

preparations for quitting his temporary imprisonment.

The haze of the early morning has scarcely disappeared before he is on deck, where meeting his acquaintance of a week, an old Rocker, he learns from him that they have already passed Tarifa, and cannot fail to reach, in a couple of hours, the end of their maritime sufferings.

Questions and inquiries now follow in rapid succession, and the stranger is told by his good-natured and communicative companion, that he will presently see the opening into the Mediterranean; that the high mountain appearing as in front (Mons Alzla now Ape's Hill), will, with the small island (Tarsely Island) at its foot, be left presently on the right hand; that the point the vessel now approaches on the left is Cabrita Point, off which at a short distance lies the Pearl Rock, always under water and consequently dange-