

were never to see again, and amid tears and prayers sobbed out their fond farewells.

We had now weathered a point of land stretching some miles out to sea, and feeling safe from further interruption the captain swept the gently swelling waves with his glass. He was evidently in expectation of discovering something within its range, and was not disappointed.

"Luff a point there," he said, addressing the wheelsman.

"A point it is, sir."

"Luff another point."

"Aye, aye, sir."

"Now, steady," and in less than thirty minutes the object sought was alongside, in the shape of a stout fishing boat, with a man and a boy on board besides its crew.

When the former had reached the deck with their luggage, the captain and the man enjoyed some merriment which the uninitiated were soon enabled to understand as having reference to the clever way in which the prey had escaped the men of law. This was Mr. Richard Calvey, the man whom the bailiffs had made sure to capture just when the vessel was leaving the pier-head, or most certainly at the outer limits of the pilot ground. He had escaped them, and was not a little elated at his success. A glance at this person brought to the mind several items of information, but the general result was not favourable. He might be about fifty-eight or fifty-nine years of age, for though at first sight he looked much older, it soon appeared evident that his feebleness was due to something else than age, possibly to great trials and hardships, possibly to long-continued dissipation and misconduct. He had been a powerful and probably a magnificent-looking man. There he stood, over six feet in stature, with strongly marked but regular features, and with an expanse of brow indicative of large and noble thinking powers, equal yet, no doubt, to many a terrible mental conflict. He had escaped his pursuers, and the western world was before him with its grand opportunities for successful enterprise. Was it not the hope of doing better that had prompted him to leave his native shores and seek a new field of effort in the land of the setting sun? No doubt it was. And what prevented him we shall see.