us close. We filled our veins with sunshine, drank the dew In moonlight; in the canopy of leaves Birds nestled fearless, when their fledg-

lings chirped

And strove to it the breezes prophesied A flight to lands, and freedom over sea. Mist veiled us, wind-swept clouds towered over us. Or the blue heaven, an aerial gulf

Lay vast above us. But below our crown, By bole and bough, men trod forever on, Whose eyes are never lifted to our heights.

Whose feet pursue the unattainable.

But one who lottered by the woodland paths. When trees were moaning in the autumn blasts,

Saw, flying from the depths of yonder A little yellow leaf, that fell beneath Where men had trod, crushed in the

withered grass Parting, unheeded, perishing alone! A sigh, or whisper from the sodden

ground-That told the story of the little leaf' And he wno loltered by the woodland paths.

Made Question if the days of man were In Nature's wisdom with the yellow leaf? -Elizabeth Stoddarad in the Independent.

A STORY OF THE OCEAN.

Dawn at sea is the dreariest, bleakes, and most weird of effects which into some port this wide world has to offer I can with the flashing of the firmament glass stood high, and we were in toiinto the wide splendor of morning, the crably dependable parallels. aspect of nature changes as though by magic. But during the brief period descended. The cabin in which I found which heralds the approach of sunrise at sea, the mind is subdued by a feeling almost of awe and sadness, such as no hour ashore could possibly exer-

I recollect that, on the particular ing berths. A row of lockers ran on I had never beheld such a scene of soil- I could come across the ship's papers. Bel. Lucky he did' tude as was revealed by the breaking I rummaged three or four of them of the dawn It was my watch on without finding anything of note, but dack from four till eight; and here I presently, in a corner locker, I dismay as well tell you at once that I covered a black tin case, with the name your name?" was chief mate of the barque Jessie of the vessel painted upon the lid of Waswere bound.

monly dark, with a note of storm oc- blue and white papers, bound together said. "Excuse me a moment; I think casionally booming through the hoarse with a piece of apunyarn, and looking a squall is coming down upon us," and I had been on the verge of reducing was bound from Calcutta with a gen-anii, but kept all fast on recollecting eral cargo, of which a large proportion barque pitching with uncomfortable, we had fallen in with. jerky movements upon the heavy, I had probably been seated at that foamless swell that came shouldering cabin table for about a quarter of an up if her weather bow; nearly up-hour, perusing those papers, when, right, and the short, oily wake astern lifting my eyes in the direction of the plainty showing that she was doing passage leading aft. I half started nothing over four knots an hour.

"Going to be a caim presently, Mr. to mean more wind presently."

"Or rain," he answered. "The glass upon her shoulders and back.
don't give indications of anything We remained staring at one dirty." Just then a man who was on the

there, hailed the quarter-deck. "Halloa!" cried Captain Dudley.

"There's a sail right ahead, sir, I thought she was abandoned." about four miles off. Looks to me to be something wrong aboard of her is she don't seem to be heading on any perticler course."

We crossed to the bulwarks and

pecred ahead. Right in a line with our jib-boom end lay a small black object, looking to be upon the horizon from the comparatively low level of the barque's decks. The seaman on the foreyard must have had marvellous sight to dectect anything uncommon me she was just a little smudge against the dull gray of the sky. The skipper stepped to the companion hatch, and fetched the ship's glass from The brig's head fell off presently, I should but weary you, besides spin- was about to make myself a shakestare, and then passed the telescope of the brig's head fell off presently, I should but weary you, besides spinwas about to make myself a shakeand then passed the telescope of the brig's head fell off presently, I should but weary you, besides spinwas about to make myself a shakeand then passed the telescope of the brig's head fell off presently, I should but weary you, besides spinwas about to make myself a shakethe brig's head fell off presently, I should but weary you, besides spinwas about to make myself a shakethe brig's head fell off presently, I should but weary you, besides spinwas about to make myself a shakethe brig's head fell off presently, I should but weary you, besides spinwas about to make myself a shakethe brig's head fell off presently, I should but weary you, besides spinwas about to make myself a shakethe brig's head fell off presently, I should but weary you, besides spinwas about to make myself a shakethe bright had been presently and believe the bright had been presently and brig on to me with the exclamation, "A derelict, or I'm mistaken!"

I pointed the tube, and after a short spell of searching, there leapt fair into the circle of weltering waters a small brig, with her foretopmast gone, her wanted me to come in this ship. I ere, all aback. Whether she was abandesired or not, we were as yet too far distant to perceive. The spectacle of that disabled vessel sent a thrill through me. It was impossible to conlecture of what scenes of destitution and misery she had been, or might even still be, the little floating theatre. Few sailors can view a derelict in midocean without emotion, and although this brig ahead was not a total wreck yet her appearance was sufficlently forforn to appeal to the mind se a tolerably complete picture of marttime distress.

We neared her slowly, and meande the espials and myself continued elementaly to watch her through the

and the second s

league of her to leeward, Captain Dudley motioned to the man at the wheel floating plunges upon the surves.

"Mr. Gordon," said the captain, "will and go and overhaul that vessel? I've make of her."

"Aye, aye," sir." I answered, and vessel to try and discover what was see. That is all I can tell you." amiss with her. She sat fairly high "The only solution I can offer is that apon the water, and it was evident that another ship must have been in col- liow far off is the nearest port?" her hold was pretty dry. I seemed to lision with this vessel," said I, "and find scarcely sufficient cause in her that the crew, fancying she was foundabandonment. We rounded under her refuge upon the other craft. Yet she white letters the name, Wanderer, Liv- into. Anyhow, the seamen who manerpool. The quarter-boat floated under ned this vessel must have been a noble the main-chains, and the seamen set of fellows to have deserted her. lossed their oars. Watching my chance leaving you to perish " sprang and gained the deck.

I was satisfied in my own mind that the brig was abandoned before I boarded her, and the scene of her decks confirmed me in this belief. There were no signs of life anywhere to be seen. Yet between the bulwarks she looked as sound as though she had just come at of dock, and I began to think with Captain Dudley that there might be a tidy sum of money to be earned as calvage if we should carry her safely

Stepping to the side, I called down conceive of nothing comparable to the to the two seamen to hitch the painter sense of utter desolation produced up- of the boat to a ringbolt and let her on the mind by the first sitting of the ride alongside whilst I overhauled the Caint greenish streak upon the black brig below. I walked to the companeastern sky, and the gradual stealing lon, and paused a moment gazing round out of the wide circle of waters to the at the weather. It looked rather black slow broadening of the early twilight, and dirty to windward, but I never So cold, so ashen, so unspeakably lone- reckoned that any change would be ly does the ocean appear in the grey coming along for the present, seeing and ghostly glimmering. Of course, that, according to Captain Dudley, the

I put my foot upon the ladder and myself was a small, plain, seagoing interior, lighted by a skylight in the which I supposed led to the sleep. where near?"

ley Gordon. We were deep in the heart would contain just what I wanted, and you on board your ship?" of the Atlantic, lying-up on a sharp lifting it out, placed it upon the table. I was about to reply when my ear owline to the brisk gushing of the The lid was secured by a small brass caught a muffled roaring sound, and southeast trades, with our jib-boom padlock, but by pushing the pin out pointing fair for Cape Town, whither of the hinge with the point of my penknife, I succeeded in lifting the cover. The small hours had been uncom- The case contained a little bundle of skylight-had turned black as ink. I piping of the wind, that split into a through them, I presently found that clapping my cap onto my head, I thousand wild songs amidst the invis- this brig was the Wanderer, of 178 thle rigging on high; and several times tons, of Liverpool, to which port she that the barometer stood pretty high, consisted of palm oil; that Abraham and that we were in latitudes where Williams was the name of her master, the wind usually holds tolerably and that the vessel and cargo were steady. The breeze lulled suddenly insured for £23,500. I whistled low just before the eastern horizon com- when I read these figures. They gave menced to open, and sunrise found the me some idea of the value of the prize

from my chair at the spectacle which greeted me. Standing in the narrow Gordon, think you?" said the voice of doorway, framed in it, and forming a the skipper at my cloow. The men striking living picture, was the figure were washing down, and in watching of a young girl, regarding me fixedly. swill the buckets of water along, in a startled, undecided posture, as I had not noticed him come on deck. though not sure whether to advance "Way, sir, I don't quite know what or retire. She was tall and slight. to make of the look of the weather. about twenty years of age, as near as The sky has a sort of stony stare about I might guess, habited in a blue serge it. so to speak, which I should reckon dress, and a straw sailor hat, under which her chestnut hair fell loosely

We remained staring at one another in silence whilst you might have heeled over, and over, and yet over, counted a hundred; then, getting a litforeyard, doing some job or other up the the better of my amazement, I said.

"Are you alone in this vessel, m'ss?

She brought her hands together with a convulsive gesture, and cried, hysterically, "Oh, I am so glad you speak English. I was afraid you might be a oreigner. Yes, I am alone here, and her head and shoulders just above the have been for the last three days. Oh, level of the hatch, clinging with both it has been frightfully lonely—fit to hands and gazing around her, but with drive one mad at night."

She advanced into the cabin and seated herself on one of the lockers fronting me. "How came you to be left alone in her appearance at that distance; to here?" I inquired. "What has become of the crew?

> "I will tell you the story," said she, pushing back her hair with a little, the safety of the girl and myself. apologetic smile. "My tather is a they are not on very good terms-in fact, are separated. I always visit my gone home in one of the big passenger side. steamers. But this time my father the doctor said that a long sea voyage would do me a great deal of good.

"Captain Williams, who commanded my father's, and a man under whose charge he had not the least hesitation tosh." sea-sick. Then the captain was taken all, which she extended to me. ill, and in three days he died, of cholera, so they said. Two more of the said she.

vessel gras pitching a great deal, but 1. lay without way, curtseying in long by a crash. You know how confused enough. one's wits usually are on being sudtogether. I then sat up to listen, but fashion for about a quarter of an hour, helm." powerful strokes towards the brig. As mast broken. There was nothing in in a panic. we drew near, I looked narrowly at the bight upon the sea, so far as I could

"They were cowards-ruffians!" she



the wheel hard up'

exclaimed, with a little, angry stamp deck overhead, a narrow gangway or of her foot. Then changing her voice passage opened out of the after-end of she said "You belong to a ship some-

September morning which is the date either hand, serving as seats, and I hove to within a mile. My captain their tiny fabric affoat in such a sea of the opening of my story, I thought began exploring these to see whether sent me on board to overhaul this ves-You are one of the officers?" "Yes, miss, Stanley Gordon, chief

mate at your service. May I inquire

now for the first time I observed that should broach-to. the heavens—or as much of them as was visible through the square of the sprang up the companion ladder. The instant I gained the deck, I beheld a white smother of wind and wet bearing down upon us, not above a huntopgallant sails, and had a flag flying at her peak, doubtless as a signal of

dred yards away, churning the sea at its base into a race of froth. To leeward, the Jessie was clewing up her recall. I sprang to the bulwark to look for the boat, she had gone adrift, and was blowing away at the distance of a cable's length from the brig. I made a funnel of my hands, and roared through them to the fellows in her. They heard me and turned their heads, and one of them held up an oar with which he was sculling over the stern. I guessed the rest. They had lost the other oar overboard, had cast off the painter to pick it up, and now the wind and the send of the waves were drifting the little quarter-boat away.

But even in the brief instant in which I stood thus gazing, the squall was hooting through the rigging of the brig, and the wet blowing along like clouds of steam, hissing sharply upon the decks. The vessel was under topsall and forecourse, and under the pressure of these spaces of canvas she till the force of the first outfly had borne her nearly down to her beamends. I sprang to the wheel and put it hard up, that the vessel might have a chance to pay off. The sea was shrouded by the squall to within biscuit-toss of the brig, and the boat swallowed up by the flying wet gloom. The girl was standing in the companion, with no appearance of alarm. For my own part. I felt no particular uneasiness. I reckoned this was but a passing squall, and that when it cleared away the Jessie would still be within sight,

The brig's head fell off presently,

Where is your ship?" said she. salis in great confusion, and lying had been alling for some while, and thickness of this squall. The weather circle around every few minutes. A was, I slept well—that is to say, for a thickness of this squall. The weather circle around every few minutes. this vessel, was a very old servant of to the skin if you remain on deck."

> in placing me. We sailed away from She disappeared and presently the Hooghly, and all went well for the emerged again, clad in a waterproof, patches of watery blue; a few misty as high as the main cross-trees, when first fortnight, except that I was very and bearing a seaman's oliskin over-"Put this on; it will keep you dry,"

took command. He was a rough, hor- attention, and proceeded to swathe rid sort of man, but used to treat me myself in the painted coat. The sea with proper civility. The sailors, too, was beginning to rise under the furi-

"Buenos Ayres will be about 500 miles west-sou'west from here. It is broken foretopmast to account for her ering, hastily abandoned her, and took not my intention to abandon the brig. I was sent on board to report whether stern, upon which was painted in large shows no traces of having been run she was sound and tight, with a view to carrying her to the nearest port. When the weather moderates, we will communicate with my ship, into which you can transfer if you wish, and Captain Dudley will send three or four men on board to help navigate the Wanderer."

"Where is your vessel bound?" 'Cape Town. You could easily take

steamer there for England." "When is it going to clear up?" she asked, rising and shaking a shower of sparkling raindrops of her mackin- conveniences in the captain's or mate's tosh "If this storm is going to last, thin, I went exploring, and the first we may be blown out of sight of your

'i was just beginning to fear the same thing, I answered, noticing with admiration the length of her hair, which being loose, streamed in the wind in sinuous chestnut folds. A thought entered my head. I said, "Are you l'ot hungry or thirsty?"

"I have not had any breakfast yet," she replied, "but there is plenty of food and drink in the little pantry downstairs." In this wise we chatted. As time

went on, and the weather showed no signs of clearing, I began to feel a trifle anxious. Unless the Jessie were making a free wind of it like ourselves, the pace at which we were surging through the seas would soon carry us out of the sphere of her horizon. I wondered making yourself at home. I will go whether the two men in the boat had and get the materials for a meal." succeeded in fetching the barque, be-"Aye, to the barque Jessie, lying cause if not their chances of keeping as was beginning to mount would be still running all right; the weather small Running dead before it as we were took much of the spite out of the was dark but clear for a league ahead. wind and enabled us to carry the canvas which the brig had been under vessel in the neighborhood could fail when I boarded her But to have al-"Violet Carey." After a pause, she tered the course, so as to bring the of London, and that my name is Stan- it. I immediately guessed that this continued "Will you take me with weight of the blow abeam, would have discontinued and that the continued the standard meal evidently furnished forth from been as much as the spars were worth, any halliards or sheets lest the vessel

It might have been about nine o'clock when the first of this dirty weather burst down upon us, and not until after the hour of noon did it show any signs of mending. Miss Carey had brought me a plate of salt The helm kicked victously, and needed close attention to prevent the brig coming to. The wind was about north, with a touch of easterly in it, and therefore our course was slightly to the westwards of south. Well, as I have said, the blinding amother continued to shroud the ocean to within pistol-shot of us until past noon, by which time I guessed we could not have run less than five-and-twenty miles:. it then suddenly ceased to rain, and the in our plight musin't trouble too much horizon opened for a league around. I anxiously swept the sea with my sight, but there was nothing in view. The wind lost none of its violence with this clearing of the weather, the heavens were dark with low-flying vapor, and, the gale looked like lasting.

"No signs of your ship," said the girl, shading her eyes with a delicate little hand and scanning the circle

"Not yet. We cannot see more than three miles on every side, and it would be strange indeed if we had not run more than that distance apart in all this time. It will clear still further presently, I expect, and then we may sight her."

'And suppose we don't?" "Then, so far as I can see, we shall not be very badly off. We have a good staunch hull under our feet-at least. she seems sound enough-with plenty of provisions below, and we are in a well-navigated ocean, where ships are abundant."

"I wish I could relieve you at the "'No signs of your ship,' said the girl." wheel," said she.

spokes would fling you to the deck, and found all well; the brig bowling I can manage very well for the present; along with much seething of foam all but if a very heavy sea is going to about her sides, rolling in regular ready to bear up again and take us off, mount presently, we must try and swaying motions, and holding her Indeed, I felt more immediate anxiety heave-to, at the risk of losing our course with scarcely a couple of points,

this while, remained hazy, and we et as a pillow, "We have lost sight of her in the sighted nothing—eagerly as I swept the Hard and uncomfortable as my bed very sensibly diminished.

"Aye, It's not my intention to quit sie as very small now. I shall make I continued to grasp the wheel and up my mind to continue running. The denly awakened, and I lay for a few keep an amidship helm. It seemed to wind is dropping fast, and it will pres-

a notion that she's a sound ship, aban-heard nothing except the dull roaring that instead of abating, the wind. So I remained at the wheel until the doned for some reason, which, perhaps, of the wind and the booming of the siightly increased in violence, and the dusk of evening was fast changing into ship to port single-handed. you'll find out. If so, there may be a waves against the hull outside. So I atmosphere remained thick as a feath- the obscurity of night, by which time tidy salvage job for us all in her. Any- thought no more of the crash that had er bed with the clouds of wet driving the stars were shining brightly over how, go you and see what you can aroused me, being pretty well accus- along. The girl sat down on the grat- our mastheads ,and the wind was no tomed to all sorts of alarming noises ing just abaft the wheel, and we con- more than a stiff breeze. I then seby this time, and presently I fell asleep tinued to talk. I said I was surprised cured the helm amidships, and stood sang out for some men to lay aft and again. When I awoke it was daylight, that the men should have abandoned aside to watch whether the vessel lower the port quarter-boat. The lit- and the sun shinging in at my port- the brig so readily, seeing what a valu- would continue to run without attentle fabric sank from the davits into hole. I got up, dressed, and went on after freight she carried, and how trif- tion. To my satisfaction I found that the water. I took my seat in the stern-deck. To my ascontshment the ship ing the damage was. She answered the amount of head-sail she carried sheets, and two fellows pulled with was deserted, the boats gone, and her that she supposed they hurried away held her as true as a hair before the wind. The side-lights were in their "But," said she, "since the damage screens, but had burnt out, however, is so slight, as you say, wouldn't it be after rummaging awhile in the galley, a pity to desert the poor old Wanderer? I found a can of oil, and trimmed and ward, as unless the breeze shifted lighted them.

"Now," said I, throwing off the oilskin overall I had worn all day, "I think we may leave the ship to take care of herself for a little while, Miss Carey, and go below and rest."

Without a moment's hesitation she led the way to the companion and descended. I followed, A swing lamp was slung under the skylight, which I lighted.

"If you will excuse me, I will go to my cabin for a few minutes," said the girl passing her hand over her long tresses of hair. "Really, my appearand must be quite disgraceful."

She vanished through the little pasage and thinking I might find a few door I opened proved to be that of the · skipper's berth. Here I refreshed ovelf, exchanged the wet jacket I .. for a decent-looking pea-coat uging against the bulkhead, and wie myself as presentable as the ans at my disposal would admit. I en returned to the cabin, and was imost immediately rejoined by the

young lady. She had removed her mackintosh and hat, twisted her halr into a pile upon the top of her head, urmounted by a comb, and now-perhaps because I had more leisure than heretofore to observe her-I seemed suddenly to discover that she was a very pretty young woman. She noted my change of attire, and said, with a smile "I am glad to see you have been

Whilst she was putting some food upon the table. I stepped on deck for a few moments, and found the brig continued to moderate and the night The side-lights burnt brightly, and no to see us

We sat down to quite a sumpt nous

delicacies shipped specially by the Caland I durst not leave the wheel to start cutta merchant for the use of his daughter. The girl was in good spir- cumstance in the log-book. Whilst we its, and chatted much to me about her home in India and such-like matters. It was a queer situation, and one which well illustrates the vicissitudes of a sailor's life. I felt wearied. Apart from the fact that I had been up since four o'clock in the morning, it had beef and some ship's biscuits, along standing at the wheel, and steering the been a most fatiguing day for me, contrived to make something of a meal, The young lady, too, told me she had although the sea was running heavily. scarcely closed her eyes during the two nights in which she had been alone on board the Wanderer.

"It will not be safe for me to leave the brig entirely to herself," said I, "so I shall make a bed for myself at the foot of the companion-ladder, in order that I can be up and down at intervals during the night."

"But it will be very uncomfortable for you, Mr. Gordon," said she. I laughed, and answered that people about comfort. Shortly after this she arose with a little yawn, and bidding me good-night, added that she should sleep with a feeling of security to-



"My dear young lady, the kick of the ped on deck to take a last look around." for the two men in the boat than for spars. Fortunately, the wind is fair of yawing. On this I returned below, the safety of the girl and myself.

spars. Fortunately, the wind is fair of yawing. On this I returned below, and going to the captain's cabin, drag-I should but weary you, besides spin- ged the mattress from the bunk, and ship. My mother lives in England; regaining a level deck as her veering its, were I to detail in full the passage down upon it, when, recollecting that brought the weight of the wind right of the hours of that day. Suffice it, Miss Carey had told me he had died of astern. Miss Carey quitted the shelter then, if I tell you that, until sunset, cholera, I dropped the thing as if I had mother once a year, and have usually of the companion, and came to my the gale continued to blow with un- been stung, and went and lay down abated force. The horizon, during all upon one of the lockers, using my jack-

will be clearing again presently, and long, regular sea chased us, and my sailor. Several times during the night then we shall sight her afresh. Won't arms ached again to the str in of keep- I was up and down. The morning you go below? You will be drenched ing the wheel steady. Yet it would broke fine and clear, with a smart have imperilled the safety of the brig breeze, which showed a tendency to "I will go and put on my mackin. had I quitted my post. But shortly veer into the southeast, the proper before the going of the sun, the scowl- quarter for the trade wind. There was ing heavens opened into a number of nothing in sight, although I mounted beams shot slantwise across the west- it was light enough to see the horizon ern sky, and the weight of the wind around, and swept the sea with my sight. But, in truth, I was not very "I cannot make up my mind." said much concerned by this discovery, for sailors died soon after this. The mate I was grateful for the little act of I, looking into the binnacle to see that already I had formed some tolerably the lamp was trimmed, "whether to definite notions of the practicability lash the helm amidships, and continue of navigating the brig to Buenos Ayres blowing away towards the South Amer- single-handed, always supposing, of were a rude and coarse lot of men, our rush of the wind, but as yet the ican coast all through the night; or course, that the weather favored me. and I frequently wished myself out of waves were nothing to take notice of whether to heave-to on the chance I gathered in the slack of the braces, will return your money. waves were nothing to take notice of.

If we witch her through the the ship.

If we witch her through the the ship.

If you take notice of the order of the order

was well seasoned now, and the noise; off of the fore-topmast. But although the ship until her anchor is down in where I found Miss Carey, logistics and movement did not trouble me the sails were swollen rigid as iron to port. We have been blown so far to wonderfully fresh and pretty, engaged to put the helm down, and the Jessie much. I got into my bunk and went the wet pouring of the blast, the spars the west'ards that 'I look upon the in getting some breakfast. She incame slowly round, head to wind, and to sleep. Presently I was awakened seemed to stand the strain staunchly chances of our falling in with the Jes- quired if my ship was in sight, and I said, "No, I did not suppose she would be. We have been running dead on the American coast right through the you take a couple of hands in a boat minutes before I gathered my senses the after we had been scudding in this ently be quite safe for me to leave the night, and have made great progress." And then, whilst we sat down to eat. I told her of my scheme to carry the

> It was bright and clear at noon on this day, and I succeeded in getting an observation by the aid of a sextant I found in the captain's cabin, making our position to be 37 deg. 20 min. S., and about 45 deg. W.; for the chronometer had stopped, and I had only my watch to go by. I set course for the mouth of the Rio de la Plata, tut this change of direction brought the wind more abeam, and I found the vessel would not steer herself as she had done whilst running. This was awkagain, it meant I should have to stand at the wheel all the time.

But our troubles were nearer ending than I had supposed, for, at about four o'clock this same afternoon, we sighted the smoke of a steamer coming up astern; and a couple of hours later a British man-of-war, on surveying service, lay floating within hailing diatance of us. A boat put off, and a lieutenant stepped on board. I told him my story, and after he had looked at the brig's papers, he said his captain would gladly lend me half a dozen men to carry the brig to Buenos Ayres whither they themselves were bound. And, to cut this part of my narrative short, half an hour, later we were buzzing merrily along in the wake of the war-ship, with a couple of hands aloft loosing the main-royal, and the foam sluicing into cataracts astern.

Three days later I brought the Wanderer to anchor off the city of Buenos Ayres, close alongside H. M. S. C--o, which had arrived the night before. Miss Carey and myself immediately went ashore, and after visiting the British Consul, who received us very pleasantly and promised us any assistance in his power that we might need, the young lady cabled to her father a brief account of the disaster which had befallen his ship, stating that the vessel was safe and sound at Buenos Ayres, in my charge, and that she herself proposed proceeding to England by steamer. On the following day came back the reply: "Arrange with the gentleman to carry Wanderer to Liverpool, and go in her yourself." I was willing enough to undertake the job, and Miss Carey said she would sooner go home in the brig than have to wait a fortnight for the next steam-

er. There was no trouble in shipping a crew, as Buenos Ayres seemed full of seamen out of employment. I found that the rules of the service precluded the men-of-warsmen who had assisted me from making any claim for salvage: so, on our arrival. I made each of them a substantial gift from a ban of money I had discovered in the captain's cabin, making a note of the cirpairs executed as were necessary, and a week later, with a fair wind, a stout ship, and a good crew, we got under way, and put to sea,

Our voyage home was uneventful enough, lasting just one month to the day. At least, when I say it was uneventful, I mean that it was productive of nothing in the shape of maritime adventure; but to me it proved very eventful, to be sure, for long before the Wanderer arrived in the Mersey, Violet Carey and I were in love with one another. I never put in any claim for salvage of the ship, for the reason that eventually old Mr. Carey settled £10,000 upon his daughter and me; gave us his blessing; and said that I ought to consider myself a very lucky fellow; which I certainly did, and, thank God, have never yet found occasion to change my opinion.—Herbert Russell, in The Strand.

THE END.





Scientific American. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway. New York

TRUSSES, 65c, \$1.25 AND UP ₩ 65c.

We are selling the very finest Trusses made at FACTORY PRICKS, less than one-third the price charged by others, and WE GHARAPIEE TO IN YOU PERILETLY. Sy whether you wish our fice French Truss or our states. Now York Resemble Elastic Truss, flustrated that e. cut this add out and send to us with 01 R SPECIAL PRICK named, state your Rickst, Weight, Are, how long you have been ruptured, whether rupture is large or small, also state number inness around the body on a line with the rupture, say a better rupture is on right or left side, and we will send either truss to you with the under standing, if it is not a perfect fit and equoit or masses that retail at three times our price, you can return it and wo will return your money.

SI

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

40 1 SEI Ent tais IMPROVI examinat and if y rptail at far bette the freig loss the SHE A

ti engratematir
tematir
tema issno a terms ar we repai we will is samuled GRDEL OUR RE

Con

CVCTV

TI THE Daily. typogi numer that th in Am ports a which

mailed what t had the who a comme scriber

genera

in fac

Weckly

No Vear. year w ter's se

SEI

and bestgu less or blac adepted to STEEL BAR

tor, rebou