

Immediately a fleet or rowioats put off to greet the weatherbeaten vessel and tender congratulations to the com-mander and crew. Where had she been? Had she been blown ashore? Was there really a wreck? etc., etc. In reply to these and other inquiries it was said that upon arriving at Clayoquot the commander learned that no wreck had occurred there, and he was on the point of returning to Victoria when an Indian canoe came in from Quatsino Sound with a letter. The messengers had been delayed by high winds, and the letter was tweive days oid when it reached Commander flexing of Humanity," and proceeded to say that the writer was the captain of the American brig Con-stance, from Honolulu to Pager Sound, and that the brig had been driven asko, at the entrance of Quatsino Sound where she had goue to pieces. All hands, sixteen in number, were encam-ed on shore and were subsisting ou clams and fish and such edible arrieles as came ashore from the wreck. They were illy clothed and suffering greatly from the weather. The writer, who was the captain and signed his name as youn Blanchard, implored the receiver of the note to make haste, as the In-dians were becoming troublesome, and there were three young women and two dians were becoming troublesome, there were three young women and

young children among the distress people.

Commander Robson did not waste a moment in lifting his anchor and hast-ening to the scene, where he found and took on board the sixteen people from the lost brig. They were all in a very weak state, having lived on short ration: for five weeks, and having been ex-posed to the pelting of the elements without a covering except pine boughs, which were cut and erected into a sort of hut, through which the wind and rain found easy massage. However all

of hut, through which the wind and rain found easy passage. However, all hands were alive, which was much to be thankful for, as the captain's wife, who was a very devout Christian and a lady as well, remarked to the seamen. The crew comprised nine persons with the captain, and there were seven pas-sengers—two gentlemen, three ladies and two children. The gentlemen were Hon-olulu sugarmen. One of the ladies and the two children composed the captain's family. The other two ladies were-well, no one on board knew who they

olidu sugarmen. One of the ladies and the two children composed the captain's family. The other two ladies were-well, no one on board knew who they were, exactly. Speculation was rife on the voyage across. The two were mother and daughter—the former a widow, the latter a spinster. The mother appeared to be about 32, was rey handsome and intelligent, well bred and cultured. The daughter, was about 20, bright and intelligent, well bred and cultured. The daughter, was about the matter and had inherited the beauty of her mother. Rallied one day by the matter of the Constance, who was a bit of a dandy and a lady-killer as well, about her being too young to have a f daughter of twenty, the mother repiled. "T am older than I seem—I am 39." It is not often a woman will tell her age frankly. It is a female prerogative and one of the mysteries of the sex which few ever, care to penetrate or explain, to not tell their exact age; and I never thefore heard of a woman who would make herself out older than ghe seemed. Mrs. Fobbes (that was the mother's name), was an exception to the rule. It is not to be wondered at that the chief imate, John Walters, an ardent young Englishman, educated and bright, and only 25, who had shipped at Honelulu is for the run across to Victoria, should fall violently in love before the yessel thad been two days at sea, and who do ry ou suppose won his heart?—not the wessel lay becalmed one evening and whe sailor ventured to pop the question. The night being hot, the captain's wife ma y stretched unon a rattan settee on no deck apparently asleep, but really awake with both ears wide open, drink-ing in the soft nothings that Walters haded out to his charmer. Before the wait retired they were engaged and the sailor silped a seal ring on his finace's to eugagement finzer, promising to replace to it with a colitiving diamong who at the or slipped a seal ring on his fiance's

sailor slipped a seal ring on his fince's engagement finger, promising to replace it with a solitaire diamond when the vessel should have reached port. I The next morning it was evident that s a coolness had sprung up overnight be tween mother and daughter. Eloise, as the girl was named, usually sparkling h and vivacious, was now dull and spirit-less. Formerly talkative and lively, she was now silent and depressed. The quick intuition of Mrs. Blanchard told her that while the mate had fallen deep-ly in love with the mother, the girl had fallen as deeply in love with the mate. Mother and daughter were rivals, then i Trom heing close companions they held aloof from each other. At the table

From being close companions they held aloof from each other. At the table they scarcely spoke, and when they re-tired to their little stateroom at night they appeared to indulge in little con-versation.

One fine night as the vessel was bow- is