St. John [illegible] Chronicle,

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

VOLUME XVIII. SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1854. WHOLE No. 93.

THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every FRIDAY afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of Messrs. L. H. Deveber & Son, West side Prince William Street

Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamentally) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, except at the discretion of the publisher.

All Letters, Orders, Communications, &c., must be post-paid, and addressed to

☞ Terms—12s. 6d.

WILLIAM DURANT,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

Mutual Insurance Company,

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, President.
J. W. LAWRENCE, ZENAS BASS, } Directors.
S. L. TILLEY, S. E. FOSTER, }
J. M. ROBINSON, Esquire, Solicitor.
ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire, Secretary.

Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary North Market Wharf.

Provincial Insurance Company,

TORONTO, CANADA WEST,
For Marine and Fire Risks.

ST. JOHN N. B. AGENCY:

LOCAL BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
CHARLES MCLAUCHLAN, }
GEORGE THOMAS, } Esquires.
THOMAS BELL, R. N. }
I. WOODWARD, *Agent.*

Office—Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street, over the Telegraph Office. Aug. 19.

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29.

WM. SLEETH,
MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS, TABLETS AND
Architectural Ornaments,
IN MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE.
may 1 DUKE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

DOOLEY'S
Merchant's Exchange Hotel,
Post Office Building,
State Street, Boston.
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

We have submitted the W. orks.
HERSAY & SCHIMMER,
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS,
South side King Square, St. John, N. B.

HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:

Square Front Mahogany Piccolo,	£30	0	0
Rosewood O. G. Piccolo,	35	0	0
Do. Elegant do.	40	0	0
Cottage,	42	0	0
Semi-Cabinet,	45	10	0
Full Cabinet,	50	0	0
Elegant, with French front, fluss legs, and circular bottom,	65	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 1-3 Octave to A above.

N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by K. & S. will be warranted for three years.

Every description of English and American Pianofortes tuned and repaired. March 18th.

PATENT AGENCY.

THE undersigned will undertake to procure Letters Patent for "new and useful inventions" for this Province, and will attend to all legal requirements in reference to English and Foreign Patents, before they can become effective in New Brunswick. He has made arrangements with Messrs. Stead & Sterling, Architects and Draftsmen of this City, for the execution of such Drawings as may be required.

PETER STUBS,
Barrister, Attorney at Law, and Notary Public.
St. John, N.B., Dec. 2, 1853.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter,
NEXT ADJOINING MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BUILDING,
WATER STREET.

HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.

☞ LEAD BENDS made to order.
July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

VULCAN FOUNDRY MANUFACTURES.—A large assortment of the manufactures of the Vulcan Foundry, consisting of Ray State and patent Union COOKING STOVES, FRANKLINS, Register GRATES, Close Stoves, PLOUGHS, &c., &c., all of the most approved patterns and descriptions. For Sale at the Warehouse of the Subscribers.

The above Goods can be recommended to the attention of the public.

Orders for Castings or Work required at the Foundry will have attention, if left at the Counting Room of JOHN V. THURGAR.
April 22. North Market Wharf.

Layer Raisins, Geese Feathers.

A FEW Boxes LAYER RAISINS;
A few Barrels Spitzenburg APPLES;
300 lbs. good quality Geese FEATHERS (from England);
5 bales COTTON WICKING. For sale at
JOHN KINNEAR'S.
Dec. 30, 1853. *Prince William Street.*

BRASS FINISHING.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that having employed a competent person he is now prepared to furnish with dispatch any description of finished CASTINGS which may be required, at the lowest possible rates.

Now on Hand.—An assortment of HINGES and HASPS, such as are usually required for Ships' Cabin Doors, &c., which will be sold low.

WM. RAYWARD,
Sydney-street Brass Foundry, Opposite the Roman Catholic Chapel.
Feb. 25, 1853.

SALERATUS.—Received this day—100 Kegs of very Prime SALERATUS—For Sale by R. ALLISON.

NEW FALL GOODS.

St. John Clothing Mart,
WATER STREET,
Sign of the ROYAL ARMS,
MARKET SQUARE.

RECEIVED per packet ships 'Imperial,' 'Eudocia,' and steamer 'America,' from Liverpool, Eastern City, and Admiral, from Boston, a large and varied assortment of British CLOTHS—consisting of Beaver, Pilot, Kersey, Whitney and superfine West of England Cloths and Cassimeres, figured and plain.

40 Cases of American SATINETTS, Striped and Fleeced COTTONS, &c. &c.

Ready-made Department.
Made in the Establishment—fashionable shades.

500 Beaver, Whitney, Pilot, Canada, Satinette and Duffeld COATS, from 20s. upwards;
300 Reefing JACKETS, Pilot and Beaver, double lined from 15s. upwards;
200 Shooting COATS—*every shade and texture;*
1500 Vests—Silk, Satin, Velvet, Cashmere, Batathea, Valentia and White Moreleen.
A large assortment of Dress FROCKS, SACKS, and PALETOTS;

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Men's White SHIRTS, Linen Trimmings Fancy Regattas and heavy Striped ditto—blue, white and red.

Merino and Lambswool Shirts and drawers.

4 cases Gents' Silk and Satin HATS; 6 cases Kossuths and Leghorn Hats; 8 cases Boys' Cloth and Cassimere Caps.

SEAMEN'S OUTFITS—of every description.

Goodyear's Patent Rubber Coats, Leggings, Sou'-Westers, Sporting Bags, &c.; 100 dozen Braces, Silk, India Rubber and Elastic; 20 boxes French Satin and Silk Neck Ties and Stocks, plain and figured, a beautiful article; Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs of every description; Silk, Cotton and Kid-Gloves; Trunks, Valises, travelling Bags, &c.; Silk and Cotton Umbrellas; with every description of goods requisite for a general Outfitting Establishment.

300 Suits of Boy's Clothing, in Beaver, Pilot, Satinett, Tweeds, &c. &c.

4 Cases of Fur, Seal Skin, silk velvet, Tweed and Cloth CAPS;
10 Bales of Buffalo Robes and Coats, Seal Skin, and Reversable, ditto;

N. B. Gents. selecting their Cloths can have their Garments cut in the newest style, and executed by the best of workmen and superintended by experienced foreman—fit or forfeit.

☞ All Goods marked in plain figures, and no second price.

☞ WATER STREET, SIGN OF THE ROYAL ARMS, FRONTING ON THE MARKET SQUARE.
November 11. F. NEILL.

Old Wines, Brandy, Geneva, &c. &c.

Now landing ex *Miramichi*, from London—In Store, and daily expected per *Caros*, from London—

30 HHDS., 30 qr. casks, & 20 octaves Choice Old PORT; Pale Brown and Golden SHERRY; MADEIRA, LISBON, Marsalla, &c.

5 Puncheons } Old pale and Brown Cognac
36 Hhds. } Brandy, Martells, Henessys &c
36 hhds. finest Schiedlam GENEVA;
40 hhds. very Old Jamaica RUM;
4 puns. Old WHISKY,—(Campbelton, &c.)
12 hhds. Prestonpans and Alloa ALE.

Also—a large Stock of the above in bottle—together with Claret, Hock, Moselle, Champagne, &c. &c. &c.

150 casks of the best London Brown Stout, PORTER, and East India ALE, in pints and quarts.

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.,
Wine Merchants.
May 27. Prince William-street.

HIBERNIAN HOTEL,
REMODELLED,
BOARDERS, BOARDERS, **BOARDERS,**

THE Subscriber wishes to inform the Public that he is now prepared to receive a number of Permanent or Transient Boarders, on the following terms, viz:

Yearly or Monthly,	£10	0	0	per annum,
Weekly,	0	17	6	
Daily,	0	3	6	
Breakfast,	0	1	3	
Dinner,	0	1	6	
Tea,	0	1	3	

Cold LUNCHEONS at any hour from 10 a. m. till 10 p.m. SOUPS on Mondays and Thursdays; and by good attendance, Clean Rooms and choice Cordials (including a wa drop of the Craythur,) he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

N. B.—Choice Shediac OYSTERS always on hand; also, Cold Roast Fowl supplied to private Families, at the shortest notice.
Sept. 30. JAMES NETHERY.

Halifax Tailoring Establishment.
Now opposite Mr. Sears' Residence, and First Shop from the corner of Princess and Germain Streets.

THE Subscriber begs leave to return thanks to his numerous friends, and the public generally, for the handsome support that has been extended to him, and assures them he will ever be ready to attend any order that may be given him for execution. He further wishes the attention of the public to his unrivalled Stock of CLOTH, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., &c.

Having carried on business in the West of England, he has had extensive experience in Cutting both Military and Naval uniforms as well as every other kind of Fashionable Dress. Subsequently he has been employed as Cutter in the first Establishment in Halifax for seven years, where he took the premium for Cutting Coats; and it was admitted by one of the best Cutters in New York that he is the best Cutter of Spring Bottom Pants in North America.

Persons wishing to learn the most scientific mode of Measuring and Cutting Coats may obtain information at this Establishment.

☞ Garments Made and Trimmed on the most reasonable terms.
August 12, 1853. C. H. BARTLETT.

Wilkers's Balm, Cod Liver Oil, and Phosphate of Lime.

A CURE for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Influenza, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and all Scrofulous Humours.

A supply just received from the manufacturer.—For sale at ONE DOLLAR per Bottle, by
WM. O. SMITH.
July 2. Market Square.

MAHOGANY.

10,000 FEET of very superior MAHOGANY, just received, will be sold cheap, in the log, or in boards, to suit purchasers.

Also on hand—large lot of Mahogany VENEERS—branch, plain, and mottled.

JOHN DUNN,
Cabinet and Chair Maker,
Princess-street.
Aug. 5.

SUGAR.—4 Hhds. and 5 Bbls. good SUGAR, for sale by
October 27. A. A. COUGHLAN.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON
FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Instituted in 1836,
Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament.
Capital, Two Millions sterling.
Unlimited liability of the Stockholders of the Company.
Subscribed Capital, £1,500,000.

Instalments called up,	£197,197	10	0
Accumulated funds,	346,972	4	9
	£544,169	14	9

TRUSTEES:
SIR THOMAS BERNARD BRIDGE, Bart., M. P.
ADAM HODGSON, Esq., S. H. THORNTON, Esq.

DIRECTORS IN LIVERPOOL:
JOHN HODGSON, Esquire, *Chairman.*
T. BROCKLEBANK, Esq. } *Deputy Chairmen.*
J. C. EWART, Esq. }

William Dixon, Esquire,		Harold Littledale, Esq	
William Earle,	"	William Lowe,	"
T. Stewart Gladstone,	"	Alex. McGregor,	"
George Grant,	"	John Morrison,	"
Francis A. Hamilton,	"	William Nichol,	"
Francis Haywood,	"	Charles Saunders,	"
Robert Higgin,	"	H. Stolterfoht,	"
George Holt,	"	John Swanson,	"
Geo. H. Lawrence,	"	Jas. Aspinal Tobin,	"

SWINTON BOLTY, Esq., *Secretary.*

☞ EDWARD ALLISON, } AGENTS.
ADAM JACK, } St. John, N. B.

The Agents are prepared on the part of the Company, to offer a very liberal scale of Premiums, and beg to solicit orders from all parts of the Province.
August 20, 1852.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber has removed his STONE CUTTING Establishment from Dock Street, to the Premises formerly occupied by the Hon. R. L. Hazen, Union street, and immediately opposite the residence of Messrs. Lawton, about twenty rods from his former place of business, and desires of his friends and the public to take notice that he has on hand, in addition to his former Stock, a lot of

MONUMENTS,

varying in price from £3 to £60, suitable for the New Cemetery, or other places of burial in town or country; which he will certainly dispose of at a cheaper rate than any other establishment in the city to parties disposed to make the most of their ready money.

M. FITZGERALD.

St. John, April 29, 1853.
N. B.—All kinds of STONE CUTTING for building and other purposes executed to order at the cheapest possible rates.

New Brunswick Hotel.
Charlotte street, Opposite the County Market, Saint John, N. B.

THE Proprietor of the above Establishment thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform the travelling Public, that having erected a large addition in rear of the main Building, he is now prepared to furnish ample accommodation to 70 or 80 Boarders. The Proprietor is determined to leave no means untried to merit the patronage of the community.

Travellers arriving late at night will find the House always open and ready to receive them.

The Sleeping Rooms are large and well ventilated, and the improvements and conveniences which have been made render it emphatically the House of the stranger.

It has always been a Temperance House and the Proprietor is determined to adhere strictly to the Total Abstinence principle.

This House is centrally located, and is well supplied with well furnished apartments, clean beds, good fare, the best attention, and reasonable charges, which should render it worthy the support of Travellers.

A Large STABLE has been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 70 Horses.

Good Hostlers are always in attendance.
July 8, 1853. E. W. PLAGLOR.

JOHN HARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver,

North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*

MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish challenges competition.

JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.

—All Kinds of ENGRAVING neatly executed.

Traders, Pedlers and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS *cheaper* than can be imported In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

No. 15 King Street, Drugs, Medicines, &c.

THE Subscriber has received per ship *Lisbon* from London, an additional supply of DRUGS, MEDICINES, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, SPICES, Fancy Soaps, Tooth, Nail, Paint Hair, and Clothes BRUSHES.

Also—1½ tons Brandram's No. 1, WHITE LEAD and Coloured PAINTS;
2 Cases London Body COPAL VARNISH;
1 Case Gold Leaf; 4 Cases No. 1, STARCH;
2 Casks Bird Seed; 3 Cases Salad Oil;
5 Cases Painter's Colours;
1 Cask Pumice Stone;
1 Case Spanish Liquorice.
November 4. S. L. TILLEY.

Valuable Land For Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale that valuable Lot of LAND, known as No. 9, in the Douglas Valley, close to the Nerepis Road. It contains 200 acres, is well timbered with good wood, and the soil is of the best quality. It will be sold on accommodating terms, on application to

CHRISTOPHER MAILMAN,
Oct. 21, 1853. 3m. *Carleton.*

WINDOW GLASS
OF ALL SIZES,

From 6x8 to 12x18 and to 40x50, single and double thick, English and German, Sheet and Crown, with all the intermediate sizes.

JOHN KINNEAR, Prince William-street, will furnish in any quantity, from a single or dozen panes to a single or hundred boxes, the above described article; will cut, exchange, or accomodate in every possible way that may be required by customers.

He will also order for those who may require, Rough and Polished PLATE GLASS;—and has now for sale, on hand, six panes Polished PLATE, 24x36; six panes ditto, 28x39; six panes ditto, 34x40; six panes ditto, 36x44—3-8 inch thick.

St. John, 3d Dec., 1853.

Ladies Cloth & Pruneella Boots.

THE Subscriber will receive per Steamer 'Admiral,' viâ Halifax, a Consignment of FOURTEEN CASES of Ladies, Misses, and Children's Cloth Pruneella and Cashmere BOOTS—which he offers for Sale at Wholesale. S. K. FOSTER.

LIST OF LETTERS

Received at the General Post Office, St. John between the 5th and 20th February, and remaining undelivered on the 5th of March, 1854—

A
Ash, Thomas
Asselar, Gabriel
Anderson, George
Anderson, Sarah J.
Arlott, James
Abbott, Wm. T.
B
Bate, John
Blake, E. K. 2
Bradley, Dennis
Best, Wm.
Belding, Jess
Beer, Jas.
Biden, Thomas
Boyl, Catherine
Brown, Samuel
Bruer, Capt. Jacob
Bruce, Capt. Charles
C
Cabbage, Miss
Crawford, Samuel
Collinson, Mich.
Campbell, Thomas 2
Carrol, Patrick 2
Calhoun, Ruth
Campbell, Wm.
Chase, Joshua W.
Cranney, Henry
Clinton, George
Clifford, Michael
Crimoene, Pat'k
Collins, Thomas
Conway, Michael
Cook, John
Condon, Darby
Crowley, Julia
Colen, Miss 2
Cooper, Thomas
Cooper, James
Coughlan, Julia D.
Con, Wm.
Condly, Miss
Curry, Daniel
D
Davis, Samuel
Davidson, Samuel
Drake, Wm.
Davis, Robert
Divinney, Alice
Driscoll, Miss
Donevan, Margaret
Donchey, John
Donaghue, Patrick
Donchey, Miss
Dooly, Mary
Durin, John 2
F
Fairn, Francis H.
Francis, George
Frynslee, Capt. E.
Fitzgerald, Wm.
French, Catherine
Flood, Carson
Foley, Sophia
G
Gallagher, Jiley
Gault, Miss E.
Gillispey, Mary A.
Gilfoy, Francis
Gould, Solomon
Gormly, Reddy
H
Harris, Elizabeth
Hardy, Miss
Hart, Mr.
Hanlind, Pat'k
Hatheway, W. H.
Hannebury, James
Hancock, Samuel
Harris, John
Hamilton, Robt.
Hegarty, Capt.
Henry, Wm.
Heart, T.
Higgins, Nathan A.
Horn, Martin
Hoar, Captain
Horan, John
Holt, Richard
Hosefield, Finney
Hublen, Miss
Hunter, Jas. B.
J
Johnston, James
K
Kane, J.
Kennedy, Ann
Kennedy, J.
Keane, William
Kennedy, Susan C.
Keyes, John
Keanes, George
L
Languin, John
Larkin, Capt. Caleb
Lewin T.
Leonan, Thomas R.
Leand, Thomas
Leary, Johannah
Leaman, F.
Lynch, Wm. S.
Lord, Samuel
Longley, Sophy
M
Mathison, Samuel
Melvin, Mrs.
Motton, Dennis
Moore, William
Morrison, Roderick
Mooney, Eliza
Monaghar, Pat'k
Mc
McTavish, Alexander
McDaid, John
McLeod, William
McBrine, Francis,
McIntosh, John
McIntosh, Robert
McDonough, Mrs.
McDonald, Angus
McCormick, Margaret,
McDonald, Messrs. E & D
McDonald, John
N
Nandes, Rofer
Newcombe, Elizabeth
Newcombe, Mary
P
Patterson, Sidney B.
Pingrie, Capt. F. M.
Q
Quinn, Owen
R
Richey, Fanny
Riley, Michael
Rodgers, John F.
Rodden, Samuel
Roache, John
Robinson, Mary
S
Spates, A.C. 3
Sweeney, George
Stephens, Jane
Smith, John W.
Simmons, John
Smith, Charles
Simson, Rebeck
Smith, Obed
Smith, Elias J.
Smith, Walter
T
Thompson, James
Thompson, Alexander
Turner, Martin
Turnerfield, Henry
V
Vadenburgh, Jeremiah
Vaughn, Sarah
W
Warwick, Samuel
Whiston, Danl. W.
Wood, Andrew R.
Y
Young, Nicholas

Ship List.

Elizabeth Bently,	Princess
Dove,	Wolgar,
Monsoon, 2	

List of Letters remaining in Way Office at Indian Town, prior to 20th Feb. 1854.

Bartlett, Mrs. Louisa	Morrison, Mrs. John
Corkery, Jer. B.	Power, Patrick
Chambers, James	Ramsay, Edward 2
Doult, John	Whipp, Charles
Kelly, Henry	

List of Letters remaining in the Way Office, Carleton, between 5th and 20th Feb. 1854.

Adams, Joel	Johnston, John
Allen, Joseph B.	Lane, Mrs.
Breen, John	Morrisey, Michael
Craft, Capt. Wm. H.	Muldroon, Malachy
Carroll, Michael	McAlmon, Miss Ellen
Cooper, Miss Mary Ann	McDonald, Donald
Craigie, John, jr.	McGinnis, Mary Ann
Collins, James	McIvin, Jacob
Downing, Daniel	McIntosh, Thomas
Dauforth, Jane	McLellan, John
Dewar, John	McDougald, Donald
Dowling, Patrick	O'Brien, Connor
Ells, Patrick	O'Hear, John
Fair, Robert	Pike, Shubeal B.
Flewelling J. Reuben	Pick, Thomas
Glasgow, Miss Margaret	Rattray, John
Gault, Eliza	Robinson, Miss Annie
Hope, Robert	Rattray, Miss Margaret
Hughes, Thomas	Steen, George
Hibburt, Lydia	Strange, Samuel
Harris, William	Welch, Robert
Holt, John	Woods, Aaron
Hubert, Mrs. Mary	

J. HOWE, *P. M. G.*

Persons calling for any of the above Letters will please say "Advertised."

FORGET-ME-NOT.—The Forget-me-not, that beautiful little flower of memory, with its blue, like the tint of the summer heavens, and its golden eye, bright as the eye of Hope herself, is consecrated not alone to the reminiscences of love, but also to those of home and friendship. The field forget-me-not, or *Myosotis arvensis*, is often assumed as the token-flower; but the true one is the water forget-me-not, *Myosotis palustris*, whose flower is rather larger, and more intensely blue than that of its sister of the fields. The legendary origin of its name proves the claim of the aquatic species to be the real blossom of remembrance. A German knight and his lady-love were walking on the banks of the Danube, when the fair one saw a beautiful tuft of the *Myosotis palustris* growing in the water, and expressed a wish to have it. The knight, with true chivalrous alacrity, plunged at once into the river, in all his array, and gathered his prize; but before he could again climb up the steep and slippery bank, he was drawn by a treacherous eddy into a deep pool, and encumbered as he was, finding he could not save himself, just as he sank he threw the flowers ashore to his mistress, and uttered with his last breath '*Vergiss mein nicht!*' (Forget-me-not!)

"*Guilty* or not guilty?" asked a Dutch justice. "Not guilty." "Den what you do here? Go about your business."

If your mother's mother was my mother's aunt, what relation would your great-grandfather's nephew be to my elder brother's son-in-law?

THE LONE STAR.

[CONTINUED.]

Chapter IV.—THE LEAK.

It was quite clear that the lull which had taken place in the storm was to be off brief duration. As evening drew in, the wind rose again, the dark and gloomy sky once more appeared to weigh upon tall masts of the brig, and everything presaged a terrible and horrible night. Sail was gradually taken in under the orders of Sir Reginald, who had constituted himself commander, now that Captain Montrose was lying on a bed of sickness. All hands, after snatching a brief instant of repose came on deck, and prepared for the renewed battle with the elements. Two men by way of precaution, were already placed at the wheel.

Not a star, nor a glimpse of the moon, which, however, had long since risen, could be seen. The sun had gone down in a deep bank of clouds of an angry red, and not one of the signs that encourage the mariner could be distinguished. The rigging began to quiver and shake under the force of breeze and then the gale was upon them. The howling of the wind through the shrouds, backstays, and flying gear, was fearful. Nothing can convey an idea of its sound but the supposed screeching of unhappy spirits, while the shaking of the masts and yards added to the wild character of the uproar. Every plank, too, in the brig creaked and groaned, while a man must have bawled loud, indeed, to have made himself heard in all this tumult.

Eleanor, who could never remain below during a storm, wrapped up in cloaks, and with a tarpaulin around her besides, held on to a belaying-pin with one hand, and to a gun with other. Sir Reginald stood beside her, gazing at the heavens, and occasionally given some brief order, which the men obeyed with sombre alacrity.

'Try the well,' whispered he to the carpenter suddenly, speaking in a low and cautious tone, from certain knowledge of the fact, that no terror is greater for the sailor than the presence of a leak.

The carpenter went to the pumps and measured the depth of water.

'Two feet of water, sir,' he replied in an equally low tone, not unmingled with terror.

'Rig the pumps,' continued Sir Reginald; 'boys, divide ho'selves into two gangs; there is a little water in the hold from the straining of the vessel, but half an hour's spell will set that to rights.'

The men did as they were ordered, and each gang pumped a quarter of an hour. The storm seemed, however, to increase in fury. The men at the wheel were bound to keep their attention awake to every movement of the brig, which at times seemed almost ungovernable. The darkness increased, and the vessel seemed absolutely sailing in a sea of ink. Suddenly the whole scene was illumined by a bright flash of lightning; every rope and spar became distinctly visible, while the *Lone Star* could be distinguished at some distance crossing the foaming crest of a wave. Presently rain, too, began to fall in torrents so heavy and unceasing, as even to beat down to raging waters, and slightly to diminish the rolling and pitching of the *Royal Charley*.

'Sound the well once more,' said Sir Reginald, again at the expiration of an hour, addressing the carpenter.

'Two feet six inches, sir,' presently replied the man in a low and despairing tone.

'Keep at them, boys,' said the captain of the *Lone Star* in a cheerful tone, though his heart sank within him. But he knew the vast importance of keeping up the men's spirits. 'Courage! the storm shows signs of abating, and the water is being got under.'

He then, without further speech, headed the fresh gang himself, after bidding the steward distribute a free ration of spirits to the men who had left off pumping. But though all went cheerfully enough to work, both crew and passengers, they could not but see that Sir Reginald was simply speaking to encourage them, and keep up their spirits. They all felt the desolating influence of the fact, that the ship was filling with water. The storm may rage, the wind howl, the lightning flash, the thunder roll, and yet the sailor will have confidence in the planks he treads on; but when once he feels that water is within the ship, under his very feet, his courage fails him, and despair takes fast hold upon his heart.

About midnight the storm seemed still further to increase. Huge waves rolling furiously behind the brig threatened every instant to break over the stern-poop of the vessel, one of the greatest dangers of a tempest of long duration on the deep. The vessel laboured heavily in the trough of sea, then upon mountain waves, and seemed at every plunge about to rise no more. Not a word had been spoken for a long time. On all sides nothing could be seen but torrents of white foam, illumined every now and then by vivid flashes of sheet-lightning. The men were still at the pumps. Precisely at midnight Sir Reginald again commanded the inspection of the well, which now showed four feet of water in the hold. The men stood aloof, and refused to work.

'Bear a hand, my gallant boys,' cried Sir Reginald; 'it want but four hours to day light, and then we can leave the brig to its fate, and go on board the *Lone Star*. It is but to keep the ship afloat for a few hours. Steward, give the men cold meat, bread and hollands, and then all hands to the pumps. Overboard with the first man who flinches!'

The captain of the *Lone Star* spoke with intense energy. There was a double tone of persuasion and command in his words, which had its effect, and, despite the gloomy night, the dreadful beat of the storm, the rolling and pitching of the vessel, the men, rapidly devouring the welcome refreshment offered, again separated in two gangs, and prepared for work.

'I think,' said the soldier, commander, addressing the carpenter, 'if she were lightened of her mast, she would strain less, and make less water.

'Very likely, sir.'

'Hand me an axe.'

The axe was given him.

'Starboard your helm, boys—keep her away a point. Look alive! Steady!—so!'

This order given, both he and the carpenter sprang to winward, and began hacking at the shrouds and stays, while others did the same forward. Very little time was used to cut away the strained ropes, and their cracking was soon heard.

'Look out below!' thundered Sir Reginald, and the next minute the two masts broke off at the main and foretop, and hung to leeward. They were not, however, loose. Numerous bolts and ropes still held them on, and the brig lay down on one side in a very fearful manner. The four who had axes in their hands sprang up the rigging, clung firmly to the ratlins, and though almost blown off by the violence of the gale, succeeded in gaining the tops. A few well-directed blows soon sent the masts swimming alongside. They all then descended, and proceeded to sever the ropes which attached the spars to the ship to leeward.

The *Royal Charley* seemed visibly eased. She rolled still, but more lightly, at two o'clock on examination of the well showed no increase of water in the hold. Still there was no abatement in the storm, and when in the morning the remnant on the wreck looked around them, and saw, about a mile off, the *Lone Star* skimming the waters like a duck, all wished themselves on board the admirable little vessel. The difficulty was to get on board. It was clear that no boat could live in such a sea, but Sir Reginald, after making a signal to the schooner to come down upon them, began devising some means of escape. Presently a sweet smile floated on his face as memory of childhood came upon him, and he bade the men look for a flexible but strong piece of wood for him. This was readily found, and converted into a bow. Arrows were rudely manufactured by a carpenter in a few minutes. Sir Reginald himself attached a leaden point to one, and a piece of rag by way of feathers. To the whole he attached a long piece of strong twine, to which in turn was fastened an immense and powerful cable.

In a very short time the *Lone Star* was, as directed by her commander, drawing close under the stern of the brig. Sir Reginald drew his bow, let fly, and the arrow, after twisting and twirling a little in the air, fell right on the deck of the *Lone Star*, and was seized by some of the men. A rapid movement of the schooner's helm then brought her nearer still and before the raging sea could separate them, the cable was fast. A communication was at once established between the vessels, another smaller rope was passed, and the wounded, fastened in hammocks, were rapidly pulled over to the *Lone Star*. The passage, however, was long and tedious; and when a whole hour had passed, there still remained on the deck of the *Royal Charley* Sir Reginald, Eleanor, and Josh, who was at the wheel.

'Go,' said the captain to the mulatto; "you can then pull me over, with the lady in my arms. Bid them pull gently.'

'Me go last,' replied the black sullenly.

Sir Reginald advanced menacingly towards Josh; he left the wheel; the brig, abandoned to itself, gave a fearful lurch, and all three were cast from their feet. When they regained their footing, they found that the shock had parted the cable—that the *Lone Star* was edging away to leeward, without any—the remotest chance of making back to them. They heard the frantic shouts of the men; they saw the sweeps put out; but all in vain. The elements had still too much power, and the devoted trio remained on board the *Royal Charley*, at the mercy of the gale.

Chapter IX.—ALONE.

The position of our three adventurers was now apparently of the most painful, hopeless, and dreary character. They were alone, on board of a wreck, which was evidently fast filling with water. They were totally unable to manuage it for any length of time. Sir Reginald and Josh, however, to gain a moment's reflection and rest, lashed the helm amidship's, which kept the brig dead before the wind, and then held counsel. Eleanor sat in a state of perfect stupor on the deck. The *Lone Star* was already far away to leeward, still making desperate efforts to get to windward, a position it had hitherto nearly alwa s kept; but the experienced eyes of the two men plainly told them that all its efforts were vain.

'What you tink we do, massa, now?' said Josh with a sullen and almost insolent grin.

'Put our trust in our courage and energy,' replied the ex-Commonwealth man. 'The storm has nearly exhausted its fury; the leak may not increase so rapidly as we fear; and if it does, why, we must get a boat into the water, and try our fortune there.'

'The ship him sink, certain,' continued the mullatto, who, however, spoke as if his thoughts were elsewhere.

'The ship will not certainly sink. See, the wind is already less, though the waves run mountains high. Go to the helm. We will each take it in half-hour spells.

The mullatto obeyed, and Sir Reginald approached the young girl.

'Eleanor, this is a very terrible position for you; but have faith and hope. Perhaps we may be better off than we imagine. If the storm continues to abate, we shall escape with perfect ease. We are not two hundred miles from, and the jolly-boat will take us that distance without any difficulty.'

'We shall never see land again,' replied Eleanor in a sombre tone; 'fate is against us.'

'Eleanor, never despair, never despond. It is the sure vanguard of failure, as confidence is the almost sure basis of success. We have still a good brig, perhaps too hastily abandoned, under our feet. To speak frankly, Miss Bowen, I have little dread of her sinking. I saw that the leak disheartened and discouraged the men, so I, in selfdefience proposed a transfer to the *Lone Star*. But I see no sign of the depth of water increasing.'

'Nay, give me not vain hope. I am now resigned to all. Reginald, my father is dead; those whom I love are under the ban of fearful suspicions; what, then, is life to me?'

'What life is to all created beings—the most glorious and brightest of things, Eleanor. Never despise life. It has far more honey than bitters in it, if we but seek the sweets. Eleanor, live in hope of happy days. My dearest girl, put faith in one who never lied. You will yet be my proud and happy wife—yet be revered and loved by all around you. The picture is before me, clear and distinct. I see it, I know it!'

The convinced and confident tone of Reginald roused Eleanor. She held out her hand to him with a faint smile, while her eyes, beaming with hope and renewed life, were fixed upon his face with an expression which even at that moment made his heart leap. He added a few more words of consolation and comfort, and then again, like a general preparing for a battle, reviewed the elements. The *Lone Star* was still to be seen, this tim with sail upon her, beating up towards the brig, but with very little chance of making it. The *Royal Charley* was dead to winward of her, the gale still very violent, the sea heavy; and Sir Reginald knew well that his faithful schooner would mal e lee-way than she would gain ground on each tack. He gave up all on this side.

His first thought, then was for provisions. The wheel was again lashed amidships, and both Josh and Sir Reginald proceeded to lay by all that was necessary for a cruise. Bread, meat, a little wine, a keg of water, with as many bottles as they could fill, and a few odds and ends, were put in a secure and convenient place. Alongside of these they placed a short mast, a sail, a compass, and two pairs of oars, some boat-cloaks, a spare sail, and a small mattress. The sailor did not forget some pistols, and powder and ball. He then bade Josh look to himself; but the mulatto contented himself with a small bundle, which he placed in a locker under a seat by the stern with every mark of care and caution.

Meanwhile the storm sensibly abated.

'Go below, Josh, and fetch the captain's spyglass,' suddenly exclaimed the captain of the *Lone Star*; 'and look in his drawers; I think there are a few doubloons there, which you may have if you can find them.'