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MILTON, THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1897.

"Keep in the companionway," said heard to say, with several imprecations a prize. His wide, crimson face beamed the bark. Six men had gone across the commander, standing outside, "and in the old style, that "if ever he was with cordial enjoyment as Mr. Matthews, the Queen in one of the brig's motherly take this telescope and look at youde caught cutting out for another woman, soberly touching his cap, answered, quarter boats. Two had returned, and vessel and tell me what you think o might be be cut up himself."

awake. He had tumbled out of his bun! to observe the effect the bark produced. five seamen entered her. Mr. Matthews, brig's boatswain, to serve him as a mat with a seaman's hurry. After a great Again he admired the brilliancy of her bareheaded, shook hands with Com- They made sail quickly, but the ship deal of maneuvering with the unwieldy telescope he caught the object. A grin f amazement that worked the flesh about his lips into a hunchback's wrinkles widened his mouth. He looked again, and then in tones firm with conviction he said to the commander, 'That bark down there, sir, is the

"Blow my sweet wind!" murmured the commander, with a look of stupefaction. "It is always the wrong weather at sea. Why doesn't some air come

"Most undoubtedly the Queen," repeated Mr. Matthews, who continued o seesaw with the long brass tubes as they rested on the edge of the cover, himself standing inside. "Forward, there!" bawled the com-

"Sir." answered a voice. "Send the Queen's men aft." "Aye, aye, sir."

The five of them presently arrived, staggering and lurching like drunken seamen on the slope of the deck as they walked. "Here," said Boldock to the first of them, who happened to be Tom, "get

you inside that hatch, my man, and look through that telescope and tell me what ship that is." The instant Tom caught her he howled out, with his eyes still at the glass, eyes. The exertion had colored her

"Blowed if she ain't the Queen." All cheeks. She saw the white light of the allowance was to be made for great ex. sail in a moment and cried, "Is that citement. If that ship was the Queen, the Queen?" the men's clothes were on board of her, "None other, Miss Mangel," said Mr their certificates of discharge, seven Matthews. pounds of tobacco belonging to them, were in their chests and a few pounds "Out you come," said the command-

er. "Next man." One after another the five stepped inducking and mowing and sweeping her?" with the immense telescope declared "I hope so. But I don't fancy from that the bark yonder was the Queen. the figure she makes that her people are They then went forward and looked at in a fighting state of mind." her in a little crowd upon the forecas-

The heavens were clearing, the horizon opening, the atmosphere brightening, the colors and lines of the bark spell of suspense and expectation. When stealing out clearer and sharper. "If she's not the Queen," said Mr.

aboard of her?" exclaimed the com- yards and his one piece of artillery "She looks to me to have broken course for the bark.

her?" said Boldock. "Off Halloran island."

they'd been tending her at anchor," was the mute sea ery for help, in short, said Mr. Matthews. "But if there are people aboard," ex- be no fighting.

said Mr. Hardy.

lead the boarders, Hardy." "You'll not find me far off, sir," said ous to move about the brig's deck, and Mr. Matthews. "Nearly all that I own Miss Mansel was scated in a chair sein the world," he exclaimed, with a pa- cured to the quarter deck capstan, and thetic gesture at the bark, "is in yon- Commander Boldock stood beside her, der vessel. E blush to own it. I blush with his long brass telescope under his to think I should have been such a fool arm. The bark rolled slowly, with

Mr. Hardy lightly grosned, wied Miss Mansel's voice at the foot of climbed aslant the now fast lessening Miss Mansel. He presently cried, chose a husband it should be a sailor,

Aye, that is right," answered the Two figures stood upon her poop commander, putting his great red face right aft. Boldock viewed them through into the companion. "We've fallen in his glass. with your ship. We're waiting for noth-

References our shippers everywhere. Cor bark, but not with the glass, for that brig's forecastle. was beyond her. The sea admits of sit- "It's William!" nations which the land provides no seaman of the Queen.

> give any woman fits," Boldock said, "Ho, the bark ahoy!" roared the com- then her eyes met Captain Boldock's. commander, entirely letting go of Miss what he beheld. The main hatch covers Mansel, attired like a windsail, arms, "Hello, hello, sir!" answered Harry, she, smiling with sudden sweetness, shoes and a second later of Hardy's hold, where for some time on their crooked out with tightness and without with a quick, eager flourish of his hand, "that I should rejoice so over the recov- leering eyes on the ladder. a waist, stepped from her cabin. "He springing on to the taffrail to talk, then ery of my poor few effects—a hat, a "The mate of the bark's hailed to ing the wreck of the massive casing in shall be sent to Paris. The French love catching sight of Miss Mansel and star- dress or two, a parasol. Oh, dear, Cap- know whether you would like one of which the gold had been stored. When eriginality in cut. The dressmaker of ing and staring with hands on his tain Boldock, in the face of the mighty the two men to be sent aboard with the they returned on deck, a very good sea the Wellesley will charm them." So knees as though he had been slain in robbery of gold too! And yet I dare full yarn of the gold, and how the bark breakfast had been served by a Jack of

"We was rolled off Halloran island to go on board?" four days ago," cried William in his "Tomorrow, I hope." been a-washing about ever since look- start and a blush, looking round at the keep everything piled upon her and see slow but powerful voice, "and we've

"All alone, sir," shrieked Harry.

"How long have you been in this sented.

ELD that was now hanging low nor'ing out for ships." "Mr. Matthews," said the command- west, the swell rolling in blood under "you had better get your boat over him, and the sky filled with a thousand and take your five men and resume pos- scarlet clouds of effulgence. session. Make sail and report her coudi-"I hope you are not in a very gree

old times in this jolly, red faced gen- I was, " she answered. tleman to talk thus. It was like cou- The commander said no more voying. It was like taking possession of seemed intent upon what was doing "Aye, aye, sir." The Queen's boat was lowered with- was now with a good working crew-11 The commander, bolstering the young

mander Boldock, looking as he did so at wanted symmetry. She could no longer Miss Mansel. The young lady said, glow in beauty to the evening sun. "May I go on board with Mr. Mat- star was trembling in the east, albeit

"I will, with your permission, when the two vessels began to move. this swell slackens, put you on board "I'll hang a lantern at my gaff end, myself," answered the commander in shouted the commander to Matthews. his lamenting way. ably the trifling flush was excited by bright lookout be kept and hang a rid- ing, I'm longing.

as he turned and walked to the gang- may easily see it." way. He got into the boat without diffi- This being said, the commander, culty, and, gaining the ship's side, fering Miss Mansel his hand, conducted sprang into the main chains and gained her into the cabin to tea. The tea things the bark's deck He ordered the men to had been set by a sailor, who was gone. hook the boat on and hoist her at once. The naval officer and the young lady She was now their only boat and incal- were alone. Miss Mansel removed her , culably valuable, therefore.

to receive him. "Every ounce of it, sir." "What have they done with it?"

"Took it ashore, sir." worked briskly in the honest fellow, he wear, was furnished with marmalade, aid: "All right, my lads. Help the biscuits and potted shrimps, of which others. I'll hear your yarn presently." Miss Mansel and the commander par- waters. In the morning it was very And while the men went to work with took. the boat he entered the cuddy.

he was turned adrift. He opened a lock- tory of the world," said Boldock. "But, pistol shot of his quarter. He hailed er, with a trembling heart, and beheld though she had ten times the yalue of her, and Mr. Matthews, jumping into his desk, and, lifting the lid, he drew the stolen gold safely stowed way in the main rigging and, leaning off the out a leather bag of money. He count- her now, I should still regret our hav- shrouds with one hand on a ratline, ed the contents. While he counted the ing fallen in with her."

self. He put away the purse, and his lamp, looked unusually bright and vi. breakfast with you?" She stared, astounded; then, looking round into the commander's face, said, face was warm with delight. Hard vacious.

and every stick of his little property in the lowing of a calf.

the tools for navigating the vessel were that I should not be troubling you with deck and stared. much as of old. He peered into the cab- "Oh, Captain Boldock!"

minutes. Going on deck, he found the men."

and it was easily guessed there would within easy earshot. "The ship seems all right, sir."

main rigging to talk, while the rolling and good nature dwelt in his wide, red side of that old cock with the red steak of the vessels kept the two gentlemen face. bowing to each other. "The two men report so, sir."

looked round at Miss Mansel Matthews. I will send four of my men wife on our return to Sydney. on your ship, but not more than will very little consideration-will you? enable me to keep company,

The commander was addressed

"How is Miss Mansel's?" "I should say, by the looks of it, ex- mander. Seamen apparently, "said he. "Two actly as she left it," answered Mr. Mat-

This stroke of news appeared to make ginning to laugh.

Returns Promptly Made. fectionately while she looked at the "It's 'Arry!" roared Tom on the Mr. Masters had so often admired. der her chin, he raised her laughing doings at the island. Will you have shouted a second nance changed again and again as she "Now, tell me, my dear, that you breakfast?" sought to give mold and substance to will be my wife," said he, "and then I apologies for. Her robe still consisted The brig passed slowly under the that black time when they had throt- will give you a kiss." of her dressing gown, her hat of the stern of the bark and rounded to lee- tled her and set her affoat. Great God! "Can I speak to you a moment, sir?" "I am one of those unfortunate people ward, and while this maneuver was be- Did any woman ever undergo such an sung down the voice of Mr. Hardy in who can't shift without ballast.' The truth is the dressmaker forward ing carried out by Mr. Hardy the fol-experience? She trembled while she re- the hatch. membered and looked at the bark, and "What's the matter!" roared the The commander found much to say on

said the commander. It touched the spirit and memory of "I should be shockingly ungrateful

Boldock courteously and cordially as-

"When do you think I shall be able

"Not before?" she exclaimed, with a

as red as his, but she looked pleased the boat was hoisted, and Mr. Matthews Mr. Matthews was scarcely wide lady in the hatch, peeped around at her out difficulty over the brig's side. The men, in a word—of whom one was the

> the west was still red with light when you?" "and you will follow in my wake and She bowed and slightly colored. Prob- be careful not to run me down. Let a .

the expression on Mr. Matthews' face ing light somewhere forward where we

eanvas cap and sat down upon a locker "Have they taken the gold?" he said in front of a seagoing, battered teapot, to William, who with Harry stood by that had once been a very pretty, shining thing, and poured out two cups of black tea, one of which she handed to The night passed quietly. It was a

Everything was as it had been when most extraordinary encounter in the his- went on deck he found the bark within

men above sang joyously at the boat's "But why?" inquired Miss Mansel falls. He counted ten bank notes and a archly, and her eyes, catching the hectic shouted Boldock, "to back your topsail number of English pounds. "They have of sunset lingering upon the skylight and send your boat for the lady and me, not touched a farthing," he said to him- and dyeing the flashes of the swinging as I propose to do myself the pleasure to

earned, friend Matthews, as you know, "Is she not going to remove you from were executed and Commander Boldock is the money that is got by going to sea. this brig?" said the commander tender. and his betrothed were transferred to His sextant was untouched. Every rag ly, but with the tenderness that breathes the bark. The boat was then hooked on,

to the hatch, and after dodging and "Will you have to fight to recapture had been spared. "I can't say after this The young lady did not seem to hear, ceeded on their course, and sweeping they weren't gentlemen at root, after "Miss Mansel-but rather let me call After Miss Mansel had been supportall," he thought as he stepped forth. you Margaret," said Boldock, taking ed over the side she hid her face and Yet he could not believe that he was hold of his coat with both hands as cried for some moments vehemently. awake when he recollected how this from some half conscious desire to gird The horror of recollection was too great. beautiful bark had been seized one mid- himself tightly for a business that was Her heart was broken down by it. Mr. night by ten men, but not by any means growing heroic, "I'm a plain sailor, Matthews arched his eyebrows and sent unexpectedly. No, he was bound to not used to bouting ship when the a dry look at Trivett, the boatswain of think that, which consideration carried wind's fair. I think I can see a fair the brig, when the commander began to He found the cot gone, and some of you my word of honor as a gentleman Harry came a little distance along the

missing. Otherwise the interior looked this speech. I am in love with you." ins which had been occupied by the "I am in love with you," repeated there she is!" Storrs and the other passengers. Here Boldock, rising and sliding along the he found traces of industry. Portman- locker to her side. "You are the first whose face was stupid with surprise and teaus had been opened. The contents of woman who has ever engaged my affec. superstition and divers forecastle emoa trunk belonging to Mr. Storr were tions. I am not a rich man, but I can tions as he surveyed the girl while she scattered upon the deck. The ten gen- support a wife ashore by going affoat, stood weeping a minute in the gangtlemen seemed to have wanted clothes, and I ask you to be my wife when, God way, "as can't get drownded. My grandbe thought, and probably a little ready being willing, the two ships after this father knew a Dutchman who was almoney. They were kind to leave him extraordinary traverse, shall have ways a falling overboard from vessels

boat at the davits and ordered the well The young lady did not answer. She weeping and creeping, up 'ud come that to be sounded. There was water enough slightly trembled when Boldock put his blistered Dutchman, quite unconscious, in the hold to demand a short spell at full arm round her waist. Yet this pro- of course, but with so much of life in the pumps. When he had satisfied him- posal was not unexpected. For some him arter he was rubbed and dried his self on the ship's condition, he mounted time she had known that he admired first words was always, 'Anoder half the poop and hailed the brig, which lay her, and she was perfectly sensible of pint." the abundant attentions he had paid her. He was a hearty, rough seaman,

"Have they taken the gold?" shouted but an officer in the queen's navy, and fine girl! Look how she stands up at the Commander Boldock, getting into his a gentleman, and the spirit of kindness "You see, Margaret," said he, "that when you go on board the ship we

The commander tossed one hand and shall be separated. I must keep to this "Where command. asunder. Nothing impossible at sea. Therefore, before I take you on board I She then broke away and vanished in "Then we must lose no time, Mr. want you to say that you will be my aboard of you. Make all plain sail up- you, my dear Margaret? It wants but His natural and characteristic lament. Mr. Matthews roared out, "Aye, aye, ing voice sounded with fine effect in "I have often said that if ever .

> murmured Miss Mansel, keeping her head hung. "But I am a sailor," said the com-

"I know you are," she answered, be-"I wish," thought the commander, wel hasn't suffered. They had done their ing the young lady firmly around the slamted into sight. The swell hove it, thews so was it with her. Every far- thing's all clear, the road buoyed, the tremendous by force of emphasis and waist, half carried her to the top of the and there, under the counter, in long thing's worth of her property in this very pilot aboard." He drew himself a slowness of delivery. waist, nan carried her to the top of the plain white letters, were the words world was in her cabin. She viewed little away so as to obtain a good view "Those two men," continued the the bark with the pensive gaze which of her eyes, and, putting his hand un- mate, "tell a queer yarn of the fellows"

on her again, drooping her lids The memorable exclamation of old who can cook and wait as well as hand

admire the length of her eye- head. He was in a passion at the inter-Tell him to keep a bright outlook aboard Police force to about 600 me.

his bark for the longboat, as it's not impossible that the fellows will put off her from the island." Then soften ing his voice he exclaimed, "How's her head, Hardy?" and then added, "Well,

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bucket down. The shoes, with their bows, disappear ed, and the commander readdressed himself to his pleasing task with, it must tion and keep within hailing distance hurry to leave the brig, Miss Mansel?" be admitted, a slight glance at a decanlittle refreshment just at this time would be rather helpful. He slided on the locker once more to the young lady's side and again put his arm round her waist. Her face was bright red, almost

> 'You'll give me your answer now Margaret?" said he. "You know nothing about me, Cap tain Boldock," she answered. "You sailors are so reckless! How do you know that I shall make a good wife? How do you know that I have not relations who might be a disgrace to

"Nonsense, my darling," lamented the commander. "I know as much of you as you know of me, and so the yards are square between us in that way anyhow. Now, my dear, I'm wait

He projected his lips into that sort of against as honest and warm a heart as ever beat in man's breast.

"I will be your wife," she said, and

Baldock instantly kissed her. CHAPTER XXVI.

the commander, who, as they had no bright moonlight night, and the yessels milk in the brig, used a little brandy in- clothed in cold splendor, floated one in After a pause, during which emotion stead. The dark table, agleam with the wake of the other like two icebergs over that desolate breast of breathing fine and the heave of the sea almost "Our meeting with the bark is the gone, and when Commander Boldock

"Will you do me the kindness,"

the yards swung, and the vessels pro-

wind in your eyes, Margaret, or I give soothe the young lady. William and

"She was overboard and was drowned," said the Dane, "and, by my knife, "There's people," growled William.

"Good!" said little Harry, grinning

, be done there! Observe me, Bill. Yon-Miss Mansel, drying her tears with one hand, the other being clasped by the

"A very bandsome little interior." said the commander, straddling at the foot of the table, his hands behind him, and turning his crimson face about in admiration, as though he was in a picture gallery. "I hope you found your

effects intact, sir?" "Intact to a shilling, I am happy to say," said Mr. Matthews. "Very airy and cheerful after the cabin of the brig," said Boldock, breath-

ing deep. "Any damage?" "They pillaged some of the passengers' cabins, but you'll find Miss Man-

"We'll breakfast first," said the commander, who was exceedingly hungry.

They made the rounds of the cabins.

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They stood together.

"I can do nothing till some wind comes and this horrible swell goes down," answered Boldock.

"What are you going to do?"

saw her in safety to her cabin. Now followed a brain distracting the afternoon came, the swelling folds of sea had sensibly sunk, and at about Matthews, "this brig's not the Welles- 4 o'clock a small breeze blew from the east. Boldock instantly made all sail, "Are the scoundrels who stole her and, with an amidship helm and square

loaded with grape, steered on a straight adrift from her moorings," said Mr. , It might now be seen that the vessel's main royal yard was down, but the long Moorings! Where would you moor topgallant mast was standing. She continued to lie exactly as she had lain all day, under her ill hoisted wing of stay-"And why not?" cried the command- sail, but already the color at the gaff er, instantly seeing the point. "There end had shaken its folds out to the wind. has been a lot of dirty weather of late." By aid of the glass Mr. Hardy perceived "That fore topmast staysail looks as if that the union jack was reversed. It

claimed the commander, "why do they Curiosity burned in the bosoms of al. let her lie without a rag save that stay. hands. She was the bark Queen that forward on the brig's forecastle knew "Will they show fight, I wonder, reasons, each one a powerful imaginawhen we bear down?" asked the com- tive yarn well calculated to make a mander, and his nostrils enlarged while literary reputation, had been invented he glanced at his one gun. "I rather by the sailors to account for her lying hope so. They're all armed with re- wallowing there with the loss of her volvers, you tell me, Mr. Matthews? I'll fore topgallant mast and flying jib boom.

as to lead for years the life of a dog for stately swing of her lofty spars. She no more than what you may pack in a flung wet flashes from her gleaming sides and submitted the model of a beautiful clipper hull to the charmed sir.

mind, miss mansel. we are rolling frightfully. Hold on like grim death sill' I get at you."

Commander. Boldock entirely happy. Who kept a hold of her waist, "that she worst with her. They'd do no more."

Miss Mansel waved gratefully to the world shift her half and death will be believed. After a little the stern of the bark ship. Even as it was with Mr. Mat-straight course. It's a fair wind. Every- the commander, making the sentence

"Are you two men alone!"

"THE WRECK OF THE GROSVENOR"

She asked a few more questions. The commander then assisted her below and

had sailed from Sydney. Her five people her, swore to her, and 20 good dramatic At this hour it was no longer danger-

heave of sea.

the gold to the owners of it."

shape which the mouth usually takes when it salutes the brow or cheek of d another. Half laughing and half crying and rosy red, the girl laid her head

THE SEAMEN'S STORY.

Forthwith the necessary maneuvers

brought up in Sydney bay, where the belonged to when in dock. They'd This inspection occupied but a few bark's bound to return for repairs and hear the splash, sing out to fetch the drags, and, arter an hour or two of

with all his teeth. "I tell you what, I

heart and Mr. Matthews into the cuddy.