

HE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE.

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SOUS AND HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE OF

PASS swiftly over

teen months in to keep the sea in the Nortl. Atlantic getting our food and water from the ships we overhauled and doing on the

our ship was grow-ing very foul, and it was high time we nage, which was in the estuary of a river among swampa. It was openly understood that we should then break up and go and squander our proportions of the spoil; and this made every man greedy of a little more, so that our decision was delayed from day to day. What finally decided matters was a trilling accident, such as an ignorant person might suppose incidental to our way of life.

But here I must explain; on only one of all the ships we boarded—the first on which wa found women—did we meet with any genuine resistance. On that occasion we had two men tilled and several injured, and if it had not been for the gallantry of Ballantrae, we had our port de carre

ties for the gallantry of Ballantrae, we had surely been heat back at last. Everywhere ease the defense (where there was any at all) was what the worst troops in Europe would have laughed at; so that the most dangerous part of our employment was to clamber up the side of the ship; and I have even known the poer souls on board to cast us a line, so cager were they to volunteer instead of walking the plank. This constant immunity had made our fellows very seft, so that I understood how Teach had made so deep a mark upon their minds; for indeed the company of that lunatic was the chief danger in our way of life. The accident to which I have re-ferred was this. We had sighted a little full rigged ship very close under our board in a base; she sailed near as well as we did—I should be near the truth if I said near as ill; and we cleared the bow-chaser to see if we could bring a spar or two about their cars. The swell was exceeding great; the motion of the ship beyond description; it was the synthesis of the synt you cann whether white won-

still quite broad of what they aimed at. But in the meanwhile the chase had cl a stern gun, the thickness of the air concent-ing them; being better marksmen, their first shot struck us in the bows, knocked our two gunners into mince meat, so that we were all sprinkled with the blood, and plunged through the deck into the forecastle, where we slept. Ballantrae would have held on; indeed there was nothing in this contretemps o affect the mind of any soldier; but he had a quick perception of the men's wishes, and is was plain this lucky shot had given them a sickener of their trade. In a moment they were all of one mind; the chase was drawing away from us, it was needless to hold on, the Barah was too foul to overhaul a bottle, it was mere foolery to keep the sea with and on these pretended grounds her head was incontinently put about and the course laid for the river. It was strange to see what marriment fell on that ship's company, and how they stamped about the deck jesting, and each computing what increase had come to his share by the death of the two gunners.

We were nine days making our port, so ght were the airs we had to sail on, so foul lp's bottom; but early on the tenth, before dawn and in a light, lifting haze, we passed the head. A little after the haze lifted close. This was a sore blow, happening so mear our refuge. There was a great debate of whether she had seen us, and, if so, whether it was likely they had recognized the Barah. We were very careful, by destroying every member of those crews we overhauled, to leave no evidence as to our own persons; could not keep so private, and, above all, of late, since she had been foul and we had pursued many ships without success, it was plain that her description had been often published. I supposed this alert would have made us seperate upon the instant. But here again that original genius of Ballantrae's had a surprise in store for me. He and Teach (and it the most remarkable step of his success) had gone hand in hand since the first day of his

I often questioned him upon the fact, and never got an answer but once, when he told me he and Teach had an understanding "which would very much surprise the crew if they should hear of it, and we West, here again, he and Teach were of a mind; and by their joint procurement, the crew went off on a scene of drunkenness in-describable. By afternoon we were a mere shipful of lunatical persons, throwing of gs overboard, howling of different songs at the same time, quarreling and falling to-gether and then forgetting our quarrels to embrace. Ballantras had bidden me drink nothing and feign drunkenness as I valued nothing and feign drunkenness as I valued my life; and I have never passed a day so sely, lying the best part of the time upon the forecastle and watching the swamps and thickets by which our little basin was entirely surrounded for the eye. A little after dusk, Ballantrae stumbled up to my side, feigned to fall, with a drunken laugh ore be got his feet again, whispered to me to "reel down into the cubin and seen to fall asleep upon a locker, for there would

I did as I was told, and coming into the cabin, where it was quite dark, let myself fall on the first locker. There was a man there already; by the way he stirred and threw me off, I could not think he was much in liquor; and yet when I had found another place, he seemed to continue to sleep on. My beart now beat very hard, for I saw some desperate matter was in act. Presently down came Ballantrae, lighted the lamp, looked about the cabin, nodded as if pleased. and on deck again without a word. I peered ween my fingers, and saw there were three of us slumbering, or feigning to slumber, on the lockers; myself, one Dutton and one Grady, both resolute men. On deck were got to a pitch of revelry quite to be bounds of what is human; so be no reasonable name can describe the sold they were now making. I have heard at that very "Sarah," but never any-ing the least like this, which made me suppose the liquor had been tampered It was a long while before these yells and howls died out into a sort of miserable consing, and then to silence; and it seemed long while after that, before Ballantrae oe down again, this time with Teach upon beek. The latter cursed at the sight of three upon the lockers. e upon the lockers.

"Tut," says Ballantrae, "you might fire a setol at their ears. You know what stuff hey have been swallowing." There was a hatch in the cabin floor, and under that the richest part of the booty was stored against the day of division. It fastened with a ring and three padiocks, the keys for greater security) being divided; one to Teach, one to Ballantrae and one to the mate, a man called Hammond. Yet I was amazed o me they were now all in the one band, and more amazed (still looking through my gers to observe Ballantrae and Teach of up several packets, four of them in all, carefully made up and with a loop for

th eriod out in that case they were un-

The Celebrated Novelist.

with which I must acquaint you. First of all, there is no bullet in your pistols, which (if you remember) I was kindenough to load for both of us this morning. Secondly, as there is some one else who knows a passage, you must think it highly improbable I should not be the control of the con you must think it highly improbable I should saddle myself with a lunatic like you. Thirdly, these gentlemen (who need no longer pretend to be asleep) are those of my party, and will now proceed to gag and bind you to the mast; and when your men awaken (if they ever do awake after the drugs we have mingled in their liquor) I am sure they will be so obliging as to deliver you, and you will have no difficulty, I dare say, to explain the Not a word said Teach, but looked at us

Not a word said Teach, but looked at us like a frightened baby as we gagged and bound him.

"Now you see, you moon-calf," says Bal-lantrae, "why we make four packets. Here-torier you have been called Capt. Teach, but I think you are now rather Capt. Learn."

That was our last word on board the Sarah we four with our four packets lowered our-selves softly into a skiff and left that ship behind us as silent as the grave, only for the moaning of some of the drunkards. There was a fog about breast high on the waters, so that Dutton, who knew the passage, must stand on his feet to direct our rowing; and

this, as it forced us to row gently, was the means of our deliverance. We were yet but a little way from the ship when it began to come gray, and the birds to fly abroad upon the water. All of a sudden Dutton clapped down upon his hams and whispered us to be silent for our lives and hearken. Sure enough we heard a little faint creak of oars upon one hand, and then again, and further off, a creak of oars upon the other. It was clear we had been sighted yesterday in the morning; here were the cruiser's boats to cut us out; here we were efenseless in their very midst. Sure, never were poor souls more perilously placed; and as we lay there on our oars, praying God the mist might held, the sweat poured from my brow. Presently we heard one of the boats, where we might have thrown a biscuit in her. "Softly, men," we heard an officer whisting and I marveled they could not hear thall est;

ming of my heart.

"Never mind the path," - for the drum"we must get she's said in says Ballantrae, straight aheadtot Yuer anyhow; let us pull The own by, for the sides of the basin."

Im; we did with the most anxious precau tion, rowing, as best we could, upon our bands, and steering at a venture in the forbands, and steering at a venture in the fog, which was (for all that) our only safety. But seaven guided us; we touched ground at thicket, scrambled ashore with our treasure and having no other way of concealment and the mist beginning already to lighten were still but new under cover when the sun rose, and at the same time, from the midst of up, and we know the Sarah was being board the basin, a great shouting of seamen sprung I heard afterward the officer that took proach was creditably managed, but I think had an easy capture when he came to

I was still blessing the mints for my escape when I became aware we were in trouble of another kind. We were here landed at random in a vast and dangerous swamp, and how to come at the path was a concern of doubt, fatigue and peril. Dutton, indeed, was of opinion we should wait until the ship was one and fish up the skiff; for any delay would se more wise than to go blindly shead in that morass. One went back accordingly to the basin side and (peering through the thicket) saw the fog already quite drunk up and Fug lish colors flying on the Sarah, but no move-

ment made to get her under way.

Our situation was now very doubtful. The we had been so greedy to bring treasures that we had brought but little food; it was highly desirable, besides, that we should get clear of the neighborhood and into the settlements be fore the news of the capture went abroad; and against all these considerations there was only the peril of the passage on the other side. I think it not wonderful we decided on the active part.

It was already blistering hot when we set forth to pass the marsh, or rather to strike the path, by compass. Dutton took the com-pass and one or other of us three carried his proportion of the treasure; I promise you be kept a sharp eye to his rear, for it was like man's soul that he must trust us with. The thicket was as close as a bush: the ground very treacherous, so that we often sunk in the most terrifying manner, and must go ound about; the heat, besides, was stiffi the air singularly heavy, and the stinging insects abounded in such myriads that each of us walked under his own cloud. It has often en commented on how much better gentle men of birth endure fatigue than persons of the rabble; so that walking officers, who must tramp in the dirt beside their men, shame them by their constancy. This was well to be observed in the present instance, for here were Ballantrae and I, two gentlemen of the highest breeding, on the one hand, and on the other, Grady, a common mariner, and a man nearly a giant in physical strength. The ase of Dutton is not in point, for I confess he did as well as any of us.

But as for Grady, he began early to lament his case, tallied in the rear, refused to carry Outton's packet when it came his turn, clamored continually for rum tof which we had too little), and at last even threatened us from behind with a cocked pistol, unless we should allow him rest. Ballantrae would have fought it out, I believe; but I prevailed with him the other way; and we made a top and eat a meal. It seemed to benefit Grady little; he was in the rear again at once, growling and bemoaning his lot; and at last, by some carelessness, not having followed properly in our tracks, stumbled into a deep part of the slough where it was mostly water, gave some very dreadful screams, and before we could come to his aid, had sunk along with his booty. His fate and above all these screams of his appalled us to the soul; yet it was on the whole a fortunate circumdance and the means of our deliverance. For it moved Dutton to mount into a tree, whence he was able to perceive and to show me, who had climbed after him, a high piece of the wood which was a landmark for the ath. He went forward the more carelessly, must suppose; for presently we saw him sink a little down, draw up his feet and sink again, and so twice. Then he turned his face to us, pretty white.
"Lend a hand," said he, "I am in a bad

"I don't know about that," says Ballantrae,

standing still.

Dutten broke out into the most violent oaths, sinking a little lower as he did, so that the mud was nearly to his waist; and plucking a pistol from his belt, "Help me," cries, "or die and be dammed to you!"

"Nay," says Ballantrae, "I did but jest. I am coming." And he set down his own packet and Dutton's, which he was then carrying. "Do not venture near till we see if are needed," said he to me, and went forward alone to where the man was bogged He was quiet now, though he still held the pistol; and the marks of terror in his counce were very moving to behold, "For the Lord's sake," says he, "look

Ballantrae was now got close up. "Keep

still," says be, and seemed to consider; and then "Reach out both your hands;" Dutton hid down his pistol, and so watery was the top surface that it went clear out of sight, with an oath he stooped to snatch it and as he did so, Ballautrae leaned forth and stabled him between the shoulders. Up went his hands over his head, I know not whether with the pain or to ward himself, and to sext moment be doubled forward in the mud. Ballantrae was already over the ankles, but he plucked himself out and came back to uce, where I stood with my knees smiting one ante, "I believe you are a half-hearted fellow after all. I have only done justice on a after all. I have my are culte clear of the

Sarani Who shall now my that we have dipped our hand in any irregularities?"

I assured him he did me injustice; but my sense of humanity was so much affected by the horridanes of the fact that I could scarce ind breath to answer with.

"Come," said he, "you must be more received. The need for this fellow ceases when he had shown you where the path ran, and you cannot deny I would have been daft to let slip so fair an opportunity."

We struck the path without further misadventure, and the same night, about sup-

dventure, and the same night, about sun lown, came to the edge of the morass. We were too weary to seek far, on some dry sands, still warm with the day's sun, and close under a wood of pines, we lay down and were instantly plunged in sleep. We awaked the next morning very early,

and began with a sullen spirit a conversation that came near to end in blows. We were now cast on shore in the southern provinces now cast on shore in the southern provinces, thousands of miles from any French sottle-ment; a dreadful journey and a thousand perils lay in frost of us; and sure, if there was ever need for amity, it was in such an hour. I must suppose that Ballantrae had suffered in his sense of what is truly polite; indeed, and there is nothing strange in the idea, after the sea wolves we had consorted with so long, and as for myself he fubbed me off unhandsomely, and any gentleman would have resented his behavior. I told him in what light I saw his con-

duct; he walked a little off, I following to upbraid him, and at last he stopped me with his

hand.
"Frank," says he, "you know what we swore, and yet there is no oath invented would induce me to swallow such expressions if I did not regard you with sincere affection. It is impossible you should doubt me there; I have given proofs. Dutton I had to take because be knew the pass, and Grady because Dutton would not move without him; but what call was there to carry you along! You are a perpetual danger to me with your cursed Irish tongue. By rights you should now be in irons in the cruiser. And you quarrel with me like a baby for some trinkets!"

some speeches ever made; and indeed to this day I can scarce reconcile it to my notion of a gentleman that was my friend. I retorted upon him with his Scotch accent, of which he had not so much as some, but enough to be very barbarous and disgusting, as I told him plainly, and the affair would have gone to a great length but for an alarming inter-

The place where we had slept, with the packets lying undone and the money scattered openly, was now between us and the pines, and it was out of these the strange to the have come. There he was at legger must hulking fellow of the cast, a great ax on his short know bell at a great now as are Milder, looking open mouthed, won't the treasure, which was just at his teet, and now at our disputation in which we had gone far enough to have weapons in our hands. We had no sooner observed him than he found his legs and made off again among

This was no scene to put our minds at rest; a couple of armed men in sea clothes found quarreling over a treasure not many miles from where a pirate had been captured—here was enough to bring the whole country about our ears. The quarrel was not even made up; it was blotted from our minds; and we got our packets together in the twinkling of an eye and made off, running with the best will in the world. But the trouble was, w did not know in what direction and must continually return upon our steps. Ballan-trae had indeed collected what he could from Dutton: but it's hard to travel upon hearsay and the estuary, which spreads into a vast, irregular harbor, turned us off upon every side with a new stretch of water.

We were near beside ourselves and already quite spent with running, when coming to the on of a dune, we saw we were algain cut off by mother ramification of the bay. This was a creek, however, very different from those the had arrestalles before; being set in rocks, and so precipitately deep that a small vessel was able to lie alongside, made fast with a hawser; and her crow had laid a plank to the shore. Here they had lighted a fire and were sitting at their meal. As for the vessel herself, sh

was one of those they build in the Bermudas. The love of gold and the great hatred that everybody has to pirates were motives of the most influential, and would certainly raise the country in our pursuit. Besides, it was now plain we were on some sort of straggling penin-sula like the fingers of a hand; and the wrist, have taken at the first, was by this time not improbably secured. These considerations put us on a bolder counsel. For as long as dared, looking every moment to hear sounds of the chase, we lay among some bushes on the top of the dune; and having by this means secured a little breath and recon posed our appearance, we strolled down at ast, with a great affectation of carelessness,

CHAPTER VI. A VOYAGE WITH A SLAVER TO ALBANY IN THE PROVINCE OF NEW YORK



T WAS a trader and his negroes, belonging to Albany in the province of New York, and now on the way home from the Indies with a cargo; his name I cannot recall. We were amazed to learn be had put in here from terror of the "Sarah;" for we had no thought our exploits had been so notorious. As

oon as the Albanian heard she had been taken the day before, he jumped to his feet, gave us a cup of spirits for our good news, and sent his negroes to get sail on the Ber-mudan. On our side, we profited by the dram to become more confidential, and at last offered ourselves as passengers. He looked askance at our tarry cauties pistols, and replied civilly enough that he had scarce accommodation for himself; nor could either our prayers or our offers of money, in which we advanced pretty far, avail to shake him.

"I see you think ill of us." says Ballantrae, but I will show you how well we think of you by telling you the truth. We are Jacobite fugitives, and there is a price upon

At this the Albanian was plainly moved a little. He asked us many questions as to the Scotch war, which Ballantrae very patiently answered. And then, with a wink, in a vulgar manner, "I guess you and your Prince Charlie got more than you cared about," said be

"Bedad, and that we did," said I. "And my dear man, I wish you would set a new example and give us just that much." This I said in the Irish way, about which there is allowed to be something very engaging. It's a remarkable thing, and a tes regarded, that this address scarce ever fails in a handsome fellow. I cannot tell how often have seen a private soldier escape the horse or a beggar wheelle out a good alms by a touch of the brozue. And indeed, as soon as the Albanian had laughed at me, I was pretty much at rest. Even then, however, he made many conditions and (for one thing) took away our arms before he suffered us aboard. which was the signal to east off, so that in a moment after we were gliding down the bay with a good breeze and blessing the name of God for our deliverance. Almost in the mouth of the estuary, we passed the crui and a little after, the poor Sarah with ber prize erow; and these were both sights to make us tremble. The Bermudan secured a to have been fortunately played, when we were thus reminded of the case of our companions. For all that, we had only exchanged aps, jumped out of the frying pan into the fire, run from the vardarm to the block, and caped the open hostility of the man-of-war

to lie at the mercy of the doubtful faith of ur Albanian merchant. From many circumstances, it chanced we rere safer than we could have dared to hope. The town of Albany was at that time muccongraded in contraband trade across the with the Indians and the French. This. as it was highly illegal, relaxed their loyalty, and as it brought them in relation with the politest people on the earth, divided even their sympathies. In short, they were like all the smugglers in the world, spies and agents ready made for either party. Our Alban s, was a very honest man indeed, and ray creedy; and to crown our hek he con

cerved a great designt in our society. nevers we had reached the town of New York we had come to a full agreement; that he should carry us as far as Albany upon his ship and thence put us on a way to pass the boundaries and join the French. For all this we were to pay at a high rate, but beggars cannot be choosers nor outlaws bargainers.

We sailed then up the Hudson river, which,

I protest, is a very fine stream, and put up at the King's Arms, in Albany. The town was the King's Arms, in Albany. The town was full of the militia of the province, breathing slaughter against the French. Governor Clinton was there himself, a very busy man, and, by what I could learn, very near distracted by the factiousness of his assembly. The Indians on both sides were on the war path; we saw parties of them bringing in prisoners and, what was much worse, scaips, both male and female, for which they were paid at a fixed rate, and, I assure you, the sight was not encouraging. Altogether we could scarce have come at a period more unsuitable for our designs; our position in the unsuitable for our designs; our position in the chief inn was dreadfully conspicuous; our Albanian fubbed us off with a thousand de-Albanian rubbed us off with a thousand go-lays and seemed upon the point of a retreat from his engagements; nothing but peril ap-peared to environ the poor fugitives, and for some time we drowned our concern in a very

irregular course of living.

This, too, proved to be fortunate; and it's one of the remarks that fall to be made upon our escape, how providentially our steps were conducted to the very end. What a humiliation to the dignity of man! My philosophy, the extraordinary genius of Ballantrae, our valor, in which I grant that we were equal—all these might have proved insufficient without the divine blessing on our sufficient without the divine blessing on our efforts. And how true it is, as the church tells us, that the truths of religion are, after all, quite applicable even to daily affairsi At least it was in the course of our revelry that we made the acquaintance of a spirited youth by the name of Chew. He was one of the most daring of the Indian traders, very well acquainted with the secret paths of the wilderness, needy, dissolute, and by a last good fortune, in some disgrace with his fam-ily. Him we persuaded to come to our relief; he privately provided what was needful for our flight; and one day we slipped out of Albany, without a word to our former friend, and embarked, a little above, in a

It was our design to mount the head waters of the Hudson, to the neighborhood of Crown Point where the French had a strong place in the woods, upon Lake Champlain. But to have done this directly were too perilous, and it was accordingly gone upon by such a laby rinth of rivers, lakes and the continuing my head gibbs open the characters makes were jene, say to remember. These paths the country was now up, the tribes on the warpath, the woods full of Indian scouts, Again and again we came upon these parties when we least expected them, and one day, particular, I shall never forget; how, a dawn was coming in, we were suddenly surrounded by five or six of these painted devils uttering a very dreary sort of cry and brand ishing their hatchets. It passed off harm-lessly indeed, as did the rest of our encounters, for Chew was well known and highly valued among the different tribes.

We were come to the most critical portion of our course, where we might equally ex-pect to fall into the hands of French or English, when a terrible calamity befell us. Thew was taken suddenly sick with symptoms like those of poison, and in the course of a few hours expired in the bottom of the canoe. We thus lost at once our guide, our interpreter, our boatman and our passport, for he was all these in one, and found our selves reduced, at a blow, to the most des perate and irremediable distress. Chew, who took a great pride in his knowledge, had indeed often lectured us on the geography, and Ballantrae, I believe, would listen. my part I have always found such informahighly tedious; and beyond the fact that we were now in the country of the Adirondack Indians, and not so distant from ou destination, could we but have found the way, I was entirely ignorant. The wisdom of my course was soon the more apparent, for with all his pains, Ballantrae further advanced than myself.

He knew we must continue to go up one stream; then, by way of a portage, down another; and then up a third. But you are to consider, in a mountain country, how many streams come rolling in from every hand. And how is a gentleman, who is a perfect stranger in that part of the world, to tell any one of them from any other? Nor was this our only trouble. We were great so that I have seen us sit down in despair for half an hour at a time without one word; and the appearance of a single Indian, since we had now no means of speaking to them, would have been in all probability the means of our destruction. There is altogether some excuse if Ballantrae showed something of a glooming disposition; his babit of imputing blame to others, quite as capable as himself, was less tolerable, and his language it was not always easy to accept. Indeed, he had contracted on board the pirate ship a manner of address which was in a high degree unusual between gentlemen; and now, when you might say he was in a fever, it increased upon him hugely.

The third day of these wanderings, as we were carrying the canoe upon a rocky port-age, she fell and was entirely bilged. The pertage was between two lakes, both pretty extensive; the track, such as it was, opened at both ends upon the water, and on both hands was inclosed by the unbroken woods. and the sides of the lakes were quite impassa ble with bog, so that we beheld ourselves no only condemned to go without our boat and the greater part of our provisions, but to plunge at once into impenetrable thickets and to desert what little guidance we still hadthe course of the river. Each stuck his pis tols in his belt, shouldered an ax, ma pack of his treasure and as much food as he could stagger under, and deserting the rest of our possessions, even to our swords, which woods, we set forth on this deplorable ad-The labors of Hercules, so finely described by Homer, were a trifle to what

we now underwent.
Some parts of the forest were perfectly dense down to the ground, so that we must cut our way like mites in a cheese. In some the bottom was full of deep swamp, and the whole wood entirely rotten. I have leaped on a great failing log and sunk to the knee in touchwood; I have sought to stay myself in falling, against what looked to be a solid trunk, and the whole thing has whiffed away at my touch like a sheet of paper. Stum bling, falling, bogging to the knees, hewing our way, our eyes almost put out with twigs and branches, our clothes plucked from our bodies, we labored all day, and it is doubtful if we made two miles. What was worse, as we could rarely get a view of the country and were perpetually jostled from our path by obstacles, it was impossible even to have a guess in what direction we were moving.

Ballantrae often decided on our course by the spinning of a coin, and once, when I ex-postulated on this childishness, he had an odd emark that I have never forgotten. "I know no better way," said be, "to express my scorn of human reason." I think it was the third day that we found the body of a Christian, scalped and most abominably mangled, and desert screaming over him, as thick as flies. I cannot describe how dread fully this sight affected us, but it robbed me of all strength and all hope for this world. The same day, and only a little after, we were scrambling over a part of the forest that had been burned, when Ballantrae, who was a little ahead, ducked suddenly behind a whence we could look abroad without being seen ourselves; and in the bottom of the next vale beheld a large war party of the savages going by across our line.

There might be the value of a weak battal ion present; all naked to the waist, blacked with grease and suct, and pointed with white lead and vermillon, according to their beastly habits. They went one behind another like a string of goese, and at a quickish trot; so that they took but a little while to rattle by and disappear again among the woods Yet I suppose we endured a greater ageny of hesitation and suspense in these few minutes than goes usually to a man's whole life. Whether they were French or English indians, whether they desired scalps or pris-oners, whether we should declare ourselves upon the chance or lie quiet and continue the heart breaking business of our journey: sure I think, these were questions to have puzzled the brains of Aristotis himself. turned to me with a face all wrinkled up and his teeth showing in his mouth, like that I have read of people starving; he said no word, but his whole appearance was a kind

aney may us or one angree mea," a whispered; "and think! the best we could then hope, is to begin this over again."
"I know, I know," he said. "Yet it must come to a plunge at last." And he suddenly plucked out his coin, shock it in his closed hands, looked at it, and then lay down with his face in the dust.

his face to the dust.

hands, looked at it, and then lay down with his face in the dust.

Addition by Ms. Mackellan—I drop the chevaler's narration at this point because the couple quarreled and separated the same day; and the chevalier's account of the quarrel seems to me (I must confess) quite incompatible with the nature of either of the men. Henceforth, they wandered alone, undergoing extraordinary sufferings; until first one and then the other was picked up by a party from Fort St. Frederick. Only two things are to be noted. And first cas most important for my purpose) that the master in the course of his miseries buried his treasure, at a point never since discovered, but of which he took a drawing in his own blood on the lining of his hat. And second, that on his coming thus penniless to the fort, he was welcomed like a brother by the chevalier, who thence paid his way to France. The simplicity of Mr. Burko's character leads him at this point to praise the master exceedingly; to an eye more worldly wise, it would seem it was the chevalier alone that was to be commended. I have the more pleasure in pointing to this really very noble trait of my esteemed correspondent, as I fear I may have wounded him immediately be fore. I have refrained from comments on any of his extraordinary and (in my eyes) immoral opinions, for I know him to be jealous of respect. But his version of the quarrel is really more than I can reproduce; for I knew the master myself, and a man more hesusceptible of fear is not concolvable. I regret this oversight of the chevalier's and all the more because the tenor of his narrative (set aside a few flourishes) strikes me as highly ingenuous.

CHAPTER VIL

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE PERSECUTIONS EM-



adventures the colonel principally dwelt. Indeed, it we had heard it all. it is to be though the current of this business had bee wholly altered; but the pirate ship was very gently touch to an end of the which he was will

ing to disclose; for Mr. Henry, having for some while been plunged in a brown study, in the summeranh seat and frominding the colonel there were matters that he must at the office.

ble his concern, walking to and fro in the room with a contorted face and passing his

hand repeatedly upon his brow. "We have some business," he began at last, and there broke off, declared we must have wine, and sent for a magnum of the best. This was extremely foreign to his habitudes. more so, when the win had come, he guiped down one glass upon an other, like a man careless of appearances But the drink steaded him.

"You will scarce be surprised, Mackellar," says he, "when I tell you that my brother, whose safety we are all rejoiced to learn, stands in some need of money."

I told him I had misdoubted as much; but

the time was not very fortunate, as the stock "Not mine," said he. "There is the money

for the mortgage."
I reminded him it was Mrs. Henry's. will be answerable to my wife," b

eried, violently.
"And then," said I, "there is the mort "I know," said be, "it is on that I would

consult you."

I showed him how unfortunate a time it was to divert this money from its destination, and how, by so doing, we must lose the profit of our past economies, and plunge back the estate into the mire. I even tool the liberty to plead with him; and when he still opposed me with a shake of the head and a bitter, dogged smile, my zeal quite carried me beyond my place. "This is mid-summer madness," cried I, "and I, for one,

vill be no party to it." You speak as though I did it for my and besides, I love order; and to say the honest truth, Mackellar, I had begun to take a pride in the estates." He gloomed for a mo-"But what would you have?" he wene "Nothing is mine no ews has knocked the bottom out of my life. have only the name and the shadow of nings; only the studow There is no subance in my rights "

'They will prove substantial enough beore a court." said I. He looked at me with a burning eye, and semed to repress the word upon his lips; and repented what I had said, for I saw that while he spoke of the estate he had still a side thought to his marriage. And then, of a sydden, he twitched the letter from his pocket, where it lay all crumpled, smoothed it violently on the table, and read thes words to me with a trembling tongue, "My dear Jacob'-this is how he begins!" orie "'My dear Jacob, I once called you so, you may remember; and you have no the business, and flung my heels as high as Criffel. What do you think of that, Mackel lar," says he, "from an only brother! I declare to God I liked him very well; I was always stanch to him; and this is how he writes! But I will not sit down under the imputation" (walking to and froi-"I am as good as he; I am a better man than he; I call on God to prove it! I cannot give him all the monstrous sum be asks, knows the estate to be incompetent; but I will give him what I and it is more than he expects. I have borne all this too long. See what he writes further on; read it for yourself: 'I know you are a niggardly dog.' A niggardly dog! I, niggardly! Is that true, Mackellar! You think it is?" I really thought he would have struck me at that. "Oh, you all think so! Well, you shall see, and he shall see, and God shall see. If I ruin the estate and go barefoot, I shall stuff this bloodsucker Let him ask al -all, and he shall have it! It is all his by rights. ""Ah!" he cried, "and I foresaw a this and worse, when he would not let me go. He poured out another glass of wine and was about to carry it to his lips, when I made so bold as to lay a finger on his arm. He stopped a moment. "You are right," said he, and flung glass and all in the fireplace, "Come,

let us count the money." I durst no longer oppose him; indeed, I was very much affected by the sight of so much disorder in a man usually so controlled; and we sat down together, counted the money and made it up in packets for the greater ease of Col. Burke, who was to be the bearer This done, Mr. Henry returned to the hall, where he and my old lord sat all night through

with their guest. A little before dawn I was called and set ut with the colonel. He would scarce have liked a less responsible convoy, for he was a man who valued himself; nor could we afford him one more dignified, for Mr. Henry must not appear with the free traders. It was a very bitter morning of wind, and as we went down through the long shrubbory the colonel held himself mutiled in his cloak "Sir," said I, "this is a great sum of money that your friend requires. I must

suppose his necessities to be very great." We must suppose so," says he, I thought dryly, but perhaps it was the cloak about his "I am only a servant of the family," said I.

"You may deal openly with me. I think we are likely to get little good by him." "My dear man," said the colonel, "Balian trae is a gentleman of the most eminent nat aral abilities, and a man that I admire and that I revere, to the very ground he treads on." And then he seemed to me to pause,

like one in a difficulty.
"But for all that," said I, "we are likely to get little good by him."

"Sure, and you can have it your own way, my dear man," says the colonel.

By this time we had come to the side of the creek where the beat awaited him. "Well, said he, "I am sure I am very much your debtor for all your civility, Mr. Whatever your-name-is; and just as a last word, and since you show so much intelligent interest, I will mention a small circumstance that may be of use to the family. For I believe m friend emitted to mention that he has the largest pension on the Scots Fund of any refugee in Paris; and it's the more disgrace ful, sir," cries the colones, warming, "

there's not one dirty penny for myself. He cocked his hat at me as if I had been to blame for this partiality, then changed again into his usual swaggering civility, shook me by the hand and set off down to the boat, with the money under his arms, and whist

as he went the pathette air of "muse Aroon." It was the first time I had heard that time—I was to hear it again, words and all, as you shall learn—but I remember how that little stave of it ran in my head after the free traders had hade him "Whoesht, in the deil's name," and the grating of the oars had taken its place, and I stood and watched the dawn creeping on the sea and the boat drawing away, and the lugger lying with her foresail backed awaiting it.

The gap made in our money was a sore embarrassment, and among other consequences

The gap made in our money was a sore embarrassment, and among other consequences it had this: That I must ride to Edinburgh, and there raise a new loan on very questionable terms to keep the old affeat; and was thus, for close upon three weeks, absent from the house of Durrisdeer.

What passed in the interval I had none to tell me, but I found Mra Henry, upon my return, much changed in her demeaner; the old talks with my lord for the most part pretermitted; a certain deprecation visible toward her husband, to whom, I thought, she addressed herself more often, and for one thing, she was now greatly wrapped up in Miss Katharine, her daughter. You would think the change was agreeable to Mr. Henry! No such matter! To the contrary, every circumstance of alteration was a stab to him. He read in each the avowal of her truant fancies—that constancy to the master of which she was proud while she successed him. He read in each the avowal of her truant fancies—that constancy to the master of which she was proud, while she supposed him dead, she had to blush for now she knew he was alive; and these bigshes were the hated spring of her new conduct. I am to conceal no truth, and I will here say plainly, I think this was the period in which Mr. Henry showed the worst. He contained himself, indeed, in public, but there was a deep seated irritation visible underneath. With me, from whom he had less concealment, he was often grossly unjust; and even for his wife he would sometimes have a sharp retort—per-haps when she had ruffled him with some unwonted kindness, perhaps upon no tangi-ble occasion—the mere habitual tenor of the man's annoyance bursting spontaneously forth. When he would thus forget himself ta thing so strangely out of keeping with the terms of their relation, there went a shock through the whole company, and the pair would look upon each other in a kind of

pained amazement.

All the time, too, while he was injuring himself by this defect of temper, he was hurting his position by a silence, of which I scarce know whether to say it was the child of generosity or pride. The free traders came again and again, bringing messectors handed. I never durst reason with Mr. Henry; he gave what was asked of him in a kind of noble rage. Perhaps because he know he was by nature inclining to the parsimon ous, he took a back foremost pleasure in the recklessness with which he supplied his bro-ther's exigence. Perhaps the falsity of the position would have spurred an humbler man into the same excesses. But the estate (if I may say so) grouned under it; our daily exmay say so, groaned under it; our daily ex-benses were shorn lower and lower; the sta-bles were emptied, all but four roadsters; servants were discharged, which raised a dreadful murmuring in the country and heated up the old disfavor upon Mr. Henry; and at last the yearly visit to Edinburgh must be discontinued.

must be discontinued. • This was in 1756. You are to suppose that for seven years this bloodsucker had been and that all this time my patron had held his peace. It was an effect of devilish malice in the master that he addressed Mr. Henry alone upon the matter of his demands, and there was never a word to my lord. The family had looked on, wondering at our economies. They had lamented, I have no doubt, that my patron had become so great a miser, a fault always despicable, but in the young abhorrent, and Mr. Henry was not yet 30 years of age. Still, he had managed the bus-iness of Durrisdeer almost from a boy; and they bore with these changes in a silence as proud and bitter as his own, until the coping

stone of the Edinburgh visit.

At this time, I believe, my patron and his wife were rarely together save at meals. Immediately on the back of Col. Burke's announcement Mrs. Henry made palpable advances; you might say she had laid a sort of timid court to her husband, different indeed from her former manner of unconcern and distance. I never bad the heart to blame Mr. Henry because he recoiled from these ad vances, nor yet to censure the wife, when she was cut to the quick by their rejection. But the result was an entire estrangement, so that (as I say) they rarely spoke except at visit was first broached at table, and it chanced that Mrs. Henry was that day ailing and querulous. She had no sooner under stood her husband's meaning than the red flew in her face,

"At last," she cried, "this is too mucht Heaven knows what pleasure I have in my life that I should be denied my only consc tion. These shameful proclivities must be trod down; we are already a mark and at evesore in the neighborhood; I will not en-

dure this fresh insanity." "I cannot afford it," says Mr. Henry. "Afford" she cried. "For shame! But I have money of my own."

"That is all mine, madame, by marriage," he snarled, and instantly left the room, My old ford threw up his hands to heaven and he and his daughter, withdrawing to the chimney, gave me a broad hint to be gone. I found Mr. Henry in his usual retreat, the steward's room, perched on the end of the table and plunging his penknife into it, with

a very ugly countenance.

"Mr. Heury," said I, "you do yourself too much injustice; and it is time this should cease,"

"Oh!" cries he, "nobody minds here. They think it only natural. I have shameful proclivities. I am a niggardly dog," and drove his knife up to the hilt. "But I will show that fellow," he cried, with an eath, "I will show him which is the more generous. "This is no generosity," said I,

pride." "Do you think I want morality?" he asked I thought he wanted help, and I should give it him, willy-nilly; and no sooner was Mrs. Henry gone to her room than I presented myself at her door and sought admit-

She openly showed her wonder. "What do you want with me, Mr. Mackellar P said

"The Lord knows, madam," says L "I have never troubled you before with any free doms; but this thing lies too hard upon my conscience, and it will out. Is it possible that two people can be so blind as you and my lord; and have lived all these years with a noble gentleman like Mr. Henry, and under stand so little of his nature?"

"What does this mean?" she cried. "Do you not know where his money goe -and yours-and the money for the very wine he does not drink at table?" I went "To Paris-to that man! Eight thousand pounds has he had of us in seven years and my patron fool enough to keep it secret! "Eight thousand pounds!" she repeated

"It is impossible, the estate is not sufficient "God knows how we have sweated far things to produce it," said L thousand and sixty is the sum, beside odd shillings. And if you can think my patron miserly after that, this shall be my last inter-

"You need say no more, Mr. Mackellar," said she. "You have done most properly in what you too modestly call your interfer I am much to blame; you must think me indeed a very unobservant wife"-(look ing upon me with a strange smile)-"but I shall put this right at once. The master wa always of a very thoughtless nature; but his heart is excellent; he is the soul of generosity. I shall write to him myself. cannot think how you have pained me by this communication."

"Indeed, madame, I had hoped to have pleased you," said I, for I raged to see her still thinking of the master.
"And pleased," said she, "and pleased me

That same day (I will not say but what I atched) I had the satisfaction to see Mr. Henry come from his wife's room in a state unlike himself; for his face was all bloated with weeping, and yet he seemed to ne to walk upon the air. By this I was sure his wife had made him full amends for once. "Ah," thought I to myself, "I have done a brave stroke this day,"

On the morrow, as I was scated at my books, Mr. Henry came in softly behind me took me by the shoulders and shook me in a manner of playfulness. "I find you are a aithless follow after all," says he, which was his only reference to my part, but the tone he spoke in was more to me than any clonee of protestation. Nor was this all I had effected; for when the next messenger came (as he did not long afterward) from the master, he got nothing away with him but a latter. For annual the chack it had been

Henry not esting pus to paper, and I only in the dryest and most formal terms. But this letter I did not even see; it would scarce to pleasant reading, for Mr. Henry felt he had his wife behind him for once, and I observed, on the day it was dispatched, he had

be pleasant reading, for Mr. Henry felt he had his wife behind him for once, and I observed, on the day it was dispatched, he had a very gratified expression.

Things went better now in the family, though it could scarce be pretended they went well. There was now at least no misconception; there was kindness upon all sides, and I believe my patron and his wife might again have drawn together if he could but have pocketed his pride, and she forgot (whas was the ground of all) her brooding on another man. It is wonderful how a private thought leaks out; it is wonderful to me now how we should all have followed the current of her sentiments; and though she hore herself quietly, and had a very even disposition, yet we should have known whenever her fancy ran to Paria. And would not any one have thought that my disclosure must have rooted up that idol? I think there is the devil in women; all these years pessed, never a sight of the man, little enough kindness to remember (by all accounts) even while she had him, the notion of his death intervanting, his heartless rapacity laid bare to her: that all should not do, and she must still keep the best place in her heart for this accursed fellow is a thing to make a plain man rage. I had never much natural evenuaths (or the exercise of thing to make a plain man rage. I had never much natural sympathy for the passion of love, but this unreason in my patron's wife disgusted me outright with the whole matter. I remember checking a maid because she sung some bairnly kickshaw while my mind

was thus engaged; and my asperity brought about my ears the enuntry of all the petticoate about the house, of which I recked very little, but it amused Mr. Henry, who railied me much upon our joint unpopularity. It is strange enough for my own mother was certainly one of the religious transparence of the religious control of the religious contr strange enough (for my own mother was cor-tainly one of the sait of the earth, and my Aunt Dickson, who paid my fees at the uni-versity, a very notable woman, but I have never had much toleration for the female sex, possibly not much understanding and being far from a bold man I have ever shunned their company. Not only do I see no cause to regret this diffidence in myself, but have invariably remarked the most un-happy consequences follow those who were less wise. So much I thought proper to set down, lest I show myself unjust to Mra. down, lest I show myself unjust to Mrs. Henry And, besides, for remark arose naturally, on a reperusal of the letter, which was the next step in their affairs and reached ma to my sincere astonishment, by a private hand, some week or so after the departure of

to Mr. Mackellar. | "Troyes in Champagne, | "July 12, 1756.

"My DEAR SIR—You will doubtless be sur-prised to receive a communication from one so little known to you; but on the occasion I had the good fortune to reacontre you at Durrisdeer, I remarked you for a young man of a solid gravity of character, a qualifica-tion which I profess I admire and revere next to natural genius or the bold chivalrous spirit of the soldier I was besides interested in the noble family which you have the honor to serve or ito speak more by the book; to be the bumble and respected friend of, and a con-versation I had the pleasure to have with you-very early in the morning has remained much

upon my mind.
"Being the other day in Paris, on a visit from this famous city where I am in garri-son, I took occasion to inquire your name (which I profess I had forgot) at my friend, the master of B——; and a fair opportunity occurring, I write to inform you of what's

"The master of B- (when we had last some talk of him together) was in receipt, as I think I then told you, of a highly advan-tageous pension on the Scots fund. He next received a company, and was soon after vanced to a regiment of his own. My dear sir, I do not offer to explain this circumstance; any more than why I myself, who have rid at the right hand of princes, should be fubbed off with a pair of colors and sent to rot in a hole at the bottom of the province. Accustomed as I am to courts, I cannot but and I could never hope to advance by a similar means, even could I steep to endeavor. But our friend has a particular aptitude to succeed by the means of ladies; and if all be true that I have heard, he enjoyed a remarkhim; for when I had the honor to shake him the Bastille, where he had been cast on a both lost his regiment and his pension. My dear sir, the loyalty of a plain Irishman wil ultimately succeed in the place of craft, as I am sure a gentleman of your probity wil

agree.
"Now, sir, the master is a man who ius I admire beyond expression, and, besides, he is my friend; but I thought a little word of this revolution in his fortunes would not come amiss, for in my opinion the man's des perate. He spoke when I saw him of a trip to India (whither I am myself in some hope of accompanying my illustrious countryman, Mr. Lally); but for this he would require (as I understood) more money than was readily at his command. You may have heard a military proverb-that it is a good thing to make a bridge of gold to a flying enemy! I trust you will take my meaning; and I subscribe myself, with proper respect to my Lord Durrisdeer, to his son, and to the beauteous Mrs. Durie, my dear sir, your

obedient humble servant, "Francis Bunke." This missive I carried at once to Mr. Henry; and I think there was but one thought between the two of us—that it had come a week too late. I made haste to send an answer to Col. Burke, in which I begged him, if he should see the master, to assure him his next messenger would be attended to. But with all my haste I was not in time to avert what was impending; the arrow had been drawn, it must now fly. I could almost doubt the power of Providence (and certainly his will) to stay the issue of events; and it is a strange thought how many of us had been storing up the elements of this catastrophe, for how long a time, and with how blind ar ignorance of what we did.

Continued next Saturday,

Tello d'Apery's Decoration. Tello d'Apery is the name of the youngest journalist in New York, and one of the youngest in the world. He is only 12 years of age, and is already editor of a monthly journal for boys and girls. The journal is less than a year old, but has already made its mark, and won numberless compliments for its youthful editor. It has been the aim of the young lad to do good with his little paper. It has not been started with the intention of making money, but rather for aiding poor little children by calling attention

to their wants. Tello has received letters and contributions from some of the most noted people



Among them appear Ferdinand de Lesseps, Gen. Beauregard, Sir Julian Paunce-Baron fote. Rothschild, Mar shal Lapounjaki of the Greek army, and many others. He has also received contributions from several roya hands, and the

ORDER OF THE LIBERATOR. ACCOM PANYING cut is of a meda sent to him with a letter from the president of Bolivia. It is the "Decoration

of Liberator" conferred for good deeds. Many ladies of literary fame have also contributed to The Sunny Hour. Mary Mapes Dodge, Mrs. Frank Leslie, Ella heeler Wilcox, the queen of Roumania Amanda M. Douglas, the countess of Martel ("Gyp"), etc.

Tello is a good student although not a grinder. He speaks French fluently and is showing marked progress in Greek, the language of his father, Thelemaque

d'Apery. Among the contributions to a recent number was a poem by Nicolas, prince