

"In their cruel hearts as they homeward sped,
'The sea and the rocks are dumb,' they said,
'There'll be no reckoning with the dead.'"

But the phantom ship on many a moonless night is still seen
sailing in sheeted flame:—

"Now low and dim, now clear and higher,
Leaps up the terrible Ghost of fire;
Then slowly sinking the flames expire.

"And the wise Sound skippers, though skies be fine,
Reef their sails when they see the sign
Of the blazing wreck of the *Palatine*."

Just north of Block Island opens the picturesque and beautiful



OLD MILL, BLOCK ISLAND.

Narragansett Bay, with its winding shores, its sheltered coves, and sunny nooks. The City of Providence; at the head of the Bay, owes its origin and name to one of the bravest and noblest spirits of the 17th century. Among the emigrants who came to the Massachusetts Bay Colony was a young clergyman named Roger Williams. He arrived in the year 1631. With a clearer mind than his associates, he had a comprehensive grasp of great principles. He preached the doctrine that the civil power had