving instead of disapproving his proceedings.

Henry Postans alone held wholly aloof from him. In the mind and character of this young man a terrible and fearful change had been worked. All his quiet and good natured gaiety was gone, and it was impossible for the dullest observer not to be aware that he was devoured not only by deep grief, but by remorse of some kind. He had for day ceased all intercourse with his cousin, and never looked at Sir Reginald without a glance which was either a scow or a look of terror. No one ever spoke to him, and as the end of the journey drew near, every man avoided him, for the same fearful suspicion pervaded all minds.

VI.—The Storm.

On the second morning after the encounter with the *Lone Star*, Sir Reginald came on deck at an early hour, aroused by the heavy laboring of the vessel. He found that Eleanor was there before him, equally awakened by unusual and novel sensations. The sky was dark and gloomy, the wind had risen during the night, and was blowing half a gale, while the dark colour of the clouds, and the heaving of the large waves, threatened a perfect hurricane. Long strips of ragged vapour were now and detached from more solid masses and sent scudding furiously along the sky. The brig lay under a close-reefed topsail; but being a good ship, answered her helm well, the more readily however, when a storm staysail was set.

The captain and all the crew were diligently attending to their important duties. Two men stood at the wheel, and several were aloft on the look-out for land or breakers; but the wind had been so adverse ever since the calm, that they had run off the land instead of on to it, and this precaution was scarcely necessary. This scene was in reality sublime. The billows had risen in the night to the height of mountains, and presented a strange contrast to the calm surface of the water on the previous night. The heavens which spangled with stars at eventide, had appeared a vault high aloft in immeasurable space, now and seemed pressed down low, and hung like a funeral pall over all creation. The eye, accustomed to wander over a vast surface, and to gaze upon a boundless horizon, was now confined and cramped; for nowhere could any one see more than a hundred yards around. There was a dense vapour, which mixed with drizzling rain, rendered the position of the *Royal Charley* infinitely more precarious than it otherwise would have been.

The captain nodded silently to his two passengers who were wrapped up in garments suited to the occasion. But he attempt to not to speak; he was anxiously looking around the horizon for a break in the clouds, which, however, promised no sign of the storm subsiding. Sir Reginald drew Eleanor into as sheltered a position as possible, and throwing a heavy cloak he had carried on his arm around her, seated her by his side. He had selected a pile of ropes between two guns to windward, whence a good view was obtained of the raging main.

'Is there much danger?' was the first and most natural question of Eleanor.

'There is always danger in a storm,' said Sir Reginald in reply. 'At the present moment the wind is not strong enough to present much peril for our brig; but even this wind if it lasted long would lash the sea into fearful waves. But things will not remain long thus; the storm must subside or increase.'

'And which appears most likely?' continued Eleanor, doubly confident in him both as a sailor and lover.

'I can hardly say. The weather looks what the sailors call ugly; and were I in my own little craft, I should run under the lee of some small island or into some quiet cove, and remain there until the storm abated. But that can scarcely be done by the brig.'

'What, think you, Sir Reginald? suddenly exclaimed Captain Montrose advancing to his side. 'Are you not afraid we are in a serious predicament?'

'Hum!' replied the freebooter. 'I confess I like not the aspect of the sky; but worse weather has been seen than this. Your brig is a good solid craft, and will stand much rough work.'

'Ay, ay. But mark m sir; we have only as yet felt the tail-end of an old storm. I can see a fresh one browing, and fear the worst is yet to come. Are you not timid about staying on deck, Miss Bowen?'

'No captain; I far prefer seeing what is passing to being cooped up in a cabin.'

'I expect,' remarked the commander of the *Lone Star*, who was examining the heavens with a keen and piercing eye, 'to see the wind shift in a directly opposite point of the compass. Have a care that you be not taken aback.'

'Sail on the weather-bow!' cried one of the look outs.

All eyes were at once turned in the direction intimated, and a tall brigantine on the opposite tack was seen bearing rapidly down upon them. The captain flew to the helm, fearful that their might be a collision, and Sir Reginald examined the strange vessel with much curiosity. He almost immediately seemed to recognize it.

''Tis perhaps fortunate, Miss Bowen,' he remarked, 'that we have met that fellow in a storm. He is one of the most noted buccaneers of the Gulf, and it would fare ill with us to fall into his hands.'

'Would he not respect you?'

'Not he. He knows no distinction of nations or persons.'

At this moment the brigantine was abreast of them. A black flag became visible at the peak, while the deck was covered by men; but though the piratical nature of the craft was self-evident, the elements precluded all possibility of danger on that score. A man in the costume of an officer raised his hat politely to Captain Montrose, who returned the salute, very much pleased to confine his conference to such salutations, and then away sped the strange vessel, to be once more buried in the drizzling rain and fog.

For nearly the whole morning matters continued in the same way; the storm did not at all appear inclined to abate. A hasty meal was snatched by all on board, and the passengers and crew proceeded to watch the course of events.

About three o'clock in the afternoon, however, a sudden lull took place, the brig rolled violently, and the wind ceased almost as suddenly as it had commenced. The result was again most painful; the brig was pitched and tossed about in the most disagreeable manner. The sails filled with the motion of the vessel on way, and flapped with a roar like that of distant thunder as it flew back in the opposite direction. The rigging shook, and every plank felt the vibration.

'Be quick,' said Sir Reginald, rising and making his way alongside of the captain. 'Let all hands have meat and drink, and prepare to fight Lopez the Spanish renegade. He will be down on us almost before we are ready.'

'Was that Lopez who passed us?'

'The very man. Loosen the guns, and fire two, and then three. We shall want the *Lone Star*; if she be within hearing, that signal will bring her her down.'

'Many thanks, Sir Reginald. Drums beat to quarters!—all hands splice the main brace!—send the gunners aft!'