

bearing the flag of truce started for the German admiral's flag-ship.

The old petty officer took out his watch and silently waited.

Five, ten minutes—how slowly the time seemed to pass to the anxious watchers on "the Snake."

Twelve minutes—the German ensign on the flagship came down with a run. In eight more minutes the other five men-of-war had followed her example.

The dangerous enterprise had succeeded. Lieutenant Trevelyan had convinced the enemy of the futility of further resistance, and a whole German fleet were compelled to surrender to a torpedo destroyer. In the evening the English squadron appeared off the harbour, when prize crews were immediately put on board the captured vessels. The German flagship was placed in charge of Lieutenant, now Captain, Trevelyan till the fleet should reach Plymouth, when he was to be given command of a first class cruiser.

As he stood on his quarter deck that evening, a soft look came into his keen eyes—he was thinking of a certain little girl in England, whose long and faithful waiting would ere long obtain its reward.

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### Our Prominent Men—Rev. A. Maclean Sinclair.

**I**T is with pleasure that we are this month enabled to present our readers with a portrait and biographical sketch of the Rev. A. Maclean Sinclair. For the facts we are indebted to an account recently published in *The Charlotetown Patriot*:—

Rev. A. Maclean Sinclair, the talented Presbyterian divine and eminent Gaelic scholar, is known far beyond the bounds of this sea girt province. At the centennial celebration of the landing of the passengers of the *Polly*, held at Belfast on Tuesday, August 11, 1903,