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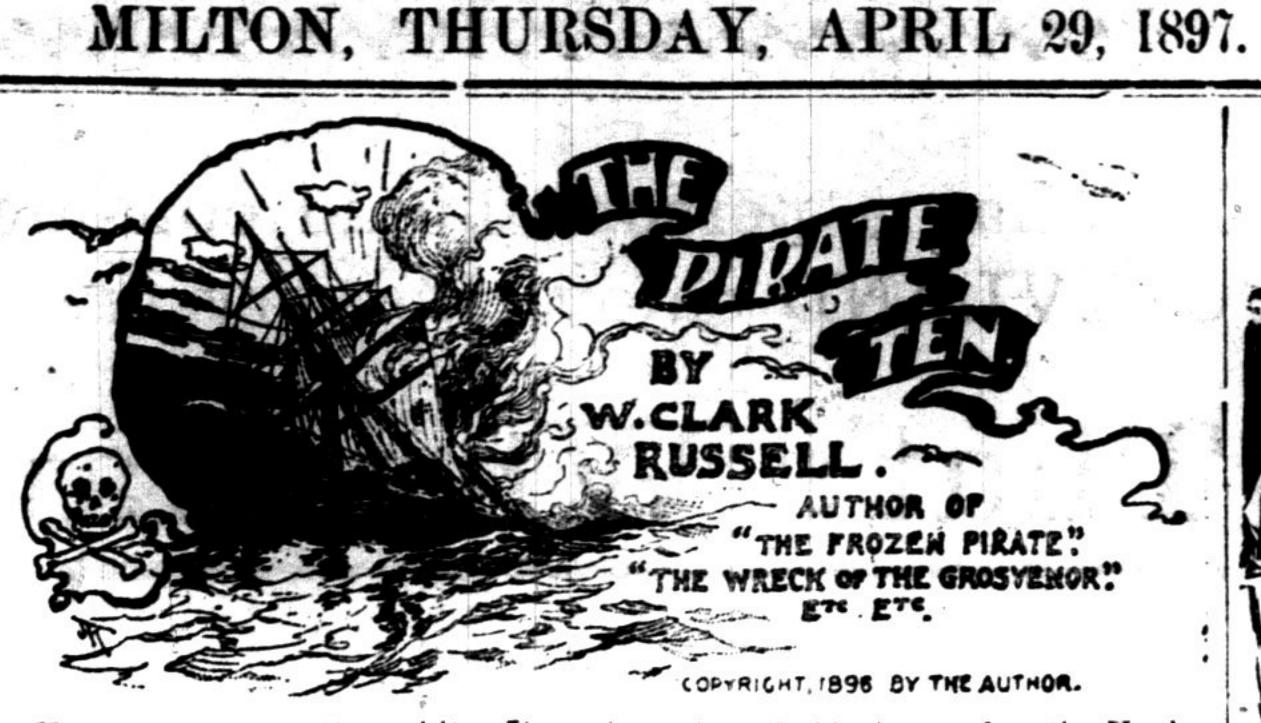
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Her canvas was cotton white. It was morning. Boldock stared at the Yankee cut to a hair. Here and there it had as if he would take his eye. "She did been holed by the Mexican's shot, and me no mischief whatever," the captain you saw stars of blue sky in the lightly went on. "We ceased blazing when the and Thousands of Testimonials | breathing milky softness. She was built smother came, but all through the night From Every Part of the United for speed, and her lofty raking heights we could hear her. That was a most won-States Attest the Great Value of and great squareness of yards and man-derful thing, miss, a real sensation for of-war-like hoist of topsail along with dull spirits, I can assure you. Within a Mr. James Wilson, 56 Chenneville St., Mon. | the low, level, clipper line of her, with- dozen ship's lengths of us lay our enetreal, says! - "Two bottles of Munyon's Rheu- out an inch of spring, without a hair- my. Sometimes I had a mind to fire, matism Cure completely cured me of rheuma. breadth of sheer, forward or aft, made but never could be sure of the direction "Waal, I had not the nerve to see you," the Yankee, with a look at the cabin ton, rushing off the poop on to the quartism after I had suffered to a suffered to the cabin ton, rushing off the poop on to the quar-

certainly the greatest discovery of the age." 43 | Boldock think of the Middle passage of the sound. We kept all silent aboard and silently recall what naval men call of us, for I'm a man of peace. Fight- The girl caught Boldock's eye and to relieve in 1 to 3 hours, and cures in a an "affair" in the redhot mouth of an ing's not in my line. I don't do busi- looked up with seeming carelessness at Never saw such eyes in my life. Would your dollop on that. Solid enough to Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively African river sliding in measureless ness in blood." cures all forms of indigestion and stomach miles in a dark and greasy volume, full "Otters, sir?" suggested Mr. Mat-commander replied, "If you can give along with me?" of alligators, past haunts of black folk, thews. whose grandchildren are at this day "I'm a free trader," answered the much obliged to you."

Matthews askew. The brig drew alongside within easy He then put before them a descrip-Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures topsail. She showed no signs of injury night with real dramatic power. Miss her," said the Yankee, "and if I find ing between us. What I've got in view's The hat, being of straw, fluttered Munyon's Nerve Cure stops nervousness from the fire of the bark save a few Mansel thought of some of the ten gen- those ten men in her l'll hang 'em. 's a life partnership. As commander of lightly to the deck. Its descent was and builds up the system. Price 25c severed ropes, a few holes in her can-tlemen while she watched and listened. "Justice will be better served by your this brig, it's in your power to make a watched by the people below with a vas, a few white disks in her side, where His bandage did not indeed improve clapping them in irons and carrying man and woman husband and wife by sort of horror. Nothing so suggests the the foeman's balls had crashed. But his appearance, but his eyes glowed the ship to Sydney," said the command. reading your marriage service before fall of a man from aloft as the dropping the sun shone in stains of blood upon and occasionally rolled with fierceness er. her decks and in red water gushing upon the white square of canvas, grow. The Yankee skipper, with a dark, "I decline to discuss this subject," it, you think. Caldwell came sluggishthrough the scuppers to the strokes of ing blue in the distant blue air while scowling face, drank half a cupful of said the commander, and turning his ly as a bear down the rigging, leaving an amidships pump. Her crew seemed he talked of the black midnight hush, coffee and, lying back, began to talk to broad shoulders upon the skipper he the glass with Hankey, whom Trollope In three minutes. Price 25c.

Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures mainly white men, dark and bearded, in the masked lights, the breathless whis- himself. Miss Mansel heard him mum- went up the steps. The Yankee-imme- now hailed. wide brimmed hats of grass or straw pers among his own people, no noise bling in astonishment over her story. diately followed. and half boots. They were black with alongside but an occasional slushy gur- He mouthed it and turned it about on "You've treated me very handsome- of the brigantine?"

> She had a short raised afterdeck, on aboard the midnight hidden ship, once long streamer of beard, now eying her feuded you?" which stood a man in blue cloth coat the crowing of a cock, then at intervals and now Boldock. He then exclaimed: "I will not believe that you meant holding on by one hand and carefully and a bandage round his head, on top the faint chirruping of a boatswain's "I may have the luck to fall in with any offense, sir," responded the com- sweeping the horizon of the waters with of which was a great sombrero hat, whistle, once or twice a dim thumping her. They'll not be bound down this mander. "Suppose, now, we proceed on the lenses. He, too, was as black with the toil of noise as of a hatch cover being beaten. road. You'll find 'em traveling north our respective voyages.'' slaughter as the grimiest of his crew. However, breakfast was now served, and west. About 24 hours ahead air He took the man's proffered hand non from the wheel. and he looked a formidable fellow, with and Miss Mansel, the Yankee and they?" he muttered. "Sorry, now this and walked to the gangway and raised Nobody made answer till Hankey, a long goatee beard whose end fell near- Boldock descended, Mr. Matthews beg- chance has come along, that I parted his hat to the salutation of the sombre- looking down, sang out, "I see nothing ging leave to remain on deck. They with a prime navigator." ly to the brass clasp of his belt.

> on by a backstay. "I perceive that you slightly touched with iron. He gazed with one hand. He had finished his pearl in the far blue. The water was another mayn't be a ship yet." are an American, sir; I congratulate you about him with curiosity and interest, breakfast and had not eaten much. | shivering to a strengthening breeze, | Caldwell sprang like a toad off the upon your very handsome management and very often did his glance go to Miss "Let me see," said the Yankee, curl- and the English ensign at the Welles- rail on to the deck, picked his hat up of your enemy." "Durn him!" answered the man, of the table, and his jolly red face shone "It will have been last Friday morn. note of a brook in a wood in a summer "It's the land and your island, Trolcoming slowly to the brig's side and like a lamp upon the repast. It was a ing; a fine day, pleasant air of wind month.

the pleasure of your company at break- service, and in a few minutes Captain an English flag of distress at her fore. commander. nal of acquiescence. "I don't think," breakfast, very much at his ease indeed, her and hailed and found her the colo- Matthews. friend will give you any more trouble," Mansel as he touched the bandage, "I from Sydney, but how many I must yards were swung. and he looked at the bark, which was did not know there was a lady aboard look at my log to tell you." color hanging by rope yarns in the miz- anything," said Miss Mansel.

zen rigging. going on. Now the order for the meal steady chaw, chaw of his jaws, "other- them, as they'd been washing about the 'em is where the noise comes in. The isn't in sight yet from these decks." was given, and the colored cook went wise I would not have come. No, cap- sea for some days and didn't know band don't lead, the pioneers walk "Who wants to depress us?" said Dayto work, and the grateful smell of fried lain," said he, looking round at Bol- where they were. I sent my mate and first," pleasant breeze. In about 20 minutes' ladies thus turbaned?" brig, and the man with the bandage tsked the commander. bad washed his face and changed his lands." coat and on the whole looked slightly This was said with much significance. of her, with which they were to proceed that our ten friends of the nuggets will less formidable than when first seen. Boldock changed the subject.

Commander Boldock received him at "Have you chanced to fall in with a Saunders." "Pray what ship are you, sir?" said hours?" he inquired.

the Yankee captain. The commander informed him.

ing, "all sailors, no matter what color ing of that bacon, miss."

grace. Indeed, viewed close, this Amer- coming looks. bright, gray eye full of intelligence sister?" and his shape was as good as a padded

The commander thanked him and hoped his injury was not serious. He thus attired?" answered that his forehead had been, "One poor fellow cut right in halves,

affair of sticking plaster. two men shot dead, none wounded un-less you call my forehead a wound," Yankee. drawl and a mild voice that was curi- her story she told it herself. ously out of character with his military "You are her captain?"

"I am her master, and my name" Miss Mansel, and Mr. Matthews coming tions of her lips. up the four stood in conversation till



said the Yankee skipper. me that information, I shall feel very

Captain Congreve. Boldock did so.

laying in. A no more courteous and lay sorter belpless. I put the glass to dy.

"Waal, I had not the nerve to see proceeded:

Miss Mansel violently started. Comfine looking bark within the last 24 mander Boldock grasped the edge of the the man, darting sharp, inquisitive "With no other bark than the vessel table with both hands. His face was as looks all about the decks and at the you found me alongside of," answered crimson as blood with excitement and of the ship, a red afternoon, islands of him and away to the distant blue slope "Oh," said he with his face relax- "Ne'er a boat. I'll take another help- The Yankee captain was now noticing southward. These noble masses of vapor The oblique glance of the sun painted the effect his story was producing and hung bulked in lofty terraces far south. half the squares of the canvas to the they hoist, must be deeply obliged to The lady loaded his plate. The table paused-a pause of distraction to the In the midst of that wide space of main royal a delicate crimson, which was a very little one. The Yankee could lady and the commander-while he waters floated the Queen, with her bow-paled in the other half into gray. The This was true and handsomely said, easily have helped himself, but he liked turned his long, handsome, forbidding sprit pointing toward the coast of cloud. vaue at the masthead burned, and all accompanied as it was by an inclination to be helped by Miss Mansel. Boldock's face from one to the other. He then | The wind followed her. It was a light the tarry shrouds and backstays were of the figure, which the bandage could breathing grew a triffe labored. His said to Boldock, "Might you be ac- wind, and she blew slowly onward, not tipped in each turn of strand with gold.

not rob of a certain pleasing sailorly broad face, however, preserved its wel- quainted with this brigantine?" "No, sir," answered Boldock. ican proved a forbidding but decidedly "Pray, miss," said the Yankee cap- "What was the matter with her?" had but to look aloft to see that mischief cloud seemed to sleep upon it like ishandsome man-long aquiline nose, tain, "might you be this gentleman's said Miss Mansel. "No," answered the girl, flushing, seems that a few days before my fall- er or that her beauty had been wrecked till he saw that it moved. He gazed "Shall you or I, Captain Boldock, ex- ing in with her her master, whose name by some half drunken snob at the helm. down and beheld lines of blue swiftly plain how it happens that I am here was Saunders," here be looked suspi- A seaman, however, would at once turning into light, curving, numerous

"Is any explanation needed, d'you side the belm talking to the man at the topgallant mast to storm. He would bow, the swelling cloths of the main grazed by a splinter. It was a triffing think, Miss Mansel?" said the com- wheel tumbled down. They picked him have observed other signs of the ship topsail and topgallant sail concealing "Case of shipwreck?" inquired the know what was wrong, only that he'd gentlemen and the two sailors had the ship's speed was about 5 knots

> "Worse," said the girl, and finding out of his left side." Captain Congreve listened with flat. agitated bows.

"Waal," said he when Miss Mansel buried alongside his child. I couldn't ters which washed the terrace of vapor. He saw no ship, nothing but swarming breakfast was announced.

The American captain was full of the recent fight and could talk of noththe recent fight an ing but the Mexican, whose skipper had \_\_picked up by this here Wellesley\_ er. He onderstood all about the sun, nigh poop ladder and walking a little way slowly descended the rigging, if Saunprobably taken fright on observing the the ship stolen by ten men—by ——, the same as you and me. So I put him the ship stolen by ten men—by ——, the same as you and me. So I put him the ship stolen by ten men—by ——, the same as you and me. So I put him the ship stolen by ten men—by ——, the same as you and me. So I put him the ship stolen by ten men—by ——, the same as you and me. So I put him make out any signs of land yet, Dike?" I lers is not at the island, and on gain the deck he, without answering the bark was now sliding away north-the bark was now sliding away ward under full head of canvas, and Mansel and considerably startled Bol- ed." Mr. Hardy, inspecting her through the dock, bringing his fist down upon the ta- Miss Mansel, darting looks of min- timber which Trollope had rightly cabin and opened the book of sailing long brass telescope, exclaimed that they ble with a force that ran a sound of gled amazement and pleasure at the named in bailing. Savage impatience directions in which was a tracing of

peppered her yesterday before the young lady it'll give me the greatest cabin. fog hid us," said the American captain, pleasure to accompany this one gun' "I hope," said the American cap- ocean ahead when Trollope shouted. who continued to look with interest and craft in search of the Queen, and, findindeed of seeming to address himself stroy, as the lady may desire, every

> "Whar are the lobsters carrying the lunder to?" said the Yankee.

"Brig ahoy!" shouted Boldock, took their seats. The Yankee, uncover- "How did that happen?" said the American brig. mounting the bulwark rail and holding ing, showed a bandaged head of hair, commander, drumming on the table. The Mexican was a mere smudge of some, and I won't swear that one or Mansel. The commander filled the head ing a turn of his goatee around his fist. ley's peak rippled with the musical and put it on his head. singing out in a mild voice slightly good sea meal for so little a ship. In out of the east, the vessel under all "Mr. Hardy," said the commander, congratulation in his voice. "I make flavored with nosiness. "Why couldn't addition to the bacon and ham and beef plain sail. So, waal, at about half past walking aft, "get way upon the brig, you my acknowledgments. Your skill he have let me be? I'm a man of peace. of the stores Boldock had provided the 8 we made out suthing on the weather sir. "

ship to receive certain commodities out of news, and I guess, to use his phrase,

ciously at Boldock, "while standing be- have ascribed the loss of the bark's fore as the strings of a harp from either up and carried him below. They didn't having been severely strained. The nine the northern horizon. He judged that

lost his voice, and all motion was gone cleared away the wreck, but now, with- and that the island might be above 20 answered the man in a slightly nasal that Boldock did not intend to relate "Hum!" said Boldock, swaying his royal forward and her milk white wing It would be impossible for them to form unconsciously in a succession of of flying jib, she looked another ship. make it by daylight. He resolved,

and fork and leaning forward, that not couldn't speak and was scarcely able to non was at the wheel, but he, who ought Yet he staid first to intently survey a syllable should escape him. His eyes see, but with his right hand he man- to have been preoccupied by the busi- the liquid path of the ship as far as the rested with admiration upon hers. Bol- aged to scrawl on paper a request that ness of steering, was as busy as the rest glasses carried his sight; then most care-On this Boldock introduced him to dock watched him, observing the mo- I would send some one to carry him to of them in sending looks, searching with fully he ran along the horizon to where

that sort of intellectual nimbleness minute I'd have reported it." which the sea captain peculiarly stands | "Land ho!" shouted Captain Trolin need of "affect most people as sur- lope. prises. I, who have been to see nearly "Where away?" bawled the fellows Cultured Ladies with force of character, all my life, never hear such a yarn as on the poop, coming in a rush of excite- can learn how to do so in a good cause.

am shocked more or less. A little ship washing about helpless, three men cried Trollope, looking up.
never knowing what's going to befall "I wish it had been any other man them from hour to bour, the master up there," shouted Shannon from the dying or dead of paralysis in the cabin. wheel. "What centuries that hedgehog Such a tale should easily move the ten- takes to answer a question! Why didn't der heart of a young woman." The Yankee watched him while he too good to die."

voice of lamentation. "Pray, sir," said he, "will you kind- how does the land bear?" ly tell me how long Miss Mansel has "How am I to give it you in points?" been in this brig with you?"

The commander replied: "Can you inform me if she has any indicating a place on the sea about three relations, any connections in Australia points on the lee bow.

sunset, upon the American. "Oh." said the Yankee quickly, "Plague take you for the clumsiest

powder and their struggles at the guns. gle of water, sometimes a low laugh his tongue like a dreamer, pulling at his ly," he exclaimed. "I hope I've not of- "That's just what I'm looking for,"

ro when the boat was pulling for the like a sail, but there are many tips of

I'm a commercial man. He began it. table with certain delicacies of his own bow. She looked to be crippled. She "Aye, aye, sir," answered Mr. Har- Trollope touched his cap and wound "Will you come aboard, sir?" shout gracious host ever floated upon salt wa- my eye and found her a small brigan- "Will you step below and get some sneer.

fast?" The man raised his hat as a sig- Congreve was making an excellent royal masthead. I luffed and went for "Thankfully, sir," answered Mr. den his vessel away behind that blotch continued the commander, "that your "I am sure," said he, bowing to Miss nial brigantine Rival, so many days The order was given, and the brig's down in the gale."

slowly making her way northward, her when I accepted the captain's invita- Commander Boldock was eying him ing beside him, "I spoke favorably of and shook hands with him and were main topsail yard still on the cap, her tion. I had not observed you, miss." strenuously. Miss Mansel's gaze was the American this morning. I recall noisy in admiration of his navigation. spanker in a heap on deck, her rag of "I wonder you had nerve left to see tooted in his face. The Yankee seemed my words. They no longer march, in "It's a little early to suppose that gratified by the interest he excited and my opinion, at the head of civilization." because we don't see the brigantine It was something after 9. They had you," said the Yankee skipper, smiling "Three men were on board. One hail- ting them there, sir," exclaimed Mr. missed the road," exclaimed Trollope not thought of breakfasting on board at the girl, while his long goatee worked to me from the fok'sle deck and in a Hardy with one of his leering looks at presently, turning upon Caldwell. the Wellesley while that sea fight was with a pistonlike fall and rise to the most lamentable voice asked me to help the commander. "The right place for "Why, man, the blessed island itself

ham and coffee came and went in the dock, "who could sit in the presence of a crew to see what the matter was with "But, all the same," said the com- "I am the first man to see the island, the vessel, and when they came back the mander, looking at the American brig, all the same," said Caldwell, and with time a boat put off from the American "Are you from round the Horn?" mate gave me this yarn: He said that which was now slowly sliding away on a look dark with liver, nerve and temthe brigantine belonged to Sydney and the Wellesley's quarter, "our friend round his head slipped on board. He "I am a light ship bound to the is- was bound to Chatham island to meet a yonder has given me a wonderful piece per he turned to the rail and stared to Valparaiso. The master's name was find themselves handsomely cornered. He was a scoundrel, but a man of im-Yes, Hardy, you may dip to him."

CHAPTER XXIII.

HALLORAN ISLAND. out her crown of topgallant sail and miles distant.

Sydney that he might die there and be hope and fear, at that line of blue wa- the mainsail blocked it on either hand.

gravely, having rallied his wits with swer, "And had you waited another brigantine had failed them or not.

"How does the land bear, Dike?"

NO. 45.

he die when he had that fit? He's not "Fore topmast crosstrees!" roared Trollope. "Don't you hear me ask you

answered Caldwell. "All that I know is it's there." and he shot out his arm,

canvas of the topsail swelled against a the forms of Mr. Caldwell and Mr.

swinging, their shapes sharp as ink

of his hat. His head might well be in

"I say, old chap, do you see any sign answered Hankey, standing up and

"Brigantine in sight?" shouted Shanwhite clouds which are deucedly bother-

as a navigator is exquisite."

ed Boldock impulsively, "and give me ter than this hearty sailor of the queen's tine with her mizzen topmast gone and breakfast, Mr. Matthews?" said the "But there's no ship," continued Caldwell, "and unless Saunders has hid-Jonder he's missing his road or gone

"I never should have thought of put- she's gone down, or that Saunders has

It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon, therefore, to sail another 12 or 15 miles tering interest, putting down his knife "I went on board to look at him. He Eight gentlemen were on deck; Shan-and then heave the ship to till dawn.

perched high aloft on the crosses of men, passed straight to the captain's were rigging out their studding sail breakage through the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with breakage through the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with breakage through the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with breakage through the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with breakage through the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with breakage through the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with breakage through the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with breakage through the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with breakage through the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with breakage through the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with breakage through the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with breakage through the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with the crockery, "it'll commander, left her seat and, slightly had carried him up the shrouds with the crockery him the carried him up the shrouds with the crockery him the cro through which he was staring at the of bays and natural harbors or little tain, rising, "that I have said nothing "Yes," he answered, letting sink the to hurt the lady's feelings."

"All tragical tales of the sea," an- face, the blacker for the shadow of his "All tragical tales of the sea," an- face, the blacker for the shadow of his should have sailed round the island, swered the commander courteously and hat, slowly aft in his sulky way to an- could they certainly know whether the

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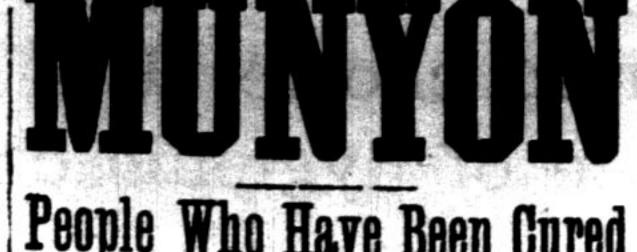
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entirely to her. This perhaps heightened her attractiveness by causing her color to mount. In her white canvas cap, to mount. In her white canvas cap, arched muon her mass of dark hair.

The commander bowed stiffly. "We take the commander bowed stiffly." whose brilliancy of tint did not seem to thanking you all the same."





delivered these words in his odd, deep

or England? Is she English or colonial?" Hankey sprang off the poop, and, He approached Boldock by a stride to running forward, danced aloft. The "She is a stranger to me, sir," an- soft, vast white cloud. Above stood the swered the commander, with a harden- naked head of the mast, clearly exposing "You have no interest in her, then?" Hankey as they jockeyed one arm of

"She is a lady passenger on board the crosstrees pillion fashion, their legs this brig and under my care." "You'll not take what I'm going to streaks against the cloud. say in an onkind sperrit, I hope, "began "Land in your eye, is it?" cried Wes-Miss Mansel was in, "I'm woundily ter deck and gazing up at the men. taken by that girl, and that's a fact. "Solid enough to get married on, bet

the little skylight at the moment the she be willing, d'you reckon, to come build a church on and be buried in,' yelled Hankey. "Hurrah!" The commander, who had been seated He had taken the binocular glass till now, sprang out of his seat and turn- from Caldwell, and, in the costasy of gentlemen of color, culture and sub- Yankee gravely while he eyed Mr. "Will you describe the bark?" said ed his immense face, red as a story at that hurrah, he knocked his companion's

lope," said he, with a note of gloomy

Several of the men, catching at Cald-"Hardy," said the commander, stand- well's hint, gathered about Trollope

away out to sen. Captain Trollope staid awhile aloft. agination and taste and could not fail to enjoy the magnificent prospect of sea which trembled and sparkled in its It was the tenth day since the seizure countless miles of brine far beneath interest. He glared with impassioned white vapor in the sky sailing very scarcely clothed with cloud. The air up and devouring anxiety to hear more. slowly over their shadows in the sea here blew with a refreshing coolness. wholly the same graceful fabric that The ocean was a sheet of gold under Benson had commanded. Indeed you the sun, and many dark shadows of had been done her; that she had either lands. Trollope thought one looked as "Why," answered the Yankee, "it come through a hard struggle of weath- firm as land and watched it anxiously

this of yours, for instance, but that I ment to the rail at the break.