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.'---Euripides.

VOL. XX.] CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, AUGUST 2. 1869. [NO. 38

The Examiner

IS PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY BY

WALTER C. GRANT,

AT HIS OFFICE, HILLSBOROUGH STREET, NEAR KING'S SQUARE.

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Fifteen Shillings, per annum, half in advance.

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ALMANAC FOR JULY. 1869.

MOON'S PHASES.

Last Quarter, 1st day. 8h. 34m., Evening N.E.
New Moon. 9th day, 9h. 25m., morn., S. E.
First Quarter, 16th day, 2h 35m morn. N. W.
Full Moon, 23d day. 9h 42m., morn, N W.
Last Quarter, 31st day. 0h. 54m. even., W.

Day of Month	Day of Week	SUN rises	SUN sets	Sun slow clock	Moon rises	High Water	day's Length
		h m	h m	m s	h m	h m	h m
1	Thur	4 18	7 49	3 31	morn	4 5	15 31
2	Frid	19	49	3 42	0 2	4 49	30
3	Sat	20	49	3 54	0 32	5 41	29
4	Sun	4 21	7 48	4 4	1 0	6 30	15 28
5	Mon	21	48	4 15	1 30	7 24	27
6	Tues	21	48	4 25	2 9	8 20	27
7	Wed	22	48	4 35	2 45	9 13	26
8	Thur	23	48	4 45	3 34	10 6	25
9	Frid	24	47	4 54	sets	10 59	24
10	Sat	24	47	5 3	8 43	11 49	23
11	Sun	25	46	5 11	9 27	morn	15 21
12	Mon	26	46	5 19	10 4	0 37	20
13	Tues	27	45	5 26	10 38	1 28	18
14	Wed	28	44	5 33	11 7	2 18	16
15	Thur	29	44	5 39	11 38	3 6	15
16	Frid	30	43	5 45	morn	4 57	13
17	Sat	31	42	5 50	0 9	5 53	11
18	Sun	32	41	5 55	0 42	6 53	15 9
19	Mon	33	40	5 59	1 18	7 56	7
20	Tues	34	39	6 3	2 0	8 56	5
21	Wed	35	38	6 6	2 50	9 57	3
22	Thur	36	37	6 9	3 38	10 51	2
23	Frid	37	36	6 10	rises	11 42	14 59
24	Sat	38	35	6 12	8 20	27	57
25	Sun	39	34	6 13	8 53	even	14 55
26	Mon	40	33	6 13	9 20	0 49	53
27	Tues	41	32	6 12	9 47	1 29	51
28	Wed	42	31	6 11	10 8	2 8	14 49
29	Thur	44	29	6 10	10 35	2 46	46
30	Frid	45	28	6 8	11 0	3 25	43
31	Sat	46	27	6 5	11 30	4 6	41

GEORGE D. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

DUNN'S BLOCK,

QUEEN STREET,

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

June 28, 1868.

R. REDDIN,

Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,

CONVEYANCER, &c.

Office: -- Great George Street, Charlottetown.

(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)

September 3, 1866. tf

B. WILSON HIGGS

General Commission Merchant

AND

AUCTIONEER,

Charlottetown, ... P. E Island

May 27, 1867 1y

A. McNEILL,

Reading Room Proprietor,

COMMISSION MERCHANT

AND

AUCTIONEER,

Charlottetown, - - - P. I.

May 31 1869. tf

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.

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 HANGINGS

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 accommodation 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.

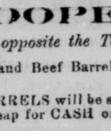
A Large Stock of the above Articles have been imported by the Subscribers, and will be sold, Wholesale or Retail, in bond or duty paid, at a small advance on cost.

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.



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 the 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.

Having lately made large purchases in the Cheapest Markets, intended for House Builders, such as

Gas Fitting, Water Closets, Bell Fittings, &c., &c.,

I am prepared to SELL THEM at RATES AS LOW AS CAN BE HAD IN THE CITY, and will fit them up in a good workmanlike style.

To a generous public, I would say, that all orders in THIS BRANCH OF MY BUSINESS will be attended to with Despatch.

A Lot of First Class WATER COOLERS on hd.

SAYERS' CRYSTAL BLUE,

Sold Cheaper than ever.

July 12, 1869

9,000.

NINE THOUSAND

ROOM PAPER!

ROOM PAPER.

JUST RECEIVED at HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE, QUEEN STREET—

Nine Thousand Rolls ROOM PAPER from 3d per Roll, upwards.

H. A. HARVIE.

May 24, 1869.

JAMES F. WHITE

COOPER,

Water Street, opposite the Telegraph Office

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

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.
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. isl pat 3m

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,	$650,682.28

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

HALIFAX, HALIFAX.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have in Stock a LARGE ASSORTMENT of Choice

Virginia Tobacco,

comprising various Brands and Qualities, viz :—

NATION'S PRIDE, 6's,
BRIGHT POCKET PIECES,
AMORET BARS,
GOLD BAR,
JUNE APPLE,
ROYAL TWIST,
PINE APPLE, 4's,
TEMPTATION ROLL,
SILVER CAKE,
PEACOCK, 1 lb, ½ lb,
MAY APPLE, OLIVE,
ADMIRATION TWIST,
NAVY, 1 lb, ½ lb ¼ lb, 8's & 12's
&c., &c, &c.,

all of which will be SOLD LOW in Bond or Duty Paid.

—ALSO—

30,000 Havana Cigars,

from $30 to $100 per M., among which are

Catanas, Partagas, Tigaros, Star & Rosarito Brands.

100,000 German Cigars

of all Grades and Prices.

All orders will receive prompt attention.

COLFORD BROTHERS,

78 Granville Street.

April 19, 1869.

JUST RECEIVED,

AND FOR SALE

Cheap for Cash,

HEARTZ & SON

HAVE JUST RECEIVED per Steamer from Britain, a LARGE ASSORTMENT of

Dry Goods, &c, &c.

And a further supply expected in a few days by midsummer vessels.

The above Goods, along with stock on hand, the subscribers offer to their customers

VERY LOW,

as they wish to make quick sales of the same to prepare room for FALL importations.

Intending purchasers will please call and examine for themselves.

HEARTZ & SON

August 3, 1868.

J & T. McAVITY,

Importers and Manufacturers

HARDWARE,

No. 9, Water Street, St John, N B,

HAVE always in Stock a large assortment of

SHIP-BUILDERS'

HARDWARE,

viz :—Composition Butt Bolts, 7 to 15 inc
Composition and Iron Clinch Rings, Brass Hinges of all descriptions, Brass Hasps, Hooks, Locks, Knobs, Brass and Galvanized Wire for Skylights, Skylight Hinges, Thompson's and American Augers, Deck Plugs, Sheet Lead, Scuppers, Water Closets, Lead Figurs, Staples' Patent Planking Screws, Cramp Screws,

PATENT ROLLER BUSHES,

Side Lights, Deck Lights, etc., etc.
RUDDER BRACES cast with despatch.

MILL SUPPLIES, viz:

Butcher's Mill Saw Files, Tallow Cups, Oil Cups, Steam Whistles, Guage Cocks, Water Guages, Water Guage Glasses, Steam Guages, Globe Valves, Check Valves, Steam Stop Cocks, Nuts and Washers, Copper Belt Rivets, Stock and Dies, Iron Pipe & Fittings.

PLUMBER'S GOODS, viz:

Composition Bib Cocks, Stop Cocks, Basin Cocks, Basin Plugs, Water Closets, Ship's Water Closet Mountings, Ale Pumps, Cistern and Force Pumps, Ingot and Strip Tin, Iron and Composition Gas Pipe, Lead Pipe, etc. Mechanics' Tools in great variety, consisting of Ward and Paynes Edge Tools, Spear and Jackson's Saws, Mathieson's Planes, Broad's & Spiller's Tools, etcetera, etcetera, etcetera. Cut Nails and Spikes, Horse Nails, Sheet Zinc, Sheet Lead, White Lead, Oil, Putty, Glass, Blasting Powder, Iron Wire, Strip and Ingot Tin, Rivets, Stone Bolts, Shovels, Irish Spades, &c.

April 19, 1869. 3m

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.

MAKE YOUR OWN YEAST

CHOICE NEW HOPS for family use, in QUARTER, HALF and POUND PAPERS. For Sale by

W. R. WATSON

City Drug Store, Victoria Building, Ch'town September 18, 1868

PAPER COLLAR FACTORY.

ST. JOHN, New Brunswick,

THE PAPER COLLAR FACTORY, having recently been purchased by the Subscribers, is in a position to add additional machinery and fixtures, to SUPPLY THE TRADE with a class of

COLLARS

which for EXCELLENCE OF MATERIAL, SUPERIORITY OF FIT and CHEAPNESS, defy competition by American Manufacturers

The "EUREKA," round corners is now the favorite style and in great demand wherever introduced. It is deservedly esteemed by all who wear it.

WHOLESALE ORDERS sent to the Factory, St John, N. B., will meet with prompt attention.

E. WILLIS & CO.,

June 21 1869 Proprietors

TO THE TRADE.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CASE CUTLERY, containing—

100 Dozen Pocket KNIVES (assorted)
3 do RAZORS.
3 do SCISSORS.
10 M NEEDLES.

Will be sold extremely low, in lots to suit purchasers

N. RANKIN

June 18, 1869. Auctioneers Row

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

30 DOZEN HAY RAKES,
10 Dozen Scythes SNEATHS,
15 do Hay FORKS
10 Boxes Scythes STONES,
Ex Alhambra from Boston.

N RANKIN,

June 18, 1869. Auctioneers' Row

Canada Flour.

JUST received, ex Steamer *Merrit*, from Montreal—

400 bbls choice Canada Flour.
50 do White Cornmeal.

J. & T. MORRIS.

May 24, 1869

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THAT pleasantly situated DWELLING HOUSE and PREMISES, the property of the Subscriber, on the Princetown Road opposite St. Dunstan's College, and not more that one-and-a-half mile from Charlottetown. The purchaser or Tenant can have from Twelve to Seventy Acres of Land as may be agreed on. The House is suitable for a respectable family, and immediate possession can be given. Apply to

JOHN MORRIS.

Ch'town, June 25, 1869. 6m

Royalty Lot for Sale!

THE following valuable LOTS, situate on the Union and Royalty Roads, near Wright's Bridge, are offered for sale, viz :—

Nos 356, 357 358, 381 382 387, 388, 422, 423, 424 425, 432 433, 460, 461, 466 467 565 568 in all 19 Lots, containing about 225 acres of Superior Land well watered, and surrounded by public roads.

☞ For Terms and further particulars apply to

G. W. DEBLOIS.

May 17, 1869

NEW FISH MARKET.

For Sale, every day except Sundays, at the New Fish Market,

Fresh Salmon,	Finnan Haddies,
" Codfish,	Corned and Dried Cod fish,
" Haddock,	Smoked Alewives,
" Trout,	Bayof Island Herring,
" Herring,	in bulk and barrels.
" Lobsters, &c.	

The Fresh Fish are packed in ice as soon as received at the establishment, and their perfect freshness thus insured.

N.B—Fish delivered in town free of extra charge.

July 5, 1869.

RIORDAN & PATRICK,

IRON FOUNDERS,

Near McKinnon's Tannery.

Stoves, Ship Castings, Mill Castings,

AND

PLOUGH METALS ALWAYS ON HAND.

N.B.—Mr. Robert Smallwood, Kent Street, next door to the residence of Hon. George Coles, has been appointed Agent, and will receive orders and deliver Castings at his establishment.

July 5, 1869.

THE MANIAC'S SECRET,

OR THE

Privateer of Massachusetts Bay.

A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

CHAPTER III.

MAKING AN ENEMY

The British soldiers, under Balfour had taken up their quarters in Marsfield, and the tories were much pleased with their presence. Of course the patriots were indignant at this fresh piece of impudence but they offered no resistance, nor did they make any offensive demonstration, yet they were prepared to resist any physical outrage. Among the tories of Marshfield, Jonas Danton stood as one of the leaders. He was a wealthy man, and had made most of his money as an officer under the Crown, and more than half his possessions had been wrung from the hard earned wages of the working classes of Plymouth Colony. He was a tall, spare man, with gray hair and black eyes and with features sharp and angular. He had passed the bounds of threescore, and each succeeding year seemed to add hardness to his heart, and cupidity to his soul.

Danton was in his private room—it was on the third morning after the arrival of the British troops—and while he was engaged in looking over some papers connected with his official business, the door of his apartment was opened, and his son entered. This was his only living child, and a single glance at the features of the younger Danton would have satisfied any one that Jonas was his true father. Abner Danton was thirty years of age, nearly as tall as his father, with the same black eyes, raven hair, and a narrow brow, with considerable width of head from the ears backward.

The old man laid aside his papers as his son entered, for he paid much deference to that youth. Abner had helped him in most of his pecuniary schemes and not one deed of condemning guilt had the parent put through without the assistance of Abner. Hence the child held a double rein upon the father, for he was not only a real partner in the gaining of wealth, but he held the old character in his hands. Jonas Danton would not even have dared to let the tories know of the frauds he had committed, for he spared neither friend nor foe in his grasping after wealth.

'Well, father,' said the son, as he took a seat near the old man, 'I am going up to Matthew Clyne's.'

'Ah, returned the parent, while a slight shade of dissatisfaction passed over his features. 'What will you do there?'

'Ask Belinda to be my wife.'

'Are you determined on this?'

'I am, most surely.'

'But there are others who have wealth, and would be full as glad to be your wife as Belinda Clyne.'

'I know it, but who are they?'

'Why—there is General Ruggles. He has two of them.'

'So he has; but what are they? One is old enough to be my mother, and the other is as homely as an old rick. No, I must have Belinda, for she is the handsomest girl in the colony. Why—I would give more for her beauty than for all the gold old Ruggles ever saw.'

'But these handsome girls are generally high tempered things, my son.'

'I care nothing for that. Let a woman show temper to me if she dare. She wouldn't do it more than once. But we have money enough, and if I go to England, as I expect to, I want a handsome wife.'

'Of course, Abner, you will do as you think best, but I do not like the idea at all. Old Clyne is a rebel of the rankest kind, and I suppose his daughter takes after him.'

'Never mind that, father. By the holy piper, I'll soon cure her of all the rebellion she has in her, so have no fears on that account.'

The old man did not dare to offer much opposition, and after a few more words, Abner left the room, promising to be back before night. He then went to the stable and saddled his horse, and started off. He had seen Belinda often, and from the first he had been captivated by her beauty. Whenever he had stopped at her house, which he did on the previous summer when going up the river, on hunting and fishing excursions she had treated him respectfully, but had maintained a cool reserve. This latter the young tory attributed to her natural deference to his wealth and high station in society.

'She'll be amazingly astonished when I offer her my hand, the adventurer said to himself as he rode along. 'And if I wasn't going to England, and didn't really want a wife, bless me if I don't think she'd jump at the chance of taking my hand, and sharing my home, without any marriage ceremony. But I'll marry her honestly, and then there wont be any noise about it among these infernal rebels. But if 'twasn't for the old man, I don't know about even that.'

Thus the young Tory talked with himself until he pulled up at Matthew's door. He hitched his horse in the shed, and then rapped at the door. Belinda gave him admittance, and he smiled most graciously as he greeted her. Old Matthew received him with becoming politeness, but the salutation was cold and formal. Abner took a seat near the fire, and for awhile the conversation was upon the subject of the weather and other matters of like general import. Danton knew the fisherman's political opinions, and he did not care to say anything about the events which had transpired in Marshfield, or which were taking place in and about Boston.

At length, however, the visitor concluded to broach the matter which had called him there. He was seated upon one side of the fireplace, while the old man and his child were both upon the settee on the opposite side.

'Captain Clyne,' he said, with some hesitation in his manner, 'I have come upon a business of some importance, and I trust that I may have your friendship in its transaction.'

'I should wish to be the friend of every good man in all honorable transactions,' returned Mathew, very guardedly.

'I could wish that I might have a few moments conversation with your daughter, sir.'

Belinda turned pale in an instant. Abner saw it, but he did not think that the sign could be opposed to his wishes; he rather concluded that she mistrusted his secret, and that an excess of joy had worked with a sort of astounding effect upon her.

'You can speak with my child here, sir,' returned the old man. 'It *is* too cold to leave the room, and of course you have nothing to say which a parent may not hear, for if you have twere better unsaid.'

'O, not at all—not at all, sir—only I thought that perhaps Belinda might prefer it. But it matters not to me. You know my position in society, and you know the rank I hold in worldly matters. I have pondered long and seriously upon the subject which has brought me here, and have made up my mind that I have enough of earthly goods, and that for the rest of life I should look for something higher. I wish sir—a—I would ask you if you have any objections to my asking your fair and beautiful child for her hand, sir?'

Belinda turned first pale, but the pallor lasted but for a moment. The fire of just and deep indignation sent a glow to her face, and her dark eyes burned with a speaking light. Mathew Clyne seemed to have expected this, for not a muscle of his face moved, unless a slight curling of the lip might have been perceptible.

'You can speak with Belinda, sir,' the old man replied. 'She is old enough to answer for herself.'

The maiden had hoped that she should be spared that ordeal, but when she heard her father's reply, she nerved herself to the task.

'Sweetest, dearest girl,' uttered Danton turning to Belinda, and clasping his hands. 'I will not stop to tell you of my love, but I have simply come to offer you my heart and my hand.'

'You will excuse me, Mr. Danton,' returned Belinda, her lips trembling as she spoke, 'but I cannot accept your offer.'

'Perhaps you misunderstood me, Belinda, I mean to make you my lawful wife.'

'*Misunderstand* you sir?' uttered the fair girl, speaking with emphasis and distinctness, her lips now set and her eyes flashing. 'Misunderstand, you sir!' she repeated. 'Did you not speak plainly?'

'Aye,' certainly returned Danton, hardly knowing how to take this sudden vehemence. 'But I did not know but that you might think one in my position would not condescend to offer honorable marriage to one like you. But I assure you—'

'Stop! stop, sir!' interrupted Belinda, *rising to her feet and standing proudly erect.* 'If you think I could construe such a proposition as you have hinted at, you do not know me. Had I understood you as you profess to have feared my only answer would have been to have spurned you as I would a viper! No, sir—I understand you well, and my answer was such as I meant. I cannot accept your offer.'

'How, gasped the tory, hardly believing that he heard aright: 'Do you understand me, and yet refuse? Refuse me—the most wealthy man in the place? You surely do not mean it?'

'What has your wealth to do with the matter?' promptly returned Belinda. 'You said you would look for something higher than that.'

'Ay, because I have enough already.'

'And so have I. And now, sir, I trust I may hear no more of it. You have my answer.'

'But this is sudden, you may change your mind. You have not had time to consider.'

'I have had time enough to consider of this, sir. It is one of those propositions, which, appealing directly to the soul, require but little strain of judgment.'

'Then I am to understand that you refuse me?'

I do, most decidedly.'

'And you, sir,' uttered Danton, turning to the old man, 'what say you? Will you see your child recklessly throw away such a chance in life? Surely you will not allow it.'

'I told you, sir, that my child was old enough to speak for herself,' returned Mathew, never thinking of concealing his sentiments from a rank tory. 'But had I thought she would have accepted your offer, I should not have allowed her to answer.'

'How, sir? What am I to understand by this?'

'Simply that never would I consent that a child of mine should wed with one occupying the position which you occupy. But beyond that, you are not what I should wish for in a protector to a confiding woman.'

'By the sacred canon old man, you are impudent!' uttered Danton, arising to his feet. 'You—you—shall retract all this!'

'Easy, easy, young man. I have only answered questions of your own asking; and if you would hear no more of my answers, ask me no more questions.'

'By heavens, sir, I'll teach you what those gain who refuse me thus. You may fancy that you can insult me with impunity, but you shall know your mistake.'

Matthew Clyne arose and went to the door. He threw it open, and then turned towards his visitor. His lips were pale, and his fists were nervously clutched.

'There is my door, sir,' he said in tones which sounded like a smothered volcano, 'and you will be wise if you leave my dwelling.'

Abner Danton trembled with rage, but he dared not resist the man before him. He hesitated but a moment—and then the whole expression of his countenance changed. The flush of anger passed away, and an ashy hue of deadly hate and revenge took its place. He took his hat and moved towards the door, but before he passed out he turned:

'Matthew Clyne,' he said in a low, hissing tone, 'to-day I came to ask, when I come again 'twill be with different motives. Look to your daughter well!'

With these words he left the house, and was soon galloping away towards his home. For some time after he was gone neither the old man nor his child spoke, for they were much moved, and seemed both to have some deep thoughts on the subject.

'I wish he had not come,' Belinda at length said with some fear in her tones.

'Be not afraid, my child,' the old man replied, 'for you may rest assured that he will not dare to offer us harm. We have more friends among the people than he has.

Shortly after this, Belinda arose to prepare dinner, and she tried to gain some hope from her father's assurances.

But they little dreamed of the power a wicked man may wield.

CHAPTER IV.

THE SCHOONER OF-WAR.

Matthew Clyne sat in his little dwelling on the morning following the visit of young Danton, enjoying a comfortable smoke. His pipe was an antiquated one, and had been a faithful companion its owner. The old man now sat upon the big settee, and with his head thrown back over one of the high arms, and his feet stretched along upon the curving seat. For some time he had been watching the tobacco smoke which was curling up in fantastic wreaths about his head, and muttering to himself half formed sentences. At length he turned to Belinda, who was engaged in mending some articles of her own dress.

'Belinda,' he said, as he knocked the ashes from his pipe, and then pressed down the burning tobacco with his hard finger, 'I know there must be some hard fighting before long.

The maiden stopped from her work, and looked up into her father's face.

'There must be,' he repeated, 'for every day adds something to the burden of our people. By the power of right, they can't stand it much longer—and they wont. It's no use to hope were ever goin' to have peace till we fight for it.

'I fear you are right father,' returned Belinda. 'But what more where you thinking of?'

'I'll tell you,' the old man said, after a few moments' hesitation: 'I have been thinking what I should do towards this work.'

'Why—you are too old father. Surely they will not expect you to fight.'

'Too old, child? Pooh! Why, I am just in the prime for such sort of business. No, no, pretty one, you shall not see your father remain idle when his country needs him. But how shall I work? That's the question. I don't fancy this carrying a musket on shore, and there aren't any navy yet to enter. By the holy piper, Belinda, I'd like to have a snug trim craft on my own hook. We'd find a place of safety for you, and then we'd be off.'

'We'd be off? uttered Belinda. 'Who are we?'

'Why, Rolin and me, to be sure. Who else should it be? Of course I couldn't venture out without him.'

'Of course, if the *strife* comes Rolin must go,' the fair girl murmered; and her fingers trembled as she tried to ply her needle.

'Why, sartin he must. And would you keep him at home if you could?'

'O, no, no.'

'I thought not. O, I wish I had a vessel, for I know our Congress must soon send out something on the water to stop these villians from bringing over their sojers and provisions. But it's no use. I haven't got one, and don't know of one.'

As the old man thus spoke, he resumed his smoking, and Belinda resumed her work. They had remained thus for nearly half an hour, when they heard footsteps approaching the house. The door was unceremoniously opened, and a middle aged man entered. He was habited in the rough winter garb peculiar to the seashore—thick pea jacket, plaid cap, and stout, thick boots, the tops of which reached above the knees. He a stout, honest looking man, with sandy hair, light gray eyes, and a face full of quaint wit and His name was Doolittle, and originally he *had doubtless* been christened Samuel, but he distained a first name of more than one sylable, and consequently he owned to nothing but Sam. He shook Belinda warmly by the hand—assured her she looked like a "pictur," and then turned to the old man.

'Well, capt'n,' he said, as he grasped Mathew by the hand, 'I'm glad to see you well an' hearty, for we've got some work for ye. What d'ye say to that, eh?'

'I hope it's good work, Sam,' returned the old man, as he swung his feet down from the settee so as to afford his visitor a seat.

''Tis grand work. There's a little schooner jest come down from Boston. She's come with stuff for these consarned sogers at Marshfield. O, she's a beauty, Mat. Carries six guns, an' I should reckon, 'bout fifty men.'

'Well,' said Matthew, laying his empty pipe upon the mantel, and then turning an inquisitive glance upon his friend. 'What ye goin' to do about it?'

'That's what I ax ye. By the jumpin piper, that's jest what we want ye to say. Don't ye remember what you was sayin over to Martin's store last week, 'bout a snug, trim vessel?'

'Yes,' uttered the old man, starting up. 'I do remember.'

'Wal—why aint here a chance?'

'But, Sam, we *must* have men to do such a thing.'

'And we can have them in plenty. We can count on twenty here in Scituate, an' then we can raise any quantity in Plymouth. We can send to Plymouth, an' have the men here before night. In course, ye see that?'

'Yes, I see that,' said the old man, meditatively. 'I see that.'

'Well, there is only one more question. Will you go ahead?'

'*Me?* Me go ahead, Sam? Why, there are plenty of men better than I am for this. I am getting old, Sam.'

'Yes, we know all 'bout that. We know ye like a pictur, an' we know ye're jest the man. Now say the word. Jest say 'at you'll take command, an' we'll raise a crew right off.'

'But what d'ye mean to do with the schooner if we take her?'

'Run her right into Plymouth, an' there keep her till we want to use her. 'Twont be a great while, I'm thinkin'.'

'No more it wont, Sam. If things keep on as they are goin' now, well soon have liberty to begin some savage kind o' work.'

'That's the sort, capt'n. Now ye talk. Of course you'll go in with us?'

'Yes, but I'd rather have some better man take the lead.'

'By the piper, I wish we had a better man, but seein' as we haven't, we must put up what we've got. So I guess you'll have to stand, eh?'

'Well,' returned Mathew, after a moment's hesitation, 'I will either take it or give you a better man, for I know where to find one.'

'Eh? Where?'

'Rolin Lincoln.'

'Ah capt'n, you're out there. Rolin's been with us, an' he says he wont be capt'n while you're up an' able. He says he'll do all he can, but you must be commander. Now aout with it. What d'ye say?'

'I'll be with you, at any rate, if you'll tell me when and where to find you.'

'That's the talk. Come at five o'clock to-night, an' you'll find us at Martin's store.'

Thus the matter was left, and as Sam had other men to see, he hurried away as soon as possible. After he was gone the old man arose and commenced to pace the floor. His hopes were high now, and his daughter felt a degree of pride in knowing how much confidence was reposed in her father by those who were true to the best interests of her country. She offered no objections to his going, but rather sought to encourage him in the patriotic work.

While this was passing in the cot of Mathew Clyne, the English schooner lay at anchor just at the outer edge of the harbor of Marshfield. She had brought around provisions, and also a passenger, who had come to visit the tory leaders, and spend a few week's furlough. This was no less a personage than Major Barton Fitzgerald, an officer serving under General Gage. The schooner was a beauty, and as she lay there so quietly, anxious eyes were upon her. The honest fishermen of the Old Colony, who had always maintained themselves in winters by selling their cured fish in Boston, and shipping them thence for other ports were now suffering and exasperated. The port of Boston was closed to them, and their fish lay upon their hands almost useless. Long had they wished to get hold of some fleet vessel, for they were determined to make war upon the British merchantmen whether they could get a commission or not. They knew that one schooner had been already fitted out from Marblehead, and that the tug of war had got to come.

And here was a chance. Some half dozen of the hardy, fishermen had fixed their eyes on the Englishman, and they had determined to take her if they could. They resolved first Rolin should be their leader, but he suggested Mathew Clyne, and the old fisherman was unanimously agreed upon.

Just as the shades of night began to gather over the snow-clad earth, the fishermen began to assemble in a large back room connected with Martin's store, and ere long Matthew was with them. By six o'clock several teams arrived from Plymouth having come around by the way of Bridgewater to avoid passing through Marshfield. When these arrived there were forty eight men in all and they were anxious for the adventure. They had come armed with various weapons—swords, cutlasses, hatchets, and whatever could serve them in offence or defence, and they felt confident of their strength.

At about ten minutes before seven they sat

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