

Months Department.

CHRISTIAN LOVE AND LOYALTY;
OR, THE REBEL RECLAIMED.CHAPTER XVI.
Heph all things.

On—on! now borne aloft on the crest of a billow, now plunging down into the trough of the sea, it was with sensations that had in them as much of pleasure as of pain, that Liberia saw the shore receding behind her, the figures on it growing smaller, while in front she could distinguish the waves splashing against the black hull of the frigate, and count the long row of port-holes which checked her side.

"She dare hardly carry a rag of canvas," observed Ben Jones.

"Surely the vessel is coming straight towards us," she cried Liberia.

"She is only tacking," observed the seaman, "she can't sail right in the teeth of the wind. We'll have her blowing great guns afore long! Here comes the heavy cloud which darkened the noonday sun, and a muttered oath from the sailor was almost drowned in a rattling, roaring peal of thunder! Then down came the pelting rain, driven almost horizontally by the blast, which seemed to increase every moment in fury. Nearly blinded as she was by the flash, and stung by the thunder, Liberia was yet conscious that the boat was heeling over in a fearful manner, and that Jones was making desperate, almost frantic efforts to get down the sail. Could he not succeed in doing so quickly, it must have been clear, even to the landsman, that the boat must inevitably be capsized!

It was a moment of terror to Liberia; never before had she felt death so near; she expected every moment to find herself engulfed in the seething waters, whirled down into unknown depths, helpless, and beyond all reach of help! A huge wave came rolling on, like a monster greedy of prey. Breathless, and gasping, Liberia watched it as it burst over the frail craft, making every timber shiver, and half-filling the boat with water, while at the same moment down came mist and sail!

"She's filling—she'll go down—bale out, bale out," cried Ben Jones, vigorously setting to work to throw out the water. Liberia tore the hat from her head, and aided him with all her power. "It was madness to hoist a sail at all," growled Jones; "it was like to send us to the bottom! but the worst is over now," he added, "there is nothing to catch the wind, and the boat is as tight as a one as ever floated on salt water."

"Yes—thank God, the worst is over," gasped the dripping Liberia, as a less vivid flash succeeded at long intervals by a low rumble. "I thought that the lightning had struck the mast! Now take the oars, we may yet reach the frigate."

"Take the oars!" exclaimed Jones, "and who's to steer?"

"I'll steer—I've often done so," said Liberia. "I'll tell you what—we're on a fool's errand," began the seaman, "the sooner we make for the shore the better."

"Oh! no!" exclaimed Liberia with vehemence. "Remember that you are pledged, you have taken my pay."

"And well-nigh lost my life," muttered Jones. "You are a strong bold man," continued Liberia; "the distance between us and the frigate must be lessened by half; a few good strokes may bring us alongside; and seeing a mocking smile on the seaman's face, as a last resource Liberia drew from her finger the diamond ring, which had been given her by her father—

"This is valuable," she exclaimed, "the most valuable thing I have; take it, keep it, only put forth all your strength, and row me up to that vessel! all you seek the jewel in his large brown hand, and as it would have fitted none of his coarse fingers, he dropped it into his boot. Without another word he helped Liberia to change her seat to one by the helm, which she could scarcely have reached without aid, for the boat was rolling and tossing with most uneasy motion, while every wave that approached covered it with the showers of spray. Jones then took the oars from the bottom of the boat, put them into the rudders, seated himself on one of the thwart, and with a long strong pull, sent the little craft over the billows.

Liberia, with her dripping hair hanging in long wet strands over her shoulders, and her soaked dress clinging to her shivering frame, sat with the handle of the rudder in her grasp, and her gaze steadily fixed upon the vessel for which she was steering. She hardly ever glanced at the seaman who faced her, and whose expression was that of sullen dogged resolution, which seemed to say: "You have bought my services, and I will give them, but all will be of no use." But hope was rising, buoyant as ever, in the young girl's heart. Certainly the distance was lessening between the boat and the frigate; could she not even see the figure-head of the "Aurora's" prow—and were the sky not quite so dark, might she not even read the gilded letters of the name!

Presently through the black sky appeared a little patch of blue, and then a little bright ray from the almost meridian sun, like a golden lance, struck the waves! It glared on the wet side of the frigate, it sparkled on the water round the prow.

"I thought—I am sure that I have heard!" said Liberia, "that the figure-head of the 'Aurora' is made like a woman, with a rising sun behind her; I see the sun—it looks more like a comet, but I can make out nothing like a woman."

Jones suspended his oars in mid-air, and silently turned round to look.

"And the name, I can just trace the first letters, M-E—surely—surely," exclaimed Liberia, letting go the rudder in her consternation, "that is not the 'Aurora,' after all!"

"She is not the 'Aurora,'" said Jones, decisively, after a few moment's survey, "I guess she be the frigate 'Meteor,' commanded by Captain Phillips."

"Then you have deceived me!" exclaimed Liberia, in a proxy of rage and disappointment.

"I was deceived myself," said the man, little moved by the excitement of his companion. "She be twin to the 'Aurora' any bows, I've bound her own builder wouldn't have known the one from 't'other at the distance, and under so dark a sky."

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"We've best make for the shore," said Ben Jones, "but with the tide against us, and the sea running so high, we'll have luck if we land afore sunset. Mind the rudder, will ye?" he cried harshly, "I think ye've a mind to send us to the bottom after all!"

In her passionate transport of disappointment, life itself seemed a burden to Liberia. As she sat dripping and disconsolate at the helm, during the weary, and as they seemed, interminable hours, during which the boat was tossing on the billows, the poor girl had abundance of time for painful meditation. Had she not in this, her fruitless expedition, a picture of what her past life appeared! There had been effort and energy, but they had availed her nothing, because turned in a wrong direction! She had braved danger, and encountered the storm, encouraged by a vain hope which had but ended in disappointment! She had confided in her own courage—she had trusted in her own strength—she had felt no need of guidance, she had sought no help from prayer. Nor thus the Christian "hopeth all things," as on the stormy billows of life he casts his care on his God.

When, about the hour of sunset, the keel of the boat grated at length on the shingly beach,

Liberia found soldiers and servants mingled with sailors and fishermen, awaiting her landing—the gentle widow among the rest. Some anxiety has been felt regarding her safety, and by none so painful as by her father, who had been informed of her rash attempt, and who had readily guessed her object in venturing out on the stormy sea. Nothing was more revolting to the pride of Jaspur Brabrum than the idea of his daughter suing for aid or protection from the brother whom she had wronged. He would rather die, he thought, than undergo such humiliation in the person of his child! Liberia's generous but rash attempt had but given an additional pang to the parent for whom she had risked her life.

[To be Continued.]

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GRANITE HALL, No. 10, MARKET SQUARE.

Immense Stock of Fall and Winter CLOTHING,

Suitable for all Classes—Manufactured from
SOUND CLOTHS, SUPERIOR TRIMMINGS,
AND THE BEST OF WORKMANSHIP.

FURNISHING GOODS.

In all qualities, consisting of
TIES, STOCKS,
LAMBS'-WOOL SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
OF THE BEST MAKES.

Linen/Shirts, Collars, Handkerchiefs, &c. &c.
ENGLISH-MADE SOLID LEATHER
TRUNKS, VALISES,

AND
'Overlands.'
THE CELEBRATED MACKINTOSH

Rubber Clothing!

The only reliable Waterproof Clothing in this
Market!

A LARGE VARIETY OF
HATS AND CAPS,
SUITABLE FOR THE SEASON.

Moscow and Waterproof Beavers
FINE FINISHED DO., IN ALL COLOURS.

The Celebrated Dublin Make of
Irish Friezes and Eblana!

THE MOST DURABLE GOODS FOR
Over Coats
KNOWN!

Strangers from the Country, and all others,
are requested to examine
THE STOCK,

previous to purchasing elsewhere, as they will find
that their wants can be supplied—
With the least amount of Money for the greatest
Value!

150 Buffalo Robes,
LINED AND UNLINED.

THOMAS R. JONES,
Nov. 8.—piv 10 MARKET SQUARE
1864. FALL AND WINTER! 1864.

New Goods! New Goods!!
AT THE
VICTORIA HOUSE,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

The subscriber has received by steamers Caledonia, Sidon,
Hecla, Thames, Europa, Asia, &c.—
265 Packs. Staple and Fancy
DRY GOODS,

which have been carefully selected in the leading European
and Continental markets.

The Stock embraces every variety adapted for the present
and approaching seasons. These, with the stock on
hand, and those to arrive per steamers, and ships Thetis,
Alida, New Lampedo, and Eleanor, will make one of the
most desirable Stocks to select from in the City, which
will be sold at *lowest prices*, and be *very* *valuable* and *cheap*.

Departments are as follows:—
DRESS GOODS,
In Black and Colored Coburgs, Lustrous, French Twills,
Barathea, Paramatta, Henrietta, &c.; a very cheap lot
of Lanes and French Merinos; Poplins, &c. and 4 1/2
Yards Dress Stuffs, in great variety; New Keps, Gals,
and all-wool Plaids, in all the Clans; Dress and Skirting
linens, newest colors.

Shawls and Mantles.
The new Tasmanian Wool Shawl; Queensland, Blair
Athol, Dymally, Glenloch, Princess Dagmar, and Capera,
very new makes; New Cloth trimmed Shawls, in very new
colors; Black and White and Brown and White all wool
Long and Square; French Paisleys, in elegant designs,
with many other novelties worthy of special attention.

Black and Colored Silks.
A large Stock of the same make as previously imported,
which gave such general satisfaction. These Silks will be
sold at our usual low rates.

Black and Colored Silk Velvets.
Black and Colored Patent Velvets—very cheap.

Hosiery and Gloves.
Women's and Children's Cloth, Ringwood, and Cashmere
Gloves, newest makes; Men's and Boys' Lined Cloth,
Ringwood Gloves; Buck and Kid Fleece Lined Gloves,
Dorchester Tan Driving Gloves, Women's and Children's
Hosiery, of every description, in all the new colors; Men's
and Boys' Shetland, Striped Wool half Hose; Men's
White, Shetland, and Scarlet Lamb's Wool Panta and Vests,
Ribbed and Plain Merino do. do. Ties and Collars, new
makes; Berlin Wool Goods, in Scarfs, Sleeves, Gaiters,
and Bootlaces; Women's and Children's Berlin Mitts,
Men's Fingert and Blue and Grey Tulle Flannel
Shirts, in heavy makes.

French Kid Gloves,
Best makes, in Men's, Women's, and Children's—very low.
Ribbons, Laces, Trimmings, &c.
The new Tartan Ribbons, Plain and Fancy do., with Em-
bossed Cord Edges, in all the new colors; Black and
White, New Paisley, Lace Laces, and Insertions; Black and
Fancy Velvet Ribbons, every width; Jet Trimmings,
Linen Collars and Sets, and Muslin do., do. very new and
cheap; Black Silk Insertions, in all the new colors; and
Laces; Cashmere Best Muslin Frilling, in great variety.

Woolen Goods, &c.
Black Broads, Castlemore, Lanes, a wide, silk mixed
Castles, Ribbed and Plain Merino do. do. Ties and Collars,
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