

Summerside Journal.

A N D W E S T E R N P I O N E E R .

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, TEMPERANCE AND NEWS.

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Almanac for April, 1869.

MOON'S PHASES.
Last Qtr., 3d day, 4h. 36m. evening, N.
New Moon, 11th day, 9h. 35m. evening, N.W.
First Qtr., 19th day, 10h. 53m. morning, E.
Full Moon, 26th day, 2h. 9m. morning, N.E.

MORNING	DAY	WEEK	RISE		SET		MORNING	DAY
			h	m	h	m		
1	Thurs	5	4:16	24:3	5:2	4:40	12	43
2	Frid	40	25:3	34	5	3	0	28
3	Sat	38	26:3	16	5	0	6	48
4	Sun	5	36:6	27:2	5	8	12	51
5	Mon	35	28:2	40	6	11	2	53
6	Tues	34	29:2	23	6	34	3	55
7	Wed	32	31:2	6	6	37	4	57
8	Thurs	30	32:1	49	7	19	4	16
9	Frid	28	33:1	32	7	41	4	42
10	Sat	26	35:1	16	8	4	5	8
11	Sun	5	25:6	36:0	8	26	5	32
12	Mon	23	37:0	44	8	48	sets	14
13	Tues	21	39:0	28	9	8	22	18
14	Wed	19	40:0	13	9	31	9	26
15	Thurs	17	41:1	41	9	52	10	27
16	Frid	16	43:0	17	10	14	11	26
17	Sat	14	44:0	31	10	35	11	30
18	Sun	12	45:0	45	10	56	0	33
19	Mon	10	47:0	58	11	17	1	36
20	Tues	8	49:1	11	11	37	2	3
21	Wed	7	50:1	24	11	58	2	24
22	Thurs	5	52:1	36	12	18	3	43
23	Frid	3	53:1	48	12	38	3	56
24	Sat	1	55:1	59	12	58	4	30
25	Sun	0	6:0	59	10	13	17	35
26	Mon	4	59	57	20	13	37	32
27	Tues	57	59	2	30	13	56	4
28	Wed	56	59	2	39	14	15	9
29	Thurs	55	0	2	38	14	33	10
30	Frid	53	2	2	57	14	52	11

Summerside Markets.
April 20, 1869.

Beef per lb	5d a 6d
Mutton per lb	3d a 4d
Oats per bush	2s 4d a 2s 6d
Potatoes per bush	1s 3d a 1s 5d
Turnips per bush	10d a 1s
Butter per lb by Tub	14d a 15d
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Yallow per lb	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	7d a 8d
Hides per lb	4d
Codfish per doz	2s a 3s
Mackerel per qt	18s a 19s
Pork per lb by carcass	4d a 4 1/2
Flour per bbl	45s a 47s
Island Flour per cwt	20s a 21s
Oatmeal per cwt	17s a 18s
Hay per ton	45s a 50s
Pine Boards	4s a 5s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets.
Ch. Town, April 20, 1869.

Beef per lb	4d a 8d
Mutton per lb	4d a 7d
Pork per lb., by carcass,	5d a 8d
Ham per lb	7d a 8d
Geese	3s a 4s
Fowls	1s a 1s 6d
Ducks each	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Flour per 100 lbs	20s a 21s
Oatmeal per 100	18s a 19s
Codfish per quintal	2d a 2 1/2d
Butter per lb	18s a 20s
Do. by the tub,	10d a 1s
Cheese	1s 3d a 1s 4d
Tallow	8d a 9d
Eggs per dozen	10d a 1s
Potatoes per bushel	1s 6d a 1s 9d
Barley "	5s
Oats	2s 7d a 2s 8d
Hay per ton	70s a 75s
Hides per lb	7s a 4d
Sheepskins each	4s a 4s 6d
Spruce Boards per 100 ft.	4s a 4s 6d
Hemlock "	3s 6d a 4s

Business Cards.
BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Corner of Great George & King Streets,
Charlottetown.

President—HON. DANIEL BREMAN.
Cashier—WILLIAM CUNDALL, Esquire.
Discount Days—Mondays & Thursdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.

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President—CHARLES PALMER, Esquire.
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from 2 p. m., to 4 p. m.

ROCKLIN HOUSE,
KENT STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN,
SIMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.

Permanent and Transient Boarders will
find the above House to give satisfaction.
Ch. town, June 13, 1868.

An Apprentice wanted at the
Journal Office.

Business Cards.
R. & W. T. HUNT,
Commission Merchants,
GENERAL AGENTS AND
AUCTIONEERS.
SALESHOOR AND OFFICE
Head Queen's Wharf, Summerside, P. E. I.
(Opposite the Store of W. T. Hunt & Co.)
April 2, 1868. 1y

DR. J. H. JAMIESON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR
OFFICE at the residence of the Rev. W. W.
Colpitts, Margate.
December 3, 1868.

E. F. PURDY'S
NEW
Marble and Freestone
ESTABLISHMENT,
(NEXT DOOR TO BEER AND SONS')
KING SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.
All orders punctually attended to.
Call and See!
Jan 7, '69 1y

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant,
And Auctioneer,
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN - - P. E. ISLAND

DR. J. PRICE,
Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE—At the SUMMERSIDE DRUG STORE,
next door to Bank, Central Street
SUMMERSIDE, . . . P. E. ISLAND.
October 12, 1868.

DR. JARVIS
Has Removed His Residence to the House
(lately occupied by Mr McKinlay)
next to Thomas Hunt's, Esq., St. Eleanor's.
He may be consulted every Evening at the
Drug Store of W. T. HUNT & Co., Sumner-
side.
St. Eleanor's, May 18, 1868.

Mr. W. H. POPE
DEGS to inform the public that he has re-
sumed the practice of the Law.
OFFICE—A few doors below the Bank of
Prince Edward Island.
Charlottetown, March 18, 1869.

THOMAS KELLY,
BARRISTER - AT-LAW
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
SUMMERSIDE, - - - P. E. ISLAND.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEERS,
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CRAWFORD'S HOTEL.
No. 9, King Square,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
THE subscriber having thoroughly refitted
and enlarged his HOTEL and STORE, is
now prepared to accommodate Permanent and
Transient Boarders on the most reasonable
terms.

ALSO, in connection, a GROCERY STORE,
where every article required for house use
may be had.

J. CRAWFORD & SON.
Sept. 10, 1868. 1y

A. W. ANDRES,
Marble Worker,
Point Du Chene, Shediac N. B.

MONUMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVE-
STONES, &c., &c.

AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE con-
stantly on hand.

Can furnish Gravestones and Monuments at a
less price than any other establishment in
the Provinces, and pay a duty besides.

ORDERS can be left at BERTRAM'S Book
Store and at D. ENMAN'S, Esq., Summerside,
or sent to

A. W. ANDRES,
Charlottetown, June 20, 1868.—1y*

FOUNTAIN HOUSE.
North side King Square, (next to Park Hotel)
ST. JOHN, N. B.
JAMES W. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

THE Proprietor of the above HOTEL takes
this opportunity to return thanks for the
liberal patronage hitherto received, and most
respectfully solicits a continuance of the
same.

This HOTEL is very pleasantly situated,
and commands a view of King Square, and
other parts of the City.

In connection with the Hotel, is GOOD
STABLES, and a careful Hostler in attend-
ance. Parties coming from Prince Edward
Island with horses will find this establishment
the most comfortable in the City, and a per-
son always at the Care of their arrival.

St. John, Sept. 10, 1868. 1y

Business Cards.
J. H. ALLEN,
Commission Merchant,
AND DEALER IN
PROVISIONS, &c.,
MARKET STREET, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

Gives personal attention to the Sale
and Purchase of every description of Goods.
May 9, 1868.

JAMES GREENOUGH,
FLOUR
Commission Merchant,
No 47 Commercial Street
Corner of Clinton Street -----BOSTON
Jan. 1, 1869. 1y

WILLIAM BEARSTO,
Commission Merchant,
Auctioneer & General Agent,
WATER STREET,
Summerside, - - - - - P. E. Island

HANFORD BROTHERS,
Successors to Thomas Hanford,
Commission Merchants,
And General Agents,
11 NORTH MARKET WHARF,
SAINTE JOHN, N. B.
CHAS. U. HANFORD. FRED. S. HANFORD.

DR. J. N. FULLER,
Graduate of Bellevue Hospital,
Medical College, N. Y.
Office in the residence of Rev. r. DesBrisay, on
Water Street—directly opposite the Establishment
of J. L. Holman, Esq.,
* * * * * All calls promptly attended to.
Summerside, October 15, 1868.

Established 1845.
NEW YORK
LIFE INSURANCE
COMPANY.
Assets, January 1st, 1868,
Over Ten Million Dollars!

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The New York
Life Insurance Company
IS ONE OF THE
OLDEST INSTITUTIONS
Of the kind in America, having been chartered in
the year 1811, and commenced business in ay, 1815.
During the twenty three years of its existence,
it has issued policies upon the lives of more than
Fifty Thousand Persons.
and has paid in losses \$5,000,000 to the families and
representatives of those who have deceased while
members of the Company.

Annual Income
EXCEEDS
Four Million Dollars.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.
The instances are many within the experience of
every Life Insurance Company, in which the pro-
ceeds of a Policy has saved from poverty the sur-
vivors of those who have thus made provision for
their wants in times of prosperity and health. A
wife may insure the life of her husband for her
own benefit, and should she survive him, the
amount of the insurance will be payable to her free
from any claims against his estate; and in case of
the death of the wife before that of the husband,
the amount of the insurance may be made payable
to her children.

THE COMPANY DECLARES
ANNUAL CASH DIVIDENDS,
which are available in payment of each Annual
Premium. All the insured in this Company receive
dividends which can be used in part of the second
and each subsequent Annual Premium thereafter;
or the dividend may be allowed to accumulate, and
subsequently used in whole or in part in the pay-
ment of Premiums. The business of the Company
being PURELY UTUAL, each member pays
only the average cost of insurance to the Policy holders
(Companies having a Stock Capital usually retain
a large portion for the Stockholders.) The Divi-
dends paid to Policy holders exceed

\$3,000,000.

Endowment Assurance Policies.
These Policies are coming into general request
As a sure and profitable investment for one's de-
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The sum secured by an ordinary life policy becomes
available upon the death of the assured; on the
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assured himself upon his attaining a specified age,
while full provision is made for death occurring
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THE NON-FORFEITURE PLAN.
This Company originated and introduced the val-
uable feature known as the Non-Forfeiture Plan
which is rapidly superseding the old system of life
long payments, and has revolutionized the system
of Life Insurance in the United States, and which
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form) by all Life Companies. A party, by this
table, after the second year, cannot forfeit any
part of what has been paid in.

Tables of Rates, Circulars, Examples of
Dividends, Forms, &c., can be had by applying to
the Agent, at Charlottetown.

MEDICAL EXAMINERS:
DR. MACKIESON, DR. R. JOHNSON.
Agent for P. E. Island:
HENRY A. HARVIE.
Ch. town Nov 19, 1868.
The Journal is only one dollar a year.

Select Literature.
LINES WRITTEN BY GEO. DOWDY,
ON Musing over his wife and mother's
LIKENESS, WHICH HE RECEIVED
IN A LETTER.

Once more, my wife and mother dear, your
much loved forms I see,
And, oh, your sad and altered looks do pain
and trouble me;
The bloom has faded from your cheeks, no
more you smile on me,
And great indeed has been the grief that I have
brought on thee.

As your likeness now before me is, I in your
look can trace,
The marks of suffering deep and strong, which
time cannot efface.
You have mourn'd for me as lost and sunk
beneath the stormy sea,
But little did I think or imagine the fate that is
awaiting me.

In one week more my race is run, no more
my face you'll see,
So now my wife and mother, prepare ye soon
to follow me.
My sufferings here have been severe; but
God has been with me,
And will never desert me to the end, what-
e'er that end may be.

On the sixth of April, that fatal day, the last
I expect to see,
May God, in his mercy, me prepare for that
vast eternity;
No more shall I see the little birds as they
sing from tree to tree;
The birds may sing, and flowers bloom, but
they bloom no more for me.

Never again on a ship's deck shall my heart
beat wild and free,
Nor ever plough the mighty deep, which gave
such joy to me;
My fate is sad, O God of love, I humbly pray
to Thee,
That I should move Sir Robert's heart, and
compassion have on me.

Nor never shall you stray on the wild sea
shore, the homeward bound ships to see,
Or watch their sails, as they enter port, for
one so dear to thee,
For far beyond the sparkling wave, on a lone-
ly island shore,
Thee I elect the remains of your sailor boy,
to awake in this world no more.

But, Heavenly Father, I cry to thee, and al-
though my trials are sore,
That thou wilt sustain my widowed ones till
their journey through life is o'er,
And when the last trumpet shall sound, and
time shall be no more,
We shall meet in that heavenly land of rest
to part no more.

I wish I could send and let you know, so you
could share my joys with me,
How God in his mercy has been pleased to
give another week to me
And may my heavenly Saviour bless the
hour that through sympathy
of good Sir Robert, who under God, that
blessing vouchsafed to me.

My Rev. kind and Christian friends, they ask
me news from me,
For they shall reap a rich reward in a bright
eternity,
And so shall every Christian here, who has pity
shown to me,
For they have cheered and consoled my heart
with tender sympathy.

Farewell, my kind and warm friends, likewise
my Attorneys three
Who labored so hard in my behalf to revoke
the dread penalty,
What you have done is not in vain, and altho'
without a fee,
Your names are recorded in the book, and
great your reward shall be.

And now, O Lord, thy mercy send, I humbly
pray to Thee,
Spare the country the shocking sight they
expect so soon to see,
Do not let the scaffold, Lord, erected be for
me,
Which has not now disgraced the land for half
a century,
And may its use never be required in the
community.
Ch. town Jail, March 29, 1869.

have fainted and fallen from her seat, if
Mrs. Henning had not brought her some
water and produced a bottle of smelling-
salts.

Major Henning, without appearing to
notice her condition, turned and address-
ed her in the same rough and angry tones
which he had used while reading the letter.

"I wish to know what this means, mad-
am; I received this paper a short time
ago, from the hands of two blackfeet In-
dians, and I have a right to demand from
you a full and truthful explanation. You
have been with us a long time, and you
have endeavored to treat you with invari-
able kindness and affection; but I am
afraid that we have been poorly repaid by
you. You have never told us your his-
tory, and we have never wished you to do
so against your will. It now seems that
that you had good cause for concealment
It was natural that you should not wish
the facts to be not known, if it be true, as
is stated in this paper, that your father
and your rightful husband are the rene-
gade and rascally leaders of that murder-
ous band of savages. I am waiting for
your explanation, madame."

Poor Jeannette could hardly find ut-
terance, much less say what she might
have wished to say, if her trouble had not
been so great. She cast a piteous look
upon Mrs. Henning, an imploring glance
toward the major, and spoke feebly and
painfully:

"I hardly know what to say, I am
afraid you would not believe any thing I
might say. I hoped that this trouble had
ceased to follow me; but it finds me out
wherever I go. That man is not any In-
dian, and never was. I knew him once,
but knew him only to despise and fear him.
Since my marriage he has persecuted me,
and I fear that he will never cease to do
so while he lives. I have never been the
wife of any man but Henri Labardie, my
dear husband, and the father of my child.
He is dead, and I have now no protector
but God, since you are angry with me."

"You deny one of the allegations con-
tained in this paper," resumed Major Hen-
ning, whose manner was not at all mollif-
ied. "Do you also deny the other? It
tells me that your father, in connection
with the man, is one of the Blackfeet lead-
ers."

"I can only tell you the truth, sir, and
you must judge for yourself. I knew no-
thing about my parentage until I was
seventeen years of age. I was educated
at a boarding-school in St. Louis, and
only knew that money was received for
my support. At last, a very rough and
ignorant person appeared, named Jean
Bartean, who claimed to be my mother's
brother, and that he intended to take me away,
and that he meant to marry me to a rich
man, by whom he could be supported in
ease during the remainder of his life. He
mentioned the name of James Musson as
the man he had chosen—a person of bad
character, for whom my only feeling was
dislike. I could not believe that Jean
Bartean was my father; I could not
believe that any father could actually
wish to treat his child so cruelly; but I
feared that I would be forced into the
marriage, and I fled from him with Henri
Labardie, to whom I was married before
we left St. Louis. We were followed,
wherever we went, and were persecuted
during five years, when my husband and
daughter perished, and I found a refuge
with you. This is the whole truth, sir,
before God. If I have done wrong, you
may judge me."

"A very strange story," said Major
Henning, with something like a sneer—"a
very strange story, such as is not often
told except in works of fiction. Supposing
it to be true, I am compelled to ask
why you did not make it known to us long
ago?"

Jeannette did not answer. It was
through shame that she had not told her
story; shame that she should be known
as the child of Jean Bartean; shame that
she should have been in any way connect-
ed with such a man as James Musson.
Major Henning did not appreciate this
reason, and his conclusion from her silence
was, that she had just trumped up a story
for the emergency.

"As it seems to be inconvenient for you
to answer, I will not press the question,"
said he. "I have known, for some time,
that the Blackfeet have had full infor-
mation of every thing that has transpired
at this post. As the leaders of those savages
claim to be closely connected with a per-
son in my family, a reasonable man might
conclude that they had derived their in-
formation from that person."

"Major Henning!" exclaimed his wife,
in a tone of indignant protest, while Jen-
nette again seemed ready to sink upon the
floor.

"You must not interfere in this business
Mrs. Henning," continued the major "I
am responsible for the lives of all at this
post, as well as for the property it con-
tains, and I must do what my duty tells
me to do. I will say to that person that
I have not entirely adopted the conclusion
to which I alluded; but this matter is not
explained to my satisfaction. It will be
my duty, therefore, to send her to the
States, as soon as I can find a safe escort
going thither, as I consider that she ought
not to remain in my family or at this sta-
tion."

"You have not left me an answer,"
gasped Jeannette. "I can say nothing
against your decision. Do with me as you
will. Mrs. Henning, I hope that you will
now permit me to retire to another room.
Do not follow me, I entreat you; I must
bear this alone."

The night following the day on which
this unpleasant scene occurred, saw Jen-
nette Labardie and her son leave the fort
unperceived, and hasten eastward across
the wild and lonely plain.

CHAPTER IX.
A MIXED JOKE.

"There are some jokes that are good
jokes, and there are others that are not so
good," thought George Searle, as he left
the presence of Bartean and Musson, es-
corted by two Blackfeet braves.

"For instance," he thought continued,
"I considered it a very good joke when I
allowed that wild young beauty to capture
me, and when I went with her for the pur-
pose of seeing where she would go to.
Just now it seems to be a bad joke to find
myself a prisoner among those murdering

Blackfeet, with no present prospect of re-
gaining my liberty, and a fair chance for
losing my life. It was a good joke I
thought, when I slipped off from Bart
Swannick to follow the girl, and hid my
trail so well that he could not find it; but
I am inclined to think that the cream of
the joke is in his cup now. I came, I saw,
and I did not conquer—that appears to be
the difficulty. However, I must make the
best of it, and I will never cry while I can
laugh; no day is ended until the sun sets,
and even then twilight comes before dark.
Who knows but I may yet, by some sleight
of hand, turn the tables on these people,
and have something worth laughing at?
I wonder what the Reverend Charles Fau-
quier Searle would say if he could see me
in this predicament. His respectable nose
would turn up in holy horror at beholding
his son in such irreparable company."

The reflections of the young gentleman
were stopped by the arrival of his guards
at the cave to which they had been direct-
ed to convey him. This was simply a hole
in the rock, at the foot of the cliff, which
formed the upper or eastern boundary of
the valley. The entrance was small, and the
interior was limited in size; but its
natural condition had been changed, to
some extent, by the hand of man, and it
would have formed quite a comfortable
little dwelling-place, if there had not been
a deficiency of light and air.

Into this place George Searle was thrust
without any ceremony. The bonds were
removed from his hands, and he was left
alone to resume his meditations, while the
young warriors mounted guard at his en-
trance of the cave.

He had been there about two hours, and
was beginning to feel hungry—for the day
was nearly spent, and he had had no dinner
—when the opening was darkened for a
few minutes, and the burly form of Jean
Bartean, after a few muttered oaths, was
squeezed through it into the cave. Searle
rose to meet his visitor; but the ex-trapper
seated himself on a rock, and motioned the
young man to be seated.

"I've come to see you, young man,"
said Bartean, "to take a look at you, and
to ax you some questions."

"Look as much as you please, old bear-
er, and ask as many questions as you
want to," replied Searle. "You seem to
be a hearty old fellow; but it is my opinion
that I can answer as many questions as
your mind will hold out to ask."

"It will be worth your while to answer
'em in a straight-forred and decent fash-
ion, too. In p'int of it, it will be wuss for
you if you don't answer 'em to suit me."

"Truth is mighty, and will prevail—in
the end; but it can't bring a dead man
to life. Spruce ahead, old gentleman, and
I will ax you some questions."

"In the first place, young chap, there's a
to'able heavy charge against you here, and
I want to get at the rights of it. It seems
you've been killin' a couple of Injins, and
the chief, Red Wolf, is mighty hot about
it. Praps you don't know that that is
wuss'n a hangin' matter among the Black-
feet."

"I know that killing a man in self-de-
fence is not regarded as a hanging matter
in civilized countries, whatever it may be
among savages."

"It's a serious business, I say, and you
had better be keeful how you answer.
What I want to git at is this—whether
Snow Bird took you prisoner, or—"

"Is her name Snow Bird?" interrupted
Searle. "I thought it was Annette."

"Her right name is Annette, but the
Injins call her Snow Bird. Jest you stop
interruptin', and tell me whether you war
really Annette's prisoner, and what the
red-skins tried to do to you or her."

"This was, indeed, a serious matter, as
Searle well knew; for it affected his life.
He paused, therefore, before committing
himself to an answer.

Snow Bird had been right in claiming
that he had taken him captive, and he had
been right in thinking his captivity to her
was voluntary. Both were right, and both
were wrong. It was true that he had been
marching before her, that he turned his
steps in whatever direction she told him to
take, and that she kept him covered by a
light carbine which she had held in readi-
ness to fire; but it was also true that he
held in his hand a double-barreled rifle,
which he might have used if he had wished
to, and that he was not at all influenced
by fear of the weapon that was carried by
the girl.

It was necessary, however, that he
should make it appear that he had really
been captured by Annette, and that fact
might determine whether he should live
or die. He had heard it decided that,
according to the law of the wilderness, the
Blackfeet had no right to interfere with
him, he was justly, even according to
savage law, in killing them. In view of
these facts, therefore, he framed his answer
carefully.

"It is true, old gentleman, without a
doubt," he said, "that I was the prisoner
of that beautiful young creature who the
red-men call Snow Bird—and she looks as
pure, by Jove! as if she might have been
formed from the snow, as clear and bright
as the icicle that hangs on the north-west
wing of Diana's temple."

"Drop that!" growled old Bartean.

"It is true, my unpoetical old beaver,
that I was Annette's captive. You can be
sure of that when I inform you that she
marched behind me with a cocked fuscus,
driving me along, as she expressed it, and
ordering my goings, as the Reverend
Charles would say. I was subject to her
orders and obedient to her bidding; for
I felt that my heart and my life were in
her hands. She told me to come, and I
came; to go, and I went; to do this and
that, and I did this and that. To be sure,
she omitted to take my rifle from me;
but it was wholly at her service, with
everything else that belonged to me."

"How did she happen to take you?"
asked Bartean, who was impatient at this
rhapsody.

"Smitten by her beauty, my unworthy
friend, I was determined to have an inter-
view with her.