E FOR SPECULATORS
—AND—
RISING MEN!

ers to offer for SALE or to RENT several valuable FREEHOLD .RS in BELFAST and other parts of the Island in good cultivation for which good and valid titles and immediate possession can be

ildingLots (the other nine having been sold the present Season) in as SUMMER HILL" adjoining MONTAGUE BRIDGE, ten ds of Produce are annually shipped and nearly all paid for in Cash. ship for Great Britain the United States &c.

ost Office, and Temperance Society have been established for some he vicinity; where also any quantity of all kinds lumber can be had old Property for sale in the place which renders it most desirable for the ising town.

ding 15000 bushels produce with a double Wharf and site for a s.

an be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. BALL & SON, lso be had from W. SANDERSON, F. P. NORTON, THOS. ANKON, t 4; F. W. HUGHES, *Examiner* Office, Charlottetown, and to he le of **Manny's Mowing Machine**, the celebrated Falling Mills of Messrs. BOURKE, Mill View, the Honble. Jas D, Pinette; where CLOTH is received and returned with des

RICHARD J. CLARKE.

FARMERS
OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND!

DO you want the most perfect REAPING & MOWING MHCHINE in the World? If so, we are now shipping to our Agents a quantity of those world-renowned

Buckeye Mowers and Reapers,

which won for themselves such a reputation on your Island last Season; and we recommend to all those who are thinking of purchasing a Machine, to consult their neighbors who run one last season, and give their orders early, to make sure of securing one. We need only say that we made further improvement in our Machine, as set forth at length in our Circular of 1868, to be had of under named Agents, together with each piece of the Machine, if required. Every machine warranted to give PERFECT SATISFACTION.—Be particular to see that your Machine bears our mark, as they are the GENUINE Buckeye.

AGENTS:
W. D. STEWART, Charlottetown,
R. T. HOLMAN, Summerside,
O. P. RICHARDSON & CO.,
Worcester, Mass.

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NOTICE.

Owing to the illness of Mr. JOHN HIGGINS, the subscriber has been appointed Agent for the Original BUCKEYE MOWER & REAPER, and he has much pleasure in informing the Farmers of P. E. I. that, on the arrival of the Steamship *Alhambra*, he will have on sale a number of the above Machines.

The satisfactory results of the Machine last Season bear ample testimony of their utility and adaption as a *Mower and Reaper*, and hence the subscriber has no hesitation in offering the "Buckeye" to the farmers of this Island as

THE BEST MACHINE CONSTRUCTED IN AMERICA,

and would urge upon the farmers the importance of hand in their orders early for a "Buckeye," if they wish to obtain a perfect Machine, and get value for their money.

Terms made known and Machine exhibited at the Old Stand.

CITY GROCERY STORE.
North Side Queen Square.
Ch'town, May 20, 68. pat ex 3m

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"*ALHAMBRA!*"

THE Steamship *ALHAMBRA*, Nickerson, Master, until further notice, will leave this Port every alternate THURSDAY, at 6, p. m., for HALIFAX and BOSTON, calling at CANSO.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

	Ladies' Cabin.	Gents' Cabin.	Forward.
To Boston,	50s.	55s.	45s.
" Halifax,	25s.	30s.	18s.
" Canso,	20s.	25s.	15s.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
May 20, 1868. Agents.

ALL CURES MADE EASY
BY
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Bad Legs, Ulcerous Sores, Bad Breasts.

No description of wound, sore or ulcer can resist the healing properties of this excellent Ointment. The worst case readily assume a healthy appearance whenever this medical agent is applied; sound flesh springs up from the bottom of the wound, inflammation of the surrounding skin is arrested and a complete and permanent cure quickly follow the use of the ointment.

Piles, Fistulas, and Internal Inflammation

These disressing and weakening diseases may with certainty be cured by the sufferers themselves, if they will use Holloway's intment, and closely attend to the printed instructions. It should be well rubbed upon the neighboring parts, when all obnoxious matter will be removed. A poultice of bread and water may sometimes be applied at bed time with advantage; the most scrupulous cleanliness must be observed. If those who read this paragraph will bring it under the notice of such of their acquaintances whom it may oncern, they will render a service that will never be forgotten, as a cure is certain.

Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia.

Nothing has the power of reducing inflammation and subduing pain in these complaints in the same degree as Holloway's cooling Ointment and purifying Pills. When used simultaneously they drive all inflammation and depravities from the system, subdue and remove all enlargement of the joints, and leave the sinews and muscles lax and uncontracted. A cure may always be effected, even under the worst circumstance, if the use of these medicines be persevered in.

Eruptions, Scald Head, Ringworm, and other Skin Diseases.

After fomentation with warm water, the utmost relief and speediest cure can be readily obtained in all complaints affecting the skin and joints, by the simultaneous use of the Ointment and Pills. But it must be remembered that nearly all skin diseases indicate the depravity of the blood and derangement of the liver and stomach consequently in many cases, time is required to purify the blood, which will be effected by a judicious use of the Pills. The general health will readily be improved, although the eruption may be driven out more freely than before, and which should be promoted; perseverance is necessary.

On the appearance of any of these maladies the Ointment should be well rubbed at least three times a day upon the neck and upper part of the chest, so as to penetrate to the glands, as salt is forced into meat: this course will at once remove inflammation and ulceration. The worst cases will yield to this treatment by following the printed directions.

Scrofula or King's Evil and Swelling of the Glands.

This class of cases may be cured by Holloway's purifying Pills and Ointment, as their double action of purifying the blood and strengthening the system renders them more affable than any other remedy for all complaints of a scrofulo nature. As the blood is impure, liver, stomach and bowels being much deranged, require purifying medicine to bring about a cure.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:—

Bad Legs	Chilblains	Fistulas	Skin-diseases
Bad Breasts	Chiego-foot	Gout	Sore-nipples
Burns	Chapped Hands	Glandular	Sore-throats
Bunions	Corns (Softs)	swellings	Scurvy
Bites of Moschetoes and	Cancers	Lumbago	Sore-heds
Sand-flies	Contracted and	Piles	Tumors
Coco-bay	Stiff Joints	Rheumatism	Ulcers
	Elephantiasis	Scalds	Yaws Wounds

Sold at the Establishment of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 224 Strand, (new Temple Bar,) London and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilised world, at the following prices:—1 1d., 2s. 9., 4s. 6., 11 6s 22s., and 33s. each Pot.

*** There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder affixed to each box.

August 7, 1863.

The Herald.

VOL. IV. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, AUGUST 5, 1868. NO. 42.

THE HERALD
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING
BY
EDWARD REILLY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
at his Office, Queen Street.

TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."

For 1 year, paid in advance, £0 9 0
" " " half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING
Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch and on moderate terms, at the HERALD Office.

ALMANACK FOR AUGUST.

MOON'S PHASES.

FULL MOON, 3d day, 7h. 39m., morn., N. W.
LAST QUARTER, 11th day, 8h. 16m., morn., N. E.
NEW MOON, 18th day, 0h. 59m., morning, N.
FIRST QUARTER, 24th day, 8h. 34m., even., S. W.

DAY MONTH	DAY WEEK.	SUN rises	SUN sets	High Water	Moon sets.	DAY'S LENGTH
		h m		h m	h m	h m
1	Saturday	4 47	7 25	9 33	3 17	14 36
2	Sunday	48	24	10 18	rises.	35
3	Monday	49	23	11 16	7 26	34
4	Tuesday	50	22	11 57	7 59	32
5	Wednesday	51	21	even.	8 26	30
6	Thursday	52	19	0 47	8 56	27
7	Friday	53	17	1 24	9 21	24
8	Saturday	54	15	2 7	9 49	21
9	Sunday	55	14	2 51	10 17	19
10	Monday	56	13	3 36	10 50	17
11	Tuesday	57	11	4 25	11 23	14
12	Wednesday	59	10	5 16	morn.	11
13	Thursday	5 0	9	6 10	0 6	9
14	Friday	1	7	7 4	1 0	6
15	Saturday	2	5	7 59	2 0	3
16	Sunday	3	4	8 47	3 5	1
17	Monday	4	2	9 33	sets.	13 58
18	Tuesday	5	0	10 28	7 26	55
19	Wednesday	6 6	58	11 58	8 2	52
20	Thursday	7	57	morn.	8 36	50
21	Friday	8	56	0 6	9 6	48
22	Saturday	9	54	0 49	9 43	46
23	Sunday	10	52	1 39	10 16	42
24	Monday	12	50	2 30	10 53	38
25	Tuesday	13	49	3 27	11 36	36
26	Wednesday	14	47	4 26	morn.	33
27	Thursday	15	45	5 27	0 24	30
28	Friday	17	43	6 28	1 6	26
29	Saturday	18	41	7 54	2 2	23
30	Sunday	19	39	8 52	2 54	20
31	Monday	21	37	9 38	3 48	16

Prices Current.

CHARLOTTETOWN, July 31, 1868.

Provisions.	
Beef, (small) per lb.	5d to 9d
Do by the quarter.	4d to 7d
Pork, (carcass)	3½d to 5½d
Do (small)	5d to 8d
Mutton, per lb.,	4d to 7d
Lamb per lb.	5d to 7d
Veal, per lb,	3d to 5d
Ham, per lb.,	6d to 7d
Butter, (fresh)	10d to 1s
Do by the tub,	10d
Cheese, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Tallow, per lb.,	9d to 10d
Lard, per lb.,	
Flour, per 100 lbs.,	24s to 25s
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.,	18s to 21s
Eggs, per dozen,	8d to 10d
Grain.	
Barley, per bushel,	5s to 6s 6d
Oats per do.,	3s 3d
Vegetables.	
Green Peas, per quart	6d to 1s
Potatoes, per bushel,	2s 3d to 3s
Do new per quart,	6d
Turnips per doz.	3d to 4d
Poultry.	
Geese,	none
Turkeys, each,	4s to 7s 6d
Fowls, each,	1s to 1s 8d
Chickens per pair,	1s 6d to 3s
Ducks,	none
Fish.	
Codfish, per qtl.,	20s to 30s
Herrings, per barrel,	25s to 40s
Mackerel, per dozen,	
Lumber.	
Boards (Hemlock)	4s
Do (Spruce)	4s to 5s
Do (Pine)	7s to 9s
Shingles, per M	13s to 18s
Sundries.	
Hay, per ton,	80 to 90s
Straw, per cwt	2s
Timothy Seed,	
Clover Seed, per lb.,	
Homespun, per yard,	4s to 6s
Calfskins, per lb.,	6d to 9d
Hides, per lb.,	4d
Wool,	1s to 1s 6d
Sheepskins,	9d to 1s 3d
Apples, per doz.,	
Partridges,	

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

A. HERMANS,
GUN-SMITH,
BELL-HANGER AND TIN-SMITH.

BEGS to inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has again commenced Busines on Dorchester Street, next door to the Reading Room Building, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line with neatness and despatch.

ON HAND,

A neat assortment of Tinware, Kitchen Utensils, &c. &c.

Including the patent BON TON COFFEE POT, which received the Gold *Medal* Prize, at the Paris Exposition of 1867. Also, BON TON LANTERNS, which will surpass everything in the *Market*, and suitable for either Farm use or on board Vessels.

A few WATER COOLERS on hand, which together with a large variety of other Stock will be sold cheap for Cash.

Mr. HERMANS is Agent for SAWYER'S CRYSTAL BLUE, a new, economical and superior article used in washing, whereby a saving of fifty per cent is guaranteed, and for which he begs to solicit the patronage of Laundry Maids, &c.

Ch'town, July 24, 1867.

RONALD McDONALD,
Commission Merchant, Auctioneer,
AND
COLLECTING AGENT.
Souris, Jan'y 2, 1868. 1v

CORNS & WARTS
Are Permanently and Effectually Cured by the use of
ROBINSON'S
PATENT CORN SOLVENT.
For Sale by
W. R. WATSON.
City Drug Store, Dec. 13, 1867.

R. REDDIN,
Attorney and Barrister at Law,
CONVAYNCER, &c.
Office,—Great-George St., Charlottetown.
(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)
August 22, 1866. E tf

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have this day entered into CO-PARTNERSHIP as BARRISTERS and ATTORNIES-AT-LAW, under the name, style and firm of
ALLEY & DAVIES,
Office - - - - O'Halloran's Building,
Great George Street.
GEORGE ALLEY,
LOUIS H. DAVIES.
Oct. 23, 1867. tf

KING STREET.
NEAR WELSH AND OWEN'S OFFICE.

THE Subscriber returns thanks for past favors, and begs leave to inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has on hand a
Large Stock of Ready-made Men's Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, Women's Balmoral, Elastic Side, and other Boots.
ALSO, 250 PAIRS
Children and Misses Boots,
which will be disposed of low for Cash.
JAMES STANLEY.
Ch'town, 14th May, 1868.

COTTON DUCK.

THE Subscriber is AGENT for the Sale of the celebrated
Russel Mills Cotton Duck,
and is prepared to fill all orders for the same with the least possible delay.
Also on hand COTTON BOAT DUCK, and COTTON DRILLLINGS, suitable for Boat Sails; together with Cotton Sail Twine, Pure Bee's Wax, &c.
I. C. HALL.
Ch'town, May 20, 1868.

DAWSON'S ESTATE.
Important Notice!

THE SUBSCRIBERS have been instructed by the TRUSTEES of W. B. DAWSON'S ESTATE, to SUE all parties, without any distinction, whose unsettlde Accounts, or Notes of Hand, to W. B. DAWSON or GEORGE NICOLL, are not immediately paid,
ALLEY & DAVIES,
Atty's for Trustees of Dawson's Estate.
Ch'town, Feb. 26, 1868.

A CARD.
William Stiggins,
Machinist.
(Next Door to Wm. B. Allan's Tin Shop.)

Guns, Locks, and Magnetic Machines, accurately repaired. Brands cut, Bell Hanging and Turning on the most reasonable terms.
Mill Gear supplied to order.
Charlottetown, P. E. I., May 18, 1868.

COPPER PAINT.

CONSTANTLY on hand, Gallon and Half Gallon Cans of
Tarr & Wonson's Copper Paint,
which effectually prevents the action of worms on the bottoms of Vessels and Boats and also prevents the collection of Barnacles, Grass, &c.
I. C. HALL.
Ch'town, May 20, 1868.

PACKET
BETWEEN
SOURIS & CHARLOTTETOWN.

THE FAST-SAILING and COMMODIOUS Schooner "A. R. McDONALD," will run between Souris & Charlottetown, calling at the intermediate ports, as soon as the navgaition permits.
DOMINICK DEAGLE, Master.
January 29, 1868. 1 y

MAILS.
Summer Arrangement.

THE Mails for the United Kindgdom, the neighboring Provinces, the United States, &c., will, until further notice, be closed at the General Post Office, Charlottetown, as follows, viz:—

For Canada, New Brunswick and the United States, via Shediac, every Tuesday and Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.

For Nova Scotia, via Pictou, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.

Mails for Great Britain, Newfoundland and the West Indies, every alternate Monday and Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, as follows, viz:—

Monday,	May, 18,	Monday,	September 7,
Wednesday,	do 20,	Wednesday,	do 9,
Monday,	June 1,	Monday,	do 21,
Wednesday,	do 3,	Wednesday,	do 23,
Monday,	do 15,	Monday,	October, 5,
Wednesday,	do 17,	Wednesday,	do 7,
Monday,	do 29,	Monday,	do 19,
Wednesday,	July, 1,	Wednesday,	do 21,
Monday,	do 13,	Monday,	November 2,
Wednesday,	do 15,	Wednesday,	do 4,
Monday,	do 27,	Monday,	do 16,
Wednesday,	do 29,	Wednesday,	do 18,
Monday,	Aug. 10,	Monday,	do 30,
Wednesday,	do 12,	Wednesday,	Dec. 2,
Monday,	do 24,	Monday,	do 14,
Wednesday,	do 26,	Wednesday,	do 16,

Mails for Summerside, St. Eleanor's and Bedeque, to be forwarded per Steamer, will be closed every Tuesday and Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.

And Mails for Georgetown and Souris, per Steamer, every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.

Letters to be registered and newspapers must be posted half an hour before the time of closing the Mails.

THOMAS OWEN,
Postmaster General.

General Post Office,
Ch'town, May 4th, 1868.

Select Literature.

UNLUCKY TIM GRIFFIN, HIS LOVE AND HIS LUCK.

(Continued.)

The catastrophe related at the end of the former part only made us, as I said, more determined to carry out the scheme of the elopement. The situation was, however, one of unquestionable difficulty for it was evident that there was a female in Cayrasso's house who acted as a spy.

It must have been her window we mistook for Amalia's, and she of course had denounced us to the father; and a female spy, particularly in matters amatory, is the very deuce. We determined at last to make a counterfeit start in the morning, as, if this came to Cayrasso's ears, which it was pretty sure to do, it would lull his suspicions and free Amalia from his surveillance for the evening. I then went home to my barracks, and, after two or three hours' sleep, was back betimes in the 'Casemates' ready for a start. As it was expedient that our departure should be as public as possible, we delayed our start till past ten o'clock, and strolled leisurely across the square, just as all the dismounted guards were passing home to their quarters. We were just turning out of the square when Cayrasso drove into it at the other end.

'Now, Tim,' I said 'I do call that luck!—he's going to have it out with you, of course, and they'll tell him we're really off—nothing could be more fortunate.'

We were both overjoyed, and hopping gaily on to a car drove to the 'Mole.' We found everything in readiness, and having unmoored the felucca, had began to pole her out from the jetty, when Cayrasso rushed on to the scene, and standing on the brink of the landing-place, shouted after us, 'Ah! you run away, you scoundrels, but when you come back I will find you, and we shall see—we shall see.'

'You had better check him, Tim,' I suggested; 'it'll make him think that you've quite abandoned the affair.'

'All right!' said Tim, and he shouted in the style of an indignant mariner. 'Slack your jaw, you confounded pork-pickling, rum-adulterating, theiving, smuggling old son of a broken-backed Moorish donkey! Slack your jaw, or we'll put back and duck you, and wash some of the garlic out of you obscene carcass!'

This unexpected counter staggered the assailant, and his second attempt was feebler: 'Who breaks into honest men's houses at night, *ladron*?' he shouted.

'No one in 'Gib,' for there isn't an honest man on the Rock except the soldiers, and they live in barracks, you hoary villain,' replied Tim.

'Perhaps you think there's no law at Gabraltar, but you'll find the reverse,' screamed the Senor.

'There can't be much, or it would have hanged you long ago, you bloodsucker!' was the reply.

'Will you repeat that on shore, braggart?'

'The next time you ask me to dine with you, you d—d old Jew,' shouted Tim. All this time the crew were punting us out and trimming the lug-sail to the wind, and we were nearly beyond ear-shot. Cayrasso, decidedly short of repartee, had been ignominiously reduced to bawling after us a string of epithets quite unfit for publication. So Tim finally waved his cap, and shouting, 'Adieu till Sunday next; have a good dinner for me, and tell 'somebody' not to pine in the meanwhile,' sat down, lighted a cigar, and remarked that 'the eyes of the ancient one had about as much dust in them as they could well hold.'

'Yes, Tim,' I said, 'you gave it him heartily—serve him right; and we had better steer for Europa Point and lay-to behind the Rock till evening, when we'll creep back to the Mole. Briggs is on guard to-day there. I have arranged everything with him: he is to give us dinner (and a good dinner Mr. Briggs always gives); and then he is to let us go in peace when the clock tolls the hour for retiring; but we must be alongside the Mole after gunfire.'

The felucca's head was accordingly laid in the required direction. We were not long in rounding Europa Pont, and, gliding well round the southern extremity of the Rock, dropped anchor in still water, under a beetling crag that screened us from landward observation. And 'there we lay all that day;' and what a day it was! The breeze dropped down and died; the sun rose up and tormented us, as if it had been in league with Cayrasso; the liquor had been forgotten, and we were athirst, without a drop of drink; but what were all these sufferings compared with the boredom I underwent at the hands of the lovelorn Tim! There was no escape from him here; he had clawed me in his clutch; I had to play 'Wedding Guest,' to his 'Ancient Mariner,' and 'I could not choose but hear.' Amalia was offered to my contemplation in a thousand phases and in myriads of mixed metaphors, with a truly 'damnable iteration.' In this way she was his 'desert bride,' his Lalage sub curru nimium ardentis;' she was 'Beatrice, donna bella e beat;' 'Zuleika,' 'a peri,' a turtle-dove, a fawn, a star, a sea-gull, a cup of sparkling wine, a diamond, a pearl, a whole jeweller's shop. In vain I remonstrated; vainly I pointed out that it was un-English to strike a man who was down;—it was of no use. Sleep deserted me—'swift on her downy pinions flew from woe'—and left me scorched by the sun and dazzled by the sea, and parched with thirst, with no better quencher than Tim's 'full flowing river of speech.' Oh! those eyes of Amalia's! how I—blessed them during that long sweltering day. Time and the hour, however, worked their mission, and at last Romano the skipper announced that we must start if we wished to make the Mole before gunfire. We were lying so sheltered by the Rock and its projecting cliffs that no breath of wind could touch us, and it was necessary to row the felucca out to meet the breeze—a method of locomotion by which one progressed about half-a mile an hour, so clumsy were the boat, the oars, and the rowers. But we met the breeze in a few hundred yards, and went away merrily before it. After a little the wind became shifty, squally and intermittent, as all the winds that blow about the Rock are apt to be, and displayed a predominating bias in favor of bearing us away towards the opposite coast, which the clumsy rig of the felucca made it impossible to contend with. It was no good remonstrating with Romano. When I did he only gave some hopeless tugs at a rope, and replied,

'All ri, Senor—plenty time—wind go change. Pronto, pronto; a ora no possible. Dam beastly sail no move. Car-r-ramba! borrico morene!' and he would give another tug.

This was neither very lucid nor very consolatory, but the worst of it was that the wind didn't change, but carried us away past the Mole, past the town, past the Rock, right up to the head of the bay, where it left us suddenly becalmed, close to the mouth of the 'First River.'

'There is nothing for it but to row, Romano,' I said; 'get your fellows to it at once, and pull back. But so slow was our progress that we were obliged to abandon all hopes of reaching the Mole, and were only just in time before the gun fired, to reach the Ragged Staff landing. This was a great nuisance. After all, we were to lose all the advantages of the Mole, with its superior security, unlimited margin of time, and Briggs his dinner; and here we had to negotiate with some unknown officer to let us out at night, and even if he consented, we must embark before ten o'clock, and then would have a chance of being stopped by the sentries on the Wall. It was a bore. I felt angry and inclined to attribute everything to Tim and his bad luck.

'I don't like this last symptom,' I said to him—'it's too, like you Tim: this foul wind, and missing the Mole, and all that, is a great deal too like your usual form, and it's a d—d deal too bad.'

I spoke in an injured tone. I felt injured—how often one does with an unlucky man. I suppose it's part of the cross he has to bear. Tim's tone was correspondingly humble; he was sanguine, he said, that my good fortune would overcome his evil genius, 'as it always did.' The poor devil was actually trying to propitiate fortune by flattering me as her nearest representative! Still feeling agrieved, I vaguely cautioned Tim 'to be very careful,' which he abjectly promised to be. We then repaired to the officer's guardroom, to see what arrangements we could make for the night. We found the officer to be an acquaintance; indeed, it would be difficult to find any one on the rock who wasn't.

He was decidedly restive at first, however, about letting us sail from his steps, and for some time we beseeched in vain; he was even idiotic enough to talk about his conscience, his duty, and other irrelevancies. At last it became necessary to give him a remote hint of the real state of things, wrapping it up in a delicious haze of mystery, against which the sub's resolution was not proof; so he eventually promised to let us go, and to warn his own sentries to give us free passage. In return for his complaisance we helped him to eat his dinner, and, at last, after cautioning the crew to remain quietly in their places, we duly turned northward for the momentous tryst. As we passed Tim's barracks, I suggested that he should run in and get some more wraps, and it was lucky I did, for he shortly after emerged, holding a note in his hand, and very much agitated.

'What is it, Tim?'

'It's from her.'

'Well?'

'She says her father has insisted on her going to the charade-party, and that we are to devise something.'

'Well?'

'I'm afraid it's all up, then—all up,' whimpered Tim, wringing his hands.

'All up, you chicken-hearted rabbit! d—l a bit. Come on—look sharp!'

'Where to?'

'To the charade party, of course.'

'But we're not dressed, and what can we do when we are there?' whined Tim, quite demoralised.

'Leave it to me,' I replied, and we steered straight for Mrs. Laranga's house.

Arrived there, I stationed Tim under an adjacent archway, directing him to await my return. I then knocked at the door, was admitted, and walked boldly up to the drawing-room. There was a very large party; a charade was just over when I entered, and the company were buzzing about the room, pending the introduction of a new one. People who had been acting or who were going to act, were in all sorts of costumes, so my appearance attracted no attention. I was looking for the hostess, when, to my horror, my eyes fell upon the form of Cayrasso. His back was half turned, and he was deeply engaged in conversation, so, fortunately, he did not observe me, and I dodged like lightning into an anteroom. Here I found my hostess in the middle of a group who were concocting a new charade, and here, too, was Amalia.

'Most welcome!' cried Mrs. Laranga; 'you are absolutely in the nick of time, Mr. Onslow; we want a sailor, and here you drop from the clouds, ready equipped.'

I explained that I had been detained out yachting, and had ventured to come as I was, rather than miss the charades.

'And now somebody give Mr. Onslow our plot, and let us begin as soon as possible.'

Buttonshaw, who was among the group, hereupon exclaimed, 'Come to me, Fred Onslow, I will enlighten your darkness; I have a speciality for unfolding plots to weak intellects.'

'Then,' I retorted, 'let me recommend you to exercise your speciality nearer home.' Even in that moment of agitation I had a triumphant feeling that my retort was a *double etendre*, and that *he* had not had the pluck or the talent to plot an elopement with Amalia. 'Miss Cayrasso,' I continued, 'you are a person of intelligence; will you instruct me?'

'Willingly,' she replied; and going aside with her I whispered, 'If you have courage all may yet be well.'

'I have courage,' she replied.

'Then there is not a moment to lose; the landing from which we must sail will be shut in half an hour. Come with me at once; they will think we have gone out to dress for our parts.'

'No, Senor; you go first, I will follow.'

'But why so?'

'I wish to speak to——to say a word——a last word to a friend.'

'A friend? Who? Not a confidant? Surely you have not a confident in the matter?'

'I *will* say good-bye to the Senora,' she said with a sudden heat; 'and where shall I find you?'

'You will find Timothy and me under the archway two doors off to the right;' and I glided from the room and out of the house.

In a minute or two Amalia joined us. What pluck the girl had! She had even had the presence of mind to steal into the cloak-room and carry away a bundle of things that had been sent over to equip her for the various parts of the evening. Tim sprang upon her with a cry of joy, but I interfered with a high hand, and threatened him that I would wash my hands of the whole affair if he spoke another word till we were under way.

'And now, Miss Cayrasso, let me be lady's maid;' and, so saying, I enveloped her in a long dark capote which Tim had brought, pulling the hood right over her face. We then started at a rapid pace, and, passing through the lanes and less frequented streets, were soon safe in the precinct of the guard.

Twice over I thought I heard footsteps behind us, and imagined, on looking back, that I saw a figure stealthily following; but a guilty conscience is full of inventive power.

The officer was hanging about the door in a fever of curiosity.

'Ah! here you are,' he said, coming forward with the evident intention of unriddling Amalia.

'Yes, here we are, old boy.' I cried gaily, stepping in front of her, 'just in time, so good night, and many thanks to you. You've squared your sentries?'

'Yes. I have,' he said, trying to dodge round my flank, in which I baffled him; 'but there are only four of mine, so you must get clear out to sea before you overshoot them. Have a glass of sherry before you start?'

'Not a drop; many thanks; good night;' and turning sharp round I outmanœuvred him, and reached the stairs before he could get in front of us. In another second we were on board and about to cast off, when I remembered a cloak I had left in the guard-room, and ran back for it. To my surprise I found Buttonshaw there, whom I had left in Mrs. Laranga's drawing-room ten minutes before—Buttonshaw in deep converse with the officer of the guard.

'Halloa!' cried he, with a great start.

'Halloa!' said I, much disconcerted.

'I thought you were acting,' said he.

'I thought you were.'

'Oh, I wasn't wanted,' he replied; 'and it was so hot I thought I would slope down here and smoke a cool pipe with Weston; there's nothing like the Ragged Staff for fresh air. But you—whither away?'

'Oh, I'm off for a grand *chasse* at Tangiers;' and I stole quietly away from the party because Weston had promised to let me sail from this to-night, and it did'nt do to compromise him by alluding to my real reason for going so early; indeed I only went to the party as a blind: and now good night.' As I left I contrived to wink to Weston, in the sense of 'Not a word to Buttonshaw;' and he returned it as who should say, 'Not a whisper.' I had no trifling suspicion, however, that these worthies had been canvassing the affair as I entered. 'But, after all,' I thought, Buttonshaw couldn't be such a blackguard as to split on us; what could he his inducement? and even if he did, we have a night's start, and that should distance any pursuer.'

'Now shove off, Romano;' and we shoved off and hoisted the sail; but a stiff breeze was now blowing right along the Line Wall, and my experience of the boat told me at once that we should not be able to get out to sea with the sail alone before we had far overshot the warned sentries.

'Out sweeps!' I cried, and row straight out as hard as you can.' The order was obeyed and we moved slowly seaward, but making a terrific amount of leeway at the same time.

'Row! row! row! and I'll give you each a bottle of rum,' I cried, as I saw we had drifted past the second sentry. The men strained furiously at their oars, but the seaward progress was scarcely perceptible. Another sentry past!

'Pull! pull for your lives!' I bawled. 'Cheer them on Romano; do something!' but it was too late. At that moment there came a roar from the Line Wall as of an infuriate bull.

'Who goes the-r-r?'

Despair! we had drifted past all the friendly sentries, on to the flank of the next line, and the man posted there was arresting us. The men dropped their oars and we gazed at each other in silence, drifting always nearer to our fate.

'Who goes the-r-r?' bellowed the sentry again, rattling his musket.

'Efriends,' piped Romano, timidly.

'The divil a friend here, ye d—d smugglin' thayves! come in close and let's have a look at yez,' was the rather uncivil reply.

We continued comatose.

'Arr ye comin', thin, or will I fire?' inquired our tormentor, to whom we were now quite close.

'Oh! speak to him, Mr. Onslow; speak to him, Timo; the dreadful man is going to shoot,' beseeched Amalia.

'Tonder and torf! will I come down and comb yer uglee hids wid mee bagonet?' urged the fiend, ramping on his post like a chained watch-dog.

Thus invoked I bade the men back the boat as close as they could to the wall, and rose to parley with our captor.

'We're officers, my man—officers of the garrison,' I said.

'Thrue for you, mee jool,' replied the fellow, incredulously, 'and ye'll be officers of the guard this blissid night; laistways ye'll sleep in the guard-room. Will ye be in a hurry now and surrinder, till I alarum the sarjint, or will I fire at wonst?' and he rattled his firelock.

'We're coming, my good fellow, as fast as we can; don't call the sergeant; I'll explain it all to you; you're Foggarty of Number Nine?' for I at last made the fellow out, by a peculiarity in his voice, to be a man of my own company, and an uncommon black sheep too.

'Yes, I'm Foggarty of Number Nine, glory be to God; but it's an ould thrick, an it won't do, ye