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

VOL. XX. 1 | CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, MAY 31, 1869. | NO. 29 1

The Examiner

IS PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY BY

WALTER C. GRANT,

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

TERMS:

Fifteen Shillings, per annum, half in advance.

We have appointed the following Gentlemen to Act as Agents for the "Examiner," viz:--

William Bearisto, Esq., Owen O'Neill, Esq.,	Summerside,
Mr Joseph Sharpe	Linkletter Road,
Richard Reid, Esq.	Alberton,
Mr. William Callaghan,	Mimmegash,
" Lawrence Hogan,	Hope River,
Nicholas Conroy Esq.,	Tignish,
Mr. John Doyle,	Skinner's Pond,
Joseph Arsenault, Esq.,	Egmont Bay,
Mr J. H. FitzGerald,	Wellington,
Onesime Gaudet, Esq.,	Miscouche,
Mr John Breen,	Princetown,
Thomas Laughlin, Esq.,	Lot 16,
Mr Bennett McLellan,	Indian River,
M McKinnon, sen., Esq.,	Lot 14,
Michael Kilbride, Esq.,	Lot 11,
Mr. Peter Hughes,	South West,
" Patrick McLellan,	West Point,
" Thomas O'Connor,	Campbelton, Lot 4,
" John Kelly,	Crapaud,
Hon. A. A. McDonald, Mr. Geo. A. Hughes,	Georgetown,
" George Forbes,	Vernon R'r. Bridge,
John McDougall, Esq.,	Orwell,
Mr. John French,	Sturgeon,
James O'Brien,	Montague,
" Michael Daly,	Cardigan Bridge,
" Donald McDonald,	Little Pond, Lot 56,
" Peter Sinnott,	Morell,
Dr. McIntyre,	Souris,
Hon F. Kelly,	Fort Augustus,
Captain John McIntyre,	Fairfield,
Patrick Griffin, Esq.,	St. Andrew's,
Mr. Ronald MacDonald, (Garahelia.)	Pisquid,
Anthony McCormack, Esq., Mr. Simon Bulger,	St Peter's Bay,
Joseph McAulay, Esq.,	Black Bush,
John Stewart, junr., Esq.,	Red Point, Lot 46
Dugald McDougall, Esq.,	Dundas,
Lawrence Peters, Esq.,	Rollo Bay,
Mr. Angus McDonald,	Goose River,
J. C. Underhay, Esq.,	Bay Fortune

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 h	m	SUN sets h	m	Sun fast clock m	s	Moon rises h	m	High Water h	m	day's Length 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	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	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		36
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. BOVYER'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 Paterns 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'own, 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.

Dissolution Notice.

THE Copartnership hitherto existing between STANFORD WELLS & JAMES PHILLIPS, of Charlottetown, Marble Workers, has been dissolved by mutual consent.

The business will in future be conducted under the name of

JAMES PHILLIPS.

The Subscriber has constantly on hand a supply of

Italian and American Marble

FOR

MONUMENTS,
HEADSTONES,
TOMBS,
TABLETS,
TABLE TOPS,
&c., &c.

A superior style of Workmanship to any on the Island. Terms moderate.

JAMES PHILLIPS.

Charlottetown Marble Works, Nov. 7, 1868

WILLIAM KOUGHAN,

Ship Broker & General Agent,

Queen's Wharf,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

REFERENCES:

Messrs. Peake Brothers & Co., Carvell Brothers, I. C Hall, Esquire.

Feb 8, 1869.

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

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 inch 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 13, 1869. 3m

TREES,

SEEDS, PLANTS, VEGETABLES

THE Subscriber will offer for Sale in their proper season, the following:—

100 Dozen Seedling Apple Trees (good grafting stalks), 50 Dozen Lombardy Poplars, 40 Dozen Black Currant Bushes, 1, 2, 3, and 5 years old, a few Grafted Apple Trees, and some Weeping Willows; a variety of Garden and other Seeds, among which are his own raising of Drum-head Mammoth, Drum head and Flat Dutch Cabbage Seed, grown from the earliest and largest heads, the Plants from which he confidently recommends for their uniformity in heading.

Being satisfied that with well directed efforts, Market Gardening will pay, he intends to supply the City Market with Plants from the above and other Seeds of the Cabbage tribe. The Plants will be carefully put up in suitable boxes in damp soil, and will be easy to handle and safe in dry weather.

He is making preparations to cultivate about two acres of Cabbage and two of other Vegetables, a part of which he will offer for sale at the Market House, Charlottetown, during the Spring, Summer and Autumn. He would also intimate to the inhabitants of Pownal Village and vicinity that he will be happy to use the Waggon as an Express on Market Days.

Cash Paid for EGGS at the Shop while navigation is open.

JAMES J. GAY.

Pownal Village, Lot 49, May 3rd, 1869 8in

MAILS.

Summer Arrangement.

THE Mails for the United Kingdom, the neighboring Provinces, the United States, &c, will, until further notice, be closed at the General Post Office, Charlottetown, as follows, viz:—

For Canada, New Brunswick, and the United States via Shediac, every Monday and Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

For Nova Scotia via Pictou, every Tuesday Wednesday and Saturday evening at 7 o'clock.

Mails for Great Britain, Newfoundland and the West Indies, every alternate Tuesday and Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, as follows, viz.—

Wednesday, May 5	Tuesday, Sept'r 7
Tuesday, do 18	Wednesday, do 8
Wednesday, do 19	Tuesday, do 21
Tuesday, June 1	Wednesday, do 22
Wednesday, do 2	Tuesday, Oct. 5
Tuesday, do 15	Wednesday do 6
Wednesday, do 16	Tuesday, do 19
Tuesday, do 29	Wednesday, do 20
Wednesday, do 30	Tuesday, Nov. 2
Tuesday July 13	Wednesday, do 3
Wednesday, do 14	Tuesday, do 16
Tuesday, do 27	Wednesday, do 17
Wednesday, do 28	Tuesday do 30
Tuesday, Aug 10	Wednesday, Dec 1
Wednesday do 11	Tuesday, do 14
Tuesday do 24	Wednesday, do 15
Wednesday, do 25	

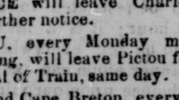
Mails for Summerside and St. Eleanor's, to be forwarded by Steamer, will be closed every Monday and Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

Mails for Souris and Georgetown, per Steamer, every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

Letters to be registered, and Newspapers must be posted at least half an hour before the time of closing the Mails.

JOHN A. McDONALD, Postmaster General.

General Post Office, Ch'town, May 5, 1869. 3i



P. E. Island Steam Navigation Co's. Steamers.

THE Steamer PRINCESS OF WALES or ST. LAWRENCE will leave Charlottetown as under, until further notice.

For PICTOU, every Monday morning at 5 o'clock, returning, will leave Pictou for Charlottetown, on arrival of Train, same day.

For Pictou and Cape Breton, every Wednesday morning, at 5 o'clock, leaving Pictou for Cape Breton, on arrival of Train, same day; returning, will leave Cape Breton every Thursday morning, and Pictou, on arrival of Train same day

For Pictou and Georgetown, calling at Souris, (weather permitting) every Thursday morning, at 5 o'clock; returning, will leave Georgetown for Pictou and Charlottetown, every Friday morning, at 5 o'clock

For Summerside and Shediac every Tuesday and Friday morning, at 6 o'clock; returning, will leave Shediac on Wednesday and Saturday on arrival of the Train from St. John.

Steamer HEATHER BELLE will, until further orders, leave Mount Stewart Bridge every Friday morning about 7 o'clock, returning about 4 o'clock p. m.

Port Selkirk every Tuesday morning about 7 o'clock, returning about 4 o'clock, p. m.

Crapaud every Monday (weather permitting) about the time of high water for Charlottetown.

F. W. HALES, Secretary.

Ch'town, May 7, 1869.

OBSERVE THE PRICES

AT

ROBERT YOUNG'S.

The Centre of Attraction

ROBERT YOUNG, has this SEASON Received the Largest and Best Assorted Stock of

Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS

that he has ever had the pleasure of offering to the Public of Charlottetown, and which, as regards price and quality, he feels confident cannot be surpassed on the Island

The following articles deserve the special attention of intending purchasers:—

Fancy Dress Goods from 10½d per yard,
Winseys from 11d per yard,
French Merinos from 5s per yard,
Crimean Shirting from 1s 6d per yard,
Scarlet and Blue Twiled Flannels all wool, from 2s 3d per yard,
Ladies' Clouds from 2s 11d,
Grey Cottons from 4½d per yard,
White Cottons from 5d per yard,
Men's Under Shirts and Pants from 4s 3d,
Hoop Skirts from 1s 9d.
Fast Colored Prints from 7d per yard,
Gents' Paper Collars from 4½d per box,
Beautiful Stays from 1s 9d.
All Wool Tweeds for Gents' Wear, from 3s 11d per yard (Cheaper than Homespun)

Together with a Large and Well Selected Stock of Shawls, Mantles, Nantle Cloths, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, Sontags, Hoods, Pelerines, Furs, Hats, Bonnets, &c., &c., &c

Terms Cash, and no Second Price.

Queen Square, Ch'town, Oct 26th, 1868.

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,
ANCHOR BARS,
GOLD BAR,
JUNE APPLE,
ROYAL TWIST,
PINE APPLE, 4's,
TEMPTATION ROLL,
SILVER CAKE,
PEACOCK, ½ lb, ¼ 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, Tigares, Star & Rosarito Brands.

100,000 German Cigars

of all Grades and Prices.

All orders will receive prompt attention.

COLFOR BROTHERS,

78 Granville Street.

April 19, 1869.

Sugar & Molasses!

5 Hogsheads SUGAR, 10 Puncheons MOLASSES, Ex 'Alhambra,' from Halifax, for sale by

CARVELL BROS.

April 26, 1869. 1m

Flour!

500 Bbls. Canada and American FLOUR, for sale by

CARVELL BROS.

April 26, 1869. 1m

Mackerel Barrels.

2000 BARRELS, 500 OLD BARRELS, For sale by

CARVELL BROS.

April 26, 1869. 1m

Salt.

5000 BUSHELS LIVERPOOL SALT, 1000 BAGS do do, 100 Bags fine do do, For sale by

CARVELL BROS.

April 26 1869 1m

CRAPAUD

The Subscriber's Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDIZE consists of

DRY GOODS

in variety,

Groceries of all kinds, Iron and Steel, Nails and Spikes of all kinds, Paints Oils, and Varnishes, all kinds.

Carriage Builders' and Painters' Stock.

Axes, Shovels, Forks, Whips, Hoes, Plough Metals, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Files, Glass, Putty, Sheathing Paper, Tar, Rosin, Salt, Spoons, Table and Pocket Cutlery in variety, Clocks, Apples, Confectionary.

BOOTS & SHOES.

Drugs and Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs all kinds, Sole and Upper Leather, Oil Stones, Codfish, Chain Traces and Backbands, Cordage, Chain for Mud Diggers, Brooms, Pails, Tubs, &c.

Door Roller 9 Hangers, Paper Hangings, Window Blinds, Skates, Sleigh Bells, Stationery.

Sheet Lead and Zinc, Enamel Cloth, Patent Leather,

which, with articles not above mentioned, comprise nearly all required for the Country Trade, and is the largest and best assortment of General Merchandise in this vicinity and will be sold low.

GEORGE HOWATT.

Crapaud, April 5, 1869.

THE STANDARD

LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

ESTABLISHED 1825.

Constituted by Special Acts of Parliament.

GOVERNOR:

His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch and Queensberry, K. G.

CHIEF OFFICES:

EDINBURGH—3 and 5 Great George Street, (Head Office)
LONDON—82, King William Street, E. C. 3, Pall Mall East, S. W.
DUBLIN—66 Upper Sackville Street.

Rates of Premium moderate.

Profits Divided every Five Years.

Annual income of Company upwards of £700,000 stg.

Invested Capital and Accumulations upwards of £4,000,000 stg.

J. LONGWORTH, Agent at Charlottetown.

Mar. 22, 1869.

BRYAN BLONDAY;

OR,

The Blue Ranger of the Mohawk.

CHAPTER V.

'Curse his impudence!' cried Bryan, continuing his way home. 'Did he suppose he could deceive me? Did he think me so base as to accept of a pension, to resign my claim and pretentions to the hand of Viola, for a sum of his base gold?'

The young man was indignant.

Arrived at the cottage, he seated himself upon the lawn within the shelter of a lilac bush His mind was full of unpleasant thoughts, for, though brave to a fault, he dreaded the machinations of Hans.

'It is indeed high time,' he said speaking his reflections; 'that I had entered upon a career. I feel that this comparative idleness is unworthy of me, especially in such a time as this Every soldier counts for his country now, and beside that, fame may be had with proper efforts As for the gold that Hans worships, I despise it.'

Whilst Bryan's mind was thus agitated, his rival was plunged in the intricacies of dark thoughts. After a long reflection, he called Carl to his presence once more.

Carl came.

'See Edward Fielding at once,' said Hans, 'and inform him that I require his presence immediately.'

Carl bowed, and departed in search of Fielding

'If he continues to harbor this cur,' muttered Hans, 'he must seek for a new home?'

Fielding was easily found, and he had hastened to obey the summons of his new land lord

'Sit down,' said Hans, when he entered his presence 'I wish to converse with you about Bryan Blonday.'

Fielding knew that a mutual dislike existed between Bryan and his landlord, and his mind was at once filled with forebodings. These fears seemed to assure him that something was wrong

'I will listen,' he said.

Hans felt that the subject was a delicate one to approach, and he manifested some trepidition. Fielding observed it, and said:

'I hope you are not displeased with Bryan!'

'I am displeased with him,' replied Hans, and well I may be, for he is a headstrong and obstinate fool I have made him offers this day, that would have turned the head of any man in the settlement with joy, and he refused them in an insulting manner!'

'Indeed!'

'It is the truth'

And Hans enumerated and repeated his offers to Bryan

Fielding was thoughtful.

'Now,' said Hans, 'I call upon you to exert your influence with him, and if need be, your authority'

Fielding well knew that Bryan would never accept a King's Commission; and he knew also that his tastes and disposition were averse to mercantile life. He felt, therefore, that it would be idle for him to interfere and he expressed as much to Hans.

'Then he is above your authority?'

'I feel that he is, in this matter'

Then turn the ungrateful villian off at once!'

'What! drive him from his home!'

'Aye!'

'That I will never do!'

'Then I will drive you off. I am determined to take a bold stand for the king's interest; indeed, it is my duty to do so. This Bryan Blonday is, and for a long time has been a mischievous and officious Whig, and his presence is detrimental and dangerous to the peace of the settlement I am determined that he shall accept my offers, which are generous, or seek a new sphere for the commission of treason?'

'With me,' said Fielding, firmly, 'you may do as you please. I have long been a faithful servant of your uncle's, and would cheerfully serve you. You may be certain, however, that I shall never drive Bryan away under any circumstances'

'Do not be hasty,' cried Hans; 'take time for reflection. You are an old man, and this is a serious matter. Of this you may be assured—you shall either compel Bryan to accept of my terms, turn him off, or surrender your situation and your cottage You may have three days for consideration.'

'As you please,' said Fielding in a sorrowful tone. 'There is no need for reflection. I am already determined. I confess it would be a hardship for me to leave my house, for as you say, I am an old man. Yet for all, I will not turn Bryan Blonday away.'

'Then you may consider yourself discharged from my employment. I am not to be trifled with!'

Fielding made no remonstrance, but left the room As he was closing the door behind him, Hans continued:

'You had better be advised. This obstinacy is only encouraging Bryan in habits of idleness and disobedience.'

Fielding continued his retreat, and returned home with a heavy heart. On his road a few tears escaped him.

No sooner had he entered his lovely cottage, than the kind hearted and anxious wife observed his sadness Bryan, also, was alarmed at his sorrowful and dejected look.

The laborer was instantly plied with questions, touching the cause of his unusual grief.

'Cause enough,' he repeated. 'It is no light matter for one of my age and habits to be driven upon the world, to seek a new home, after my frame is exhausted and my energies subdued.'

'What mean you?' eagerly asked Bryan.

'Do explain yourself,' said the wife.

'I mean what I say? I must leave the cottage!'

'Who says that?' asked Bryan.

'Hans Van Kempen'

'I thought as much; now tell the reasons.'

Fielding told all

Bryan hung down his head, and was silent for a few moments, but he soon arose from his chair and seized his cap.

'Where to?' asked Fielding.

'I will be back in a moment,' he replied, and he left the cottage and hastened towards the little inn

Luckily for Bryan's purpose, he found Peter Schnapps alone.

'Peter!' said the excited youth, 'I have come to solicit a favor.'

'And you could not have come to a more willing friend'

'I would tarry with you a few days.'

'Forever, if you like.'

Bryan turned to depart Peter cried out:

'Why this haste, Bryan Blonday? Explain yourself to me Tell me what has occurred.'

Bryan felt that an explanation was due to his kind-hearted friend, and he returned and told him all.

'D—n the villian!' exclaimed the innkeeper. He deserves to be hung, drawn, and quartered!'

Bryan returned to the cottage. He approached the weeping matron, and said:

'Now, mother, arrange my little wardrobe. I am ready to depart Sooner than permit harm to come to you, who have been so kind to me, I will forfeit my life. In this affair Hans Van Kempen has proved too strong for me, and assailed me in a tender point but by the God that made us, a day of retribution will come.'

'You shall not go, Bryan,' interposed Fielding 'I told the wretch that I would not drive you out, and I might have added, that I loved you as my own child.'

'Seek not to deter me,' said Bryan, firmly, though a tear added unusual brilliancy to his black eye, 'I am resolved. You are utterly unable to buffet with the world, and in this region the influence of Hans would prevent me from sustaining you. It is no grievance for me to depart, except the loss of your society, for I have been thinking of it for some time past. Let me go, this will deprive Hans of a pretence for persecution. Have no fear, for we shall meet again.'

Fielding could not restrain his tears, and his good wife sobbed on Bryan's shoulder.

It was a touching scene.

'Why leave us now,' asked Fielding.

'There is no necessity for delay. Hans will be the sooner pacified.'

'But you know not where to go.'

'Yes, I have friends For a day or two Peter Schnapps has kindly consented to receive me.'

'Ah! Bryan, Bryan!' sobbed the matron.

'Do not go' urged Fielding 'What will my home be without you? For a long time you have been its light and its joy. Do not leave it. Together we will bid defiance to Hans Van Kempen, and the God of the poor man will sustain us'

Bryan was sensibly touched by this appeal For a moment he seemed to hesitate, but it was only for a moment Hastily brushing away a descending tear from his cheek, he said:

'It must not be. Your feelings have the mastery of your reason. It is better; far better, that I should go, yet think not that I desire to leave you—shall ever forget you. Get me my clothes, mother, for I would depart ere you completely unman me.'

It was plain enough that Bryan meant to depart, and, indeed, a moment's serious thought convinced both Fielding and his wife that it was better for him to do so. Yet their hearts were heavy, for the youth was very dear to them.

Mrs. Fielding carefully packed up his little wardrobe. Then he bade them a warm and affectionate adieu, and with a swelling heart and tearful eyes, sought the inn once more.

For a long time after his departure his aged guardians wept in silence, and prayed for his prosperity.

'May the devil seize this Hans Van Kempen!' exclaimed Peter Schnapps who was yet alone in his bar-room when Bryan returned. 'Now we shall have a terrible time, I have do doubt. Many rejoiced when Abram died but I doubt if they have bettered themselves by a change of landlords This young one commences business with a high hand.'

'Let him improve his hour Peter,' replied Bryan 'Let him exert his authority while he may—but mark me! a time is coming when himself shall be the supplicant for our mercy.'

'I hope so. God knows I desire it,' replied Peter. 'But tell me why he would thus single you out for his first victim?'

'For political reasons, undoubtedly,' replied Bryan, yet he blushed for the innocent falsehood.

'Then we may all expect proscription.'

'Certainly'

Peter Schnapps was thoughtful.

Bryan was sad.

Hans Van Kempen, intent upon the fulfilment of his intentions, kept an exact account of the time after his interview with Fielding When the three days that had been allowed for deliberation had expired, he again sent to Carl to request the laborer's attendance at the Castle.

Fielding had partially recovered from the keenness of his grief at the loss of Bryan's society when he received the summons, but in his heart a feeling of utter detestation for his landlord had taken deep root. As soon as he entered the audience room Hans was struck with the look of subdued melancholy that the old man's countenance wore

'Well, Fielding,' he said, 'the time to which you were limited respecting your determination about Bryan Blonday has expired and I have sent for you to learn your final conclusions.'

'Bryan is not an inmate of my dwelling,' said Fielding, with difficulty controlling his emotions

The countenance of Hans brightened.

'Then you have driven him out?' he exclaimed.

'I scorn a falsehood, even to conciliate your favor,' replied the laborer. 'I did not drive him out.'

'Then why did he leave?'

'That you might not persecute me for his sake.'

Hans withered under this reply. It was a stinging rebuke to his despicable meanness.

'Where has he gone?' he asked.

'At present he tarries with his friend, Peter Schnapps. What his future intentions are I know not.'

'That will do,' replied Hans hastily.

Fielding left the audience-room.

'D—n this Peter Schnapps!' exclaimed Hans. 'He too, is a Whig, although he is cautious about expressing his sentiments What will it avail me if this Bryan remains in the settlement Undoubtedly, Peter will shelter him, and he owns his own domicile and is otherwise independent. Peter Schnapps must be reached, as in fact must every Whig in the settlement I will not be thwarted, and Bryan Blonday shall be exiled!'

The bitter malignity of little minds often transcends our belief.

More plans must be laid, more plotting set on foot, in order to accomplish the Patroon's object.

The mind of Hans was fertile in mischief.

The morning following the visit of Fielding to the castle, was the Sabbath, and as usual, the whole settlement, and the few residents of the surrounding country, were assembled at an early hour for attendance upon the forms of worship.

It was a bright and glorious morning, one of those calm, soothing, balmy spring mornings that hold forth such sweet promises of the future summer, that first disclosed the bursting bud, that first emits the fragrant perfume of renovated and resuscitated nature.

A great many people were astir, some to enjoy the bright sunshine, some for devotional purposes, and some to listen to and gather up the gossip of the day.

Bryan Blonday started at an early hour for the little church, anxious to obtain a glimpse of Viola Fordham, who was a punctual worshipper. He observed a great crowd about the entrance way, and as he approached nearer, he saw that they were examining something of an unusual kind. When he arrived yet nearer to the scene, he was discovered, and a voice from the crowd exclaimed:

'Here comes Bryan Blonday. He can read it for us. Make room for Bryan Blonday.'

The youth was surprised. What could it mean?

'Here, Bryan,' exclaimed the voice, 'read this paper for us. None of us can make it out.'

And Bryan was hurried into the midst of the crowd, in front of the chapel door, upon which was a paper headed:

A PROCLAMATION.

All persons favorable to the cause of the King, and residing in the settlement of Van Kempen's Castle, or upon the lands of the undersigned, are requested to repair to the Manor House, in said settlement, within one week from this day, for the purpose of enrolling themselves as minute men, and to take an oath of fealty to His Majesty's Government The disaffected are warned to leave the settlement without delay, under the severest vengeance of an outraged law.

HANS VAN KEMPEN.

Bryan read this notice aloud for the benefit of the crowd, and then returned at once to the inn.

He was thunderstruck at the Royal Edict.

The youth saw at a glance that all this persecution was levelled at him. It was in fact, the scheme that Hans had embraced to drive him away from the influence of Viola Fordham's smiles.

He at once communicated the purport of the proclamation he had read.

'Worse than all!' exclaimed Peter. 'Is Master Hans mad? Does he think he can drive men into Toryism?'

'But what must be done?' replied Bryan. 'Remember, Peter, that Hans Van Kempen is powerful, in fact, resistless, and that we Whigs are few and poor.'

'What does it matter?' rejoined Peter, earnestly. 'Are not our consciences our own!'

'Alas! what does an oppressor, a minion of the king, a rich and sudden aristocrat, care for conscience?'

'He dare not molest us!'

'I assure you that he will.'

'We shall see,' said Peter, 'Hans Van Kempen dare not enforce his proclamations.'

'Policy dictates that a storm should be provided for before it arrives,' replied Bryan. 'Do not deceive yourself about Hans Van Kempen; he is base enough for any purpose.'

'Then you must direct us,' said Peter, who placed the most implicit reliance upon Bryan's boldness and sagacity.

'I will think of the matter,' said the youth, and he darted from the door and disappeared.

'The devil,' exclaimed the landlord, gazing after him.

Bryan had discovered Carl Knipper advancing down the street, and he ran toward him.

'Ah! Carl,' this is fortunate. Can you obtain me one more meeting with Viola?' This is the last time I shall trouble you, for Carl, I am about leaving the settlement'

'Why?' asked Carl, removing his short black pipe from his mouth, and opening his eyes to their greatest extension.

'It is the will of your master.'

'What master!'

'Hans Van Kempen.'

'Ah! I see jealousy'

'Aye, Carl! jealousy—malice.'

'But why leave us? Have you not a right to the air you breathe?—Does Hans own it?'

'No, but I feel that this is no longer a fitting place for me. There are old scores between Hans and me; and if I do leave the place, I shall appoint an early day for a settlement.'

Carl smiled, as if he understood the young man's meaning.

'Can you provide the meeting? repeated Bryan.

'I will try,' said Carl.

'And if you succeed, how shall I know?'

'I will see you again.'

'That will do. Let it be in the grove.'

'Yes'

And Carl pursued his own way, and Bryan returned to the inn.

As Bryan had informed Peter Schnapps, the situation of the few Whigs of settlement, was a critical one. All their wealth, all their interests, in fact, all their affections were centered in their homes, their little farms, and the scenes that time and familiarity had endeared to them.

To resist was out of the question, for they were numerically weak. Would it not, therefore, be better policy to appear to submit to the exactions of Hans, and await their time?

Bryan thought it would, and communicated his convictions to Peter—The worthy innkeeper leaped from his chair in amazement, and uttering a great oath, exclaimed:

'What! take the oath of fealty to the king, and enrol myself as a minute man in his service? May the devil split me——'

'Hush!' cried Bryan, 'make no such resolves Tell me how you can resist?'

'Fight!' roared Peter.

'But what can you do against the numbers of the Patroon's followers. Don't you see that it is worse than foolish?'

'But the oath——'

'Is of no binding force, interrupted Bryan. You are driven to it. You cannot resist, and neither in the eyes of God or man, is the disregarding of such an oath deemed criminal. You must either submit or be destroyed. Hans will certainly crush you, and drive you as outcasts from your homes and possessions.

Bryan's reasoning evidently made an impression on the mind of the inn-keeper, yet he shook his head.

'You cannot deny the truth of my argument,' Bryan continued. 'Now let us follow it a little further. If you do resist and are destroyed, who does it benefit but your enemy! It does not assist the cause of your country. You see that resistance is out of the question'

These were forcible arguments. Peter could not deny their legitimacy—he could not avoid their force

'Then you, too, will take the oath?'

'No.'

'And why not, pray?'

'Before the time specified in the proclamation expires, I shall be far away from the influence of Hans Van Kempen. I go to serve my country. With you, and your friends, the case is different. You have families depending on you for support; your interests are centered here, and to remove is only to submit to danger and privation.'

'You to be a soldier?'

'Aye, Peter I to be a soldier.'

The inn-keeper could scarcely restrain himself.

'You will be a general!' he exclaimed, 'a great man! You are the life of the settlement. Bryan, and we shall feel proud of you.

'I hope I shall be guilty of nothing to disgrace you,' said Bryan. 'As I shall be busy preparing for my immediate departure, I trust you will take it upon yourself to see our friends and urge upon them the course I have recommended'

'Certainly,' said Peter, 'for the more I think of your advice, the more I am satisfied that it is good.'

Bryan strolled through the settlement He walked in nearly every direction yet his eyes often turned towards the castle. The dark dingy walls that could be seen above the enclosure, contained the magnet of his soul, and often did he wish for a power that would penetrate their repulsive thickness.

And he looked that way, also, in hopes that Carl would present himself, and report his arrangements for another interview.

Time slipped away, however, and it was nearly dark before the faithful Dutchman made his appearance.

To the inexpressible delight of Bryan, he was the bearer of a billet from Viola Fordham.

To open it, and read its contents, was only the work of a moment. It appointed an interview for that very night!

(Continued on fourth page)