THE CHARLOTTETOWN

	The second s
OUT ON THE SEA.	ing, I suppose,' said the ot
BY NRS. R. A. ZIDDER.	'I don't mean to,' said E
Out on the sea ith the fair breases blowing, but in my bark with her canvas a	'I demand an explanation.
	"Demand away then,"
appy am I as a bird of the mountain, free as the banner that floats overhead.	'I'm willing.' 'Let me out instantly,' a
Out on the ses, th the mast billows toming, and in their fary from treacheror	"This is an outrage."
	* Really now, you don't e are you going to do about
aloop, adaman may tremble and quake in the	'I'd let you know if I w
That cares a genuine son of the deep.	Frank, pluckily. 'Then it's lucky you'
Out on the cos th the bins sky above me,	You wouldn't do anything would you?
Out on the east in the bine sky above me, "Asto below and the land out of sight, deling the transmiss face of the ocean ratching the petral dwing on in hi Sight.	"I would complain to the
Fatching the petrel dwing on in his	*Oh, you would, would y afraid I can't spare you h
Out on the ses !	for that. But if you'll wri
Out on the sea ! en night droppeth her cartain, ars sland as sentiuels watchful and tree; miling my soul with their silvery medices	and hand the letter to me, to them, perhaps.'
radiance my soul with their silvery	'What motive have you
ast o'er the beautiful billows so blue.	me here? I am a perfect you. What good can a boy?
Out on the sea ! the home of the sailor, seked on its breast he forever would	ment do you?' asked Frank.
	Graves. 'Children mustn'
ad as the eagle born high on the moun- tain, appy and free on the waters so wide.	much. It isn't good for added, mockingly.
appy and free on the waters so wide.	' Will you tell me one this
HE CASH BOY:	'That depends on what it 'How long do you inter
HE VACH DUI;	mo here?
ank Fowler's Inheritance.	'I'm sorry I can't gratify osity, but I don't know myse
NEW PORT AND A DESCRIPTION OF	"It seems very strange," s
BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.,	half to himself. 'I never di harm. I never met you
HOR OF "ONLY AN IRISH BOY," "TOM, HE BOOTBLACE," "THE BULLY OF THE VILLAGE," BTC	morning. Yet you entice m
APTER XXVIII[CONTINUED.]	and lock me up. Perhaps,' with the sudden thought that
We get out here,' said Mr. Graves,	might be expected, ' perhaps
led the way out of the car. is your store in this place?' asked	that I am rich, but I am no no money. You can't get
ok.	out of me.?
No; it is in the next town.' rank was rather sorry for this. He	'Perhaps you have expe suggested Graves.
d see that Elizabeth was a flourish-	From whom can I hav
and popular village, and he thought should enjoy living there. How-	'I didn't say you had. I
, the next town might prove	haps you had.' 'If that is what you are t
ally pleasant. athan Graves looked about him for	you may as well let me go. 7
nveyance. He finally drove a bar- with a man driving a shabby-look-	I have are all poor.' 'That may be so, but I a
vehicle and the two took their	you.'
L bey were driven about six miles	'Let me go and I will sa about your entrapping me he
ugh a flat, unpicturesque country,	'You are very kind, I am
n they reached a branch road lead- away from the main road."	Graves, with a mocking bow. know how to thank you for
furn here,' said Nathan Graves.	sideration, but it doesn't suit
he driver did so. was a narrow road, and apparent-	pose to part company with yet.'
ot much frequented. Frank could	'If I get free in spite of ye
no houses on either side, s your store on this road? ' he ask-	see that you are punished for rage,' said Frank.
n some surprise. Dh, no; but I am not going to the	'Crow away, my chicked obliged to you for letting
yet. We will go to my house	your intentions, as it will
leave your trunk. It will be time igh to go to the store afterward.'	extra careful to keep you her 'I suppose that was all a
bey drove on, the road continuing	your keeping a store.'
ow and lonesome. forgot to mention that I live in	'It was a pretty little story amusement, my dear boy,' sa
er an out-of-the-way place,' said	'I was afraid you wouldn't o
res. "It is inconvenient, but the e was left me by my father, and I	out it.' 'You are a villain!' said Fi
t like to leave it. There is a short-	excusable indignation.
don't mind walking a mile or so,	'Look here, boy,' said Gra different tone, his face darker
ou?'	had better not talk in that
Oh, no, sir; I am tond of walking.' So am I. Some object to it. My	may get angry, and if I do, ment won't be the worst thin
clerk did and that was the reason	have to suffer.'
ad for leaving me.' can't afford to be particular,'	'I am not afraid,' said Fran 'I will make you afraid.
ght Frank, though he could not	stand any more of your iu
acknowledging to himself that a	But I have no more time to w

igh at the open not the case. He at him, but found lit! epay him. His atte nd to keep ring upon a suma. 'What can these be for ?'he thought the All at once there occurred there are memory a paragraph which he are read in one of the New York and U read in one of the New York and U ing upon a shelf. I dos It was several nours more when an again heard steps ascending the rear. It was the face of a woman, CHAPTER XXXI. me kno OVER THE HILL TO THE POOR-H We are compelled for a time to leave our hero in the hands of his energies here an event has occurred whi asly the happined as ition of his sister, Grace. Ever since Frank left the eroys manuy, receiving the ning, 'yo t way. ng you will ter and be heard of his change of circum



