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"Very well," said the commander, out of which the mate and the five seacoolly putting down the binocular glass, men had been rescued to be lowered by All excitement was gone from him. His the shackles as she swung at the davits bour ago we saw that that vessel was nostrils were large; determination had that she might be invisible to the long. fixed the expression of his face. The boat, but as she hit the ship's weather ried you off?" spirit of roast beef had started, but not side at every heave of the swell, she from its grave, in that sturdy, resolved was lowered into the water and left to shape. He said, letting fall his intoning float at her painter. Miss Vinnie Vaxwell. Laton's store, Yonge tricks of speech, talking indeed rather The arms chest was opened on the

Munyon's rebility of rice impletely cured me rapidly, with a pulse of decision, how- quarter deck and the crew summoned after I had so ered in months with general ever, in every word: aft, when pistols and cutlasses were "There is nothing more probable than immediately served out. to relieve in 1 to 3 hours, and cures in a | that she should prove the longboat. We "You'll keep off the forecastle out of are within, comparatively speaking, a sight, men, all but William and menry cures all forms of indigestion and stomach few hours' sail of the island. If that there. Mr. Matthews will be in charge boat left it yesterday and headed north, of you. When I roar out, you'll nia and breaks up a cold in a few hours, as she appears to be doing, she was al. Down with 'em if they resist, even if i most certain to fall in with us. But for comes to your splitting them in halves; all that, Mr. Matthews, it is a stroke of otherwise shed no more blood than you fortune of which we must be able to can help. I want to carry those gentle- from.

murderer here, have we?"

pains in the back, loins or groins and all give a good account. Sir, you will give men sound in limb and wind and appeme leave to take command of this ves- tite to Sydney. Do you understand me? shouted Davenire. "Are you four men "Oh, why, most certainly; anything helped," the commander said, gazing "Boat anoy! snouted arrived. to Won't you draw a little closer, so that I can do under you," said the mate, with stern significance at the little Dane, bowing and bowing. whose countenance showed darkly in "First and foremost, we have not so the crowd of sailors with stil intentions

much as a pea shooter in the ship. Sig. and the passion of revenge. "Remove nal Hardy; speak him-quickly, if you his cutlass and give him a handspike, please. If that boat discovers—as she is Mr. Matthews," he continued, irritated sure to do by your topgallant mast being by the mutinous, piratic scowl of gone—that we are the bark Queen in Dane, differing extraordinarily from company with a brig she'll make his recent face of ruining merriment. Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost powers tracks, sir, and we may have some diffi- "We don't want to approach his busiculty in catching her.' ness in the spirit of murde A small ensign run aloft at the gaff "I will shoot him through the brains end was signal enough to Hardy, who 'all the same!' bissed Harry to a sea

immediately threw the brig in the wind, man as the body of them went forward and the bark slowly floated on to her "Give me your pistol, Joe. S'elp me, "Mr. Hardy," roared the command- for the use of it when we gets wher er, "I am going in chase of that boat ever we're a going!" in this ship. Send the arms chest and The commander went on to the poop ammunition aboard. See to the cut- with a cutlass strapped round his waist

lasses. Hardy. "Aye, aye, sir," shouted the man, as ing the mate in charge of the men forhe stood on the rail, holding by the vang, with the foot of his trousers trem-

'I may have to deprive you for the! time of the services of three of your men. Send six in the boat. You will have pleuty to work the brig with. If I should run out of sight of you, make for Halloran island and heave to and "Right, sir," bawled Hardy. And a

minute later all was hurry and bustle in the little vessel. "Is she the longboat, do you think, Mr. Matthews?" said Miss Mansel, standing beside the mate, who was

again viewing the still distant object through the ship's glass. "I am certain of it. First of all, she "So we've got Miss Mansel's would be is a ship's boat. The coincidence of a ship's boat being adrift down here would ward. Miss Mausel stood beside be too extraordinary. Everything tal- boatswain viewing the boat that looked low aboard 800 tou when there's only

lies. We are fast closing the island. like the reflection of a moon sliding fower to a crew. Ain't that a sextant She could have left it but a few hours, over the blue water. Trivett, glass in case in your starn sheets?" so to say. All is happening in small hand, exclaimed, "I count six people space of water, and you may take my in her, sir." word that Captain Benson's old friends "Give me that telescope," said the the late Captain Benson. When the "Amazing!" murmured the girl. Again he looked at the boat.

"What will Commander Boldock do? "So," said he, after a minute's si-How will he be able to catch them if lence. "Six, as you say. She floats too " they try to escape?" thews and talked with one hand affec- hearts! One grieves to be the instrutionately but lightly lying on Miss ment of arresting so noble an undertak-

"We must catch those fellows by a venture in the annals of freebooting." ruse," said he. "When we are armed, Nobody was to be seen at the fore end we will shift helm for the boat. The of the ship except Harry and William, bos'n Trivett must coax them on board who walked in the waist awaiting a sigby the statement I put into his mouth. nal from the commander. The Wellesley You, sir, will keep out of sight with had already measured a wide space stand by to show themselves on the fore- well and departure could not be miscastle. The scoundrels must be on board taken. before the rush is made. Then out you "Up helm!" said the comma pour to the signal of my shout." "We'll float down upon them,"

"If the rogues should refuse to come without touching a brace. They anall on board, sir?" said Matthews. "Our brains are not one barrel ma- helmsman aft." chines," answered the commander, his The bark's head slowly fell of manner tinged with the contempt which the longboat. at such a moment a naval officer might "My dear," said the commander. justly entertain for an ox faced mer. Trivett started. "I think you had better." chant mate capable of asking useless go below, and pray be careful not to show yourself until we have polished

He withdrew his hand from Miss off your old friends. To think, to Mansel's shoulder and stepped over to continued, turning up his great, see face Trivett, the boatswain of the brig, and rolling up his houest eyes, whom he addressed in a very earnest, all this should have come about through decisive manner, talking with plenty of you, love, whom they think of theatrical gestures, while he frequently drowned at the bottom of the sea. looked in the direction of the boat. He gently took the young lady by the When he had done with the boatswain, hand and led her to the companion. She whose face glowed with a genial intelli- went down the steps, but he remained gence of his commander's meaning, he in the hatch hidden and gazing. hailed the forecastle, and William and The boat continued to hold a course Harry came aft. Them also be addressed for the Queen as though her occupants

in firm tones and dramatic gestures. had made up their minds.. It was cer-"Do you understand me?" he said, tain that they had by this time recog-"Just think I do, sir," answered the nized her. Boldock, standing in the Dane, whose face was wrecked with a companionway, commanded her with his grin. In fact, the little sailor saw much glass and was able to distinguish the to amuse him in Commander Boldock's faces of the men. They were six, as the appearance, and though on the eve of a boatswain had said. He who steered business that might cost him his life was a fine, handsome person, with a this wasp of a man could laugh. The large mustache. The powerful telescope Danes are no cowards. Cowards! More brought them within a hand reach of gallant, heroic hearted people than Nel- the commander, albeit the boat was still son's "brothers of the English" you a mile off. One who sat near the steersshall not find, though the world be man was a fellow of huge bulk. His

searched for them. "We'll be armed, I suppose, sir?" said him.

William, to whom the humor of this Miss Mansel had again and again depassage of his life appealed but faintly, scribed the ten men to Boldock, and he "Certainly," exclaimed Boldock. immediately said to himself when the This had been said while the boat of leuses perfectly magnified the forms and the brig had been coming to the bark faces of the fellows to his vision, "That with the arms chest. The oars swept big devil is Davenire, and the gentlethe lubberly fabric alongside. The chest man at the tiller is Captain Trollope," was promptly got abound along with the and a third man he instantly knew by brig's store of cutlasses and a quantity recollection of the girl's description, a you gives me some account of your. of powder and shot for the pistols and black faced, hung head man, who lay selves?" mang out Trivett, and his voice, "wing drive the slinging bows on Caldwell's face when he saw her? Three of the men re-entered over the weather gunwale looking right the boat and returned to the brig, which into the commander's eye under the bush in the ship to the listening ears in recognizable for a wound in his head, observation," said the commander. ceeded on her course to shadow of his hat. But Mr. Weston, Halloran island in obedience to certain who was sitting in the bows, Mr. Hanastructions which had been dispatched key beside him and Mr. Shaunon, who minutes," oried Davenire in his tre- on as he raised it. It was a wicked, ch by the commander to Hardy. Beldock's was seated with his back against the mendous voice. "Give way!"

immense figure dwarfed the man next

copy imaginable of a shipwrecked fig-

after a long silence, during which the black soul of the six was, they sprang savage resistance. Suddenly the boat dropped her lugsail whole six men in her standing up starar under the sharp of their hands, all

and you, Harry, and be steady with your yarn if they should hail you." The two seamen ascended the fore- and the whole body of seamen. castle ladder and showed themselves.

thunderous voice of Davenire. our bark. Was it the heavy swell car-"Aye, sir," answered the Dane, with a flourish of his hand.

"Who are those people aft here?" "Two sailors put aboard us by yonder whaler, sir, ' suswered the Dane. "Don't you tell any lies!" roared Caldwell. "That brig's no whaler."

"Ho, the boat aboy!" shouted the boatewain, Trivett, from the head the poop ladder. "Begging your pardon, if you'll come alongside, I'll tell you she is a whaler and give you her master's name and the quantity of oil His opponent's rush gave him no time ped below.

"All that's devilish easy to invent," You'll shed no more blood than is to be the only people in that ship?" we can talk? What are you afraid of?

thought you were castaway men and bore down to pick you up." On this the six gentlemen held a short consultation, often directing their eyes at the bark with many marks of suspicion in their looks and gesture. Then Weston threw an oar over on one side and Shannon an oar over on the other, and to a very slow beat of blade-every face, the rowers' included, turned toward the Queen-the boat warily approached until she was abeam, within comfortable talking distance.

"Wouldn't that brig help you to Cott, you shall have \$20 out of my pay more than two men?" shouted Trollope to the forecastle. "If she's a whaler, she's fuld handed.'

"He'll explain, sir," replied Harry, pointing at Trivett on the poop. and a loaded pistol in his pocket, leav. I "She's the Irish Girl of Hall, 16 mouths out. She fell in with this vessel this morning " cried Trivets, who fairof rope, a hand on a backstay, dressed this beautiful and waluable ship, which I tell you is flush to the hatches with

"How long have you been aboard?" howled Caldwell, with his hand at the side of his mouth.

"Not yet had time to take a look!" around," answered Trivett. "This here

Yes, it was a sextant case and inside longboat had gone ashore with stores, the men carried with them this sextant, a boat's compass and a chart of the They snapped their revolvers to right ouddy cabin. Trivett came up to him. light for the gold. They have left that of losing the bark or surely they would He approached at that moment to ashore in charge of others and are in have provided themselves with one make known his intentions to Mr. Mat- search of a ship. The gallant, roving more of the glasses on burd, and at least one of the ship's chronometers. "If that's a sextant," continued Triv-

ing and spoiling the most splendid adett, bawling down at the boat that was right abreast of the ship, sinking and falling, and rocking her naked mast that stood up like a lightning withered pine while Mr. Shannon and Mr. Weston kept their oars overboard, scarce padthe men. William and the Dane will water, and her intention of final fare- ric in position, "there'll be a navigator suspicion with such admirable dexterity for a living. He was saved by Dave- proached, she turned, and, seeing him, had he been watching the fellow he not see a man but yourself and the shouted: "But what are you and where do you come from? What ship did you belong to? You've got the looks of pas-

> This was going beyond what the commander bad indicated in his instructions to Trivett. The red faced officer ing insupportable, forced him to sneak along the deck as fast as a crouching and Harry, who had lounged to the head of the forecastic ladder on seeing the commander coming: "For the life that's in me. Sing out this." He dictated the words and Harry, who acted with an

"We haven't had time yet to tell the gangway, were making a magnificent to his grasp when the six should leap as the cries and curses of the seamen as law that under the circumstances will me for the chains. Weston and Shannon they backed and hewed at the four gen- enable me to get at the scoundrel. lipped their blades, and the boat ap- themen against the bulwarks, not wish- "Captain Trollope dead!" murmur rosobed the bark. The four who stood the to shoot them and not able to sub- the girl. "Are others of them killed? I the men who were visible on the ves-

reaking the silence, accommated the of the boarder. Trollope was scarcely: "It was not a favorable moment for

"You shall have our yarn in a fer

boat had drawn almost within musket with tigerlike leaps into the chains and "Surrender!" he roared, rushing togained the deck in a dozen heart beats, ward the six or seven men who were Not a moment for breathing and for swinging handspikes and cutlasses at and rocked her naked mast with the looking round was permitted. Roaring the four. "We don't want your lives, at the top of his voice, "Now, then, Mr. but you're our prisoners—you must be Matthews-now, then, my hearts-we our prisoners! Surrender, you scounin attitudes of debating and considering. must nab every one of these fellows; drels!" "Go now on to the fek'ele, William, but don't hurt them if they offer no re- As he thundered out those words a

sistance," Boldock rushed out, flourish- pistol was fired behind him, and with a ing his cutlass, followed by the mate groan the unhappy Trollope let fall his "An ambush!" yelled Hankey, and slowly, a piteous expression swam into "Harry, the Dane, shoy!" roared the Shannon sprang to the side as if he his eyes as he turned them upon the "An would jump overboard. Then he faced commander, death whitened him and about, leveling his pistol.

"Throw down your arms! We don't the wound that bled in his head, and he want to hurt you, but we must take fell sinking on to his knees, next you!" bawled the commander, making stretching his length. straight for Caldwell The six men fired a volley slap at the cutlass high in the air and folded his approaching seamen rushing headlong arms. He was immediately collared by

It was to be a desperate, unfair fight; at the same instant knocked down. six enraged, entrapped men against "If it must be, it must be," Shannon overwhelming odds. Caldwell, black in panted, dropping his weapon and stickthe face with the devil that was in him, ing his hands into his pockets and look. flashed his second shot at the command- ing at the body of Trollope. He, too, er. The ruffian missed his aim. He had was promptly seized, and the three men

been more fortunate with Mr. Masters, were walked off to the hatch and dropshe's got aboard and where she hails for a third bullet, and he hurled the "Get the irons, Trivett!" shouted the heavy, clumsy weapon—a deadly mis. commander. "I suppose there are irons sile-with the full strength of his nery aboard this ship. Who killed that man?" ous arm at Boldock's head. The pistol And he pointed to the body of Trollope. struck the uplifted cutlass and snapped "It was the Dane, sir," answered one the blade short off as though it had been of the seamen of the Queen. This poor

a carrot. Dropping the useless hilt, Bol. fellow could scarcely speak, nearly the dock, who was now in the right fight. whole of his front teeth having been ing fury, received Caldwell as he sprang knocked out. at him, and in a breath the two men "The accursed little foreigner!" ex-It was a fierce wrestle for a few min. his roasted looks in the sudden paling utes. No man came to the commander's heat of his wrath. "I will have him inhelp. Caldwell's intention to get Bol- dicted for murder. He shall hang for dock under and so strangle him with it! What's become of the little dog?" stamp of foot or pressure of kuee was he cried, looking round him. Then, his clear. He was by far the stronger of the sight going to the three wounded seatwo, fighting if not for his life at least, men near the hatchway, he called to for his liberty, and they swayed and Mr. Matthews and told him to order rolled and gnashed their teeth and some men to lift them and carry them sweated, the commander silent, Cald- carefully forward to their beds and to

well muttering low curses as he swung accompany them, that he might report and twisted, till all at once his grasp their condition. The first man they hanrelaxed and a look of horror lighted up dled was a poor fellow wounded to his face with the rounding of his eyes. death. They raised him. He was Tom. "O Christ! Look at her!" he yelled, the poor sailor that had jumped over Crash! Down he went with those board. He was a favorite in the forecaswords in his evil mouth and that look the despite his queer views and love of of horror on his hanging brow. The argument and taint of harmless madly looked the character of the rough Trivett rushed to his side with a rope to they lifted him. He gave a single strugcommander was on top of him, and now ness. "Poor Tom!" said the men as bind the prisoner. Miss Mansel stood a gle and cried, with a dying-roll of his

through the door, watching the fight. The other two were quickly taken breeches and a greasy, gray, felt hat.

"Captain Batton could only spare us"

"Captain Batton could only spare us"

"Captain Batton could only spare us"

"Back, Margaret, back!" panted the lowers.

"Captain Batton could only spare us"

"He is Caldwell! of Trollope, gazing down at the dead "Back, Margaret, back!" panted the forward. "Captain Button could only spare us He is the man whose name was on the face. He lay sideways. The wound was two men, but seeing your boat coming handkerchief!" And thus speaking, she hidden, and Boldock saw a handsome along he counted on my finding in you fied to the after end of the cuddy. gentleman lying in death. He lay a

"So we've got Miss Mansel's would very fine figure of a man, and Boldock now kneeling upon the writhing form, some of these days," mused the com-"Frap him handsomely, Trivett. It'll mander, with the velocity of thought, be round the neck when we get him standing for a minute beside the body ashore, I expect. Taut as you please." "That you were a gentleman is certain

They bound his arms behind him, they -no doubt an officer in the army. and then, as though he had been a new. might have made a respectable, even a the little steerage batch under the break God forgive us all! Why did the Dane of the poop and dropped him through it, kill this man?" quivering, cursing, howling, but help. He lifted his wide straw hat to wipe

the chambers were empty. Three sailors ed." nire's foot in his white, blind heat strik. ran to meet him. ing the revolver that Caldwell had hurl- "Are you hurt?" she cried. ed at the commander. It tripped him, and he was flung. He fell headlong, head, my dear," he answered. with all his own and the weight of the "How the wretches fired! It was a seggers. I should like to hear your yarn massive beam he grasped. Then the perfect storm of shooting. I listened in mate, yelling for help, leaped upon him. the cuddy, shivering. If one ball had Three seamen tumbled upon the pros- hit you'-

ery wrestling heave and furious motion or foul, since my mother died." of his muscular mass of body he slung "That's altered," said Miss Mansel. as dodging posture would admit toward one or another, making them leap as a She was about to ask after the prison the forecastle while he signed to Harry boat. But numbers must prevail. Mat-quarter boat which lay floating in the and William not to appear to observe the sur numbers must prevail. Mat-quarter nost which lay nosting in the him. He exclaimed in a low voice to the the surpred him with both hands by water alongside and interrupted her. the throat and was strangling him, One was Harry the Dane. He looked while the seamen were making a help- with a scared though brilliant gaze at less bale of the huge robber by turn up. the commander and tumbled quickly you both don't look down er seem to heed on turn of rope round his arms and body into the mizzen chains before the res There was no more noise of firearms to one of the others: adroitness that was not to have been Weston, Shannon and Hankey, with "None of us here, sir. There's a man their backs against the bulwarks in the fead in the fok'sle."

due them. All four men had managed

ure, Boldock was unable to identify and, needless as to what became of her lacked not that quality—because of the in their rage of resolution to repossess character of the villains. Boldock, gaz-themselves of the ship, fired, too, with ing a moment, never could have imagsuspicion of their reception as every ined anything to surpass that picture of

cutlass. His blood soaked arm sank made very ghastly by contrast of hue

When Weston saw this, he flung his a couple of seamen and Mr. Hankey was

claimed the commander, almost losing

man he was personating as he stood in a little way in the cuddy, quite visible eyes, "Mates, God's put the sun out!"

be murderer here, have we?" gasped the thought that be at some time in his commander, who with Trivett was life had met him. "I may recall you bound his legs with the swift but like. base end, an ignoble end! What did you wise with the sure hand of seamanship, do with those qualities with which you ly slaughtered pig, they dragged him to shining, figure upon this brief stage?

less as a man hanging at a yardarm. the sweat from his streaming face, then The struggle, however, was not yet turned from the body, calling to a couover. The five had fought like furies, ple of hands to carry it to a foremost and left and hurled them as Caldwell "A sharp business," said the comhad at the heads of the seamen when mander, "and far bloodier than I want-

lay wounded from the discharge of those. He then went on to the poop. The litfirearms, while the gentlemen them. tle combat had been fierce and long, selves remained unhurt. The giant Day- long at least for numbers so unequal. enire had wrenched a handspike from The sun was high, the wind small, the the hand of a man, and, thus armed, he sea floated before the faint northerly rushed upon Mr. Matthews. The worthy wind in a breast of shivering satin down mate had a heart of oak, but he was to where the dim, pearly square of the new to this sort of business and could brig's canvas took the eye. The bark not but spring back from this onslaught had been held to the wind during the of that great figure, terrible with the struggle, and the longboat lay about a among you, and"- He changed his heavy capstan bar he swung. In another quarter of a mile distant on her quarmanner and feigning a sudden air of moment the poor fellow would never ter. Miss Mansel stood beside the wheel

"Not to the extent of a hair of my

trate giant, yet it took the united! "It is pleasant to be thought of in standing in the cuddy doorway listened herculean Mr. Mark Davenire. At ev. There's been nobody to think of me, fair

Boldeck did not address him. He called

story. That there man knows nothing stand when the commander, having about you. But I'll go aft and give him dropped Mr. Caldwell into the steerage, the varn while you wait if you like?" looked round from the hatchway at the killed your friend Trollope, Margaret." Something in this speech appeared to quarter deck scene of struggle. Davenire "Is Trollope dead?" she exclaimed. decide the six gentlemen. They talked was even then being bound, and the "Killed by a dirty little mutinous together for a few minutes, looking mate knelt upon him with his hands foreigner, in absolute disobedience to earnestly at the ship. Every man then upon his throat. You might have heard my orders. I will see how he is to be saw that his loaded weapon was handy the groans of the wounded men above punished for it. I doubt if there is any

> "All upburt in irous in that to wrench cutlasses out of the grasp of They stood watching the men bring their opponents, and they made a light- ing the longboat to the ship, and they me hand had early laid his check tripped him on a sudden rather easily open, and his linen coat was drenched I thought, and fell with him and or miserable scene, lifted to no height of him as one of them. I should I roism-though the devil knows it know who was the other."

ots \$1 25 up.