MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

STEAMERS.

THE EVENING GAZETTE, SAINT JOHN, N. B., FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1889.

"No, I do not rise to it," I answered aughtily, as I drew back from his spir-uous breath and leering eyes. He was hore drunk than I had fancied. The Other Englishman "You don't? Think again,

ng I did go ashore, time when he had gone

thagenal" I have no doubt I shall enjoy both," splied, smarting under his mocking e; and added, as his words brought ther matter to my mind, "That is, if will have the geodeness not to disou will have the goodness not to dis-urb me as you did last night?" He would not think he had escaped dection. "It is your turn now," he replied more so that on hearing the

erly. "I don't know what you are up now. I did not disturb you last night." Some one did! Some one uncomonly like you, too." "What did he do?" he asked, eyeing e as though he suspected a trap were sing laid for him. "I startled him," I answered irritably, Lds act here whet he would have

st as if he wer

ted at me yet

assed close to the. I could have the m, though he had put off his half ag, half impudent air, and was on the alert, glancing from this that, as if he were following or ing for some one. For whom? I

"I startled him," I answered irritably, "or I do not know what he would have done. As it was he did not do much. He took some biscuits." "Took some biscuits!" He pretended that he did not believe me, and he did it so well that I began to doubt his guilt. "You must have been dreaming, mate." "I could not dream the buscuits sway," I retorted

ior I was to have at night, with which have had to do, but d because of the thrown upon ii. peasant state between waking and peasant state between of the state and the ship began to heel over a little. We peasant state between waking and "You would i not?" he answered rutilessly. "You will soon see, if he has not got the cash!"

"Stay on bossi and, if possible, go with this ship to Cadiz. From there I can easily get over to Tangier," he an-

prince of Denmark, is tallest prince in Europe. been since we left Valencia?" I The Crown Prince Ru

ted to about \$2,000,000, all he had an inc ome of \$750,000 a year. Governor Hill, of New York, de ned my cyes, 'Ay!" he add I have had nothing to eat since the day

before yesterday. "Then it was you who took the bis-cuits?" I said. He nodded; then he fell back

Vermont. The nodded; then he fell back against my berth, all his strength ing no out of him. For from be-hind us came another a more emphatic answer. "You may take your oath to that, governor!" it ran; and briskly push-ing aside the door and curtain, Sleigh, the engineer, stood before us. "You may bet upon that, I guess!" he added, an ugly smile playing about his mouth and eyes.

Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, colonel of the First United States cavalry, will be re-tired for age on Aug. 20, and will there

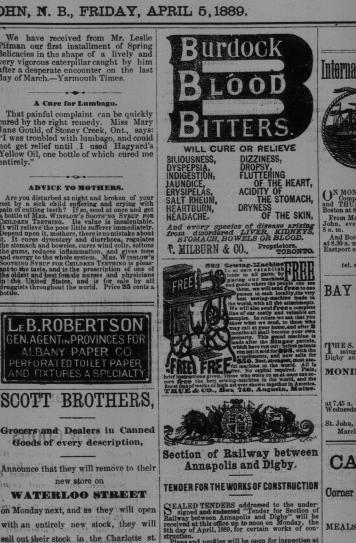
after live in Boston. On the coldest day of this winter ex Secretary Hugh McCulloch was observed by a Washington Post reporter making calls on foot and without an overcoat.

and eyes. The refugee's face changed to a sickly a white, and his hand toyed feebly with the pistol, but he did not move. I think that we both felt we were in the pres-ence of a stronger mind. "You had better put that plaything away," said Sleigh. He showed no fear, but I doserved that he was watching us narrowly. "A shot would bring the ship about your ears, my friend. There is no call for a long explanation. I took

The wife of John Boyle OT

Boston poet, is an invalid, and s appears in society. She has a gr presence and is a brilliant talker.

Berry Wall, the



nd all the

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, &c.

WILLIAM CLARK. By order, A. P. BRADLEY, rtment of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 9th March, 1889. JGSLEY, L. L. B.,



D. POTTINGER Moncton, N. B., November 20th, 1888.

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I want? A hundred pounds, that is my price, mate. Fork it out and mum is the word. Turn rusty, and"— He did not finish the sentence, but grasping his neck in both hands, pressed his thumbs upon his windpipe and



