A SHIP OF '49.

By BRET HARTE.

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(Continued from lask week.)

"If you encouse to take this note to my man, he may give it mother show. Mind, I don't my that he will. He's going to Sacramento to-night, but you could go lower there med that him before he starts. He's not a room there, I believe. While you're walling for Lim, you might keep

your eros of as to an half grouped."

"Ay, my, me," and the soler, emperly unders where to cut in the eye of his employer. the Mr. Sleight looked straight before tilin, min be tarmed to go.

"The Formanian to home goes at 9," said Mr. Stellalit quiedly.

This time their glances met, and the lessonr's eye gli rened with sublic intellicence. The next moment be was gone, and Mr. Fleight again become absorbed in

bla mapers:

Montwhile Renthaw was making his gray back to the Pontiae with that light hearted optimism that had characterized his parting with Sleight. It was this guality of his nature, fostered perhaps by be easy civilization in which he moved, that had originally drawn bim into re-guous with the man be had just quitted; a quality that had been troubled and

darkened by those relations, yet, when had only selfishly compromised with the week. shought dishonorable; he was not called you are going spon to berray his partner in that comby Sleight was, after all, that which most behind her. even that take was problematical. It did What was he waster for now not follow that the treasure was shill con- deavor to prove to her than to really goodby to Hosey, and loave for Sacrawhen he first entered the ston.

a quick glance at the half open cabin Joor, Renshaw turned towards the galley, But Miss Rosey was not in her accuscomed haunt, and with a feeling of disappointment, which seemed inconsistent with so slight a cause, he crossed the deck impatiently, and entered his room. He was about to close the door when the prolonged rustle of a trailing skirt in the bassage attracted his attention. The sound was so unlike tiest made by any parment worn by Be-ey that he remained notionless, with his hand on the door, The sound approached nearer, and the next moment a white veded figure with a railling akirt slowly swept pest the room. itenshaw's pulses halted for an instant in saif super-titions awe. As the appariion glided on and vanished in the cabin loor he could only see that it was the orm of a beautiful and graceful woman--but nothing more Bewildered and buts he forgot himself so for as for dlow it, and impulsavely entered the when The factor tingest, netered a little | don't agree ey, threw the ved mode, and showed the

I-berry or perden," stammered. Republication of Girls & Known is work you."

25 was excluse on some things," said Hosey, remyering her composers and counting to some in Spant; that seemed to contain a theatment wardrobo-"some things famour gave my song ago. I wanted a se of there was anything I could use. ancying I heard a noise forward I came ing her provincial acts on him? "You say have been you."

She raised her clear eyes to his, with a slight touch of womanly reserve that was so incompatible with any volgar vanily of plant it " said Rosey, simply girlish contactly that he became the more embarrassed. Her dress, too, of a he had been waiting to heart "Perhaps," slightly undique shape, rich has simple, he send, grintly, "you would also like seemed to reveal and accentar certain renose of gentlevennaillness, that he was one writing to believe he had always them interest noticed, tons out a superiority in per that new moment to change their reintions committee; he alone remained siand awkened and underressed before to more with you and that - she had the grawhealed taken care of the room; to be be and who or bell in the galleyf. What he had themslife by considered a merely valuar basic - burigue egainet her stupid ather, now to his extravagued fancy as- pelor. usued the proportions of a sacrilege to

"You've hed your zavenge, Miss Nott, for the fright I once gave you." he said a sittle uncosity, "for you quite startled me out now as you passed. I began to think he Pontiac was haunted. I thought you were a ghest. I don't know why such a Linus. rhost should frighten anybody," he went his position by gallantry. "Let me see-

that's Donna Elvira's dress—is it not?"
"I don't think that was the poor woman's name," and Rosey simply; "she died of yellow fever at New Orleans as

Signora semebody," Her ignorance seemed to Mr. Renshaw so plainly to partake more of the nunthan the provincial that he hesitated to explain to her that he meant the heroine

of an opera. 'It seems dreadful to put on the poor

thing's clothes, doesn't it?" she added. Mr. Renshaw's eyes showed so plainly that he thought otherwise that she drew a little ansterely towards the door of her stateroom.

"I must change these things before any

one comes," she said dryly, "That means I must go, I suppose. But couldn't you let me wait here or in the gangway until then, Miss Nott? I am going away to night, and I mayn't see you

again." He had not intended to say this, but it slipped from his embarrassed tongue. She stopped with her hand on the door.

"You are going away?" "I-think-I must leave to might, I have some important business in Sacra-



"That's Donna Elvira's dress-is it not?" She raised her frank eyes to his. The armistakable fook of disappointment that the other day I thought how dreadful R e saw in them gave his heart a stalden throb and seat the quick blood to his cheeks.

"It's too bad," she said, abstractedly, "Nobody ever seems to stay here long. they were broken, at once returned. It Capt. Bower promised to tell me all about consequently did not occur to him that he the ship and he went away the second The photographer left before he lifficulty; it seemed to bim coough that flaished the picture of the Pontiac; Monhe had withdrawn from a compact he sieur de Ferrieres has just gone, and now

"Perhaps, unlike them. I lowe finished pact marely to benefit others. He had my season of usefulness here," he replied, been willing to incur suspicion and loss with a bittorness he would have recalled to reinstate himself in his self respect, the next moment. But Rosey, with a more he rould not do without justify- faint sigh, saying, "I won't be long," enng that surpleion. The view taken tered the state room and closed the door

againess men would take-which even the | Renshaw bit has no unit confed at the inbusinesslike Nort would take-which long silken through of his our-name until to girl herself might be reported to listen they smarted. Why had be not gote at a. Clearly he could do nothing but alians pages. Why was it recovers to my be ton the Pontiae and her sweet to the might not see for as mission of he had any he could not in home every. And said it, why should be old anothing mover walled in the Penline, not that Note would make anthony to this Botton, the prose willing to sell her. He would make tographer, the crazy Prenchman de For some excuse to Nott-be smiled to think provide or would be be forced to tell her is would probably be classed in the long that he was runnies, away from a coning of absonding tenantes—he would say | spinney to defrand her father—merely for omething to say! Was there ever such nento that night. He accorded the stairs [fully) Hosey was "not long," as she had o the gangway with a freer breast than | soid but he was beginning to pace the Mr. Nott was evidently absent, and after opened and she returned narrow calon impatiently when the door

She had resumed her ordinary called move, but such was the impression left upon Renshaw's fancy that she seemed to wear it with a new grace. At any other time he might have recognized the change as due to a new corset, which trict veracity compels me to record Rosey and adopted for the first time that morn-

ag. Howbeit, her slight cornerry seemed have passed for she closed the open conk with a return of her old listless air. and sitting on it rested her elbows on her knees and her oval chin in her hands.

"I wish you would do me a favor," she said, after a reflective pause.

"Lot me know what it is and it shall be dom," replied Renshaw, quickly

'if you should come across Monsieur de 'errieros, or hear of him, I wish you would let me know. He was very poorly he was count

"If shall be very glad of laving even of troubled, half blushing face of this opportunity of making you rememher me, Miss Nott," rememed Rendlaw, ish a faint sinner "I don't suppose other at it would be very difficult to get news your friend everybody seems to know

ale tracted little sigh

Mr. Renshaw opened his brown eyes upon her. Was he mistaken? Was this thought I was all slone in the ship, but remarks girl only a flitte coquette, playant to see what it was. I suppose it must he and your father didn't agree! That means, I suppose, that you and he agreed -and that was the result."

"I don't think father knew anything

Mr. Hershaw rose. And this was what was of the photographer and Capt. lawer, or del your father regres with

"No " said Reser quiette. She reout silent for a moment, and lifting a Justice sold; "Father always recined

That's why you don't."

"I didn't say that," said Rossy with an congrums therease of columes and "I ordy meant to say it was that which makes it seem so hard you should

Notwithstanding his previous determination Reushaw found lamself sitting down again. Confused and pleased, wishing he had said more-or less-he said nothing, and Rosey was forced to con-

"It's strange, isn't it-but father was on with a desperate attempt to recover arging me this morning to make a visit to some friends at the old Ranch. I didn't want to go. I like it much better here." "But you cannot bury yourself here forever, Miss Nott," said Renshaw with a sudden burst of honest enthusiasm. Sooner or later you will be forced to go where you will be properly appreciated, where you will be admired and courted, where your slightest wish will be law. Believe me, without flattery, you don't

know your own power." "It doesn't seem strong chough to keep even the little I like here," said Rosey with a slight glistening of the eyes, "But," she added fastily, "you don't know how much the dow old ship is to me. It's the only home I think I ever

"But the Ranch?" said Renshaw. "The Rauch seemed to be only the old wagon balted in the road. It was a very

Rosey, with a little shiver. "But this is so ! cozy and snug and yet so strange and foreign. Do you know I think I began to understand why I like it so since you taught me so much about ships and voyages. Before that I only learned from books. Hooks decrive you, I think, more than people do. Don't you think source

She evidently did not notice the quick finsh that covered his cheeks and apparently decaled his troubled eyelids, for she went on confidentially.

of was thinking of you yesterday. I was sitting by the galley door, looking forward. You remember the first day I sow you when you startled me by coming up out of the latela"

"I well you wend to't think of that," and Benching, with more estimates than he would have made apparent.

of don't want to either "and Hovey, mercify, once five had a strange fancy about it. I have some when I was younger, a ploture in a print slop in Mont covery street that Laurded me. I think it was I beckept by me for eventors years on box curiles in his mouth,"

"Thank you," said Renslaw.
"You don't understand. He was horrid looking, not at all like you. I never

would have been if some one like him and not like you had come up then. That made me nervous sometimes of being alone. I think father is too. He often goes about stealthily at night as if he was watching for something."

Renshaw's face grew suddenly dark. Could it be possible that Sleight had always suspected him, and set sples to watch-or was he guilty of some double intrigues

"He thinks," continued Rosey with a faint smile, "that some one is looking around the ship, and talks of setting bour traps. Thope you're not mad. Mr. Renshaw," she added, suddenly extening sight of his changed expression, hat my foolishness in saying you reminded noof the pirate. I meant nothing "

"I know you're meapable of meaning mything but good to anybody. Miss Nov; | faint smile. You asked me one just mest." had taken for hamb. It seemed so like a more illustration of his carnedness that the did not withfraw it. "Your father tells you everythese. If he has any offer to dispose of the ship, will you write to me. at once before anything is concluded." He winced a little-the sentence of Sleight, What's the figure you and she have set led upon?" flashed across his mind. He scarcely noticed that Rosey had withdrawn her hand coldly.

Perhaps you had bester speak to father, as it is his business. Besides I shall not be here. I shall be at the Ranch."

"But you said you didn't want to go?" "I've changed my mind," said Rosey listlessly. "I -hall go to night."

She rose as if to indicate that the interview was ended. With an overpowering ustinet that his whole future happiness depended upon his next act, he made a tep toward her, with eager outstretched ands. But she slightly lifted her own with a warning gesture. "I hear father coming-you will have a chance to talk business with him," she said, and van-1-find into her stateroom.

CHAPTER VI.

The heavy trend of Abner Nott echoed when he left bore, and I should like to in the passage. Coafmed and embarknow if he was better. He didn't say kneed Renshow remitted standing at the all fathers but I fame he and father rather entered the cabin. Providence, taxed him with at he ex much ex allowed acteristic anacounception, left that perspi- ex he could run her off, you knowencloses parcent has one interprenation of the situation frace had evidently just informed Mr. Reashaw that she loved Miss Not does not even know where he

"I was that saying 'goodby' to Miss "But not as I did." and Rosey, with an Nott," said Renslaw, hastily regaining his composure with an effort. "I am coing to Sacramento to night, and will not wturn I'-

> "In course, in course," interrupted Nott, soothingly; "that's wot you say new, and that's what you allow to do. That's wot they allus do.

> "I mean." said Renshaw, reddening at what he conceived to be an allusion to the bsconding propensities of Nott's previous enants, "I mean that you shall keep the dyance to cover any loss you might suffer

through my giving up the rooms,"
"Certingly," said Nott, laying his hand
with a large sympathy on Rendaw's s'ambler; "but we'll drop that just now, We wen't swap become in the middle of ne river. We'll square up account its our mem," he added, rabing his voice but Rosey might everhear him, after a prolitainary wink at the young man. Yes, sir, we'll just square up and set tle in there Come along, Mr. Renshaw. Pushing him with paternal gentleness from the eable, with his hand still upon his shoulder, he followed him into the parsage. Half annoyed at his familiarity, yet not altogether displaced by this illustration of Resey's belief of his preference Renshaw wonderingly accompanied him. Nott closed the door, and pushing the young man into a chair, deliberately seated himself at the table opposite. "it's just as well that Rosey reckons that you and me is settlin' our accounts," he be gan, cunningly, "and mebbe it's just ez well ez she should reckon you're goin'

"But I am going," interrupted Renshaw,

impatiently. "I leave to-night." "Surely, surely," said Nort, gently, "that's wot you kalkilate to do; that's just nat'ral in a young feller. That's about what I reckon I'd hev done to her mother if anythin' like this hed ever cropped up, which it didn't. Not but what Almiry Jane had young fellers mough around her, but, 'cept ole Judge Peter, es was lamed in the war of 1812, there ain't no similarity ez I kin- see," he

added, musingly. "I am afraid I can't see any similarity either, Mr. Nott," said Renshaw, struggling between a dawning sense of some impending absurdity and his growing passion for Rosey. "For Heaven's sake little improvement on out doors," said speak out if you've got anything to say."

Mr. Noti leaned forward, and placed his large hand on the young man's shoulder. "That's what I sed to myself when I seed how things were winting 'Speak out,' sex I, 'Abner! Speak out if you've got anything to say. You kin trust this yer Mr. Renshaw. He ain't the kind of man to creep into the besom of a man's ship for pupposes of his own He ain't a man that would haat round until he discovered a poor man's treasure. and then try to rob" ---

"Stop!" said Reashaw, with a set face and darkening eyes. "What treasure! what man are you speaking of?"

"Why Hosey and Mr. Ferrers." turned Nott, simply.

Renshaw sank into his seat again. But the expression of relief which here passed swiftly over his face gave way to one of minency interest as Nott went on.

"D'r'apa It's whithe blich febrier talkie

of Rivery van tremsure. But considerin

Mr. Brookerw. ez sho's the only peop'ly

cated "The Dirate." There was a number | paid microst and increased in values, it of while of building suffice straight the and t saying too much to call her so. And a sushon of it by marrying hor. Might she diels, and coming out of a hutch was one | og Perrors knows this, he oughter been fleurs with his bands on the deck and a connect with googsn' me in that horseleder spec, without goin' for Rosey. P'r'ap yer surprised at hearing me speak o' my own flesh and blood or if I was talking hose trade, but you and me is business thought of him when I first saw you; but | men, Mr. Reuslaw, and we discusses ez such. We nin't goin' to slosh round and slop over in po'try and sentiment," continued Nott, with a tremulous voice, and a lound that slightly shook on Renshaw's shoulder. "We ain't goin' to git up and sing. Then'st farned to love another thou'st broken every yow we've parted from each other and my bozon's lonely now oh is it well to sever such hearts as ourn for ever kin I forget thee never farewell farewell.' Ye never happen'd to hear Jim Baker sing that at the

> alone suggested verse to his intellect. 'He serier struck water down here," indirecting his heart, severy time. But what has Miss Not 10 do with M. de Ferriere " asked Reushaw, with a

moosie hall on Dupont street. Mr. Ren-

show," continued Mr. Note, enthusias

tically, when he had recovered from that

complete absence of gunctuation which

Mr. Noti regarded have with doubt und, astonished eyes. "Ham't she told

"Consider out ! "And she didn't let on anythin' about me" by continued, feebly,

size said sho'd like to know where"-He stopped, with the reflection that he

was betraying her confidences. A dim foreboiling of some new form of deceit, to which even the man before him was a consenting party, almost paralyzed Nott's faculties. "Then she didn't tel! yer that she and Perrers was sparkin' and keepin' kimpany together: that she and him was energed, and was kalkilatin to run news to furrin parts; that she cortoned to him more than to the ship or her

"She certainly did not, and I shouldn't

believe it." said Renshaw, quickly, Nott smiled. He was amused; he as tutely recognized the usual truthfulness of love and youth. There was clearly no deceit here! Renshaw's attentive eyes

saw the smile, and his brow darkened. "I like to hear yer say that, Mr. Renshaw," said Nott, "and it's no more than Hosey deserves, ez it's suthing onnat'ral and spell like that's come over her through Ferrers. It ain't my Rosey, But it's Gospel truth, whether she's bewitched or not; whether it's them damn fool stories she reads-and it's like ex not he's just the kind of an prito write four hisself, and serter advertise hisself, don't yet ser -she's allow stack up for hom. They've with always festered Mr. Nott's char- it was so, and rechored be must leave, so kinder stampeds her with honor, "Florin's his very words."

"But that is all past; by is cone, and is!" said Renshaw, with a laugh, which, however, concealed a vague measiness.

Mr. Noti rose and opened the door care fully. When he had satisfied himself that no one was listening became back and said in a whisper, "That's a lie. Not ex-Rosey means to lie, but it's a trick he' put upon that poor child. That man, Mr. Renshaw, hez been hangin' round the Pontiac ever since. Pve seed him twice with my own eyes pass the cabin windys. More than that, I've heard strange noises at night and seen strange faces in the alley over yer. And only jist now ez I kem in I ketched sight of a furrin lookin' Chinee planer slinking round the back

door of what useter be Ferrers' left." "Did be look like a ratio", asked Renshaw quickly, with a return of his former

"Not more than I do," said Nott, glaneing complacently at his pen jacket. "He had rings on his years like a weach." Mr. Renderw started. But sceing Nott's eyes fixed on him, he said lightly, "But what have these strange faces and

this strange man-probably only a Lascar safler out of a job-to do with Fer-"Friends o' his-feller furrin citizensspies on Hosey, don't you see? But they can't play the old man, Mr. Renshaw. I've told Rosey she must make a visit to the old Ranch. Once I've got her ther safe, I reckon I kin manage Mr. Ferrers

and any number of Chinee niggers he kin

bring along." Renshaw remained for a few moments lost in thought, Then rising suddenly be grasped Mr. Nott's hand with a frank smile but determined eyes. "I haven't got the hang of this, Mr. Nott-the whole thing gets me! I only know that I've changed my mind. I'm not coing to Sacramento. I shall stay here, old man, until I see you safe through the business, or my name's not Dick Renshaw. There's my hand on it! Don't say a word. May be it is no more than I ought to do-per haps not half enough. Only remember, not a word of this to your daughter. She must believe that I leave to night. And the sooner you get her out of this cursed

ship the better." "Deacon Plint's girls are goln' up in to-night's boat. FR send Rosey with them," said Nott, with a cunning twinkle. Renshaw nodded. Nott seized his hand with a wink of unutterable significance. Left to himself, Renskaw tried to re-

view more calmly the circumstances in these strange revelations that had impelled him to change his resolution so suddenly. That the ship was under the surveillance of unknown parties, and that the description of them tallied with his own knowledge of a certain Lascar sailor, who was one of Sleight's informantsseemed to be more than probable. That this seemed to point to Sleight's disloyalty to himself while he was acting as his agent, or a double treachery on the part of Sleight's Informants, was in either case a reason and an exense for his own interference. But the connection of the absard Frenchman with the case, which at first sectural a characteristic imbecility of is landlost, bowldered him the more he innels of it. Rejecting any hypothesis it the girl's affection for the autiquated onro whose sandty was a question of othe critisian, he was forced to the mally shuming theory than Perferen as suggidents of the treasure, and that s aftentions to Resey were to gain posnot be disasted by a pleture of this wealth? Was is not possible that she was already a part possession of the secret, and her tennge attraction to the chip, and what to had deemed her innecent craving for information concerning it, a consequence Why had be not thought of this before Perhaps she had detected his purpose from the first, and had deliberately checkmated him. The thought did not inwante his complacency as Nott softly re-

(To be Continued.)

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John Lacross's Estate.

John Lacross's Estate.

We the subscribers, having been appointed by the Reportable the Probate Court for the District of Chittenden, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of John Lacross, late of Lacross, late of Lacross, late of the late of l

of said days.

Of said days,

Dated this Sub day of Aord, 1888,

L. R. 10 - LINSON | Commissioners,

DAVID Reason;

Eubbard Chi tenden's Estate. Entibored Chi tenden's Estate,

We, the substraters, having beautopointed
by the Hemonthic the Product Court for the
straints Cantragues, which court for the
curv, ex men and adjust the claims had demands of all presents man at the estate of
Hallend Chitis note that all 8 and the integror
or and districted eases and more declars and six
ments from the day of the older force f, being
showed by sale Court in that purpose, we do
therefore be only give notice that we will attend to the business of our my proportional,
at the business of our my proportional,
at me late residence on become street in 8 outh
further ten in and district on the last Schuedays of May and October next, at 10 o'clock
a. m., on each of said days.

JOHN E. SMITH.

JOHN E. SMITH.

JOHN L. BARCTOW, Commissioners.

45, w3w

John H. Sherman's Estate. STATE OF VERMONT, I To all persons listing or Chitteness, I concerns in the state of John B. Sherman lace of Charlotte in said district, decessed.

same of John H. Sherman lace of Charlotte, in said district, deceased.

At a Probate Court, holden at Bursington, within and for the district of Chittendee, on the Sith day of April, 1888, an instrument purporting to be the lat will and testament of John H. Sherman late of Charlotte in said district, deceased, was prese ted to the Court aforesand, for probate, And it is observed by said Court that the 26th day of May 1888, at the Polate Court rooms in said Burlington be assigned for proving said instrument; and that notice thereof be given to all burlington be assigned for proving said instrument; and that notice thereof be given to all burlington be assigned for proving said instrument; and that notice thereof be given to all burlington be needed, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Burlington Free Presa, a sewapener printed at said Burlington, previous to the time appointed.

Therefore you are hereby notified to appear before said Court, at the time and place attarting and and contest the probate of said with the you have cause.

Given under my band at Burlington, in said district, the 3rth day of Ap 4 1888, 45,889.

Always January Estata

Oliver Cutter's Estate.

STATE OF VERMONT, I The Honorassian or or Chittas will see it in the Probate Last to the state of the Data doe.
To all persons after seed in the estate of the Chites, late of Rachman, in July 27 of discussion. To all persons nitre-sed in the estate of futier Curies, also of Kurmans, in rate district, district, also of Kurmans, in rate district, district, also of Kurmans, and real seasons as a selection of the Administrative account, and for a decree of the resonant assate plans to the latter of said occased and indered that public notice to create the given to all persons interested in said estate by publishing this order three weeks successively previous to the day assigned, in the Burlington in said district.

Therefore, you are hereby notified to appear at the Probate Court rooms in Burlington, on the day assigned, then and there to contest the allowance of said recount if you see cause, and to establish your right as helfs, legaters and lawful calmants of said resount (fiven under my hand, this 3d day of May, A. D. 1888.

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