

own personal aggrandizement, and for once we take upon ourselves to act without their interference— and they cede Louis back, they will find but a heap of ashes— and the guests are fast bombing— where is the principal party?

'O, they are not—the Captain and I will be here shortly; and I fancy Duchambon can produce the other party when the proper time arrives.'

'By the bye, how is Beaucherc?' asked Missoway, 'he was badly wounded—as he not?'

'Pretty scarce, but he is nearly recovered. That devil Marque, who is the master's kingdom with a vengeance, acted well. He was afflicted with the blue devil for some time, but Castine, who by the way, is a devilish fine fellow, gave a piece of us we call the herbs of which he soon recovered. He was fearfully savage at first, for the deception, but the informant was too good for him to remain in a bad humor long. Ha!—they come. Now M. Duchambon, do your part.'

At this moment Beaucherc, wearing a rich naval uniform, entered accompanied by Castine, in his usual magnificent coat of arms, and a welcome ran round the room on their entrance. Beaucherc glared around—

'The wine good,' he said, with a smile, 'but I order it under different circumstances than I did the last time.'

At this moment Duchambon led in Henrietta at another splendidly attired, spotless white, and the lovers met for the first since parting in prison. Their feelings we will not attempt to describe—nor prolong a tale that has already exhausted the patience of its readers, by dwelling on it further.

'Now,' said Missoway, after a short conversation had taken place between the lovers—now for the consummation of all your wishes learned from Fraizwa, all of this romantic tale, the relationship, prison scene—all from first to last—by the way, talking of Fraizwa, I must take him into my own service—he is a noble fellow—when from him I learned all the necessary particulars, and he has been some time on our hands to remain in Cape Breton, I made arrangements with Duchambon that the final scene of this affair of yours should be consummated tonight. Castine told you that I suppose I had made you acquainted with his name, which was what if he had not used some pretext, he would have laid siege to your own safety, and never indulged to leave Louisbourg. How say you, sir Captain, are you content—and can you prevail on this arrangement also? Our friends may disagree, but I am sure they will not disagree with me.'