

# The Pirates of Toronto Bay:

A MORAL STORY FOR BOYS.

BY JIMUEL BRIGGS.

"Don't say anything about this business," said Detective BURROUGHS to our representative.

"Why not?"

"Because, dy'e mind, when a thing gets into the papers, the offenders they read it and get scared and clear out. Just keep it quiet for a few days, and we'll have them fellows spotted. You wouldn't go and publish anything to defeat the ends of justice."

The trouble is not with the ends but the beginnings of justice most of the time.

## CHAP. IV.

O'er mountain and ocean,  
O'er river and plain;  
Mid wildest commotion  
I've wandered in vain.  
All is lost, I've a notion,  
Away up in Maine.

—Jim Blaine.

Shortly subsequent to the Deeds of Gore narrated in our last chapter, Rev. J. POTTS, D. D., was approached on the street by a leading citizen, when the following conversation ensued:

"What is your opinion, Doctor, concerning the gang of pirates who have raised the that is to say, the black flag in our hitherto peaceful midst?"

"I think," said the Dr., after a period of due reflection, "that their conduct is decidedly reprehensible. Some may regard me as illiberal and fanatical in my views, but I must say that I consider murder a practice which should be discountenanced. I can say this consistently, for never in my life have I indulged in it. But aside from faults of this character, I understand that RED-HANDED RUDOLPH and his crew have been guilty of offences which must make every right-minded man shudder—that they have on more than one occasion been known to sing a 'Pirate's Chorus' in the highest style of operatic art! Oh, it is terrible to think of the harm of their depraving example upon young and susceptible minds!"

"Terrible!" echoed the citizen.

"There have been rumors," continued the Doctor, "that certain members of the Metropolitan Church Choir belonged to this unhalloved organization—rumors for which, fortunately, there is not a vestige of a shadow of foundation. Furthermore, I can assure you, that if in future any member of the Choir should become a pirate and unite in their abominable choruses, or even in their depredations, he shall not retain his position in the choir for a day!"

## CHAP. V.

Then hurrah for Independence!  
Slave we will no longer be;  
Spurn the hated yoke of Britain!  
Canada shall yet be free!!!

—G. Brown.

"Why thus sad and despondent noble chieftain," quoth Lieut. BERTRAND DE SANTIAGO, a son of one of Yorkville's noblest families, to the corsair captain, as he strolled homeward after a game of ten-pins at one of the Island hostleries.

There was a wistful, far-off look in the eyes of RUDOLPH as he replied—

"Life is full of mysteries. The human soul like yonder lake hath its depths and shoals. Man is a strange being—even when our revelry is at its height I oftentimes feel o'erburdened with a sense of unutterable woe. To night my spirit is yearning. Hence, I would be alone."

BERTRAND retired and RUDOLPH, after discharging his trusty revolver a few times



SEALED TENDERS marked "For Mounted Police Supplies," and addressed to the Right Hon. the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, will be received up to noon on THURSDAY, the TWENTY SECOND day of JANUARY next, for the following supplies, viz:—

Grey Military Flannel, 30 inches wide, 50z. to the yard.....	3,000 yds.
Brown Duck, 12 oz.....	2,500 "
Woollen Undershirts, full fashioned, (double breasted).....	750 "
Woollen Drawers, full fashioned, (double seated by extra thread of yarn).....	750 pairs.
Woollen Socks, long legs.....	1,500 "
Stockings, long legs.....	750 "
Mitts, long wrists.....	500 "
Blue Artillery Cloth, (shrunk) 54 inches wide	1,200 yards.
Scarlet Serge, (shrunk) 54 inches wide.....	600 "
Scarlet Cloth (shrunk) 54 inches wide.....	600 "
White Serge lining, 35 inches wide.....	600 "
Yellow Overall Lace, 2 inches wide.....	2,500 "
Yellow Russian Braid.....	2,500 "
Helmets with spikes & chinstraps complete	250 "
Forge Caps.....	400 "
Buffalo Coats made from No. 1 Summer robes.....	150 "
Waterproof Sheets, 4 ft. by 6 ft.....	200 "
Moccasins, all loose, large sizes, 6 inches high in leg.....	500 pairs
Kit Bags.....	100 "
Mosquito bars.....	400 "
Gauntlets, Buckskin, unlined.....	350 pairs.
Teamsters, Deerskin, unlined.....	100 "
Blankets, 10 lbs.....	300 "
Towels, large, linen.....	300 "
" small.....	500 "
Nose Bags.....	300 "
Curry Combs, Web handles.....	100 "

### MATERIAL FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF BOOTS.

Grained Leather, 18 to 22 feet each side.....	280 sides.
No. 1 Canadian Kip Skins, 10 to 12 lbs. each.....	1,400 lbs.
No. 1 Spanish Sole Leather, 18 to 24 lbs. per side.....	3,300 "
No. 1 Slaughter Sole, for heel stiffeners, 13 to 18 lbs. per side.....	150 "
No. 1 Russian Sheep Skins, for linings.....	17 doz.

The skins must be neatly trimmed, have a good spread and be free from holes.

Patterns of all Articles, except Leather, may be seen at the Department.

The Flannel, Brown Duck, Leather, Red and Blue Cloth, Red and White Serge, and Yellow Lace and Braid, to be delivered at the Penitentiary, Kingston, within six weeks of acceptance of contract.

The other Articles to be delivered at Ottawa, not later than 1st April.

Every article will be subject to examination and rejection if not fully equal to sample.

Freight charges from places of shipment to Kingston or Ottawa, as the case may be, to be paid by the Contractor.

Any Customs duties payable on the above supplies to be paid by the Contractor.

Printed forms of tender may be had on application to the undersigned.

Samples to accompany tenders.

Tenders may be for the whole or any of the above Articles.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Payment for these supplies will be made on the 3rd July next.

No payment will be made to Newspapers inserting the above advertisement without authority having been first obtained.

J. S. DENNIS,

Deputy Minister of the Interior.

FRED WHITE,

Chief Clerk,  
OTTAWA, Dec. 22nd, 1879.

XIV-7-31.

## BALDNESS!

Neither gasoline, vasoline, carboline, or Allen's, Ayer's or Hall's hair restorers have produced luxuriant hair on bald heads. That great discovery is due to Mr. Winter-corn, 144, King-street, West, opposite Revere Block, as can be testified to by hundreds of living witnesses in this city and Province. He challenges all the so-called restorers to produce a like result.

Send for circulars. xii-12-1y

Men who are standing around the street, declaring that they can't find anything to do, generally have enough enterprise and ambition to go to their meals with provoking regularity.—*Elmira Gazette.*

The *Modern Argo* tells of a plumber who fell twenty-six feet in a house in Washington, and lay for ten hours in an unconscious condition, and the owner had to pay for it at the rate of twenty cents an hour.

after the receding figure to relieve his overwrought feelings—dashed himself at full-length on the sward and bit his lips till the blood spouted from betwixt his clenched teeth. Pirates frequently do this.

"Yes, yes!" he murmured, "she shall be mine, ah, were she even the daughter of Toronto's haughtiest Alderman!" 'Twas but yester-night that I beheld her for the first time, yet her surpassing loveliness has enthralled the proud defiant soul of RUDOLPH the corsair. To win her I would stoop to be the veriest slave that ever rallied to the polls at the bidding of a packed Grit Tory convention."

Strict political impartiality having been enjoined upon the author, the intelligent reader can take his choice of the party epithets.

"You would? you would?" said an eager voice. "You're just the man I've been looking for—Vote for—"

Bang! A pistol shot rang out sharp and clear, and the rash intruder bit the dust.

RUDOLPH heaved a sigh of *ennui*. Even bloodshed brought no balm to his perturbed spirits.

The dead man held a paper tightly clasped in his right hand. Wrenching it from his stiffening fingers the Pirate read by the flickering flashes of his revolver in characters which seemed to thrill him with something of the emotions of earlier days:—

### WEST TORONTO.

Your Vote and Interest are respectively solicited for

ROBT. BELL.

As member of the Local Legislature.

He paced towards the cave more thoughtfully than was his wont, in the dusk of the evening, occasionally stumbling over some of the corpses which had been thoughtlessly left around by the gay rovers of the deep. "Confound it, this won't do," he soliloquized, "these stiffs ought to be put out of the way now the elections are coming on. It may create an adverse public opinion and injure the party. The spirit of faction runs very high in Canada and in a profession like ours we cannot be too considerate of prejudices, which, however unreasonable, nevertheless exercise an important influence upon our social relations."

The tender passion was already beginning to soften that austere and rugged nature.

A ball from the rifle of the Island Constable passed through his hat as he neared the rendezvous, but RUDOLPH was so absorbed in thought that he barely noticed it, and he rejoined his comrades without further adventure.

## CHAP. VI.

Should coming days be dark and cold,  
We will not yield to sorrow,  
For hope will sing with courage bold  
"There's money we can borrow."  
—*Joaquin Miller.*

"Something should really be done, Mr. Mayor," said the spokesman of a large and influential deputation. Being spokesman, he was anxious for the city's weal.

"Pooh, pooh!" said Mayor BEATY; "nonsense—mere newspaper sensation. Does it stand to reason that, in a City of Churches and Charities, such things could be? Ask the detectives—pirates, indeed! Fiddlesticks! Rubbish!"

"'Tis the city's shame," said a solemn looking delegate, "that the success of those miscreants should tempt our youth to a corsair's career."

(Concluded next week.)