

ng of something else. Mayhap the fine vessel he had lost, and all that—we saw the poor fellow swung off, and then went back to our ship, but here was no laughing or joking that day nor the next either—for we all felt as if we had some hand in it, and wished the poor devil had been food for the fishes, rather than to have fallen a prey to land-sharks. The body was taken down and then hung up in chains, and on our homeward voyage we saw them there rattling in the sea breeze and bleaching in the sun. I have passed here often, but I have never forgotten to look for the gallows and the Pirate's remains, and I shall never forget that night while I live." All hands a hoy! shouted the boatswain, and in a moment I was left alone. Before I went to my berth I took one more look at the dreaded object, and determined if ever I found leisure to commit the story to paper

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### LOSS OF THE LADY OF THE LAKE.

The Ship Lady of the Lake, sailed from Belfast, on the 8th of April 1833, bound to Quebec, with 230 passengers.—The following particulars were furnished by Capt. Grant.

On the 11th May in lat. 46. 50, N. and lon. 47. 10, W. at 5, A. M. steering per compass W. S. W. with a strong wind at N. N. E. we fell in with several pieces of ice; at 8, A. M. the ice getting closer, I judged it prudent to haul the ship out to the eastward under easy sail to avoid it; while endeavouring to pass between two large pieces, a tongue under water in the lee ice struck our starboard bow and stove it entirely in. We immediately wore the ship round, expecting to get the leak out of the water, but did not succeed; the ship now filling fast. The mate, with seven or eight of the crew, got into the stern boat—after getting bread, beer, compass, &c &c we pulled