

pulled off his uniform, and had put on a pea-jacket and fur cap, told him he was a trader, and was on his passage to Europe with a cargo of choice silks and rare goods, and therefore, if they had any to dispose of, he would deal with them. Well, they talked a bit of French lingo and a bit of Spanish, some of which our Captain seemed to understand. And he bought some of their goods, and they received the money, and got into their vessel and sailed away. And both our Lieutenants seemed puzzled to guess what could be the reason why our Captain wished to pass himself off as a merchant instead of the Captain of a man-of-war. But he was a sly old Commodore, and he thought he would still be able to out-manoeuvre the cunning pirate; and so says he to the officers—

"Now you see, those fellows in that boat are no better than the rest of the pirate crew; for they are all robbers along the coast. Now these fellows will soon spread the news that we are a rich merchant vessel, not having any means of defence. If this reaches the ears of any of the pirates, we shall be sure to have some of them down upon us, and then—"

"And then," rejoined the Lieutenant "we'll grapple the scoundrels."

As the wind was light and nicely off the land, we kept close inshore, and as all seemed clear both far and aft, we of the larboard watch took our turn down below. We got into conversation about this same pirate that we had such a long chase after. Some would persist that it must be the Flying Dutchman or some of his fraternity.

At four o'clock, A. M., the Boatswain piped all hands, and we were up on deck in the turning of a handspike. The Captain's eyes sparkled with joy, as he pointed to the larboard, and exclaimed, "There is the scoundrel, and we'll have him now, if I am not mistaken."

Sure enough, there was the same rigged vessel we had seen before; but she was not flying from us as usual, but appeared to come boldly towards us.

"Ah, ah!" said our Captain, "I feel convinced my scheme will succeed. The fellow mistakes us for a merchant. Keep our ports well closed; conceal every thing that may give us the least appearance of a man of war."

His order was promptly obeyed, and we kept under easy sail, in order to give the pirate an opportunity of nearing us, which he could easily do, as he was by far the swiftest sailor. He carried a swivel gun a-midships, which he fired at us, and the shot rattled among our rigging, but did no harm. Our Captain, however, ordered the mizen to be lowered quickly, thereby giving them room to suppose that their shot had told.

We kept our course quietly on, the pirate gained upon us, and in less than half an hour he crossed our bows, and sailed completely round us. His vessel was built of a kind of stuff that looked more like canvas than wood, which seemed quite elastic. It sat on the water as light as a feather, and the least motion of her helm brought her close up to the wind, and she could tack in an instant. She was as full of armed men as she could hold, and as I took a look at them as they crossed us, I observed one man who seemed to give his orders with marked authority, and as sure as my name is Peter, it was our old acquaintance that hoaxed us when we went ashore near Mogadore. I knew him the moment I saw him, and could swear to him among a thousand. The fellow had the impudence of the devil, and never considered that if we had put our helm a-lee, we could have taken him athwart ship and run him down, and sent him to Davy Jones without firing a gun. He had plenty of courage and impudence, but no caution. After sailing round us, he fired his swivel gun into us again. The Captain, in order to carry on the deception, immediately struck his foresail and brought-to. Our guns were all covered with tarpaulin, and the marines who laid on the deck with their muskets ready cocked, were covered over with bits of sail cloth and tarpaulins.

Well, the pirate boarded us over the bows. The first who stepped on board was our old acquaintance that sent us on a wild goose chase from Mogadore. He was armed with a cutlass and two brace of pistols, as were also the two fellows that followed him. No sooner were they on board than our Captain gave the word, "Up, lads, and give them pepper." In an instant the marines were on their legs, the guns were uncovered. The pirates dashed into the sea, but the Captain seized the leader by the collar of his shirt, but the fellow gave a sudden jerk, and off came the collar of his shirt in the Captain's hand, and with one bound he was overboard into the sea. The Captain, however, presented his musket and shot him through the head. The other fellows got off board their own craft, but we wore, and gave them a broadside, which told so true, that it fairly blew them out of the water, and their vessel was shivered into fragments; then we could see the tawney pirates swimming about like so many water-rats. "A pint of rum a-head!" cried the Captain. Powder and shot was soon set to work, and they quickly went to Davy Jones's locker.

Looking towards the shore, we observed that another latina rigged vessel had sailed in the wake of the pirate, who, on seeing what had befallen her colleague tacked about and made for the shore, but the wind was up, and we were too sharp for them. We quickly got within range, and gave them such a dose of grape and canister that sent their little bark to pieces, and it went down with all hands. So after a precious week's chase, we finished up a couple of daring pirates, who had been the terror and scourge of these seas for about eighteen

months, and it was such a lesson to those marauders, that it was long before another pirate showed in that latitude.

ADDRESS TO HIS EXCELLENCY THE LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

The following Address was this day presented to His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, congratulatory of his return from his recent visit to Canada, by a Committee of the following gentlemen:—The Hon. G. Coles, Hon. Capt. Swabey, Hon. C. Young, R. B. Stewart, Joseph Holroyd, Ewen McMillan, and C. D. Rankin, Esquires. The address, together with the signatures appended, and the answer which follows, will speak for themselves. The *Islander* of yesterday impudently asserts, that "neither talent, influence, nor position" belongs to those who are favourable to His Excellency. The number and respectability of the names attached to the Address, furnish the best refutation of the slander.

To His Excellency Sir H. V. Huntley, Knight, Lieutenant Governor and Commander in Chief, in and over Her Majesty's Island of Prince Edward, &c. &c. &c.

May it please your Excellency:

We, the undersigned, Inhabitants of Charlottetown and its vicinity, beg leave to avail ourselves of the earliest opportunity of tendering to your Excellency our hearty congratulations, on your safe return from your Excellency's visit to the Right Honorable the Governor General, and trust we shall be permitted to express a hope that your Excellency's visit may have a beneficial tendency, in promoting the interests of this Island, and in hastening the introduction of that constitutional form of Government, so long and ardently prayed for by the great majority of the people entrusted to your care—a form of Government now happily recognized by His Excellency the Governor General,—and to which we believe your Excellency is sincerely attached, having given at the close of the last Session of the Legislature, a gracious promise to aid by your influence the prayer of an address from the local Legislature to Her Majesty's Government on the subject of Responsible Government.

The zeal and ability with which your Excellency's administration has mainly been distinguished, has filled us with every sentiment of gratitude and respect, and with the most ardent wishes for your future welfare. And we firmly believe that a large majority of the people of this Island, will long remember your Excellency's valuable services in the cause of reform—in investigating the mismanagement of public offices—and in your earnest efforts to promote the contentment and prosperity of this part of Her Majesty's Dominions. And when it shall please our beloved Queen to recall your Excellency from the Government of this Island, that it may be to a scene of usefulness and honour, in which your Excellency will enjoy a larger share of happiness and comfort, than what has latterly been awarded to you in this Colony, but which is seldom the reward of any Governor who endeavours to reform long-standing abuses—is the ever warm prayer of

Your Excellency's most obedient

Humble servants,

Wm. Swabey, M.L.C. | Stephen Rice, M.L.C.
J. M. Holl, M. L. C. | James Coles
C. Hensley, M. L. C. | J. D. P. Coles
G. Coles, M. E. C. | John Keating
C. Young, M. L. C. | Robert Wade
C. D. Rankin | William Seaman
R. B. Stewart | Robt. Mooney, M.P.P.
Joseph Ball | Patrick Mooney
P. Gaul, | Francis McQuade
Hugh McKenna | Patrick Cavanagh
John Blake | John Doyle
John F. Clark | John Yeo
Charles Dempsey | Thomas Preedy
Thomas Bradley | James D. Lawson
Thomas Murphy | Tristram Woolridge
John Dawson | Joshua Allum
Alexander McNeill | Richard Walsh
P. Stewart, Lt.Col. | James Reid
John J. Pippy | Edward Kickham
Nathaniel Mitchel | Thomas Collins
W. W. Irving, M.L.C. | Constantine M-Court
W. H. Hobkirk | Patrick Gilligan
R. K. Heartz | Patrick Hughes
Henry Charlton | A. Laird, J. P.
James Cahill | Patrick Cawden
Arthur McMurrow | James M'Carron
Elisha Le Page | Patrick McQuaid
Edward Chandler | Charles McKenna
James Temple | Hugh Quinn
John Hobs | Thomas Lynch
John Holman | James Hughes
John Scott | John Costin

John Simpson
P. G. Clark
B. W. Cochran
Henry Found
N. Patterson
E. Whelan, M. P. P.
G. Birnie
E. McMillen
A. McNeill
John Le Page
James Coles Junr.
James Long
James N. Harris
James Kelly
John Williams
John Trenaman
Robert Weeks
Edward Murphy
Archibald McDonald
Thomas Dennis
George Allen
Robert Crawford
James Davis
James Pollard
Richard Partridge
William Hodgson
William Bartlett
C. A. M. Drew
Major Beete

Martin Griffin
James Toole
Patrick Mackie
Patrick Lahey
Laughlan Cummings
Nicholas Burns
Donald McIsaac
Henry Stamper
W. C. Trowan
John McNeill
George Lord
William Crabb
Joseph Holroyd
John McKinnon
George Broderick
Peter Murphy
W. Craswell, Sen., J.P.
John Bowers
William Hennessy
James Dewar
M. Conlan
John Harney
John R. Walsh
Patrick Quirk
Thomas Connors
Andrew Walsh
William Fennel
James Miller
W. W. Lord, J. P.

[Want of space prevents us from giving the remainder of the names, which number about three hundred.]

HIS EXCELLENCY'S ANSWER.

Gentlemen;

The Address with which you have just presented me, I receive with feelings of deep gratification, and I sincerely value your congratulations, because I feel that they originate in the reflections of your own minds, and in the sympathies of your own breasts.

I trust, and I think, that my attendance upon His Lordship the Governor General, will be productive of material benefit to the interests of the Island. I believe that I have represented the causes of dissatisfaction in this Colony, in their true and proper light, and I encourage a strong hope that a reform, founded upon impartiality and integrity, will at an early period operate within its limits.

In the pursuit of this reform, I rejoice to find that you recognize zeal and ability in my administration of the affairs of this Island. I will, with God's help, exercise both to the best of my power, whenever I am entrusted with the execution of any duties; but more especially will I exert myself, when I consider those qualities are called forth in defence of the interests of those over whom I am appointed to rule; and when I reflect upon the occasions in which I have been called upon to visit with correction the irregular practices of some of the minor local courts, together with those of departments entrusted with the collection of money upon the public account, I am the more convinced of the rectitude of the line of conduct I have adopted, regardless of every attempt to oppose my progress, and render my efforts fruitless.

I heartily thank you, Gentlemen, for the good wishes which you have expressed towards me; and for your hopes respecting my future course of public service, allow me, in return, to assure you, that whether in this Colony or in England, I will not relax in my endeavours to place the real state of this Island before the notice of those high authorities who are ready always to redress, when they are assured of the infliction of injury, and to whom I shall fearlessly give an account of my stewardship.

To "Inhabitants of Charlottetown and its vicinity."

MARRIED.

On the 7th inst., at St. John's Church, Westmorland, by the Rev. Herbert Reid, Mr. John Beer, of De Sable, to Miss Sarah McFarlane, of the same place.

On the same day, by the Rev. Dr. Jenkins, Mr. John McRae, of Cape Traverse, to Hannah Gray, daughter of Mr. Robert Turnbull, of Crapaud.

On Wednesday last, by the same, the Rev. Richard Cotton, to Maria, eldest daughter of John Lawson, Esq., Barrister at Law, Charlottetown.

DIED.

On Sunday morning, 3d inst., Mr. William Morrison, aged 79 years.

This morning, at half-past 7 o'clock, Mr. Robert Finlayson, Merchant, of this town, aged 27 years.

Household Furniture, &c., By Auction.

ON THURSDAY next, the 21st inst., at 11 o'clock at the premises of Mr. B. W. Cochran, in Queen Street, the whole of his HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, with-out the least Reserve.

Catalogues will be delivered the day prior to the Sale.

JAMES N. HARRIS, Auctioneer.
Oct. 16. Ad. & Gar.