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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The Examiner

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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 29m., evenn., S. E.

D M	DAY WEEK	SUN rises	SUN sets	Sun fast clock	Moon rises.	High Water	days Length
		h m	h m	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 30	23
4	Frid	16	40	1 59	1 40	6 25	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	8 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 46	0 51	33
14	Mon	13	47	0 3	11 22	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 F. 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

QUE EN 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

Fish, 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.

REUBEN TUPLIN,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

AUCTIONEER,

AND GENERAL AGENT.

Margate, - - - P. E. Island.

REFERENCES:

Hon. D. Brenan, Charlottetown.
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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. } 1sl 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 BEER & 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 letters, 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.

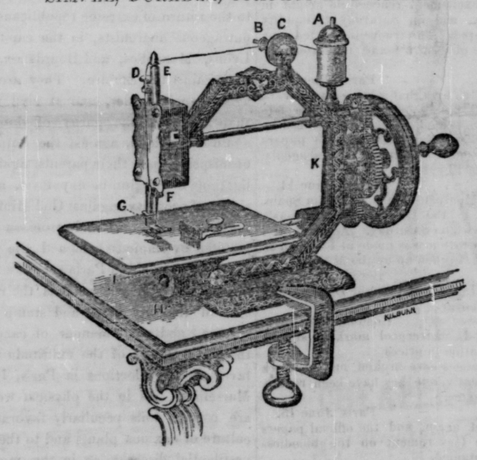
THE CELEBRATED

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.

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PAID UP CAPITAL, - - - - - - -	$400,000
SURPLUS, - - - - - - -	$250 682 28
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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 IX.

The following morning the soldier upon duty furnished him a scanty supply of coarse food.

Soon after he had partaken of the ungrateful repast, a strong guard entered the prison, and he was conducted to the Castle for the purpose of an examination

Nearly the whole settlement, men, women, and children, were collected about the prison when Bryan emerged, to obtain a sight of their favorite. He was pale, but firm and collected, and a buzz of sympathy and admiration greeted his appearance.

The youth recognized his friends by a graceful inclination of his head, and passed on with the guard.

Peter Schnapps had placed himself in the door of the jail, in order to speak with his young favorite, but he found it impossible to do so With the crowd he followed on toward the castle.

At the great gate that opened on the lawn some confusion ensued. The crowd were determined to pass in with the prisoner and hear the examination, and this the soldiers would not permit.

Order was at length restored, and the people excluded. Entirely unfriended Bryan was conducted to the presence of Hans.

The Patroon was seated at his library awaiting the arrival of his prisoner. He received him with a frown, and when order was obtained he said:

'Bryan Blonday! You are arraigned before me on charge of treason, and of stealing into this settlement at night time, for mischievous purposes. What do you say to it?'

'That it is false!'

'Indeed!

'Aye! and you know it to be false. I am a resident of this settlement, and was returning to my home, when intercepted by your patrol. It is my privilege to visit the place!'

'Aye! but the treason. Do you deny the charge of treason to his Majesty's Government? Are you not a Whig?'

'I do not deny it!'

'And you are a soldier, too, in the rebel army—in arms against the sovereign, for you wear a uniform that I recognize.'

Bryan was silent

'What do you say to this charge?'

'By what authority do you arraign me!'

'By the authority of my commission as a king's magistrate.'

'Have you a jurisdiction over a charge of treason?'

'If to love my country — to be willing to serve it, and if needs be, to die for it, is treason, then I am guilty! said Bryan proudly, folding his arms upon his chest, and gazing scornfully upon Hans.

'Enough!' cried the Patroon.—'Conduct him to the prison again, and mark me, if he escape, the severest punishment shall be awarded you! Remove him at once!'

The examination was brief.

Bryan felt that he was a doomed man, yet his confidence and his courage did not forsake him.

'His power over me can extend no further than imprisonment,' he said, after his return to the jail, 'and it will indeed be curious if I cannot effect my escape from this tenement!'

Bryan Blonday knew the baseness of the Patroon's heart, but he did not know its bitter malignity.

After the departure of the prisoner, Hans paced his room impatiently, apparently in a great quandary.

'Now,' he muttered 'it needs prudent management to make this fortunate capture avail me. If I can work upon the fears of Viola, if she knows that I will sacrifice Bryan unless she bestows her hand upon me, such is the nobleness, the generosity of her nature, that she would consent to save his life!'

And he pondered deeply on his idea.

'It is worth the trial,' he said. I can but fail, and shall, even then, lose nothing of my vengeance.'

And when questioned respecting the fate of Bryan he answered somewhat sternly:

'The punishment of treason is death.'

Viola Fordham knew of her lover's arraignment, knew of the charges that had been preferred against him. When she learned that he was remanded to the jail, the worst fears of her heart were fully aroused.

Day and night she wept over his fate.

Of Hans she entertained a deep-seated dread. Whether it is that woman can more readily divine the heart of man, or that men are less cautious, or more open and destitute of deceit before them, I know not, but Viola knew that Bryan Blonday was doomed. She knew, also, that Hans would execute him, without regard to the law, and without a twinge of remorse.

What could she do to avert his fate.

She was determined to attempt an interference.

At length her fruitful invention hit upon a plan, and she resolved to try it.

Only one thought possessed her heart, and that was, the liberation of her lover at all hazards.

She asked an interview of Hans.

The brute laughed.

'Indeed!' he said, 'the proud beauty yields already. I feel that I shall succeed!'

Of course he consented to the desired meeting.

Viola was very pale when she entered the Patroon's presence. She had been weeping bitterly, and her eyes were red and swollen. Hans remarked her appearance, and the evidence of her intense suffering afforded him satisfaction.

'Perhaps!' he thought 'she does not think so lightly of my power at this time.'

He presented her a chair and was remarkably formal and polite although it was very frigid.

'I have solicited this interview,' she said, 'in order to effect a compromise with you.'

'Really, said Hans, affecting surprise, 'this a condecension that I did not expect, after what has passed.'

'Will you hear my proposals?'

'I will. I will not retort upon the scorn and contempt with which you received my former solicitations'

'Bryan Blonday is your prisoner!'

'There is nothing more certain.'

'Would anything induce you to release him?'

'Would you corrupt me, madam?'

'What do you mean?'

'Am I not a king's officer? In this matter with Bryan Blonday, I am not acting upon my individual responsibility. I am a government officer. I must do my duty.'

Viola was discouraged, but her determination increased

'You surely have the power to free him if you choose?'

'Oh, I could do so, to be sure.'

'Will you?'

'Woman, you know not what you ask?'

'I ask the freedom of one who never injured you?'

'I repeat, that personal matters have nothing to do with this affair.'

'Hear me, Hans. You know the extent of my fortune?'

'I do.'

'It is in your custody?'

'Yes.'

'If you will release Bryan Blonday this night, every dollar of it shall be your own.

This was a tempting offer, a magnificent offer. The eyes of the patroon glowed under the feelings it excited.

Viola watched his feelings closely, as they were shadowed in his countenance. The hope increased, and she construed his prolonged silence into a favorable consideration of the proposal.

'Is it a bargain?' she asked earnestly.

'If I refuse, I can obtain her hand for the same favor,' thought Hans, and he answered:

'I cannot consent.'

Viola was disappointed, most greviously disappointed

'It is all I have,' she said, despondingly.

'Woman!' said Hans slowly, assuming a virtue that he did not possess. 'You have mistaken me I am not the sordid wretch you would believe me to be, not by a vast deal. You seem to be deeply interested in behalf of this young man.'

'I am.'

'And desire his life?'

'Above my own.'

'Now, hear me! It is in your power to save him.'

'Oh! mention the terms,' exclaimed the fair girl, eagerly.

'It is for no light consideration that I would venture upon this step — for no gold, no honor.'

Mention the terms.'

'They are easy, and perfectly within your reach.'

'Keep me no longer in suspense, but name them.'

'Bestow your hand upon me this night, and the next moment Bryan Blonday is free to go where he chooses.'

'Oh! God!' exclaimed the agonised girl, clasping her hands and gazing imploringly in the face of her cousin.

'Do you accept the terms?'

'I cannot!' groaned Viola.

'Then he dies!'

'Oh, say not so, Hans!'

'I repeat it, he dies!'

Viola wept.

'The price is reasonable,' continued Hans, and you say the boon is important to your happiness.'

'I cannot wed you!' repeated Viola. 'I cannot render myself so base in my own eyes. Listen, Hans! You do not want for a wife one whose heart was entirely given to another —one who could not love you, who could not return your affection. To consent to this, would be to entail perpetual misery on us both. No, no, Hans, take the fortune, but do not ask my person.'

'I have said,' replied Hans, 'what I would do, and you may depend on my firmness. Give me your hand at the altar, and Bryan Blonday is free; refuse me and he dies, and you may enjoy the reflection, that you might have saved his life, but would not. Who, then, is his murderer? It is not me!'

These terrible words sank into the heart of the maiden, like fires of fire. It seemed that her straining bosom would burst, so intensely was her grief excited, but Hans seemed as cold and unmoved, as an iceberg It was a fearful struggle.

'Time is pressing,' said Hans, who saw the impression his words had made, and who knew he had much to gain by delay; 'time is pressing, and perhaps you are not exactly prepared to give my proposition a definite reply at this time. For your sake, and as evidence that I respect your feelings, I give you until to-morrow night for thought. In the meantime, I pledge you that nothing shall be done in Bryan's case. At that time I will come for your answer.'

This delay was a great relief to Viola. She eagerly embraced it, and with a tottering step she left the room.

How deep and bitter was her grief when she returned to the solitude of her own chamber.

What was life to her without Bryan Blonday? Nay, how miserable, how loathsome would be the life she should lead as the wife of Hans Van Kempen.

In fact she doubted if Bryan would accept of his life upon such terms. She knew of the ardent, entire, devoted love that he bore her, and did not doubt that he would prefer death to her loss

Yet could she consent to his execution? She knew that she could save him and if she refused or neglected to do so, would her own conscience hold her guiltless?

What could she do?

There was but a single alternative

'Oh!' she exclaimed, eagerly, 'if Bryan could escape! If he could be released, it would prove a double rescue: it would remove him from a terrible doom, and me from a terrible dilemma.'

But alas! there was no hope of an escape, no chance for one. He was in a stout prison, and armed men surrounded it.

CHAPTER X.

THE SIGNAL LIGHT.

It was somewhat late in the afternoon on the day following Bryan's capture, when a stout, ruby faced horseman crossed the ford below Van Kempen's Castle, and rode leisurely toward the village. He was somewhat coarsely, yet comfortably clad, and as he passed along the highway, he seemed to scrutinize every object that he saw The beast that he bestrode was fat and sleek, yet it was not destitute of those unmistakable points that denote both speed and bottom.

As the sentinels of the loyal Patroon were not on duty through the day the stranger was not challenged, but he went forward without interruption until he finally halted before the door of the village inn.

Here leisurely dismounted, and throwing the reins to Peter, and ordering his horse to be properly cared for, he entered the bar-room and seated himself.

Several of the neighbors were congregated in the bar room, and their conversation was directed towards the unexpected arrest of Bryan Blonday.

The stranger apparantly paid no heed to their discourse. Occasionally he hummed a tune, sometimes he whistled, and as soon as Peter Schnapps returned from his stable, he made a demand for something wherewith to refresh his inner man.

Peter compounded the required beverage, and eyed his guest keenly. He was confident that he had seen the face before, but where, or under what circumstances, he could not tell

The stranger did not regard the scrutiny with which he was observed. He quaffed his liquor and seemed resolutely bent upon minding his own business, a circumstance somewhat remarkable in those gossiping and inquisitive days.

One after the others of the villagers left the bar-room, and after an hour or there abouts, the stranger found himself alone with the landlord. He then made several peculiar flourishes with his arms, and Peter, with a most joyous smile exclaimed:

'Ah! may the gods be thanked. This is indeed fortunate. I am rejoiced to see you, though I did not recognize you at first. And how are the Blue Brotherhood, one and all?'

'Hist,' cried the stranger, 'we shall be overheard. Conduct me to a private room, where we can converse.'

Peter at once complied with this request, and led the stranger to a retired back room.

'Now tell me all about Bryan Blonday,' he said, seating himself. 'It is upon his account that I am here.'

'And is the youth one of you?'

'Yes.'

'God be thanked for that, for now I know that he is not without friends. He is fortunate.'

And Peter related all that he knew of the capture.

'Unfortunate indeed!' said the stranger, who was one of the soldiers attached to Bryan's expedition. 'We waited his return with the greatest impatience, in the wood above here, and were finally persuaded that misfortune had befallen him. I have come to devise some means for his assistance. Where is he confined?'

'In the jail.'

'Is it a strong place?'

'A new edifice, just erected?'

'But it can be forced?'

'It is strongly guarded.'

'Indeed!'

'Yes. Our worshipful Patroon has a squad of red coats quartered on his premises, and at present they have nothing to do but to guard the prisoner.'

The eyes of the stranger twinkled.

'It will be fine sport, then. Bryan of course, will not be tamely surrendered by the Blue Brotherhood. Now I must remain here, and yet it is necessary that I should confer with my companions. How can I do this without exciting suspicion?'

Peter mused for a moment, and then answered:

'I wish you had arrived but a few moments before. Then one of Bryan's friends was here I can see him, however, and then we can devise a plan. The village is guarded at every avenue in the night.'

'The devil! Of what is the Patroon's suspicions?'

'That he keeps a profound secret. I think, however, that Carl Knipper could take you out in a canoe.'

'And who is this Carl Knipper?'

'The Patroon's servant.'

'But can he be depended on? In this matter there must not be the chance of mistake.'

'I will answer for Carl. He is one of Bryan's firmest friends; a good Whig at heart, though compelled like all of us, to disguise his sentiments. I will answer for his fidelity with my life.'

'Then see him by all means. If he will consent to our desires, let him meet me here to-night after dark, and in the mean time, if any inquiries are made concerning me, let it be given out that I am a traveller journeying eastward to my home.'

'I will do so,' said Peter.

And himself and the Blue Brother returned to the bar room.

The moment that an opportunity occurred, Peter left the inn and hastened to the Castle. He prowled around the walls until he caught a view of Carl, and then he drew his attention by a peculiar kind of whistle. In a short time Carl was beside him.

'Good news!' said Peter. 'Great news.'

'Tell it,' said Carl.

'The Blue Brotherhood are determined to release Bryan.'

'The Blue Brotherhood.'

'Aye, the lad is one of them.'

In a twinkling Carl's short pipe was taken from his mouth, filled with the aromatic weed, and then he busied himself with his flint and tinder. After he had emitted one or two clouds of the grateful smoke, he said:

'Is it possible?'

'True, and we want your assistance.'

'Command me.'

'I knew you,' said Peter, 'you would do anything for Bryan.'

'Anything to relieve him of his danger.'

Peter then explained the desire of the soldier at his house, to visit his companions in the wood.

Carl replied:

'That is easily done. No one suspects their presence in this region. After dark I will take a boat, and under the old pretence of a fishing voyage, I will come to the little cove at the foot of your garden. Let the soldier meet me there, and I will convey him where he pleases. We can avoid the sentry.'

'Admirable,' cried Peter. 'I will arrange the matter. Do not fail in your appointment.'

'I will not, but you must not expect me until dark. I cannot escape from the Castle before that time.'

The friends parted. Carl returned to his avocations, and Peter returned to the inn, to acquaint his guest with his success.

Punctual to the hour, Carl made his appearance in the little cove with a light bark canoe, which he managed with the most practical skill. The Blue Brother was awaiting him in company with Peter, and as soon as a mutual recognition had been brought about by the meditation of the landlord, the soldier seated himself in the frail boat, and it shot out into the stream as noiseless as a phantom.

'Where are your friends?' asked Carl, when they had gained the middle of the stream.

'I cannot tell exactly in the darkness,' was the reply, 'we will land upon the north bank, a mile or so above here, and then we will pursue our journey upon the land. I will warrant that none of the Patroon's soldier's will molest us.'

Carl plied the oars vigorously, and they effected a landing without any difficulty.

'Now secure the boat,' said the Blue Brother, 'and we will find my companions.'

Carl secured the boat by a rope attached to it, and then proceeded with his companion through the dark woods. The walking was anything but agreeable, and many a fall and thump from over hanging limbs was the reward of the adventurers.

At intervals the Blue Brother halted and uttered a signal.

At length he received an answer

'That's them,' exclaimed the Blue Brother, and he increased his speed, and redoubled his signals.

At length Carl discovered a group of men and horses in a cleared space, at some distance in advance.

'Now,' said the soldier, turning toward him, 'you may halt here. In my conference I must be alone. Not that I distrust your honesty or your discretion, but it is one of the rules of our organization.'

Carl expressed himself contented, and seated himself upon a log.

The stranger proceeded to the clearing.

He had no sooner arrived in the opening than he was surrounded by his comrades, all eagerly enquiring for Bryan.

The soldier related the history of his capture.

A gloomy silence succeeded this announcement.

The companion of Carl was the first to speak.

'Now,' said he, 'our course is a clear one. You must return to our camp, and acquaint Captain Drake of the youth's calamity. Let him return with the whole command, and then we will assault the prison. I will return to the settlement, where I can tarry unexpected, and watch the progress of events. When you arrive at this place, or hereabouts, halt until it is dark, and then fire a tall dry tree. If all things are in order for an attempt, your signal shall be answered by a similar one, and a guide shall meet you and conduct you across the ford to the settlement.'

The soldiers consented to this arrangement.

(Continued on fourth page.)