

At this the little one stretched out her round, white arms, clasped his head, pressed his forehead, his hair, his eyes, smiling like a cherub, and murmuring all sorts of woman's fond things. I was quite affected, and considered it one of the prettiest scenes I had ever witnessed.

"And besides, we are so very rich, too!" said she, bursting out laughing. "Look at my purse, one gold lous d'or—all my worldly wealth."

He began to laugh, too.

"Yes, dear, I have spent my last half-crown. I gave it to the fellow who carried our trunks on board."

"Ah, poor!" cried she, "what matters it? Nobody so poor as those who have nothing at all; besides, I have my two diamond rings that my mother gave me; they are good for something all the world over; we can sell them when you like; and besides, I am sure the captain meant kindly by us, and I suspect he knows very well what is in the letter. It is a recommendation to the governor of Cayenne."

"Perhaps so, who knows?"

"To be sure it is, continued the charming little wife. "You are so good, I am sure the government has banished you only for a short time. I know that they have no feeling against you."

It was high time that the light should be stricken out, and now I rapped on the deck, and called them to do so.

They instantly obeyed, and I heard them laughing and chattering like two innocent schoolfellows.

One morning when I awoke I was surprised not to feel the slightest motion of the vessel. Hurrying on deck, I found that we were becalmed. Latitude, one degree north; longitude, between twenty-seven and twenty-eight degrees west.

I waited until night, when I descended to my cabin and opened the letter, with a dull, awful feeling. I held my breath while I broke the big red seal, and read:

"Capt. Fontainebleau: The convict, Antoine Hindselear, stands convicted of high treason against the republic. The directory order that he be shot in mid-ocean, and you are hereby instructed to see that these orders are carried into effect."

I read the letter backward and forward. I went on deck. There they were, she looking upon the ocean, and he gazing upon her with an expression of unutterable fondness. Catching his eye I signed for him to come into the cabin, and, bidding her good-bye, he came down, his face all smiles.

I was bathed in a cold sweat; I felt as if deadly sick; I handed him the letter, and he read it, together with the death warrant, which was drawn up in due form and attached. I gathered voice as he finished.

He colored slightly and bowed.

"I ask nothing, captain," he said, in the same gentle voice that always characterized his speech; "no man can be expected to swerve from his duty. I only wish to speak a few words to Laurette, and to entreat you to take care of her if she survives—I hardly think she will."

"All that is fair my good fellow," I cried. "If you request it, I will carry her back to France, to her family. I will never leave her until she wishes to be rid of me, but I do not think she will survive it."

He took my hand and pressed it.

"Most kind captain, I see you suffer more in this business than I do,—but there is no help for it. I trust you will preserve what little property of mine is left for her sake, and that you will take care that she gets what her poor old mother may leave her. I put her life, her honor, in your hands. She is" (and how fondly low his voice became) "a delicate little creature—her chest is often affected; she must keep it warm; and if she could keep the two diamond rings her mother gave her, I should be glad; but of course, if money is needed, they must go. My poor Laurette,—how pretty she looks."

It was getting too much for me, and I began to knit my brows.

"One word is as good as a thousand," I said. "We understand each other. Go to her."

I squeezed his hand; he looked wistfully at me, and I added: "Stay a moment, let me give you a word of advice. Don't say a word to her; be easy; that is my business. It shall be managed in the best manner."

"Ah!" said he, "I did not understand; yes, much better. Beside, this leave-taking! this leave-taking!"

"Yes, said I, "don't behave like a child—much better. No leave-taking if you can help it, or you are lost."

I kept my seat. I saw them walking arm in arm upon the deck for about half an hour.

I called the mate to me, and when he had read the letter, I said:

"Garley, that is bad business—bad business. I put it in your hands. I obey their orders, but remain in the cabin until it is over."

"How do you wish the thing done?" he asked in a nonchalant manner.

"Take him in a boat,—out of sight; do it as quick as possible; don't say anything of this till the time comes."

Garley sat five minutes looking at me without saying a word. He was a strange fellow. I didn't know what to make of him. He then went out of the cabin without saying a word.

Night came at last. "Man a boat; go a quarter of a mile; be quick."

To obey a slip of paper! for it was but a slip of paper after all. Something in the very air must have urged me on. I saw the young man kneel down before his Laurette; kiss her knees! her feet! her gown! I cried like a madman:

"Part them! Part them this instant! Part them—curse the republic—curse the directory—the directors! I quit the service! curse the lawyers! you may tell them if you will!"

She was dragged into her berth, and the boat rowed away in the darkness.

Some time after a dull volley came over the sea to the vessel. It was all over.

Fool, madman! how I paced the deck and cursed myself. All night long I paced back and forth, and all night long I heard the moaning of the poor stricken bird.

Often I halted and was tempted to throw myself into the sea, and so end this horrid torture of brain and heart.

Days passed; I saw nothing of Laurette. I would not see her. She avoided me, and I was glad of it. I could not bear the sight of that woe-stricken face.

The mate, Garley, how I hated him! He was as cool and unconcerned as though he had no remembrance of shooting the poor wretch.

At Cayenne I resigned my ship. Going to the city, I made all my arrangements and took the steamer for New York. I placed ample funds in the hands of a trusty friend, and told him to send Laurette to me at the end of six months. I could not see her until her grief had lost its edge.

Wearily, sick, and careless of my life, I wandered off into New York state, and finally bought a little place where I hoped I should lie down and die.

I sent for Laurette. Poor bird, I must see her. I could wait no longer.

One summer night I sat in the porch of my house, smoking my pipe, and gazing down the road. Soon the rumbling of wheels was heard, and the stage halted.

The next moment a pair of soft arms were round my neck, and the head of my sobbing Laurette was on my bosom.

"Oh! you dear, excellent captain —"

"Heavens! who is that behind you?"

There stood the manly form of Antoine Hindselear, the convict.

"What does this mean?" I demanded, hardly knowing whether I was dreaming or not.

"Are you glad to see me?"

"Thank God! Thank God!" was all that I could ejaculate.

I understood it all. The mate Garley had read my heart better than I did myself. After leaving the brig in the boat, he arranged the whole affair. The volley was fired, but no bullet touched Antoine Hindselear. He was smuggled into his berth again, and took care to avoid my sight. The whole crew were in the plot, and, thank God, I was duped.

I sent Garley a thousand dollars as a reward.

I am now an old man; but I am happy. My children and my grandchildren (I call them nothing else) seem to think old Capt. Fontainebleau is not such a wretch after all.

NOTICE.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. That cash entry for the Townsite of Bear River City, Box Elder County, Utah Territory, made July 12, 1872, embracing the following described lands, to wit: S E 1/4 and E 1/4 of N E 1/4 of Section 12 Township 14 North, Range 3 West, also lots 3 and 8 Section 7 Township 10 North Range 2 West, containing 339 1/4 acres, has been made in trust for the inhabitants thereof, and is now ready to be disposed of in lots to any person or persons entitled thereto.

All persons claiming to be owners or possessors of any portion of said entry, will take due notice and make the application as provided in the statutes of Utah.

SAMUEL SMITH,
Probate Judge, Box Elder Co.
Brigham City, July 12, 1872. w25 3m

Z. C. M. I.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS

DEPARTMENT,

UP STAIRS, EMPORIUM BUILDINGS.

A full first class Stocks of

STAPLE DRY GOODS

NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

AT LOW PRICES!!

Wholesale Buyers and Co-operative Dealers, please inspect.

Retail Dep't,

EMPORIUM BUILDINGS.

THE FINEST DISPLAY

AND

Assortment of Goods

We cut in any lengths, at a small advance on wholesale.

This is the Department for Families.

GROCERY AND HARDWARE

DEPARTMENT,

Constitution Buildings.

urchasers can here find

An IMMENSE STOCK

And in each branch a Great Variety.

IMPLEMENTS, TOOLS and MACHINERY,

All on the premises.

Miners' Supplies a Specialty.

CLOTHING

DEPARTMENT.

HOME-MADE

AND

IMPORTED!!

Manufactured from

HOME-MADE,

FRENCH,

GERMAN,

ENGLISH and

AMERICAN

FABRICS

Fine Cassimeres, Cloths and Trimmings

On hand for Gentlemen ordering their own

First-class Fitters and Workmen to fill all orders promptly.

DRUG DEP'T.

FANCY AND STAPLE

DRUGS,

Patent Medicines,

Perfumery.

Liquors in great variety

English Ale and Porter, Averill Paint, White Lead, Oils, Colors, Glass, etc.

Prescriptions from Physicians will have special attention.

H. B. CLAWSON Supt.

NOTICE.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. That where-as cash entry No. 907, for the Townsite of Peoa, Summit Co. Utah Territory, made June 21, 1872, embracing the following described lands, to wit: N E 1/4 of Sec. 23, W 1/4 of S E 1/4 and N E 1/4 of S E 1/4 of Sec. No. 23, in Township 1 South of Range No. 5 East, containing 208 acres, has been made in trust for the inhabitants thereof, and is now ready to be disposed of in lots to any person or persons entitled thereto.

All persons claiming to be owners or possessors of any portion of said entry, will take due notice and make the application as provided in the statutes of Utah.

F. A. HINKLEY, Probate Judge.
w 20 3m

LA BELLE WAGONS.

FACTORY ESTABLISHED 1863, AT FOND DU LAC, WISCONSIN.

All Work Warranted for One Year.

FARMERS & FREIGHTERS, ATTENTION

WE are now receiving a full supply of these Superior Farm and Freight Wagons. The La Belle Wagons have been thoroughly tested the past season in the canyons and in heavy freighting between Salt Lake City and Ploche, and have given the best of satisfaction in all cases and for light draft they cannot be beaten. The timber is of the very best quality from Northern Wisconsin and from three to four years seasoned. As the Factory builds nothing but Farm and Freight Wagons, the timber is carefully selected, and only the best put into Wagons.

Dry Wagon Stock of all Kinds for Sale.

Depot 1 1/2 Blocks South of Theatre, State Road

C. H. DeGROAT, Agent.

Salt Lake City, March 12, 1872. w19 6m

NOTICE!

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. That cash entry for the Townsite of Gespen, Utah Co., Utah Territory, made July 8, 1872 embracing the following described lands, to wit: The S E 1/4 of S E 1/4 of Sec. 11, S W 1/4 of S W 1/4 of Sec. 12, N W 1/4 of S E 1/4 of Sec. 13, N E 1/4 of N E 1/4 of Sec. 14 Township 10 South of Range 1 West, containing 160 acres, has been made in trust for the inhabitants thereof, and is now ready to be disposed of in lots to any person or persons entitled thereto.

All persons claiming to be owners or possessors of any portion of said entry, will take due notice and make the application as provided in the statutes of Utah.

GEO. W. BEAN, Probate Judge.
Provo City, July 9, 1872. w23 3m

J. M. JOELSON,

Dealer in

FURNITURE,

And Manufacturer of

Upholstery, Mattresses, &c.,

GROESBECK CORNER, Opposite the

WHITE HOUSE,

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

w19 1/2

J. I. CASE & CO.'S

Threshing Machine.

THIS Thresher has no Superior in the World and no person should purchase without first examining it, and noting the

Very Reasonable Terms on which it is Sold.

I beg leave to call the attention of threshers to the fact that two of those who purchased these machines and used them last fall, sold them at an advanced price and have now purchased the same make of machine of us this year. Those desiring to purchase should hand in their orders soon. I will be pleased to send Descriptions, Catalogues and Price Lists to any person desiring.

Address by letter or apply in person at Salt Lake City, Ogden or Corinne.

FISH BROTHERS'

Utah Wagon.

FARM WAGONS!

FREIGHT WAGONS!

PROSPECT WAGONS!

QUARTZ WAGONS!

BULLION WAGONS!

SPRING WAGONS!

THE demand for these wagons has been so great I have thus far been unable to supply the demand, but shall try to keep a supply in future. If those living at a distant part of the Territory will notify me by mail or telegraph when they will be here and the size they wish, I will keep them the wagon they want. Communications addressed to "The Agent of Fish Brothers' Wagon" at Salt Lake City, Ogden or Corinne, will receive due attention.

I am also Agent for the

MITCHELL WAGON!

JOHN W. LOWELL,

General Agent.

s23 w16 6m