St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

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

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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:
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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, FRESTONE AND GRANITE,
may 1 DOCK STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

We have obtained the Victory.

KENNAY & SCHIBNER,
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, tuss legs, and circular bottom,	65	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 4-3 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.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter,
NEXT ADJOINING Skinner's Brick 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.

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. Read & Sterling, Architects and Draftsmen of this City, for the execution of such Drawings as may be required.

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

Furniture Warerooms,
PRINCE WM. STREET.

NOW on hand, an assortment of the best FURNITURE, consisting of Walnut and Mahogany COUCHES; Mahogany and Walnut SOFAS; Mahogany and Walnut CHAIRS; Mahogany Sideboards; Pine, Mahogany, and Walnut Dressing Tables; Walnut and Mahogany Centre Tables; Bedsteads; Washstands, &c. &c. &c., all made of the best materials, and by the best workmen. ☞ MATTRASSES, and every thing in the Upholstery business made at short notice.

Undertaking attended to, Hearse and Palls furnished.

A few pieces of the best English HAIR CLOTH. For sale by
October 28. ROBERT NISBET.

VULCAN FOUNDRY MANUFACTURES.—A large assortment of the manufactures of the Vulcan Foundry, consisting of Bay 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;
500 lbs. good quality Geese FEATHERS (from England);
5 bales COTTON WICKING. For sale at
JOHN KINNEAR'S,
Dec. 23, 1853. *Prince William Street.*

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON
Fire and Life Insurance Company,
Instituted in 1836,
Incorporated by Special Acts of Parliament.
Capital, Two Millions sterling.
Unlimited liability of the Stockholders of the Company.
Subscribed Capital, £1,500,000.

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

TRUSTEES:
SIR THOMAS BERNARD BYRON, Bart., M.P.
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Geo. H. Lawrence,	"	Jas. Aspinal Tobin,	"

SWINTON BOULT, 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 hez 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. Laxton, 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.

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.

New Brunswick Hotel,
Charlotte street, nearly opposite the Country 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 recive 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. FLAGLER.

REMOVAL,
AND NEW SUPPLY.

THE Subscriber, in thanking the Public for the patronage he has hitherto received, begs to inform them, that he has removed from his late place of business, New Market Place, to the Store four doors North of the Country Market, on

CHARLOTTE STREET.

Where he will keep on hand his usual STOCK, of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
&c. &c. &c.

and hopes by the usual attention to the wants of his customers, to merit the continuance of their favor.

W. H. SECORD.

St. John, Aug. 26th, 1853.

No. 13 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—4½ tons Brandram's No. 1, WHITE LEAD and Coloured PAINTS;
2 Cases London Body COPAL VARNISH;
1 Case Gold Leaf; 4 Cases No. 1, Brazil;
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.*

HOLLOWAYS PILLS AND OINTMENT—Just received and for sale by
October 28. FELLOWS & CO.

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, Kerseys, 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, Satinett and Doffaled CLOTHS, from 25s. upwards;
300 Reefing JACKETS, Pilot and Beaver, double lined, from 15s. upwards;
200 Shooting COATS—*every shade and texture;*
1500 Vests—Silk, Satin, Velvet, Cabmere, Marathea, Valentin and White Moselles.
A large assortment of Dress FROCKS, SACKS, and PALETOTS;

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Men's White SHIRTS, Linen Trimmings Fancy Regatta 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. P. NEILL.

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

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

30 HHDS., 30 qr. casks, & 20 octaves Choice Old PORT; Pale Brown and Golden SHERRY; MADEIRA, LISBON, Marsalla, &c.
8 Puncheons } Old pale and Brown Cognac
30 Hhds. } Brandy, Martells, Henessys &c
30 hhds. finest Schiedlam GENEVA;
40 hhds. very Old Jamacia 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 we 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.

Wilker's Pure 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.

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

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 19, 1852. C. H. BARTLETT.

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—a large lot of Mahogany VENEERS—branch, plain, and mottled.

JOHN DUNN.
Cabinet and Chair Maker,
June 3. Princess-street.

Miscellany.

A MONSTER ORGAN.—A gentleman writing from Hull, England, gives the following description of an Organ about to be built in London for the new Crystal Palace at Sydenham:

"I have just seen the scheme of the monster Organ to be built for the Crystal palace at Sydenham. Its contemplated erection has not as yet been made public. It will be a prodigious instrument, at least three times as large as any ever constructed. It is to occupy a position at the east end of the transept. It will contain, in all, one hundred and thirty-nine stops, and ten thousand one hundred and thirteen pipes—

The Great Organ,	40	stops and	3,132 pipes,
The Choir Organ,	20	"	1,082 "
The Swell Organ,	22	"	1,624 "
The Solo Organ,	27	"	2,020 "
The Pedal Organ,	30	"	1,750 "

It will be one hundred and twenty feet high, fifty feet deep, with a breadth of ninety-five feet, and will have four rows of keys.

The cost of this mammoth instrument is to be £25,000, or $125,000. The bellows will be worked by steam. Mr. Hill, of London, has the contract for its construction, and three years are allowed him for its completion. The largest pipe will be 64 feet long, which is double the length of any now in use. It will be built in stories, like a house, with staircases, &c. The sides of the case will be of glass, and the 64 feet pipe to stand in front."

CHINESE LADIES.—Dr. Bowring said, at Liverpool, the other day, that there is no lady in China who aspires to a high position, who does not look upon it as a great accomplishment not to be able walk. "I have seen beautiful women carried, to their marriage ceremonies on the backs of their slaves, wholly unable to walk from one end of the room to the other. Not long ago an English lady—a friend of mine—was introduced into high society, in Canton, and the Chinese ladies, not having seen an English woman before, were very cautious to look at her feet. They said 'It is very strange: she has very good manners: what a wonder it is that such a savage as that should be able to behave herself in good society; look at her great feet—what could her father and mother be thinking of to let her grow to this size, and to let her feet grow with her person?' One of the Chinese ladies observed, 'To be sure she knows how to behave herself; but you know she has been in our company for some time in Canton.'"

PRESERVING MEATS.

The patented plan of Gail Borden, jr. for combining the extract of flesh meat wit' some flour, in a biscuit, cannot be surpassed for various purposes. Another plan is to heat meats contained in tin cannisters, in a kettle containing a solution of the chloride of calcium. The meat is put up in each canister, and all soldered tight, excepting a very small hole on the top. When the solution is heated up to 212 degrees, the water which is combined with the meat begins to pass off out of the small orifice in a state of steam. When this is continued for a short time (about five minutes) a person who stands ready with a soldering iron and a cloth, catches a canister, passes the cloth over the orifice, drops a piece of melted solder on the hole, and applies a piece of ice at the same time to lower the temperature of the vessel. This is the mode of "hermetically sealing" meat canisters. The chloride of calcium does not boil until it attains to 302 degrees, while water boils at 212, so that while the steam is passing off from the meats, the calcium solution is still 90 degs. below the boiling point.—*Scientific American.*

CURING HAMS.—In the last Patent office report, James Campbell, of Weston, New Jersey, gives the following as a superior process for the curing of Hams: "The best method I have found for curing hams, is, after the hams have been cut, let them lie out on a shelf, where they can have cool air, so that the animal heat is entirely out of them before you put them down in salt; then corn them down for two or three days; after which drain off any bloody water which may come out; and then make the following pickle sufficient to cover them:—Take 9 pounds of salt, 3 ounces of saltpetre, 1 ounce of saleratus, 4 pounds of brown sugar or molasses, and six gallons of water; let them lie in the above pickle from three to six weeks, according to the size of the hams, when you may take them out and smoke them with good rock maple or apple wood. Then should them be taken down and hung up in a dry, cool place, in bags to protect them from the flies. I have hams cured after the above method, which were as fine when eighteen months old as when taken from the smoke house. And while upon the subject of hams, they should be boiled until done, in good, soft water; and, when nearly done, thrown in a handful of clean timothy hay: it absorbs all impurities which may be around the outside of the ham. As soon as done take out the hay, but leave the ham in the water until nearly cold, when you may take it out.

EFFECTS OF OIL ON WATER.—The following is a secret worth knowing:—In rough weather they (the fishermen of the Bosphorus) spread a few drops of oil on the surface, which permits them to see clearly at a great depth. I was aware that oil would calm the surface of the sea, but until recently I did not know that it rendered objects more distinct beneath the surface. A trinket of value had been dropped out of the upper windows of our palace into the Bosphorus, which at this place was ten or twelve feet deep. It was so small that dragging for it would have been perfectly useless, and it was accordingly given up for lost. When one of the servants proposed to drop a little oil on the surface. This was acceded to, with, however, but faint hopes of success. To our astonishment, the trinket immediately appeared in sight and was eventually recovered.

TO DRIVE AWAY RATS.—A friend has just told us of a plan he adopted to get rid of rats. His premises swarmed with them. He took a small fish hook, attached to it a fine wire, and suspended on it a piece of cheese, letting it hang about a foot from the ground. One of the rats leaped at it and was hooked, and set up such a horrible squeal, noise and rattle, that all the rest fled from the premises.

A GOOD JOKE.—The city authorities of Marysville, California, recently passed an ordinance for the removal of outside stairs in that city. While the Council was in session a few days subsequently, the stairs leading to the Council Chamber were removed, and the dignified members of that body according to the Herald, were compelled to 'shin' down the posts of the building.

☞ Be a man in your principles, cherish a love for justice, truth, self-control, benevolence.

THE LONE STAR.

Chapter I.—THE DEPARTURE FROM PORT.

Many years ago, not long after the death of Cromwell, and while the West Indies were still infested by a lawless crew of outlaws from all nations, a tall brig took her departure from Bristol, bound for Jamaica, with a cargo of considerable value, and numerous passengers, emigrants, supercargo, and others. The *Royal Charley* was a sound brig of 400 tons, a good sailer, well-armed and tolerably well-manned. Her captain was a weather beaten tar, who knew almost every sea where the English flag had yet waved, and passengers felt a proportionable amount of confidence from their knowledge of experience. There were on board several personages of very ordinary character but only a few connected with our narrative, and to these alone can we now refer.

Mr. James Bowen was a wealthy proprietor going out to reside permanently in Jamaica, accompanied by his daughter, a nephew, and several workmen whom he had selected for their intelligence and honesty. This gentleman was one of those straightforward frank Englishmen, who please at a glance, and whose lives of utility and perseverance prove as useful to those around them as they are profitable unto themselves. His wife had been an excellent and worthy woman; but after being his partner for nearly thirty years, she had recently died, leaving him an only daughter, who was now a very beautiful girl, of about two or three and twenty. Well informed, accomplished, and extremely fascinating, she seemed formed by nature to prove the delight of her parents, and the pride of him who should win her maiden affections. But Eleanor Bowen was a romantic girl, given to melancholy moods and reverie; having formed in her own mind a model of a man, she had as yet found no one to come up to her ideas—a very common occurrence when people expect anything unreasonable. Fond of romance and poetry, well-read in Chaucer, Spenser, Shakspeare and even Milton, Eleanor dearly loved mystery and ideality. A plain, positive man would never have done for her, and yet Henry Postans, her cousin by the mother's side, who accompanied them on their journey was plain and positive enough, and he was the only serious suitor she had yet had. Henry was Mr. Bowen's only male relative. The child of a young and favourite sister, he had been educated as a clerk, and when old enough, had been taken by his uncle as a junior partner. He had in early youth been used to poverty, but since eighteen, his uncles generosity had made him independent enough; and now that a marriage between him and Eleanor was projected, brilliant indeed was the prospect before him. The sole inconvenience was, that his cousin had flatly rejected him; but this the young man regarded only as coquetry, which time would get over. As he really loved her, he lived in hope.

Before starting, royal officers came on board and carefully examined every passenger. A leading officer of Cromwell's had been denounced as in England, and about to escape, and vigilance of the officials of every port was great. The list was gone over, the vessel searched in every imaginable quarter and then the anchor was weighed, the sails loosened to the breeze, and the *Royal Charley* started on her way. It was a lovely May morning, and Eleanor sat on the raised quarter deck watching the evolutions of the crew and the physiognomies of the passengers. The crew was motley enough in character, but her eye at once singled out one among them who certainly formed a marked contrast to all his companions. He was a tall handsome man of about thirty, with expansive forehead, eyes that pierced to the very heart, and a look of command which could not be mistaken. The young lady could not keep her eyes off him. From the time of the loosening of the sails, he had been busy everywhere, below and alof. He hauled the ropes and halyards as if they had never been out of his hands, and yet his gait was to all appearance far more that of a soldier than a sailor.

About two hours after leaving Bristol, and after a long look round the horizon, Eleanor noticed him come aft, pass the captain, who bowed, she thought, with unusual respectfulnes, and go down the cabin. Our romantic young lady's ideas were at once excited. There was mystery to unravel it was quite clear, and she could not help rejoicing at a circumstance which promised to take away from the tedious monotony of a sea voyage. Something to think about is almost as good as something to talk about on sea, and what with her favourite poets and her mysterious sailor, Miss Bowen began to fancy she might pass the time of her journey pleasantly enough. She had been at sea too often to have the diversion of sea-sickness, which usually occupies a week with sensitive people, and the stranger was quite a godsend.

While these thoughts were in her mind the sailor came on deck, but far differently clothed. He wore a semi Spanish costume, with slouch hat and plumes, a sword and brace of pistols—all showing off a most remarkable handsome face and elegant figure. He advanced towards the group formed by the captain, Mr. Bowen and daughter, Mr. Henry Postans, and some other passengers, bowed politely but rather haughtily to them, hastily fixed his black eyes on Eleanor, and then passed them to lean his folded arms on the bulwarks, where he sunk into a deep reverie. All the passengers were puzzled, while the young lady's heart quite beat with excitement. It was clear that she had fallen upon a genuine, undeveloped mystery, and she considered herself a very happy woman.

'A good leading breeze this, captain!' suddenly said the stranger, turning round; 'and one that if it would last would run us to port in forty days.'

'True, sir, true; but winds are variable,' replied the worthy skipper with a smile and a bow; 'and we'll be very apt to find it contrary before the week's out.'

'Before night perhaps,' continued the stranger, after a steady and careful examination of the heavens. 'There's a southeasterly look about the sky I don't at all like. Perhaps it may keep off until to-morrow, but crack on everything, Capt. Monitrose, if you would get off the land. Shove out the studding-sail booms, and loose royals.'

'Ay, ay, sir!' replied the skipper, with whom the stranger's word seemed law.

'Wait a while!' cried the other quickly, looking down to leeward, lowering his voice; 'there's a sizeable craft yonder trying to get to windward of us, and may be she's no good. Haul off the starboard braces; helm a-weather.'

The captain immediately followed his directions, which immediately brought the stranger astern, and the brig lay down to a pretty stiff breeze, going through the water with considerable rapidity. It soon became evident that the vessel behind was a man-of-war in chase, and the captain and stranger exchanged significative glances.

'We must keep on this tack for another hour,' said the stranger; 'keep her up full, don't lift the sails, boys. She'll stand the breeze, never fear. She's a good ship, and minds her helm.'

The skipper now drew the other on one side. An animated conversation ensued. The tone of the captain was respectful, and even rather imploring; the other's was calm and commanding. Presently they looked over the stern.

'Her poop is now clearly visible,' exclaimed the skipper; 'an hour ago I only saw her maintop. She's gaining ground fast.'

'She can't reach us before night, captain, and then we'll be amid the shoals and rocks I wot of, where she will never follow. Trust to me. I defy the evolutions of the man Stuart.'

'Hush!' said the skipper in alarm. There was no one near, however, but Eleanor, whose, eyes were fixed curiously on the white sails of the stranger vessel; and who, although she distinctly heard the words, made no sign of having done so.

Hours passed without producing much evident change in the state of affairs, though it was clearly visible to an experienced eye that the man-of-war sailed at least a knot an hour better than the merchantman. But it was dark, and there was no moon until midnight. On this both captain and his mysterious passenger counted for safety.

The cabin passengers supped together, and when they came on deck it was dark, high land was clearly visible a head, however, despite the gloom. The stranger took a keen look around, and then, stepping by the captain on the quarter deck, gave his directions in a whisper.

'All hands about ship—tumble up—down with the helm—tacks and sheets—mainsail! haul—belay!' were orders as rapidly obeyed as given; and then when the brig forged ahead, according to a plan previously arranged, dead silence prevailed, not a light was allowed to be shown, and the *Royal Charley* went back almost the way she had come. Presently the stranger sprang quickly to the wheel.

'Square yards!' he shouted; 'haul up the weather clue of the mainsail.' The skipper immediately ran to obey, in five minutes the *Royal Charley* was right before the wind, with foaming breakers right and left, and but a narrow channel in which she could move. This continued for about a quarter of an hour, when the stranger left the wheel, and bade the captain lay to. The yards were braced round, and those forward counteracting those aft, the brig became motionless. Everything was now ready. An old jolly-boat, with a short mast, was lowered, an immense lantern was hoisted to the top of the mast, the fling let loose. At a distance it presented all the appearance of a vessel anchored outside the breakers, afraid to move in the dark. This simple plan—one often resorted to, but still often successful—carried out, the sails were again filled, the helm put down, and away went the good brig on her first course, free from all serious anxiety with regard to her pursuer.

Chapter II.—THE VOYAGE OUT.

Early next morning Eleanor came on deck where she found the unknown quietly walking up and down, and all the calm of a man who felt perfectly safe. There was nothing in sight, but the sky and water. It was a lovely day. The wind was fair, the sails bellied to the breeze, the mast bent under the stiff pressure, and all seemed to promise a pleasant voyage out. Eleanor sat down and looked upon the sea, but her thoughts were not there. She had scarcely slept an night for thinking of him who now walked by her, his arms folded, his brow knit, and his eyes fixed on the deck. She was strangely puzzled to know who he could be.

'You seem to be a good sailor, miss!' said he suddenly, speaking in a full deep voice close by her side, and with all the ease, elegance and grace of a polished gentleman.

'Pretty good!' said Eleanor with a start of unfeigned surprise. 'This is my fourth long voyage.'

'You have been a traveller! I suppose you know the West Indies well?'

'I know nothing of them save what can be seen round my fathers plantations in Jamaica.'

The stranger seemingly encouraged by her words sat down by her side, and began speaking of the various islands round the Mexican gulf, of the buccaneers and Spaniards, of the Spanish main, and of all the wonders and curiosities of a place then comparatively little known. His descriptions were clear and deeply interesting, and Eleanor was much surprised at the immense knowledge displayed by so young a man, who from his conversation had evidently spent the greater part of his life in England. He frankly owned to the lady that he was an officer of the famed Ironsides, that he had been a favourite with Cromwell and consequently was proportionably detested by the reigning powers. He had only been in England, he said three weeks on family business; but during this time he had been tracked like a wild beast of the woods, and was glad to breathe the free air of the sea once more. He entered into picaresque details of his adventures which singularly interested his listener, who, from education and religious feeling, felt much sympathy with the animated speaker. Suddenly, however, he turned his talk back to the gulf, as Mr. Bowen and Mr. Postans came on deck. A rapid glance made Eleanor aware that his confidential avowals were for her alone.

'Good-morning, father dear,' said Eleanor advancing to meet him; here am I up to my ears in histories of buccaneers and pirates. Pray Heaven we meet none of them!'

'Art so fearful of them, lady?' remarked the stranger.

'And surely no wonder. They are terrible men. I would not like to fall into the hands of Henry Morgan, or Montbar, or'——

'Him of the *Lone Star*,' continued the Ironside with a smile.

'Pray who is he?'

'No man knows,' answered the other. 'He is said to own the loveliest craft in all the gulf, to lie about in unknown places, coming down like a thunderbolt on unsuspecting merchantmen in the very places where they count themselves safe.—Many a good ship has been picked up by his swift brigantine just off a port.'

'God preserve us from the bloody minded knave!' said Henry Postans. 'We have heard enough of him in Bristol. He wages a war of extermination against the Spaniards, though he never touches English merchantmen; but, strangely enough, he has captured many English men-of-war of twice his force by sheer cunning. A magnificent reward is offered for his apprehension.'

'I never heard that he was bloody-minded,' repeated the Ironsides quietly; 'I always was told that he never took life except in fair fight; but there are many rumors afloat, and no man can say which are true and which are false.'

The conversation continued some time in the same tone, and by breakfast a considerable amount of intimacy had sprung up between the parties.—There is no place like a ship for breaking down the barriers that society raises between man and man. Some days passed ever, and the Commonwealth officer became unceasing in his attentions to Miss Bowen. He was ever at her side, and as his talents education, conversational powers, and experience were vastly superior to those of Henry Postans, Eleanor could not but pay him almost exclusive attention. At the end of a fortnight it was evident that the young men were declared rivals, and a coldness ensued. A great change was then visible in both men. The honest head became gay, light-hearted, merry; a smile was ever on his lip, and his eye beamed with inexpressible delight. The merchant became moody, sullen, and silent, and thus almost destroyed every chance of rivalry which might have existed.

Still Eleanor made no marked distinction between them, except as regards listening to the one more than to the other. This she could scarcely avoid, for there was no comparison between the colloquial powers of the rivals. The father seemed scarcely aware of what was going on. He had habituated himself to look on Henry Postans as his future son-in-law; and like many other parents in a similar position, he hardly thought it possible that another should attempt to interfere with such comfortable and satisfactory arrangements. About three weeks however, after their departure from Bristol, two brief scenes occurred which brought matters to a climax.

After dinner one day, Eleanor and the stranger went on deck, the passengers scattered themselves about, while Mr. Bowen and Henry Postans remained alone. The young man abruptly addressed his senior partner, and expressed his regret that his hopes of a nearer and dearer tie were at an end.—The old man, much surprised, asked for an explanation. It was given. Postans explained that since the first interview between Eleanor and the mysterious unknown, an evident attachment had sprung up on both sides, which rendered his suit hopeless. He therefore begged to withdraw his pretensions, and hoped that this unfortunate change in his prospects would not alter their connection of affection and business. Mr. Bowen would not believe the young man, but his nephew insisted, and the uncle at length yielded