The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free.'---Eurpiides

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ALMANAC FOR JUNE, 1869.

MOON'S PHASES.

Last Quarter, 2d day, 3h. 9m., morn. S. E.
New Moon, 9th day, 11h. 40m., even. N.
First Quarter, 16th day, 10h 3m. even., S. W.
Full Moon, 23d day, 9h 26m., evenn., S. E.

D M	DAY WEEK	SUN rises	SUN sets	Sun fast clock	Moon rises	High Water	day's Length
		h m	h m	m s	h m	h m	h m
1	Tues	4 17	7 37	2 28	0 21	3 58	15 20
2	Wed	17	38	2 19	0 49	4 47	21
3	Thur	16	39	2 9	1 15	5 39	23
4	Frid	16	40	1 59	1 40	6 28	24
5	Sat	16	41	1 49	2 3	7 20	26
6	Sun	15	42	1 38	2 30	8 9	27
7	Mon	14	42	1 27	3 0	- 58	28
8	Tues	14	43	1 16	3 32	9 46	29
9	Wed	14	44	1 4	4 9	10 32	15 30
10	Thur	14	45	0 52	sets	11 19	31
11	Frid	14	45	0 40	9 9	morn	32
12	Sat	13	46	0 28	10 2	0 4	33
13	Sun	13	46	0 15	10 40	0 51	33
14	Mon	13	47	0 3	11 27	1 40	34
15	Tues	13	47	slow	morn	2 32	34
16	Wed	13	47	0 23	0 4	3 24	34
17	Thur	13	48	0 36	0 34	4 19	35
18	Frid	13	49	0 49	1 5	5 16	36
19	Sat	13	49	1 1	1 35	6 18	36
20	Sun	13	49	1 14	2 5	7 20	36
21	Mon	13	50	1 27	2 41	8 20	15 37
22	Tues	14	50	1 40	3 29	9 16	37
23	Wed	14	49	1 53	rises	10 9	35
24	Thur	15	49	2 6	8 20	11 0	35
25	Frid	15	49	2 20	9 9	11 47	34
26	Sat	16	49	2 6	9 47	even	34
27	Sun	17	49	2 18	10 22	1 16	33
28	Mon	17	49	2 56	10 55	1 59	15 32
29	Tues	17	49	3 8	11 17	2 41	32
30	Wed	18	49	3 19	11 41	3 23	32

R. REDDIN,
Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
Office:-- Great George Street,
Charlottetown.
(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)
September 3, 1866 tf

JOHN P. BRINE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
May be consulted at the Office of John T. Jenkins, Surgeon.
RESIDENCE:
Mrs. BOYER's, Great George Street,
Nov. 16, 1868 tf

B. WILSON HIGGS
General Commission Merchant
AND
AUCTIONEER,
Charlottetown. . . . . P E Island
May 27 1867 1y

BELL'S
TAILORING ESTABLISAMENT
QUEEN STREET
Charlottetown - - - P. E. Island
THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method of returning thanks for the patronage with which he has been favored during the past year, and would respectfully inform his customers and the public generally, that he is still prepared to attend to all orders in his line of business with punctuality.
CUTTING
Parties desirous of having Garments or Patterns cut, can be accomodated at the shortest notice.
JOHN BELL
January 8.1869.

JAMES F. WHITE
COOPER,
Tremain's Red Building, Queen's Wharf
Well, Pork, and Beef Barrels, constantly on hand
300 PORK BARRELS will be sold if applied for immediately, Cheap for CASH or approved notes of hand.
Ch'town, P. E. I
August 3, 1868 1y

MR W. H POPE
Begs to inform the Public that he has resumed
THE PRACTICE OF THE LAW.
OFFICE--A few doors below the Bank of Prince Edward Island.
Charlottetown, March 8. 1869.--1m

PAPER HANGING
4500 PIECES ENGLISH ROOM and HALL PAPER, in great variety.
For Sale Cheap
G. & S DAVIES,
London House.
April 26, 1869.

To the Travelling Public,
THE SUBSCRIBERS would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have opened out, in this city a
FIRST CLASS HOTEL,
to which they have given the name of the
UNION HOUSE,
This Hotel is pleasantly and conveniently situated on the corner of
Queen and King Streets, Ch'town, P E.I.
(The stand is well known as having been in the occupation of Mr J. G. Eckstadt)
It is the intention of the Proprietors of the UNION HOUSE to furnish First Class accomodation to travellers, and do all in their power to render a stay in Charlottetown pleasant and agreeable
A First Class Ice Cream and Oyster Saloon, and a Barber Shop, are kept in connection with the House.
The Union House is pleasantly situated near wharves, and steamboat landings, and will be found convenient for travellers in all respects.
All matters pertaining to the wants and convenience of Guests will be promptly attended to by the Proprietors
O'NEILL BROTHERS
Ch'town Sept 28 1868 tf

PIPES! PIPES!! PIPES!!!
MEERCHAUM
WARRANTED the Genuine ARTICLE, at the
UNION HOUSE.
Tobacco! Tobacco! Tobacco!
THE RALE TWIST at the
UNION HOUSE
Cigars! Cigars! Cigars!
OF the FINEST FLAVOUR, at the
UNION HOUSE.
A Large Stock of the above Articles have been imported by the Subscribers, and will be sold, Wholesale or Retail, in bond or duty paid, at a small advance on cost.
O'NEILL BROTHERS.
Union House, Queen Street, May 17, 1869. 6w
N. B.--Our Pipes are of the Best Quality; our Tobacco cannot be surpassed in this Market; our Cigars are second to none. Call one, call all, but don't all call together.
O'NEILL BROS.

GOLD & SILVER,
Watches, Clocks, Chains,
BROACHES, EAR-RINGS, PENCILS, BUCKLES, STUDS,
and a large assortment of
BLACK EAR-RINGS, BROACHES AND CHAINS.
ALSO--A varied assortment of SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES to suit any sight for sale by the Subscriber, opposite the City Hall.
ROBERT SNEESTON, Watch Maker
N. Side Queen Square, Ch'town. June 15, 1868. 1y

A. HERMANS,
Bell-Hanger,
GUN AND TIN-SMITH,
Dorchester Street,
(next to Reading Room Building.)
BEGS to return his thanks to the general public for the liberal patronage extended to him since his commencement in business, and asks for a continuance of the same. He keeps constanty on hand
A neat Assortment of
Tinware, Kitchen Utensils,
&c., &c., &c.
ALL ORDERS in the above BUSINESS will be punctually attended to.

EDWARD RYDER,
PAINTER, GLAZIER
AND
PAPER-HANGER.
Dorchester Street, a few doors South of "PAVILION HOTEL"
N B.--All orders in the above line will receive prompt attention.
Ch'town, May 31, 1869.

A. McNEILL,
Reading Room Proprietor,
COMMISSION MERCHANT
AND
AUCTIONEER,
Charlottetown, - - - P. E. I.
May 31 1869. tf

H. HASZARD,
Commission Merchant,
GENERAL AGENT,
AND
AUCTIONEER
Upper Queen Street.
Charlottetown, - - - P.E.I.
N. B.--Orders from abroad, and the country will receive prompt attention.
April 26, 1869.

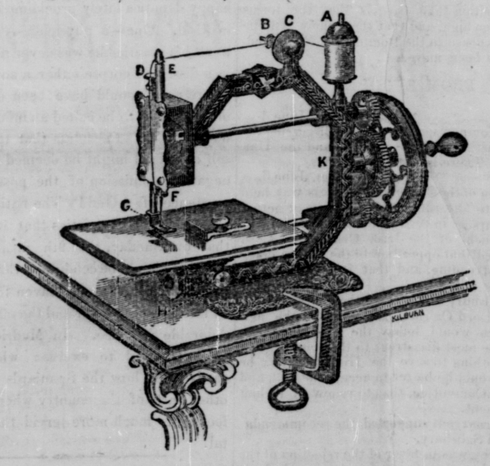
RUBEN TUPLIN,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AUCTIONEER.
AND GENERAL AGENT.
Margate, - - - P. E. Island.
REFERENCES:
Hon. D. Brenan, Charlottetown.
R. T. Holman, Summerside.
April 22 1869. 6m

R. A. FELLOWES,
VETERINARIAN,
Attends professionally to accidents, and the Diseases incidental to
Horses, Horned Cattle, Sheep, Dogs,
and all domestic animals.
Rochford Square, May 10, 1869. 1st pat 3m

KING SQUARE HOUSE.
SPRING IMPORTATIONS.
The most extensive Stock of General
DRY GOODS, HARDWARE & GROCERIES,
WE HAVE YET THE PLEASURE OF OFFERING, IS NOW ABOUT COMPLETED
We offer extra inducements in Quality and Price!
WE ASK AN INSPECTION OF SAME FROM INTENDING PURCHASERS.
A good article of Grey Cottons at 6d per yard.
A splendid lot of Dress Goods commencing at 7½d per yard
May 19 1869. 6m
BEFR & SONS.

INAUGURATION.
J. W. FALCONER
HAS JUST OPENED A
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT
IN CONNECTION WITH HIS
DRY GOODS STORE.
He has received from GLASGOW, via Halifax, the best selected Stock of
CLOTHS, FURNISHING GOODS AND TAILORS' TRIMMINGS
Ever exhibited in this City.
CUSTOM WORK!
Having secured the services of **Mr. JAMES McLEOD,** who is universally acknowledged to be the best Cutter in Charlottetown, he is now ready to manufacture all kinds of suits to please all "classes and conditions of men"
Gentlemen about to be married. Do you want an exquisite wedding suit?
Gentlemen already in fetters. Do you want to wear clothes at once becoming and easy?
Gentlemen in business. Do you want a smart business suit?
Gentlemen of all professions, and gentlemen of no profession, or any other man who wears clothes. Do you wish to procure such as will suit your circumstances?
Then apply to the Superintendent of the New Tailoring Establishment
Please call and examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere. Nothing will be neglected to give you satisfaction
☞ PLACE.--Next door to W. & A. Brown's Dry Goods Store, South Side Queen Square.
J. W. FALCONER.
Ch'town, May 15, 1869.

THE CELEBRATED
COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE!
IMPROVED AND PEFERCTED.
For Elegance of Finish it has no Rival, High Price or Low
SIMPLE, DURABLE, COMPACT AND CHEAP.



It will sew anything that can be sewed on any high priced Machine in the land, just as nicely and just as rapidly. It will sew from Swiss Muslin up to Beaver Cloth, at the rate of twelve hundred stitches per minute.
This Machine has a new style of feeding apparatus, which makes the Machine Self-guiding. The cloth, without the aid of either hand, will run nearly as true as when guided by Barnum's Self sewer. This is one reason why this Machine is so easily managed by children. A girl with one hand can use it more successfully than she could ordinary Machines with two hands
This Machine will Stitch, Hem, Fell, Tuck, Quilt, Cord, Bind, Braid, and Embroider in a most superior manner
Printed instructions, German or English, Screw Driver, Hemmer, Oil Can, Four Needles, and Table Clamp, accompanying each Machine without extra cost.
HENRY A. HARVIE,
Ch'town, May 10, 1869. tf Sole Agent for P. E. Island.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON!
Established 1803.
HEAD OFFICES:
1 Old Broad Street, and 16 Pall Mall, London.
SUBSCRIBED AND INVESTED CAPITAL, - - - - - £1,965.000.
$105 000 Deposited at OTTAWA for the protection of Policy holders, in conformity with the New Canadian Insurance Law.

Hanover Fire Insurance Company of New York.

PAID UP CAPITAL, - - - - - - -	$400,000
SURPLUS, - - - - - - -	$250 682 28
TOTAL ASSETTS, - - - - - - -	$650,682.23

Ætna Life Insurance Company of Hartford Conn.
Established 1829.

Accumulated Assetts, 1st May, 1869, over, - - - -	$12 000 000
Surplus over all Liabilities, - - - - - -	$3.000 000
Deposited at Ottawa, - - - - - - -	$100,000

Policies strictly non forfeiting. All Profits annually divided among the assured. The combined lines of these leading Offices offers undoubted security, and every facility for effecting Insurance on every Description of Property.
For further information apply to
FENTON T NEWBERY,
General Insurance Agent.
(Office Water Street, next to Telegraph Office.)
Charlottetown, 7th June, 1869.

BRYAN BLONDAY;

OR,

The Blue Ranger of the Mohawk.

CHAPTER VIII.

The proclamation of Hans Van Kempen, offering a reward for Bryan Blonday, excited the indignation of the Whigs and the wonder of the Tories. It was surprising.

'What has made Bryan Blonday so important a personage in the estimation of the Patroon' asked Fozzil the Attorney, of his friend Peter Schnapps, after reading the notice.

'Ah!' said Peter, with a knowing shake of the head 'it is love for the king's cause, but very little, and a more powerful feeling, a great deal. Hans is a fool.'

'To what do you allude?'

'Love, sir,' said Peter. 'Love is at the bottom of the whole of it. I know it well enough.'

'A most powerful passion!'

'That's true'

'But does Hans so love Bryan, that he wants to secure and detain him in custody?'

Peter laughed.

'Hans loves a girl that will have nothing to do with him, said Peter. 'She hates him and loves Bryan.'

'Jealousy, then, is the motive!'

'Yes, if you please to call it so

'A very malignant passion it is,' replied Fozzil 'I hope the young man may elude his enemy, at all events'

'Never fear for Bryan Blonday,' replied Peter. 'Long ere this he is safe enough in Fort Stanwix and I doubt if Hans Van Kempen's reward will tempt any person to venture after him in that region. I only wish it would that's all!'

'But the chances of war, Peter, may throw the young man in the power of the Patroon!'

'Oh, the devil take such chances,' said Peter 'Bryan is wide awake. Why, bless you, sir, Hans could not trap him when he was here, and what can he do now?

'Who is the young lady that can turn an indifferent eye upon the young Patroon and his wealth?

'Viola Fordham, to be sure.'

'Ah,' cried the Attorney, 'no poor fortune herself.'

'No, indeed'

'But she resides at the castle?'

'Yes'

'A painful situation truly. If this Hans is so vindictive it is in his power to work her mischief. If she dies without a marriage, the young man possesses her property.'

'No fear for her If Hans should but threaten her, the whole settlement would rise up against him'

'That could affect him but little. Wealth, you know, is power. In every sense of the word, the Patroon is dictator in this region'

'For some, and for some he is not' replied Peter. 'This high handed measure will work his downfall.'

The conversation dropped here, and the Attorney passed out into the street.

Viola Fordham was not ignorant of the persecution of her lover. She had read the proclamation of Hans, and, although no politician, and but little acquainted with the wickedness of the human heart, she readily divined its object. Carl had informed her of Bryan's departure, and most earnestly did she hope that he would escape.

One night, a day or two after the posting of the reward, she was sitting in her own room, pensive and sad, when Hans entered. Without any formality he seated himself, and commenced the discourse.

'I have come to see you,' he said, 'once more, with regard to the difficulties existing between us, in relation to our union, I am confident that they can be removed.'

'Here was the dreaded subject again.

'Did I not request you to speak no more to me about this matter?' asked Viola scarcely able to contain her indignation.

'And what if you did? asked Hans.

'Why do you resume it again?'

'Because I want it determined.'

'But it is already determined.'

'Not so. The last time I conversed with you about it, you urged that there were difficulties in the way of it. Now, I repeat to you, I am satisfied that these difficulties can be removed'

'They cannot.'

'But I am confident.'

'And so am I.'

'But will you listen to my proposals?'

'Proposals are useless'

'If you will consent to receive me as your husband I will remove all right or claim to your property, and it shall be set apart for your own free use?'

'It will not do.'

'But does not the offer convince you that I am disinterested in my views! I would wed you for yourself alone.

'That can never be.'

'And why not?

'Do not urge me to tell.'

'Nay I insist upon knowing. It is but just that I should know, for I am deeply interested'

'I do not love you.'

'That you have already told me.'

Viola hesitated.

'Now give me the true reason,' urged Hans.

'I love another'

A dark frown settled upon the Patroon's brow, but it was sunlight compared with the blackness that swept over his soul.

'Who is that other? he asked.

'You have no right to inquire.'

Hans knew well enough

'But I will know,' he said.

'Perhaps you will.'

'Do you refuse to tell?'

'I do.'

'Beware,' exclaimed Hans, starting up, and striding the room. 'Beware, do not tempt me too far. Consider before it is too late. I will be to you all that you can desire, gentle, kind, and true. Turn me not off for an adventurer, a nameless ——'

'Enough,' cried Viola, indignantly. 'I will hear no more. If you are a reasonable man, my answer will content you. I do not love you and will not wed you.'

This was explicit and to the point. Hans felt that he had no hope of success by fair means but he could not bring himself to think of relinquishing the fair prize before him. In his eyes she had never looked so beautiful to his avarice, her fortune never seemed so large. His very soul was agitated by the strength of his passions.

Conscious of maintaining an iron rule over the thoughts and feelings of his tenants, and most of the inhabitants of the settlement; aware that many of these wearing the semblance of men, worshiped his wealth, as God's chosen people once worshipped a golden calf, he could not conceive how it was that Viola Fordham could spurn his love—could refuse to link her fate with his own.

Poor Hans, he had yet many bitter lessons to learn before he could see and appreciate her real condition

'You will repent of this determination' he exclaimed, in a tone more mild than Viola had expected, 'and perhaps when it is too late. In charity to you, I warn you not to build up hopes of love upon Bryan Blonday. That viper cannot escape me. My vengeance shall pursue him, and he, at least, shall never live to witness your triumph and my defeat. I say, be warned.'

A scornful smile, more aggravating to the soul of Hans than words of the keenest reproach was all the reply Viola vouchsafed to this exhibition of unmanly bravado!'

'Aye, smile Eve smiled in the garden. Scorn me, if you will despise my power. You may yet feel it.'

'I am prepared,' said Viola, calmly.

'You shall have need of preparation,' replied Hans, 'need of all the fortitude of which you seem so confident.'

'It will not fail me,' quietly responded the girl I have no fears, do not defer your operations in consideration of it.'

'Then I leave you, madam and remember, I shall take you at your word. When the storm comes you must not complain'

'I will not I assure you.'

Hans departed and left the maiden alone.

As soon as the door closed upon him, the feeling that had sustained her through the interview gave way, and she wept like a grieved infant. It seemed that her heart would break

She felt that she was a lone female, and in the power of a desperate man. She deeply regretted that she had not consented to Bryan's proposal of an immediate union.

'At least she said, 'it would have conferred upon him the right to protect me.'

The mind of Hans underwent a great change after he had reached his own room. All thoughts but one were driven from it, and that assumed a burning intensity.

It was the thought of vengeance

'I will be avenged!' he said furiously smiting the table with his clenched fist 'I will succeed—or die.'

His reflections were dark and murderous.

At one time he resolved to double the reward he had already offered for Bryan's apprehension; and at another, he resolved to raise a company of armed men, and place himself at their head for the purpose of hunting down the youth.

Where should he go? How should he search? Where was Bryan Blonday?

The impossibility of answering these questions, caused him to hesitate, before he adopted any rash schemes.

He passed a sleepless night. In the morning, when he descended from his chamber, his countenance was pale and haggard.

He continued his operations upon the new building in the settlement, and from this date, he seemed to regard its speedy completion as a matter of the most vital importance. He increased the number of laborers employed upon it, and night and day the neighboring woods echoed the blows of the axe and the hammar.

Public curiosity increased. Crowds were frequently gathered about the growing edifice, peering into its numerous compartments and gazing upon its huge walls, but the uniform answer of Hans was:

'Time will disclose all things.'

And the people were compelled to be content. Stimulated by the prospect of reward, many of the Tories of the settlement were upon the watch for Bryan Blonday, and anxious for his detection. In an especial manner was Peter Schnapps regarded with the greatest anxiety, for no one thought that Bryan had resorted to more than a temporary secretion, except the very few friends in his confidence

The new building was finally completed. From the style of its exterior finish, no one doubted but it was intended for a prison, and after it was placed in a condition to receive prisoners, Hans threw of his air of mystery, and declared his intention of using it for that purpose.

It caused a deal of wonder among the inhabitants of Van Kempen's castle. Why did they require a prison at this time? Had anything occurred suddenly to demoralize the people, or to induce them to commit crime? For years they had proceeded quietly, without such an appendage to their Government, and what or who required it now?

Hans was questioned upon the points, but he did not choose to explain. He merely stated that the times required a jail, and he was determined to keep up with the times. Indeed his interest required it

Immediately after the prison was finished, the minute men of the settlement were formed into different squads, to guard it

This was the cause of still greater wonder. Guard an empty prison? Who ever heard of such an absurd proceeding? It was the height of folly, and Hans Van Kempen was absolutely and decidedly insane.

Hans paid no heed to these remarks or to the sneers that accompanied them. He proceeded with his regulations, and enforced them too. Before his obstinate determination all clamor ceased, and nightly was the tenantless prison guarded by a patrol of the luckless inhabitants.

'Surely!' exclaimed an old inhabitant, 'innovation and folly can go no further.'

He was mistaken, however.

The inhabitants one morning were aroused from their slumbers by the shrieks of a fife and the thunders of a drum. Peering from their windows, they discovered parading the streets, a company of soldiers—of regular soldiers, wearing the uniform of the King.

They marched boldly up to the Castle and there they were provided for by Hans Van Kempen

'Verily,' exclaimed Peter Schnapps rubbing his eyes, and staring in astonishment, 'old things have passed away, and all things have become new.'

Public notice was soon given, that the troops would remain in the settlement to obtain recruits, and to enforce the authority of Hans Van Kempen, who had been appointed a magistrate.

Van Kmpen's castle was an important place.

Hans himself assumed a new character. He strutted immeasurably—he talked pompously, and issued his various orders with the air of a man who had the world at his command

And the Patroon had reasons of his own for this conduct. He was determined to awe Viola Fordham—to display his power to her, in the vain hope that he might thereby win her love.

Poor fool! How little he knew of the road to a woman's affections. It was like sending messengers of peace upon cannon balls, bomb shells, and rockets

Viola was not to be moved. Threats and denunciations, hard words, and pompous displays—it was all the same to her

She loved Bryan Blonday, and him only.

But we must return to Bryan

He commenced his second day's march with the greatest eagerness Every step of his noble horse bore him nearer to those scenes endeared to his memory, and indelibly impressed upon his heart. The region in which he had spent his boyhood, were he had lived, where he had been beloved, would soon open upon him and he could not restrain an elevation of the feeling, an eagerness that would manifest itself in spite of his resistance.

The path or rude road pursued by the little party, was much more smooth and free from obstructions than on the previous day. Consequently they were enabled to make more speed, and the sun was yet some distance from the western horizon when Bryan ordered a halt a few miles above the ford.

He informed his companions of the reasons for his early halt. He intended to visit the settlement, and he did not deem it prudent to venture too near with the whole party, for fear of discovery by some of the agents of Hans.

His comrades assented to his arrangements.

The supper was prepared early; after this the arrangements of the night were completed, and just as the sun was sinking in the west, Bryan, entirely alone, and on foot, started for the settlement.

How lightly he pursued his solitary path, and how lively were the emotions of his heart

'If I could only see Carl Knipper,' he exclaimed, 'possibly I could enjoy an interview with Viola. Oh! that would be so delightful, for it seems as if our separation had endured an age'

It was dark when he reached the ford, quite dark but Bryan had no fears He was thoroughly acquainted with the ground, indeed, he knew every stone.

He succeeded in crossing in safety but just as he was crossing the opposite bank, he discovered the figure of some person moving toward him.

Knowing that flight would only betray him and hoping in the darkness to pass unobserved, he kept on his way.

He had proceeded but a little distance, before a voice hailed him.

Halt! and give the countersign.'

'What can it is mean? thought Bryan. 'Hans Van Kmpen's castle become a military post since my absence. The voice is a strange one too It cannot be; some one thinks to practice on my fears.'

And he was pursuing his way without regarding the challenge.

'Halt!' repeated the voice, with startling earnestness, and the unknown man advanced toward him.

'Who are you?' asked Bryan, as the man approached him, he discovered that he wore a red coat and carried a musket.

'Give me the countersign, I repeat,' said the soldier.

'What if I do not know it?' asked Bryan

'Then you must go with me to the guard-house.'

'The devil I will. These are new arrangements for Van Kempen's castle Let me know when it happened that a man could not pass out and in to his house without the choice of a countersign and a guard-house?'

'If you reside here, you know as well as I do,' replied the sentinel. 'If you are a stranger, you may deliver yourself up to me, and I will conduct you to safe quarters.'

'I am obliged to you' said the youth. 'When I reach the settlement, I have a home of my own.'

'And your name?'

'No matter about the name. I do not recognize your right to ask it. I have been absent some two weeks or thereabouts, and when I left, the place was destitute of soldiers or guards.'

'But it is now supplied with both,' said the soldier.

'No matter. You must not detain me. Stand aside and let me pass. I am somewhat in haste.'

Bryan was resolute, yet he feared that he had thoughtlessly involved himself in difficulty

'I repeat, and for the last time,' replied the soldier, 'that you cannot pass without the countersign.'

'What am I to do. Let me go back then.'

'I cannot.'

'Well.'

'You must go to the guard house.'

'I will not.'

'You will,' cried the soldier, bringing his musket to a shoulder. 'If you do not like that I will take you before a magistrate. If you are a resident of the settlement, he will know you and release you at once. If you offer to resist, I will fire upon you.'

'Who is this magistrate?' asked Bryan.

'You a resident and not know?'

'There was none in the settlement when I left'

'Do you know Hans Van Kempen?'

'Yes.'

'He is the magistrate.'

Bryan started. He was perplexed.

'Will you go with me?' asked the soldier.

With the exception of a short knife, designed more for culinary necessities of the soldier, than for a weapon of defence, Bryan was unarmed. After a moments reflection, he resolved to submit to the soldier, and when he arrived near the village, to seize upon an opportunity and make his escape.

'Yes, I will go with you.'

'Are you armed?'

'No'

'Give me your arm then.'

And Bryan linked his arm within the soldier's and they moved on in the direction of the settlement.

As they approached the place, the youth intently watched an opportunity of attempting his escape.

How much more earnest in the matter would he have been had he known of the proceedings of Hans during his absence. He was ignorant of the existance of a jail, ignorant that a reward was offered for his apprehension.

Fortune was against the youth. The soldier kept a firm grasp upon his arm, and when within a short distance of the village, he was joined by a companion in a red coat.

As he approached the gloomy-looking edifice, he was completely surprised The appearance of the prison seemed like the work of enchantment. When he departed from the place, the spot it occupied was vacant. Unable to restrain his wonder, he asked:

'What place is this?'

'By the Gods!' exclaimed the sentinel, 'I believe you are an arch imposter. But a little while ago, you pretended that you were a resident of the settlement, and you do not know the prison!'

'The Prison?'

'Aye!' your lodging place for to-night.

Bryan was confounded.

'But you promised to take me before the magistrate.'

'But not to-night.'

'And why?'

'The Patroon is not to be disturbed.'

'The devil sir! Take me before him at once I will teach you that I am a resident of the place, and that Hans Van Kempen is my schoolfellow. Take me before him, I say!'

'Not so fast, young man. For the night you will tarry here Your accommodation will be spacious, airy, and clean, for you are the first occupant.'

Bryan saw that resistance would be worse than useless, and he suffered himself to be conducted within the jail.

Alas! for the bright anticipations with which he had set out upon his ill starred visit.

CHAPTER IX.

THE DOUBLE RESCUE.

Not a ray of light, not a solitary glimmer, penetrated the compartment of the prison in which Bryan Blonday was confined. All was enveloped in darkness as profound as the grave, or that wherewith Egypt was afflicted in the olden time. The air was close and suffocating, and for some time after his incarceration, his situation was intolerable

Hope did not desert the young man.

Luckily for us, this hope, this main stay and prop of the human mind, in situations of

(Continued on fourth page.)