

**THE LOSS OF THE  
SWANSEA; A STORY OF  
THE FLORIDA COAST**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649049851

The Loss of the Swansea; A Story of the Florida Coast by W. L. Alden & F. O. Small

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**W. L. ALDEN & F. O. SMALL**

**THE LOSS OF THE  
SWANSEA; A STORY OF  
THE FLORIDA COAST**





"THE BEAR GETS HIS HOLD ON TOM."

# THE LOSS OF THE SWANSEA

*A STORY OF THE FLORIDA COAST*

BY

W. L. ALDEN

AUTHOR OF "THE ADVENTURES OF JIMMY BROWN,"  
"THE MORAL PIRATES," ETC.

105-58

*al*

OF THE

ILLUSTRATED BY F. O. SMALL

6512-25

BOSTON

D. LOTHROP COMPANY

WASHINGTON STREET OPPOSITE BROMFIELD

*el's 62*

Copyright, 1889,  
BY  
D. LODGE COMPANY.

YRABU OLAM  
ART 50  
MOTRO-OTIO

WILLIAM B. ELLIOTT

## CONTENTS.

---

### CHAPTER I.

|                      |   |
|----------------------|---|
| THE MUTINY . . . . . | 9 |
|----------------------|---|

### CHAPTER II.

|                  |    |
|------------------|----|
| ASHORE . . . . . | 24 |
|------------------|----|

### CHAPTER III.

|                       |    |
|-----------------------|----|
| IN THE CAVE . . . . . | 40 |
|-----------------------|----|

### CHAPTER IV.

|                    |    |
|--------------------|----|
| MAROONED . . . . . | 56 |
|--------------------|----|

### CHAPTER V.

|                                 |    |
|---------------------------------|----|
| LOST IN THE LABYRINTH . . . . . | 71 |
|---------------------------------|----|

### CHAPTER VI.

|                           |    |
|---------------------------|----|
| OLD BILL'S RAID . . . . . | 86 |
|---------------------------|----|

### CHAPTER VII.

|                               |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|
| INTO THE EVERGLADES . . . . . | 102 |
|-------------------------------|-----|

### CHAPTER VIII.

|                     |     |
|---------------------|-----|
| PRISONERS . . . . . | 117 |
|---------------------|-----|



CONTENTS.

CHAPTER IX.

ON BLUE WATER . . . . . 133

CHAPTER X.

THE SWANSEA AGAIN . . . . . 148

CHAPTER XI.

GOOD-BY TO OLD BILL . . . . . 164

CHAPTER XII.

THE LAST OF THE SWANSEA . . . . . 179

# THE LOSS OF THE SWANSEA.

---

## CHAPTER I.

### THE MUTINY.

I WAS nearly fifteen and my brother Tom was a little over sixteen when father died. There were no more of us, for our mother had died when I was so little that I could scarcely remember her. The only relation we had in the world was an uncle whom we had never seen and who lived in America, in the colony of the Carolinas.

Father was a British channel pilot, and Tom and I were born and had lived except for one week, all our lives, in Bristol. This I have been told is the finest city in England, though, of course, everybody knows that it is not quite so big as London. Father owned

a share in a pilot boat, and he often took us out with him when he was cruising for a homeward-bound ship. We used to help the men work the boat, and we were better sailors than either of the two apprentices.

Once a man hired father to sail a new brig from Bristol round to Penzance, and we went with him. That was the one week when we did not live in Bristol, which I just mentioned. We enjoyed it very much and learned a good deal about square-rigged vessels while we were in the brig.

Pilots did not make much profit in those days, and father left us nothing except half a crown and his share of the pilot boat. Before he died he told his partners to sell his share and use the money to send Tom and me to our uncle in America. The two partners bought the share themselves for thirty pounds, which was all it was worth, for they were good honest men, and when they had paid our passage to America on the brig *Swansea*, they gave us two pounds ten and