

**THE GOLDEN PRIME: A
NOVEL. IN THREE
VOLUMES. VOLUME III**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649371877

The golden prime: a novel. In three volumes. Volume III by Frederick Boyle

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

FREDERICK BOYLE

**THE GOLDEN PRIME: A
NOVEL. IN THREE
VOLUMES. VOLUME III**

THE GOLDEN PRIME.

VOL. III.

THE GOLDEN PRIME

A *Nobel*.

BY

FREDERICK BOYLE,

AUTHOR OF

"CAMP NOTES," "LEGENDS OF MY BUNGALOW," ETC.

IN THREE VOLUMES.

VOL. III.

LONDON :

CHAPMAN & HALL, LIMITED, 11, HENRIETTA ST., W.C.

1882.

[*All rights reserved.*]

83.2

72. 9. 1. 5

3

CONTENTS OF VOL. III.

CHAPTER I.					
A TRAGEDY	PAGE 1
CHAPTER II.					
LAXUS AT BAY	52
CHAPTER III.					
AT HOME AGAIN	55
CHAPTER IV.					
SWEYN'S LAST ATTEMPT	90
CHAPTER V.					
KICKED OUT	127

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER VI.

MRS. MORLEY PLAYS GOOD FAIRY	PAGE 170
------------------------------	-----	-----	-------------

CHAPTER VII.

THE AWAKENING OF NEMESIS	204
--------------------------	-----	-----	-----	-----

CHAPTER VIII.

AT LAST	230
---------	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

THE GOLDEN PRIME.

CHAPTER I.

A TRAGEDY.

Isa received the victors very prettily indeed, betwixt smiles and sobs. Her delight at seeing Garrow safe could not be repressed, but her father's wound, and the disaster of her people, caused sharp suffering. Aysha met them sad and stately, kissed their hands, and pressed them to her bosom in the graceful Lanun fashion of displaying gratitude. It was coldly done, and Pier was surprised to feel how the heart beat. The girls sent a letter to the

Rajah, begging leave to nurse him ; but it was sternly refused.

On the following day arrived a war-prau of the Lanuus, carrying a deputation. After much delay, the Sultan received it, and announced his resolve. These new-comers, several hundred strong in warriors, beside their families, must leave at once for Tampasuk, where many of their countrymen are settled, refugees, like themselves, from English, Dutch, or Spanish cruisers. The most jealous care was taken to prevent the chiefs communicating with any one who could not be trusted implicitly, and they little thought that many scores of captive women saw their flags go past with streaming eyes. But some explanation of events they demanded, resolutely though respectfully. An inkling of the truth had to be revealed, and the Vizier admitted that their Rajah was now in Bruni ; but, he added, the old man will probably die to-night. This significant announcement was carried to the English

gentlemen by Makota, who had been present at the audience. He came hastily to declare, that if the Iang de per Tuan decreed the Rajah's death he could not protect him, and Sweyn instantly ordered his canoe to fetch the old man away.

Meanwhile, the Consul brought other news in person. An English trading-ship had been chartered by the Governor of Labuan to take them away, and it would arrive that night; one of his own swift despatch boats had outsailed it easily from the Bay, bringing letters. The Governor added, that since engaging the 'Eliza' he had intelligence of a man-o'-war available for the like service, which would be also sent immediately.

The home mail had no special interest, besides a pleasant, affectionate note nominally from Lady Latham, dictated to her daughter, but full of those pretty, girlish nothings that read so delightfully to exiled men. Pier was overjoyed with this apparent proof