A TALE OF THE SEA.

and thence pale as amber to the east-as the flag he sailed under. "Hope

the easterly set of the water. They had ing a-sailoring again by December, you come together as if by magic, for that the ship's articles." morning the historic tract of waters | They continued exchanging complihad steeped bare to the white terraces of the Forelands; whilst now the multitudinous shipping showed like a forest upon the sea, gay with a fluttering York prepared to descend. pennons, delicate as a bit of penciling with the wondrous intricacies of the rigging, brilliant with the red sheen of the waning luminary upon glass and brass; upon the writhing of gilt-work upon quarter-galleries and castellated be swung a moment by the man-ropes; "Yes, I think so."

"Yes, I think so."

"Anything on there?"

"Nothing at all, my dear fellow," remainded here the best matter of twenty-eight pounds to me, who am now in a condition to view even." trembled in veins of burnished brass.

An old-world scene of this kind is not to be matched nowadays. The iron with handsome galleries and spacious brace of Deal boatmen. windows trembling to the lustre that rose to them from off the running watsnow; the galley of one hundred and fifty tons, whose long low hull, with low line of beach. ports for sweeps, gave her a most piratical look, with a malignant fancy to follow on of a breathless calm and a stagnated vessel, towards which this

The scene was full of light and life. Standing on Deal beach, so quiet was everything ashore, so still this hour of sundown, you would have heard a blending of innumerable sounds softened into music by distance—the strains of fiddles in the nearer craft, the voices of men singing, the pleasant noise of usings of lungs of leather stowing the canvas, the shrill chirpings of boatswains' whistles. Then on a sudden broke the sudden harsh thunder of a gun from the line-of-battle ship. was instantly followed by the graceful drooping of the many-coloured bunting to right and left, denoting the hour of sunset; and now masthead and gaff-end showed bare of the bunting that had but a little before made the mass of shipping appear like a floating city of banners; and high above the congregabidding upon the darkness of the evening stealthily creeping like some dark curl of breeze out of the east.

Whilst the sullen explosion of gun was echoing along the Sandwich plains, a large, exceedingly handsome brig, that had been quietly pushing her way into the heart of the shipping helped rather by the tide than by the faint fanning aloft, hauled by courses and let go on halliards; and a minute after, her anchor fell from the cathead and she swung quietly to the drag of her cable. She was from down Channel, a homeward-bounder: but those were the ambling days of trade; no fuss was made over what we now call prompt despatch. It was merely a question of how the wind sat: and a six weeks' detention in the Downs was accepted as a commonplace incident in a voyage from the Thames

chor had been let go, a signal was made noise, and soon there was a crowd of to the shore for a boat. The twilight Deal men listening to the shouts of was yet abroad; the line of the land their two brethren and the old deterdark against the rusty crimson of the mined remonstrances of Mr. Jeremy west; the flag was to be readily de- York. scried, and there was a fluttering of At last the tall young fellow cried out air still to make a conspicuous thing "Make it four shillings, then, and you of the bunting amid the congregation of shall be paid." The others agreed; the colourless spars and masts, amid which, half-guinea was changed into silver; and here and there, you already saw the Yor kwalked away, followed curiously twinkling of a cabin-lamp or of a lan- by the eyes of the group of men who tern swinging pendulum-like from the had assembled

A tall young fellow of some three or four andt wenty years of age stood in | "What's his sect?" exclaimed anoththe gangway of the brig, impatiently er. "Looks as if his hair growed from gazing shorewards. He was distinctly a woman's head." handsome, spite of a certain haggardness and hollowness that seemed to be- boatmen who had pulled the young feltoken a considerable spell of illness, low ashore, "if ever I takes a job His eyes were dark, and lustrous, full again without first agreeing with the of intelligence, and, as one should say, part as to tarms. A dirty four shillin'! of softness also. He stood a little above But what's a man to dew? He outs six feet, but with the stoop of a man with his half-ginea piece, and says 'tis who had not yet been able to stiffen himself out of a long term of prostrating sickness. His hair was long and who's to know that it ain't a forgtrating sickness. His hair was long and abundant and curled plentifully upon his shoulders and back: an oddity in him, to engage at least a shore-going eye, accustomed to the perukes and least a shore-goal detachments for the various publications. bags and 'tyes' of the streets. He houses or inns in Beach Street, was habited plainly in a coat with vast

may reckon me already, sir, as upon ments after this pattern whilst boat approached; presently it was alongside, and the tall young fellow hom the captain had addressed as Mr.

"I shall endeavour to be in London the week after next," he exclaimed as ash from his cigar. he swung a moment by the man-ropes; "Yes, I think so."

The tall young fellow, named Jeremy York, lowered himself into the boat: a small bundle-apparenntly all the luggage he had-was handed down to craft has entered the soul of the ma- him by the skipper; he flourished his rine, and all is dull, flat, prosaic. Ships hat; the crew of the brig, some of whom of fifty fashions filled the Downs that were at work upon the forecastle and evening. There was the towering a moment or two he was being swept three-decker, grand as a palace abaft, shorewards by the vigorous arms of

It was now dark; the western hectic ering of brilliant points to the liquid erable," answered Vane. er, the red coats of marines dotting the dusk, that hung glimmerless above the tine defences, shrouds as thick as cables browed cloud with a sheen upon it like the space of a snow-clad rise to obscure soaring to huge round tops, from which, a narrow space of the sparkling dome. higher and higher yet, rose topmast and The Foreland soared wan and massive topgallant-mast and royal-mast into from the white wash of the water at miracles of airy delicacy, from whose and upon which were grouped the "I'm not anxious to have people pointcentral spire languidly floated the pen- houses of the town of Deal, whose forenon of the ship of the state. There was shore at this moment winked with its the East Indiaman outward bound, new- row of oil lamps, or a dim illumination not old." ly brought up, scarcely less regal in dows, and a brighter streak of light her way than the first-rate, with John striking through an open door. High Company's house flag at the main un- and dry upon the shingle rested groups der the dog-vane that glanced like a of boats; and at intervals, as York apnoise like to a rush of water upon it out again almost at once. of cannon along her sides, the glitter a small buccaneering cruise of its of uniforms upon her quarter-deck, and own amongst the shipping or maybe doubt. rows of lively hearties aloft upon her to intercept some shadow hovering topsail yards snugging the spaces of past the Goodwins with her hold full you understand my feeling?" were the little bilander bound to the be "run" before the morning, and un-self, I hate brats." Mediterranean, rigged with a long la- der the noses, too, of the lookout teen yard upon her mainmast; the high- aboard the first-rate, and the revenue sterned pink; the round-bowed sturdy people, trudging, solitary and austere, along the tall cliffs' edge or the long with a smile.

"Many people in Deal just now?" York inquired of one of the boatmen. Vane's cynical humor was tickled by deadly marine insect subtly though of the boat: "One person from each fication. swiftly stirring to the impulse of its craft 'ud be more'n enough to overflow us, and you'd say that one-third

of every ship's company out yonder had come ashore." "A bother!" cried the young fellow, a little petulantly; "small prospect of you call them nice." my hiring a bed, if it be as you say .-D'ye think there's a chance of my get-"Whoy not?" answered the other quis. bells, the clank and rattle of winches boatmen gruffly. "Ye're a seafaring

> a mattress to be hired!" cried York. "Suffer such a fever as has kept me wasting for six months in Valpanaiso. and you'll wish your skeleton marrowbeknown for that, 'soides high tarms. 'Tain't that I name her 'cause I love !

grounded on the shingle, and the little craft swept broadside to the beach. York picking up his bundle, stepped out. and inquired the fare. The boatmen demanded six shillings. "See here," said he, pulling out half-guinea piece, "this is all the

money I possess, and I shall have no more until I can beg, borrow, or steal it. If I deduct six shillings from this, what does it leave me ?" "Give us foive," said the men.

"Three," he answered; "for God's sake, don't take advantage of a

An altercation followed; York was resolved, the boatmen importunate and clamorous, and presently offensive. A few minutes' after the brig's an- Other boatmen were attracted by the

"Tall enough for a Maypole," said one

"Smite me," cried one of the two

(To Be Continued.)

A light westerly wind had crowded the spacious waters of the Downs with large plate buckles. His hat was a sanchored vessels. The colour, the apparel, the quaint bravery of the ships he continued to watch steadfastly and anxiously the approach of a boat from Deal beach.

A light westerly wind had crowded the shops heavy with large plate buckles. His hat was a flight, strolled back to his hotel in a thoughtful mood. He enjoyed a little thoughtful mood. He enjoyed a little thoughtful mood. He enjoyed a little thoughtful mood. Side the continued to watch steadfastly and anxiously the approach of a boat from Deal beach.

The colour, the approach of the ships he continued to watch steadfastly and anxiously the approach of a boat from Deal beach.

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The colour, the approach of the ships he continued to watch steadfastly and anxiously the approach of a boat from Deal beach.

The colour, the approach of the ships he continued to watch steadfastly and anxiously the approach of a boat from mouth Vane at dinner; but this did not the total thoughtful mood. He enjoyed a little thoughtful mood. He enjoyed a little thoughtful mood. Side thoughtful mood is thoughtful mood. The enjoyed a little thoughtful mood. He enjoyed a little thoughtful mood is thoughtful mood. The enjoyed a little thoughtful mood is thoughtful mood. The enjoyed a little thoughtful mood is thoughtful mood. The enjoyed a little thoughtful mood is thoughtful mood in the continued to any other than the continued to any other than thoughtful mood is the continued to any other than the continued to any other than thoughtful mood is the continued to any other than the continued to any other rine pageant. The hour was a little before sundown, and the gush of warm, red glory past the giant headland went in a tiacture of dark gold to the zenith, over the state of the skipper of the brig, approaching him—a broad-beamed, bullet-headed bit of a man, standing on let-headed bit of a man, standing on ling to make a fool of himself. Mr. first time in his life, he felt the need of an adviser and confident: he was afraid that he was going to make a fool of himself. Mr. deorge Neston, and Walked into the trap with gracious urbanity.

Vane received his guests, Mr. Blodwell supporting him. Mrs. Pocklington and her daughter were the first arrivals, and Vane apologised for the Blodwell withdrew after dinner, to lateness of the others. as the flag he sailed under. "Hope of cloud here and there vaguely defined upon the delicate radiance, whilst the horizon ran with a line as clear as though scored with the sweep of the leg of a pair of compasses.

It was an evening in the month of September. There were scarce fewer than three hundred sail of vessels gently straining at their hemp cables to the seasterly set of the water. They had in the sailed under. "Hope you'll pick up ashore, I do. Remember my words—if you'll feel able to ship along with me by the time I am ready to sail, and that's giving you from now to December, why, all that I can say is, there's a berth ready for you."

"I am heartily obliged to you, sir, or the offer," said the other; "and I thank you from the depths of my soul for the kindness you've done me.—Indeed, Captain Settle, I shall never forget you; and if I am equal to going a-sailoring again by December, you the seasterly set of the water. They had and Neaera, the like of which his busy idle brain constructed around every attractive marriageable woman he met, had no never to disturb either his ton. The Marquis advanced straight to Mrs. Pocklington; then he took Neaera's hand, and said, "You have always been good to me, Mrs. Pocklingsoul or his digestion. If it so fell out, wife. it would be well; but he was conscious that the object would wring from him occasion, Mrs. Pocklington was at no very active exertions.

"Mrs. Witt expected to find George here, I suppose?" he asked, flicking the

upon quarter-galleries and castellated who am now in a condition to view even dence than he would have shown onal language. of fantastic device; upon yellow spars where the expiring flames in the west wave of his hand.

"Trust me, trust me, Mr. York," twelve hours before. "She knows he's and took a cup of tea, and, still unconsciously doing just as she was meant to would have shown he's and took a cup of tea, and, still unconsciously doing just as she was meant to would have shown he's and took a cup of tea, and, still unconsciously doing just as she was meant to would have shown he's and took a cup of tea, and, still unconsciously doing just as she was meant to would have shown he's and took a cup of tea, and, still unconsciously doing just as she was meant to would have shown he's and took a cup of tea, and, still unconsciously doing just as she was meant to would have shown he's and took a cup of tea, and, still unconsciously doing just as she was meant to would have shown he's and took a cup of tea, a Vane, with his usual air of gracious

> "She's living very quietly," remark- of tea. ed the Marquis.

Vane turned toward him with a smile some aloft, gave him a cheer; and in and almost a wink. "Oho!" he said. "Be respectful to your elders, you young dog," said the Marquis.

"You make us forget your claims in was gone, the stars floated in a show- that respect. You must be more ven-After a moment's silent smoking, white lines that crowned her adaman- horizon, with here and there a round- "Why don't you marry?" asked the Marquis. It is a question which often

> means that the questioner's own thoughts are trending in that direction. "I'm waiting for that heiress." Then he added, perhaps out of good nature, "Oh, hang people! Besides, you're

"Fifty-six." "That's nothing nowadays." "You're laughing!" said the Marquis,

The Marquis laughed too, and put streak of fire to the raining of the proached the beach, he would catch a his cigar back in his mouth. He took splendour beyond the line of coast, the shingle, and mark some little fabric red flag at her peak, the grinning lips newly launched, swiftly making off on "I mean an heir, you know." "The first step is a wife then,

"Most women are so tedious. Still, white cloths into lines of snow. There of silks, tobacco, tea, and spirits, to "I might in your position. For my-"Ah, you will feel it some day."

Vane thought this rather barefaced. "When did it attack you?" he asked "This afternoon," answered the Marquis, gravely.

"Town choke full oi allow," was the the denoument this admission suganswer. "Take them there ships," gested. "Gad! I should like to see same galley is impelled by her huge with a nod in the starlight towards Gerald Neston's face!" he chuckled, oars, as though she were some vast the phantasmal huddle over the stern forgetting his own design in his grati-

"Of course she's-well, the deuce of flirt," said the Marquis. Vane risked a philosophical generalisation. "All nice women are flirts," "That's what you mean when "Very pretty and attractive, though."

"And the shoes?" "Damn the shoes!" said the Mar- river from Digby. Mr. Kinghorn was The next morning, Mr. Blodwell and in conversation with a St. John Teleman beloike, and there ought to be Sidmouth Van went to London; but more'n soft plank proper for sailor's the society papers recorded that the his find. He had been rowing along "No planking it for me, not if there's stay at Brighton.

CHAPTER XX

Summer and autumn came and went, less, that it might give over aching." The season died lingeringly and suffer-"There are inns enough, anyway," said ed its slow resurrection. Grouse and at Granville, where he tried to boil it one of the men. "Troy Mother Pud- partridges, autumn scares and vacation down to make soft soap. Failing to dell's first. She keeps the sign of the speeches, the yield of the crops and Cat o' Nine Tails, Sandown way. There the beginning of the season each had tion of masts the towering fabric of should be a chance there; and oi'll tell their turn of public favour, and the supposed tallow away. He had about the three-decker loomed grim and for- ye whoy: her liquor's cust bad. She's great Neston sensation died away, gal- 100 pounds of the material in all, he vanised now and again into a fitful spasm of life by Mr. Espion's perseverher; but when a sick gent wants a bed, ing battery. His efforts were in vain. he ain't going to be hindered by a shil- All the cats were out of all the bags, He was told that it was a very valuable ling too much, let alone a quality o' and the interest of the public was sati- article, and in consequence he brought liquor there's no call for him to drink." ated. The actors in the drama, re-As the man spoke, the boat's keel turning to town, as most of them did in the winter, found themselves restor- shown to a druggist, who offered for ed to obscurity; their story, once so it a price which by no means approacheagerly dished up as the latest gossip, ed its value. was now the stale stock of bores, useful only to regale the very young on the very provincial palate.

All at once there was a revival. A | the ambergris to a local druggist, who rumour, a piquant rumour, began to after close examination, identified it be whispered at the clubs. Men again and on looking up the price list, found looked at Gerald Neston, wondering it that it was worth \$3 per ounce. The he had heard it, and at George, asking fisherman's feelings can be imagined how he would take it. Mr. Blodwell when he learned that he had wasted had to protest ignorance twenty times a 'about 94 pounds of the ambergris, day, and Sidmouth Vane intrenched which, had he kept it, would have himself in the safe seclusion of his brought him for the lot \$56,000. As official apartment. If it were true, it it is, he only has left about six pounds, was magnificent. Who knew? Mr. Pocklington heard the rumor, sum of \$3,660. but, communing with his own heart, Mr. Kinghorn left a small piece with

brought her daughter home in November, praying that George Neston might shore and in lumps weighing from one not cross her path, praying too, in her half an ounce to 100 pounds. The sam-

But certain other people had no that Mr. Kinghorn, who was so lucky dea of leaving the matter to the slow in making the find, is being congratuand uncertain hand of time. There lated from all quarters upon his rapid present name it would ruin our deep mystery to disclose—if it be guessed, there is no help for it. And just when Laura was growing sad, and a little hurt and angry at hearing nothing Puffy—Met a fellow on the street. from George, she chanced to have a Said he'd blow my brains out if I did-conversation with Sidmouth Vane, and n't give him my watch. Gave him the emerged therefrom, laughing, blush- watch.

Fate's Instruments ing, and riotously happy, though the only visible outcome of the talk was an invitation for her mother and herself to join in the mild entertainment The Marquis, after taking tea of afternoon tea at Vane's rooms the next day. Now, Sidmouth Vane was with Neaera and satisfying himself that very deceitful; he, so to say, appropriat-I.

A light westerly wind had crowded large plate buckles. His hat was a flight, strolled back to his hotel in a flight had been strongly as a flight had be

had no power to disturb either his ton. I hope you'll be as good to my but still it leaked out that, on this sole loss—was, in fact, if the word be allowable, flabbergasted. Vane maliciously hinted at burnt feathers and other

extreme remedies, and there was really no doubt at all that Laura untied her

the Marquis, and had a long conversation with him. When she came back she found Vane ordering a fresh pot

"But we must really be going," she said. "Mustn't we, Laura?" And as she spoke she took her daughter's hand and patted it.

"Do you expect nay one else, Vane?" sked Mr. Blodwell. "Well, I did, but he's very late." "Where can he have got to?" asked

Neaera, smiling.

"Oh, I know where he is," said Vane. 'He's-he's only in the next room." Everybody looked at Mrs. Pocklington and smiled. She looked at them all, and last at her daughter, Laura was smiling too, but her eyes were eager and imploring. "If he wants any tea, he had better

come in," said Mrs. Pocklington. So the pair of shoes wrought out their work, giving society yet another sensation, making Neaera Witt a great lady, and Laura Pocklington a happy woman, and confirming all Mrs. Bort's darkest views on the immorality of the aristocracy. And the Marquis and George Neston put their heads together, and caused to be fashioned two dainty little shoes in gold and diamonds, and gave them to their wives, as a sign and remembrance of the ways of destiny. And Neaera wears the shoe, and will talk to you quite freely about Peckton Gaol.

The whole affair, however, shocked Lord Tottlebury very deeply, and Gerald Neston is still a bachelor. Whether this fate be a reward for the merits he displayed, or a punishment for the faults he fell into, let each, according to his prejudices or his ex-periences, decide. Non nostrum est tantas componere lites.

(The End.)

LOOKED LIKE TALLOW.

Threw Away Minety-Four Pounds of Am bergris, Which Was Worth \$56,000.

The little town of Digby, N. S., very much excited at present over the finding of some ambergris by Mr. Isaiah Kinghorn, a fisherman who lives in Granville, a small village across the graph reporter and told the story of bones to be found vacant at Deal." Marquis of Mapledurham prolonged his the bay shore at Granville in his boat one day last week, and noticed some "stuff" floating on the water. It looked to him like tallow. He took it into his boat and rowed to his home do so he threw the remainder of the estimates, and had only kept six pounds of it after the rest had been destroyed. a sample to St. John, where it was Mr. Kinghorn went back to Digby

by the steamer Prince Rupert and took which will bring him when sold the

held his tongue. He would not dis- the druggist, which weighs about one daughter, against which she fretted in the States, where a deal will be made for the whole. It is needless to say

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Puffy-Just saved a man's life? Guffy-How was that?

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THE RESULT of ignorance and folly in youth, overexertion of mind and by ed by lust and exposure are constantly wrecking the liver happiness of thousands of promising young men. Some fade and wither at me at the blossom of manhood, while others are forced to drag out a weary, from melancholy existence. Others reach matrimony but find no solace or comfort to victims are found in all stations of life:—The farm, the office, the workshop to the trades and the professions.

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UNDERGROUND TUNNELS.

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When electric underground railroads were first proposed in Europe, great prejudice was created against them by the emphasis laid by their opponents on the danger and inconvenience of turb the peace that seemed again to and one half ounces, and the latter will carrying crowds of people down elevahave settled on his house. Laura, conduct the sale of the six pounds. The tors into the bowels of the earth, and having asserted her independence, had same which was shown to the Telegraph | the risk of being caught in an accident allowed the subject to drop; she had reporter at the drugstore was broken in a tunnel 50 feet below the surface seen sights, and gone to entertainments, resembles a piece of tallow very much. of the ground. In this country, this and made herself agreeable; and Mrs. Ambergris is a solid fatty substance, "hole in the ground" fallacy is still Pocklington hoped, against a secret con- of a dull gray color, the shades being in use as a warrry, but in Europe it viction, that the rebellion was not only variegated like marble, and possesses a has received its quietus from the indisish herself from London; so, with out- morbid secretion formed in the intes- putable success of the system of unward confidence and inward fear, she times of the spermaceti whale, and is derground electric traction. When the facts and figures of this system are impartially considered it is hard to eskind heart, that time might remove the ple is still in the hands of the Digby cape from the conviction that it is the silent barrier between her and her druggist, and will probably be sent to most sensible and effective solution of question of rapid transit large cities now in existence. It is said, in fact, that nearly all the large capitals in Europe have now in contemplation railroads of this description. opened (T) at Budapest has just been | The cost of opened. The cost of the double track ment is \$2,500,000 per m road was \$656,000 per mile. The aver- will be running next age speed maintained, including stoppages is twelve and one half miles an hour. The station platforms are from Puffy—Met a fellow on the street. 10 to 16 feet wide. The station walls Said he'd blow my brains out if I did- are covered with white glazed tiles. All are painted a silver color, which ro- | total of 4

flects the electric light, and

that may

used in driving

will be dispatched at

riceville Office, Burkam, or at h AS LIGHT AS DAT In the hottest weather, the delightfully cool.

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