

The first mate, Charles twatch. He 'I do really assumed command of his watch. He that thing.'

'Yes.'

that will.'

'But it may not be destroyed.'

ourselves Juntil we know positively. Above all things, if you would ever un

mask Lyon Hargrave, Sugg Witkill

either you or me. Don't you feel it so?'

to yourself, only as you may speak

the youth, quickly and emphatically

Since I can relieve my mind apor

occasion to you I ask no more. But

set a trap for him. If it is as I suspect, pass

Shortly after this the two separated

Bungo returning to the wheel, while the mate resumed his walk upon the

And as Horace Moore thought o

- But he ground his heel upon the

weather side of the quarter deck.

I shall catch him, never fear.'

with me as you have opportunity ?

Yes,-I can promi

And will you keep this whole thing

'Yes. Matt.'

must not see a sign of suspicion in he had not seen plainly.

ise that,' replied

warned.

'A MAN OVERBOARD!'

the spanker sheet in his hand.

divided a sufficient number of his cre

spot where the officer had been lost.

and as the night shut in buoys

and sent them out upon the sear

was a man of forty, or thereabouts; a

native of Salem, Mass., stocky and

strong; with thick, sandy hair, and

complexion to match. In some re-

spects he might be called a tiger, but

cheerfully and manfully did their duty

Lander-a man of eight-and-seven'y-

and a good seaman. If he was ever

o be estopped from official advance-

The third mate was named William

he was a grand good tiger to all who

d the ship across the sea, my thoughts were furned to the wered upon the occan's breast, ary nature sink to rest; h strained eyes till break of day ed where you, dear Erin, lay. and a couple of tug-boats engaged to take her down through the Narrows. The first mate, Charles Huxton, had

oft no trace

does best for thee, rond the ses; ald life be there.

would be my wealt ufferings sh wful hour

h that green s tood by my side, ailver tide d to the quay a, far from thee. with snowy hair,

a with words of anguish wild, are clasped her only child;---grough her tears, a mother's low most like to heaven above,---to me her broken heart, " in flet; how could I part and with my aged sire ? ald provide them food and fire ?

hat robbed them of their ch me cot upon the wild? d woe withhold the hand

s of our land ! but still should a. but to win or die, but to win or die, he chains the tyrant diands a grav

A in memory have I seen istening lakes and valleys green; there no is a break of day. contain allfand moorisud gray, are a silent cave revealed lawed prices was there concealed or I winhed I could be there ing of endices pain to share;

row finds no rest y serpents roo nor pund and ventures no eding cry she hear, whed my Erin dear, robber's base caree my arguish stronger grown,

will, my country, I can see orions dawn awailing thee, hin whose blaze shall pass away. we before the star of day, nety artife, each ruthles, hand apread theorier through the land progress that like the moteor form, a brightest in the moting to soorn. It free hearts from which they reas. It has been this on summer morn a the softened breeze is borne, ourish with its tepid shower parched earth at noonside hour.

archiest early as boostern port, ay, my country, dost thrugand all the patron of the land, warrior proud when buttle's done, a victory a claimed-and grory work his own beloved late, nes again her anthemi swell a rowded mirests and silent dell.

ven, if for this aged clay ere still remains one happy day, it be on that smap y green, ere first thy grory I have seen ; it be where my mother's voice ce made my youthful heart rejoice ; let me see, if but to de, suppt where now m v parents lie, at when from out this broken clay

THD.

n out this broke k shall fly away ge, March 17, 1886.

'Still' adde

'Mr. Moore, what do you think of this crew P asked Huxton, as the two stood by the wheel.

told you all this because I couldn't help the second mate, I it. You asked me, and I couldn't find ' I believe you.'

Horace reached out and took the to yourself, Phil. Grover! Let me see 'Select me a good man from your periodeel were all on board, and she and been hauled out into the stream, and a couple of tug-boats engaged to think Lyon Hargrave could send a and I'll call you aft when this other the bar down through the Narrows. a wink out of the way, and I'll send a watch, Witkill, and I will take him,'

watch, Wikill, and I will take him, pursued Moore, seeing plainly that the rascal was unsuspicious of the ruse. Now it so happened that Matt Bungo stood by Witkill's side, and with nudge he whispered: 'Plague take it, Sugg, I'll go. Tell him so.'

 thick Lyon Hargrave could send a hound upon my track to take my life?'
 and l'il call you att when this other raseal was unsuspictous of the ruse.

 hound upon my track to take my life?'
 danger is provided for.'
 Now it so happened that Matt Baugo

 I do really think he could do just that thing.'
 The men went on deck, though more than one of them gave signs that he would have throttled the mate had
 Now it so happened that Matt Baugo

'I'll give you one reason, -and there he dared; but Charles Huxton was not him to.' may be more. You know there was a man to be openly assaulted, espe-will missed?' And Witkill, as innocent as could be, cislly when he was warned and fore-recommended Matt Bungo to the mate warned, It was now near sundown, and white Bungo, will you come into the

Matt Bungo, what do you know of caps of foam could be seen in the dis-larboard watch with me?' asked Moore. bingo, will you come into the healthy condition. They cure consistences. St. Mary Street. Peterborough. November 2004, 1541. Street, if you wind it. 'Lee, ir, if you wind it.' 'He's a good man, sir,' said Witkill. Signing to feel more like bimselt. 'And 1 think you'll like him.' tance. The ship was put with her Only, what I've picked up, sir. I stern in that direction, and her sails

morted fr



SHIRTING GINGHAMS, marked price 11c., now 8c. All-wool Shirt-ing Flannel, marked 32c., now 25c. Half-wool Drugget, marked price 32c., now 22c. Ladies' Winter Jackets, marked 5165, 54.25 and 55, now half price. Men's Reefors, marked \$4, now half price. Ladies' Corsets, marked \$1.10, now \$75c. Ladies' Rubber Circulars, marked \$1.40, now \$1. Men's Black Worsted Suits, marked \$7.50, now \$5.86. Men's Tweed Pants, marked \$1.60, now \$1.10. Ladies' Four-button Kid Gloves, marked 75c, now 55c. Ladies' Four-clasp Kid Gloves, worth \$1.40, now 75c. Men's Underclothing at 20 per cent, discount. Men's \$1.40, now 75c. Men's Underclothing at 20 per cent, discount. Men's Men's Tweed Pants, marked \$1.60, how \$1.10. Ladies Four-button Kid Gloves, marked 75c, now 55c. Ladies' Four-clasp Kid Gloves, worth \$1.40, now 75c. Men's Underelothing at 20 per cent, discount. Men's Overcoats, reduced to clear, at half price. Genuine All-wool Heavy. Tweed, marked 60c, now 45c. Cotton Flannels, in white and colored, Yours respectfully (Signed) R. Turner.

marked 60c., now 45c. Cotton Flannels, in white and colored, marked 12c., µow 10c. A genuine discount of 25 per cent, on Men's family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all ever them in a bealting condition. They cure contiveness. St. Mary Street. Paterboungh, November 29th, 18t.
 fir,-it gives me great pleasure to faform Seiger & Stronge, 1 and they created from Seiger & Stronge, 1 and the restored of the Stronge. I marked 49.50, now only \$6.55. Fine Scotch Tweeds, marked \$1.25, now only \$6.55. Fine Scotch Tweeds, marked \$1.25, now only \$0.65. Fine Scotch Tweeds, marked \$1.25, now only \$1.65. Scotch Tweeds, marked \$1.25, now only \$1.65. Scotch Tweeds, and \$5. Scotch Tweeds, \$



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CRAPTER V.-[Commun.] am not inclined to borrow trouble. It the heart to keep the secret longer is well for the officers of a ship that But you and I must keep it between On the following Monday morning the best interest of the men is to faith-Sugg Witkill came on board, and on inly perform their duties.' of the first things to particularly at-'You are right, sir,' tract his attent on was the face of Matt When the watches were called off both Witkill and Bungo were put in

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

'Matt,' said he, with unfeigned surthe starboard watch, which was the prise, when he had drawn his old comwatch of the captain and the second panion out of the way forward, 'are mate. Horace had planned that Matt Bungo should go in his watch, and you shipped here.'

'Yes, Sugg. And I'd like to ask you the other had come in by accident of the same question for the voyage? ion. Are you shipped At length the Speedwell was towed

"I am. But, Matt, what's up? What down to the lower bay, and in due put this into your head?"

at this into your head?" "Yery likely the same that put it in-your will inform me if you see anything was standing out to see. The men New Your was the bad taken ber departure, and was standing out to see. The men 'I will tell you everything air and 'I will tell you are as and 'I will tell you everything air and 'I will tell you everything air and 'I will tell you are as a standing out to see. The men 'I will tell you everything air and 'I will tell you are as a standing and the men 'I will tell you are as a standing out to see. The men 'I will tell you are as a standing and the men 'I will to yours. New York's getting too hot worked well in unison, and the officers will work together. Keep a sharp immediate order, as the ship was just to hold me. I've had a brush, old fel- soon proved themselves entirely com-lookout upon Witkill, and I will do then completely under water; but in to hold me. I've had a brush, old fel-low a little the narrowest squeak I ever had.'

'I haven't heard of it.' "I haven't heard of it." vice Horace had particularly noted be-for the good reason that it hasn't twind yet. Thank fortune I've kept home when the seed came.

close. It wasn't my fault-not a bit. Two green ones were fools enough to and matters moved with comparative inst me. I cleaned them out, smoothness. There was some alight and then they tried to clean me out on an the dock. I'll tell you about it some time, when we are clear of the shore. but eed of discipline, and a few of the men had been reprimanded, and two had been lightly punished. One of these the possible villainy of the man's And now, Sugg, what is the worldsent just rated as bostswain; and not many expected to meet my old Aunt Issao's days after, for another giaring offence, Lily Merton. With present thought

"Why, returned Witkill, not entire- was sent forward. The berth of boat the villain bave it in contemplation to "the fact is, I wanted a swain was then offered to Matt Bungo, while, a little farther away from be excused.

' Tell the captain,' he said privately Mum's the word. You oil, and I'll keep yours. "Will had been inclined may have the duty from me all the

ull had been inclined So no ap d nothing to lent from the

anno."
So no appointment was made in the place of the deposed boatswain.
By this time—the expiration of three is old "ich deposed boatswain.
By this time—the expiration of three is old "ich deposed boatswain.
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By this time—the expiration of three is old "ich deposed boatswain.
By this time—the expiration of three is old "ich deposed boatswain.
By this time—the expiration of three is one of the man one ided Sogg With—At best the face of the man was "ing officer had more fixed work clearly, he found possible colutions not difficult. On the day follow-ing his interview with Matt, Sugg Witkill had the wheel from ten gollow ing his interview with Matt, Sugg Witkill had the wheel from ten gollow ing his interview with Matt, Sugg Witkill had the wheel from ten gollow ing his interview with Matt, Sugg Witkill had the wheel from ten gollow ing his interview with Matt, Sugg Witkill had the wheel from ten gollow ing heat, Perey gave the order to fill sway. A new spanker is one of the one of the ing way. A new spanker is one of the one of the ing way. A new spanker is one of the one of the ing way. A new spanker is one of the one of the ing way. A new spanker is one of the one of the ing way. A new spanker is one of the one of the ing way. A new spanker is one of the one of the ing way. A new spanker is one of the one of the ing way. A new spanker is one of the one of the one of the to fill sway. he felt it By this time-the expiration of three the old weeks-Horace Moore had become

the order to fill sway. A new spanke had been bent, and, save that on 'a and pr

os,' said John Perey, takin o's hand, and addressing his ht have addressed a brother

the ship in your hands teh. You and 1 are Mate of the

CHAPTER VI. THE VERGE OF A GREAT DANGER. For a time, Horace Moore found i

lifficult to hold his thoughts down to sent adrift, with gleaming