

'Have you nothing to tell us, Captain, about the further adventures of Rose?' asked Miss Howard. 'Did they arrive in safety? Were they married?'

'Ay, and what became of the men?' inquired someone.

'Ladies and gentlemen,' said Captain Foster, smiling, 'it is nearly nine o'clock, and before two bells have struck I shall hope to have satisfied your curiosity. A certain Cay, far to the north of the Cay they had left, was chosen by the men from the chart which Arthur unrolled before them. One of them knew that Cay, and it was agreed that they should go ashore in the long-boat well stocked. In that boat they would easily make their way to an inhabited island. This being settled, Arthur steered a course for the Cay, but before two days had passed—that is, in the afternoon of the second day of their leaving the Cay—they sighted a ship which signalled to them to heave to. The sailors of the schooner, guessing her to be a man-of-war, cracked on their vessel, but it came on to blow, and next morning the stranger, which proved to be a heavy British corvette, was within gunshot. In helpless plight the *Charmer* was hove to. The second lieutenant of the corvette came on board; to him Arthur told the whole story of the intricate voyage of the schooner, and the *Charmer's* company, cursing and swearing, were sent on board the corvette to be carried to Kingston, where they would be tried as pirates. Rose and Arthur also went on board the corvette and a prize crew took charge of the schooner. On the arrival of the vessels at Kingston, Rose was charged with the murder of Nassau. The excitement was universal. As a sensation trial, it stood high above all others in the annals of the island.

Sh
he
ma
de
to
oth