

# The Newbern Journal.

The South and her Rights—The Old North State Forever.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 1.

NEWBERN, NORTH CAROLINA, JUNE 27, 1855.

NO 37

## The "Journal"

J. H. MUSE, Editor & Proprietor.

Published every Wednesday morning, (Office on the South side of Pollock street,) three doors above the News Office.

TERMS.—The "Journal" will be published weekly, on a sheet, containing 24 columns, by entirely new type, and in an improved style, for \$2 per year, if paid in advance; if paid before the expiration of six months \$2 50; and \$3 00 will be the amount of all payments made thereafter.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Square 1 insertion, 50 cents. 2 insertions, 75 " 3 insertions, 1 00 " Twelve lines constituting a square. Arrangements will be made by the year or 6 months with permanent advertisers, at the lowest possible rates.

JOB PRINTING.—Having a new and extensive assortment of Job Press, (as good as can be found in the State,) we are prepared to execute

JOB WORK with neatness and dispatch; such as handbills, circulars, cards, blanks, books, pamphlets, &c., &c.

## Business Cards

**HUGHES' Apothecaries' "HALL"**  
Cor. Pollock and Craven Streets,  
NEWBERN, N. C.

**ALEXANDER MITCHELL.**  
DEALER IN  
**VARIETY GOODS**  
INSURANCE AGENT AND  
Commission Merchant.  
NEWBERN, N. C.

**GEORGE ALLEN**  
—DEALER IN—  
**FANCY & STAPLE  
DY GOODS**  
BOOTS, SHOES & GAITERS, HATS, &c.  
POLLOCK STREET.

**OSKING SHEPHERD & CO**  
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF  
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**DRY GOODS,**  
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NEW YORK.  
E. A. CONKLING, C. A. SHEPHERD, W. F. BARROW.

**E. POLK.**  
TEACHER of Piano-Forte, Organ, Melodion  
Violin & Singing.  
TERMS: \$12 00 for 24 Lessons.  
10 00 do children under 12 years of age.  
3 00 do do during Piano once.  
5 00 do do by the year.  
Orders for Music and Musical Instruments at-  
tended to.  
Newbern, Feb. 14th.

**CHARLES C. CLARK.**  
Attorney and counselor at Law,  
Office on Broad Street 3 doors below the  
**COURT HOUSE.**  
NEWBERN, N. C.

**CRAVEN HOTEL**  
AND  
**CART HOUSE & STABLES.**  
BY  
**J. E. G. BARROW**  
Broad Street,  
NEWBERN, N. C.

**JAMES E. METTS,**  
Commission and Forwarding Merchant  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
August 30th, 1854. —13—

**WILLIAM HAY,**  
House, Sign, Coach, and Ornamental  
**PAINTING AND GILDING.**  
MIDDLE STREET, ONE DOOR BELOW THE POST OFFICE  
NEWBERN, N. C.

**C. A. HART**  
MANUFACTURER OF  
TIN, SHEET IRON AND COPPER WARE,  
AND DEALER IN  
Stoves, and Japaned Wares,  
CORNER OF BROAD AND MIDDLE STREETS,  
One door South of the Court House,  
NEWBERN, N. C.

**JONATHAN HALEY,**  
Clock and Watch Maker,  
KEEPS constantly on hand, an excellent as-  
sortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, and  
JEWELRY, of all kinds. All work done at the  
shortest notice, and in a workman-like manner.  
J. W. HALEY,  
Sign of the Watch, Craven street, Newbern,  
July 20th, 1853.

**DR. R. S. PRIMROSE,**  
RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to  
the inhabitants of Newbern, and vicinity. Office  
at Craven Street, on a door above the State Bank.

**HATS.**  
A LARGE lot of Fancy Straw, Panama, Fur and  
Silk Hats, for summer trade at  
GEO. ALLEN'S

**NOTICE TO MARINERS**  
NEUSE RIVER LIGHT VESSEL.  
On or about the 17th May, 1855, the Light ves-  
sel stationed at the mouth of Neuse River, Pamlico  
Sound, North Carolina, will be taken from her  
station for repairs.  
Notice will be given her return.  
The vessel station, during her absence, will be  
marked by a Day with a white flag, which can  
be seen in the day time at the distance of 3 miles.  
By order of the Light House Board.  
A. M. PENNO K.  
Lt. House Inspector, 5th District,  
Norfolk, Va., May 9th, 1855. 29 2t

**SUGAR, &c.**  
6 BBLs. St. Croix Sugar,  
1 bbl. Crushed do  
3 bbls. Refined Sugar, 5 bbls. Pilot Brand.  
2 boxes Soda Crackers.  
M. W. JARVIS.

**French Embroideries.**  
Just received and for sale by  
S. PRIMROSE,  
36 Pollock Street.

**Wanted.**  
A good Workman to build Rocka-  
way Bodies, at Swift Creek, Bridge,  
Craven Co., N. C.  
None but sober men need apply.  
AUGUSTUS LATHAM.  
Swift Creek, March 7th, 1855.  
Weekly Standard copy if and send bill to subscri-  
ber.

**SEINE NET AND TWINE AGENCY.**  
The subscriber having lately returned from Bos-  
ton, would now inform his customers and the  
public that he has just received a full supply of the  
best qualities of the various kinds of  
**Cotton and Flax Twines,**  
Also an assortment of  
**NETS AND SEINES.**  
He is also prepared to furnish at short notice any  
kind of Nets or Seines out of the usual dimensions  
all of which will be warranted to give satisfaction  
to the purchaser, both in material and manufacture,  
by hand knitting.  
He will also take this method of informing the  
public generally, that he has a good assortment of  
**Dry Goods, Hardware, Shoes,**  
CROCKERY, GROCERIES, EXCEPT LIQUORS,  
FLOUR of best and good qualities, and a lot of  
first rate New Bedford SPERM CANDLES, war-  
ranted pure, all of which he is prepared to furnish  
on the most favorable terms.  
GEO. F. FISHER,  
East side of Craven Street near the Old County  
Wharf. Nov. 8th 1853. 26 1f

**WHITE WINE AND CIDER  
VINEGAR.**  
GOOD article of each at  
J. W. HALEY,  
Old County Wharf.

**JUST RECEIVED**  
**C. A. HART'S  
TIN WARE AND STOVE DEPOT.**  
A FINE article of Britannia Tea and Coffee Pots.  
Also Waiters of different sizes and styles,  
Jelly Molds, Spiced Boxes, Sugar Boxes, Local Boxes  
Toilet Puffs, Cake Pans of different sizes, Tin and  
Glass Lamps, Tin Trunks, Tea and Coffee Canisters,  
Britannia Soup Ladles and Hollow Ware of every  
description. Also Tin Toys for Christmas presents,  
also a full supply of  
Please give us a call, corner of Broad and Middle  
Streets, one door South of the Court House, New-  
bern, N. C.  
December 17th, 1853. 32 1f

**VALUABLE PLANTATION  
FOR SALE.**  
THE entire body of land usually known as the  
Clement and Ferry Plantations, formerly the  
property of the late Governor Spaight, on the South  
side of Trent River opposite to the Town of New-  
bern is offered for sale. These lands extend from  
the mouth of Green Spring Creek below Newbern to  
Briess Creek, about three miles above the Town,  
Trent River, Neuse River, Briess and Green Spring  
Creek constitute their boundaries on three sides.—  
The two Plantations are separated only by the road  
leading from Newbern to Beaufort and do not vary  
much in the number of acres containing together  
about eighteen hundred acres. There is attached  
to each Plantation sufficient wood & timber land for  
the use of the Plantation. The cleared land is in a  
good state, crops having been taken from no  
it is often than every alternate year. On  
the Clement Plantation is a good and commodious  
brick dwelling house and all necessary out houses  
a Gin-House stables and a large and excellent  
barn at which any vessel coming to Newbern can  
load. On these lands are beds of marl, believed  
not inferior to any that can be found either in quan-  
tity, quality, or the facility with which the marl  
can be used, as it is near the surface and in the  
fields, where it can be most profitably applied.—  
There are other material for manuring, such as Mud  
&c., in great abundance on the farms.  
The Ferry Plantation immediately fronts the  
Town of Newbern and has attached to it a Ferry to  
the Town, with the best channel of the River and  
Briess Creek on the Plantation side of the  
River the whole extent of the lands. On these  
Plantations are several seine beaches in good order.  
The Bridge across Trent River on the Beaufort  
Road gives easy access from both Plantations to the  
Town of Newbern. The whole could be used as one  
plantation by a person desiring that quantity of land,  
or it could be separated advantageously as two plan-  
tations.—and the contemplated Railroad to Beau-  
fort or its vicinity cannot approach near Newbern  
without crossing the body of the lands. The whole  
or either Plantation is offered for sale and accom-  
panying Terms will be given to a purchaser.  
Persons desirous of purchasing are invited to ex-  
amine the lands and correspond with the subscriber  
at Washington or Newbern.  
R. S. DONNELL  
Newbern, N. C. April 18th, 1854. 47

**COLT'S REPETERS.**  
A NEW supply just received at  
A. MITCHELLS  
Old County W. 36

**BRANDY, MARIERA, PORT AND SHER-  
Y WINE, CHAMPAGNE,** and a large lot of  
choice of superior quality just received and for  
sale by  
T. J. HUGHES

**HAIR**—T. J. HUGHES  
Druggist

**3,000 Acres Pine Land  
FOR SALE.**  
BEING desirous of making some change in my  
business, I offer for sale a part of my Lands in  
Brunswick County. These lands lie on the wa-  
ter of Town Creek and High Creek, High and  
pleasantly situated, about 18 miles from Wilming-  
ton. There are some 20 Tracts of Turpentine Box-  
es now out on the land, a large portion of which  
are young, having been cut within four years past.  
There is also a Turpentine distillery of 20 bar-  
rel capacity, connected with the premises, situated  
on Town Creek at the head of the water, where flats  
of any size can load at any stage of the water,  
without the least difficulty.  
The Houses are all good, comprising a dwelling,  
a number of negro houses, built last winter, Corn  
Orb, Stables and other houses necessary for such  
a business. There is also some Swamp Land be-  
longing to the tract, said to be equal to any in the  
State, and a quantity of uplands, if cleared and  
put in a state of cultivation, will produce corn,  
cotton, peas, and potatoes, very abundantly.  
Persons desirous of purchasing will do well to  
call and examine the premises. Mr. Hugh Mc-  
Ann, who is on the premises, will take pleasure in  
showing the land to those who may call.  
JAMES E. METTS,  
Wilmington, N. C., August 24th, 1854—13—1f

## NOTICE.

**ALL Bonds and Notes due the estate of**  
Hardy L. Jones, dec'd, not attended to  
on or before the 30th of November next will be  
placed in the hands of an Attorney for collection.  
W. H. PEARCE, Adm'r.  
Newbern, Sept. 29th, 1854.—2—6m.

**SEINES! SEINES!! SEINES!**  
THE Subscriber would inform his customers and  
the public that he has lately received at his A-  
gency, from Boston, a good assortment of about 1000  
lbs. of Herring and Shad Seines, with which  
and those previously on hand he thinks he can sat-  
isfy any one, desirous of furnishing himself, with a Seine  
of whatever mesh or depth he may want.  
He also keeps an assortment of Shad and Mullet  
Nets, and of Cotton and Flax Twines, all of which  
he will furnish at low rates and on accommodating  
Terms.  
GEORGE F. FISHER,  
Near the Old County Wharf

**JAMES M. EDNEY  
COMMISSION MERCHANT**  
56 JOHN ST.  
Buys and Sells on the Best Terms,  
Dry Goods, Groceries, Farming Implements, Books,  
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,  
CARRIAGES, FRUIT TREES,  
OR ANYTHING ELSE THAT CAN BE HAD IN THE  
**CITY OF NEW YORK,**  
AT 2 1/2 PER CENT. COMMISSION.  
References to Hon. W. A. Graham, G. E. Badger, D. L.  
Swain, J. M. Morehead, C. P. Henderson, and others,  
N. W. Woodfin, and others. New York, 1854.

**BRITISH PERIODICALS.**  
**EARLY GIS SECEUR**  
LEONARD SCOTT & CO., New York, continue  
to republish the following British Periodi-  
cals, viz:

- 1. THE LONDON QUARTERLY, (Conservative.)
- 2. THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, (Whig.)
- 3. THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW, (Free Church.)
- 4. THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW, (Liberal.)
- 5. BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH REVIEW, (Tory.)

The present critical state of European affairs will  
render these publications unusually interesting dur-  
ing the forthcoming year. They will occupy a mid-  
dle ground between the hastily written newspapers,  
crude speculations, and lying rumors of the daily  
Journal, and the ponderous Tome of the future histo-  
rian, written after the living interest and excitement  
of the great political event of the time shall have passed  
away. It is to these Periodicals that readers must  
look for the only really intelligible and reliable history  
of current events, and as such, in addition to their  
well-established literary, scientific, and theological  
character, we urge them upon the consideration of the  
reading public.

Arrangements are now permanently made for  
the receipt of EARLY SHEETS from the British Pub-  
lishers, by which we are enabled to place ALL OUR  
REPRINTS in the hands of subscribers, about as soon  
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though this involves a very small expense on our part,  
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For any one of the four Reviews, ..... \$ 0 00  
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For Blackwood and three Reviews, ..... 9 00  
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Remittances and communications should always be  
addressed, post-paid, to the Publishers.

**LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,**  
OLD STREET, NEW YORK.  
N. B.—L. S. & Co. have recently published and  
have now for sale, the "FARMER'S GUIDE," by Hen-  
ry Stephens, of Edinburgh, and the late Prof. Norton, of  
Yale College, complete in 2 vols., royal octavo con-  
taining 1200 pages, 14 steel and 600 wood engravings.  
Price, in muslin binding, Six Dollars.

**DOMESTICS.**  
A Complete assortment, at prices to suit  
the times.  
GEO. ALLEN

## Poetry.

### THE EMIGRANT BRIDE.

"But her heart is another!"  
My mother take that rose away,  
I may not wear it now;  
'Tis far too bright and beautiful  
To smile upon my brow:  
It speaks of home—my own loved land—  
Oh dash it from my hair!  
That rose I feel it would be six,  
At such a time to wear.

Bring me the pale orange bloom,  
It is a stranger flower;  
'Twill droop and wither like my heart,  
During the awful hour;  
It seems to me a fearful thing,  
Before my God to kneel,  
And promise all that sacred love  
No broken heart can feel!

I have told him that my spirit dwells  
Far o'er the heaving main,  
Bound by a chain, no second love  
On earth can weave again:  
The memory of it like the star  
That gently shines at even,  
For more than mid-day's dazzling glare,  
Raises my thoughts to heaven!

You say that he hath power and wealth,  
And all of outward show;  
'Twill be like ivy, mantling o'er  
The ruined wall below;  
Ah, brightly green those leaves may seem  
Mother, I too will smile;  
The sun that decks the icicle,  
Destroys it all the while!

Yet oh! he promises to be  
Thy friend, thy guide, thy stay,  
And God will pardon if I give  
For thee my peace away.  
Tell me may I daily bend,  
And ask to meet above,  
Him, whom no longer it will be,  
A crime in heaven to love!

### MY PASSENGER.

OR  
An Adventure with the Bourbon  
Pirates.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

My ship cleared from Liverpool and I was  
bound for the Indies. In the cabin I had  
some dozen passengers, most of whom were  
army officers who had been home on leave  
of absence. Besides these I had a widow  
woman named Legrand, and her son whom she  
called Walter. Walter Legrand was, accord-  
ing to the register, five and twenty years,  
of age. He was very slight in the build, or  
at least he seemed so when compared with the  
stout infantry officers who surrounded him!

but there were no signs of feebleness about  
him. He was of medium height, and smaller  
than the ordinary class of men. His hair  
was long and curly, and as black as night.—  
His eyes were large and full and burned like  
orbs of light set in jet. His countenance  
was very pale, and the brow, which was much  
higher and fuller than is often seen, was  
strongly marked by the blue veins which  
stood boldly out upon it. His features  
regular, eminently handsome—the nose promi-  
nent and straight, and the lip very thin and  
colorless. His hands were small and as deli-  
cate as a babe's. His whole appearance in-  
dicated the close, unswerving student, and I  
think he had the least of the animal man in  
his physiognomy of any person whom I have  
ever seen. Mrs. Legrand must have been  
married when very young for she could not  
then have been more than forty years of age,  
and she was still as beautiful as ever. A more  
lovely woman is seldom seen. Her hair  
was of a golden hue and her eyes seemed  
made for the abode of smiles and love  
though it was now often sad and down-  
cast. Her husband had died in India,  
and she was going out to settle his estate,  
she having an only brother still there. Her  
husband had been a colonel of cavalry,  
and a brave and honest man.

Mrs. Legrand had one female servant to  
accompany her, and together they occupied  
a small state room which she had fitted up  
with my consent, at her own expense.

We found Walter to be a very agreeable  
companion, though he was reserved and so-  
date. He could converse freely on subjects  
of general interest, and at times he was start-  
lingly eloquent. For one, I enjoyed his con-  
versation much, though I sometimes noticed  
that some of the military passengers were  
inclined to wear a sneer upon their lips when  
he went deep into moral philosophy. Mat-

ters passed on quite pleasantly for several  
weeks. To be sure, at times, young Legrand  
received treatment from one or two of the  
other passengers which I thought meant in-  
sult, and which I should have resented, but  
he took no notice of it, and so I did not  
make myself uneasy. One man in particu-  
lar seemed to dislike him. It was an infan-  
try captain named Savage. He was a pro-  
fane, reckless man, and he seemed to hate  
Legrand simply because he was so unlike  
himself. Legrand never laughed or even  
smiled at any of his profane, vulgar jokes,  
but on the contrary plainly showed by his  
looks that he did not like them.

We had changed the southern capes of  
Africa, and were standing up in the Indian  
Ocean. One day at the dinner table, Captain  
Savage allowed himself to become more  
profane than usual. Neither of the females  
were present, and he launched out in a course  
of stories and jests which were indecent in the  
extreme. The wine circulated freely, and his  
boon companions seemed to enjoy the sport  
highly. Several times Legrand cast a repro-  
ving glance at Savage, and the latter noticed  
it but instead of becoming more decent, he  
only tried the harder to displease and annoy  
the quiet passenger.

At length the infantry captain became so  
outrageously profane and vulgar, that Le-  
grand would stand it no longer, and quickly  
moving his chair back he arose from the table  
and moved towards the deck.

"Come back here," shouted Savage.  
But the young man took no notice of  
him.  
"Come back, I say."  
Legrand did not turn, but with a steady  
step he kept on and went upon deck.

At length the officers finished their desert  
and most of them went on deck. Savage  
went up, and as soon as he saw Legrand  
standing by the weather mizen rigging, he  
passed over.

"Mr. Legrand," he said in a highly pom-  
pous tone, "why did you leave the dinner table?"  
"Simply because I wished to," calmly re-  
plied the young man.  
"But why did you wish to leave it?"  
"That is a question I choose not to answer."  
"But I choose that you shall."  
"O, I would answer with pleasure, if I  
thought it would benefit you any to know;  
but I fear you would not improve upon it  
even were I to tell you."  
"Allow me to be the judge. Tell me."  
"Since you are so urgent, I will comply,  
returned Legrand, in a tone perfectly calm  
and pleasant. "The truth is, sir, your con-  
duct and speech were so unpleasant, that I  
suffered exceedingly, and so I chose to leave  
you with those who were better calculated  
to enjoy or put up with it."

"Ah," uttered the captain, while his cheeks  
flushed and his lips trembled. And may I  
be so bold as to enquire what part of my  
conduct you thought unbecoming of a gen-  
tleman?"  
"All of it, sir."  
"Do you mean to say that I am not a gen-  
tleman?"  
I have said no such thing. I simply an-  
swered your own questions."

But you have intimated that my conduct  
was not gentlemanly?"  
"Yes, sir. I have plainly said so."  
"Ah, now I have it. I shall demand sat-  
isfaction for that. You shall find, sir, that  
no one calls my character in question with-  
impunity."

"Then, my dear sir, said Legrand, 'why  
will you not endeavor to have some respect  
for the feelings of others?'"  
"I have, sir all that is necessary. Do you  
suppose that I care for your sickening, baby-  
ish, soft-pated piety! Not a bit of it. You  
have insulted me. First at the table—for  
actions speak as well as words. Your leav-  
ing as you did, and thus interrupting me in  
the midst of a narrative, was a gross insult,  
and you meant it as such."  
"You are mistaken, sir."

You lie, sir, exclaimed Savage! now fair-  
ly enraged at the young man's perfect cool-  
ness.—"You did mean it as an insult. You  
saw, sir, you must answer for it. Will you take  
the sword or pistol?"  
"Neither, sir. Let me be in peace—that  
is all I ask."  
"You won't fight, eh?"  
"No, sir, will you?"  
"As Savage thus spoke, he struck the young  
man with the flat of his hand upon the  
cheek."

"Now, will you fight?"  
Walter Legrand turned pale as death, but  
not a nerve or muscle moved. In a momen,  
more the blood returned to his face, and he  
looked the brutal man calmly in the  
eye.

"Captain Savage," he at length said, in a  
low, tomb-like voice, "I cannot fight you,  
nor have I any wish to do it. If you feel  
happier after what you have done, you are  
welcome to the emotion. You may think  
my course a strange one, but I have no ex-  
planation to make."

"Coward!" hissed the brute.  
Again the decided pallor spread over the  
young man's face, and I could see the nails  
of his fingers were fairly eating into the  
palms of his hands. He was silent for a mo-  
ment, and when he spoke again, it was in  
the same calm, strange tone.

"Captain Savage, leave me, sir. I have  
harmed you not, and now I am in the posses-  
sion of my senses. Leave me or I may be  
a madman."  
Savage was upon the point of saying more  
when I interferred.

"Captain," said I let this subject drop now.  
—you are wholly in the fault, and I will see  
the young man abused no more.  
"Do you interfere?" exclaimed Savage,  
turning madly towards me.  
"I do," I returned, "and I mean what I  
say. I command here, and you will be wise  
if you obey."

"And suppose I do not choose to obey?"  
"I think it will be an uncomfortable ex-  
periment for you to try," was the reply.  
"Now I owe to Dame Nature some thanks  
for having given me a frame more powerful  
than the ordinary bestows upon her mortal  
children, and long command of turbulent  
spirits in the shape of refractory seamen,  
had given me not only a decision of charac-  
ter, but had written the fact pretty plainly  
on my countenance. Savage looking at me  
a moment and then said, with rather a chop-  
fallen countenance:

"O, very well. You are captain, and I  
suppose it would be open mutiny to resist  
you. And with that he walked away.  
Now, to tell the truth, I hoped the fellow  
would have shown some more resistance, for  
I had made up my mind to knock him down  
and put him in irons; but I was disappoint-  
ed: though upon more calm reflection, of  
course, I was glad affairs turned as they  
did.

This event cast a sort of a cloud over the  
spirits of the passengers for several days, and  
though Savage refrained from some of his pro-  
fanity, yet I could see not only he, but the  
others looked upon Walter Legrand as a  
coward. The young man himself had  
seemed to notice it, for he was taciturn and  
seditious, and I often noticed that his lips  
trembled.

Early one morning land was reported up-  
on the laborer bow. I knew it to be the  
Bourbon Island. The wind was very light  
the ship not making more than three knots  
with her royals and studding sails. About  
the middle of the forenoon we saw a long  
quai built boat or rather vessel come out  
from one of the coves of the Island. I level-  
led my glass upon the craft, and found it  
to be full of men. There was seventy-five at  
least.

"Captain, what is she?" asked Savage, ap-  
proaching the spot where I stood.  
"I think there is not much danger in  
sighting her down for a pirate," I replied.  
"I have heard that there was a nest of pirat-  
on the Bourbon Island, and I think we are  
likely to find it true."

"Pirates!" uttered Savage, turning pale.  
"They will be likely to be ugly customers,  
won't they?"  
"Of course they will. They certainly out-  
number us three to one, and are, in all prob-  
ability, all of them stout reckless fel-  
lows."

"But you don't think they will follow the  
rule of putting all their prisoners to death,  
do you?"  
"You can judge of that as well as I can,"  
was my reply: and then I turned to the  
men.

I could see that Capt. Savage was much  
frightened, and in fact nearly all were start-  
led by the appearance of the suspicious  
boat. The presence of a pirate is not a  
pleasant theme for any one, and more espe-  
cially these land pirates, for they generally  
make it a practice to put their prisoners to  
death so that their haunts may not be ex-  
posed.

We had no carriage gun, but there were  
cutlasses and pistols enough on board for the  
crew, and I lost no time in arming my men.  
All told we mustered forty-one men. The  
ship's crew including myself made twenty-  
nine, and there were twelve of the passen-  
gers, though I knew not whether to count  
upon Walter Legrand or not. However he  
could fire a pistol, and that was something.  
By the time I had made these arrangements  
the quai was within two cables length of  
us, and we could see that there were nearly  
eighty men on board of her—not so great  
odds as we had first supposed, but still two