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.

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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 AUGUST, 1869.

MOON'S PHASES.

New Moon, 7th day, 5h. 56m., even. W
First Quarter, 14th day, 8h, 29m morn., N E.
Full Moon, 22d day, 0h 11m., morn., S.
Last Quarter, 30th day 3h. 46m. even., S E.

D. M.	DAY OF WEEK.	SUN rises h m	SUN sets h m	Sun slow clock m s	Moon rises h m	High Water n m	day's Length h m
1	Sun	4 47	7 35	3 31	morn.	4 54	14 35
2	Mon	48	34	3 42	0 1	5 46	35
3	Tues	4 8	23	3 54	0 36	6 43	34
4	Wed	50	22	4 4	1 22	7 43	15 32
5	Thur	51	21	4 15	2 13	8 46	30
6	Fri	52	19	4 25	3 14	9 45	27
7	Sat	53	17	4 35	4 22	10 42	24
8	Sun	54	15	4 45	sets	11 32	21
9	Mon	55	14	4 54	8 35	morn.	19
10	Tues	56	13	5 3	9 9	0 22	17
11	Wed	57	11	5 11	9 41	1 11	15 14
12	Thur	59	10	5 19	10 13	1 59	11
13	Frid	0	9	5 26	10 45	2 46	7
14	Sat	1	7	5 33	11 20	3 35	6
15	Sun	2	5	5 39	morn.	4 29	3
16	Mon	3	4	5 45	0 2	5 29	1
17	Tues	4	2	5 50	0 43	6 32	13 58
18	Wed	5	0	5 55	1 34	7 35	55
19	Thur	6	58	5 59	2 30	8 33	52
20	Frid	7	57	6 3	3 28	9 32	50
21	Sat	8	56	6 6	rises	10 21	48
22	Sun	9	54	6 9	7 23	11 6	46
23	Mon	10	52	6 10	7 50	11 45	42
24	Tues	12	50	6 12	8 14	even.	38
25	Wed	13	49	6 14	8 39	0 58	36
26	Thur	14	47	6 13	9 3	1 3	33
27	Frid	15	45	6 12	9 30	2 10	30
28	Sat	17	43	6 11	10 0	2 49	26
29	Sun	18	41	6 10	10 32	3 28	26
30	Mon	19	39	6 8	11 12	4 15	23
31	Tues	21	37	6 5	morn.	5 9	10

GEORGE D. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

DUNNS 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 Propietor,

COMMISSION MERCHANT

AND

AUCTIONEER,

Charlottetown, - - - P. I.

May 31, 1869. tf

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.

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 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.

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.

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 ¼lb., 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

Cutanas, 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, tho 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.

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 with 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,
Auctioneers' Row.

June 18, 1869.

EXCURSIONS

For July and August, by Steam Navigation Co's. Steamers.

PERSONS desirous of obtaining RETURN TICKETS, available for one week, to and from any place called at by Co's Steamers, may purchase the same for One and a Half fare, or parties of five or more may obtain the same at one single fare, one ticket only being issued to the party

☞ Season Tickets, at reduced fares, can be had on application at the office.

By order,

F. W. HALES, Secretary.

July 5, 1869.

PAPER COLLARS

FOR THE MILLION

AT

ROBERT YOUNG'S.

Linen Faced Paper Collars,
Linen Fibre Paper Collars,
Enameled Paper Collars,
Cloth Buttonhole Paper Collars,
Round Point Paper Collars,
Square Point Paper Collars,
Shakespeare Paper Collars,
Byron Paper Collars,
Garotte Paper Collars,
Printed Paper Collars,
Fancy End Paper Collars,
Eureka Paper Collars,
Paper Cuffs,
Paper Shirt Fronts, at

ROBERT YOUNG'S.

North Side Queen Square, Ch'town, June 21, 1869. tf

FIRST ARRIVAL!!

FINE GOODS!

For Spring, 1869,

AT THE

British Warehouse!

THE SUBSCRIBERS have just Received from LONDON, via HALIFAX, per Steamer "ALHAMBRA"--

3 Cases DRY GOODS,

now open and ready for inspection.

W. & A. BROWN.

April 26, 1869.

GLASGOW HOUSE,

QUEEN STREET.

NEW GOODS

FOR

Spring and Summer 1869.

The Subscriber begs to call the attention of intending purchasers to his extensive Stock of

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods

GROCERIES

AND

GENERAL MERCHNDIZE,

which have been personally selected with great care in GREAT BRITAIN and are now on Sale, WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

FREDERICK LEPAGE.

Ch'town, June 21, 1869.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

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

N. RANKIN,
Auctioneers' Row.

June 18, 1869.

Canada Flour.

JUST received, ex Steamer *Merit*, from Montreal--

400 bbls choice Canada Flour.
50 do White Cornmeal.

J. & T. MORRIS.

May 24, 1869.

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.

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 XI.

THE PRIVATEER'S FIRST PRIZE.

MATTHEW CLYNE soon recovered from the effects of the blow he had received upon the head, but the blow upon the heart left traces not easily healed. Rolin was thunderstruck when he found that Belinda had been taken to Boston and his fears were agonizing when he learned that Abner Danton had also left the place. Our hero ascertained that Major FitzGerald and Belinda had started for the metropolis on the second morning after his visit to Danton's house, and that Abner did not leave until two days afterwards. Rolin went to Boston, and after some search he found Major FitzGerald, and of him he asked to see Belinda, but the Major assured him that the maiden had gone to Virginia to visit some of her relatives of wealth and rank who had been restored to her by having found her father. Rolin asked if Abner Danton had gone with her, and FitzGerald assured him that he had not.

'I don't know where Danton is, unless he's gone to England,' said the Major. 'Belinda is in Richmond, or else further South. And now, let me prove my friendship for you. My child has spoken highly in your favor, and for once I am willing to help you. You are a marked man here. Your part with the rebels of the old color is known. If you are found in Boston another day, even I cannot save you.'

With these words the Englishman walked away. Rolin was startled, for he knew he had acted a conspicious part in taking off the schooner, and feared that he might really be in danger. As he had nothing more to look for, he prepared to start for home. He had learned that old Polly Poll was in Boston, but he could not find her. He went and saw the confident agent who was to give the patriots of Plymouth all the information he could concerning the incoming and outgoing of English vessels, and having made such arrangements with him as could be settled upon, sad hearted, he turned away from the town.

The further the youth got from Boston the more he believed FitzGerald had lied to him. He pondered the matter in all its bearings, and he remembered now that some things that man had told him must be false. Then, again, when he thought of the way he had been warned to leave the city, he was sure it was only done to get rid of him. Once he was almost tempted to turn back; but calmer reflection told him such a course would be utterly useless, for he could not hope to find Belinda without finding Fitz Gerald, too, and that gentleman would surely have him imprisoned if he went there.

Rolin reached Matthew's cot just at night fall, and found the old man anxiously waiting for him. His story was soon told, and the stricken ones wept together. But other feelings were rife within them. There were other wrongs besides these private wrongs, and other sufferings than those they now labored under.

Time had passed on--the snows of winter had gone, and the genial breath of spring was on the earth, fanning the buds with a warmer breath, and coaxing the coy Mayblossoms from their repose. The blow had been struck. The cry had been raised--the sound had gone forth. The greensward of Lexington had been baptized in martyrs' blood, and Concord had heard the roar of English war-notes. The country was aroused.

Washington was with his army in Cambridge, and he wanted ammunition and food. Rolin Lincoln awoke from his anguish, and Matthew Clyne shook off his lethargy. The captured schooner was hauled out from her resting-place one evening after the dusky shades had gathered about the earth, and fifty stout men were at work putting her in sailing trim. Her masts were stepped; her sails bent; her sides cleaned; her guns hoisted out from the hold and secured in their places; provisions and water put on board, and long before morning she had disappeared from the harbor. No tory had seen her go, and probably not even the hulk would be missed from its resting-place.

When the sun arose the schooner was off Cape Cod, under command of Matthew Clyne. Rolin Lincoln had been unanimously chosen as second in command, and a stout, middle-aged fellow, named James Ransom, was chosen as second mate. Sam Doolittle had been asked by Rolin to take the place of first mate, but he would only take the gunner's berth, for he felt qualified for that. The crew mustered fifty-seven men in all, and before nine o'clock the watches were arranged, and the men stationed. There were arms sufficient, and all that was now wanted was to find the enemy. They knew that several store ships were daily expected, and that no great precautions would be taken, as the English did not yet dream of finding any obstruction upon the sea.

'I don't know, boys,' said Matthew, as his men were collected aft, 'what the world will call us, nor do I care. We know that the British have destroyed our provisions and stolen our ammunition, and burned our buildings, and thus we are thrown upon the defensive. Ere long our noble army will want these things, and we must furnish what we can. One crushing blow in the beginning may seal our fate forever.'

For three days the schooner cruised off Massachusetts Bay without seeing anything but one small coaster; but on the morning of the fourth day a sail was reported to the eastward. The wind was now from the southwest, and the schooner had been running to the eastward since midnight, and the Captain concluded that he was not far from two hundred miles distant from Cape Cod. Ere long the sail was made out to be a ship and standing in towards the bay with all sail set.

'It's surely a ship,' said Sam Doolittle, who had just come down from the fore topsail yard, leaving Ransom on the crosstrees with a glass. 'It's a ship, for I could make out her mizzen top gallant-sails.'

'May-be a man-o'-war,' said Matthew.

'No,' replied Rolin; 'I should think not. There's no man-of-war expected just now, except such as may come in convoy.'

'But would such a merchantman or store ship, as that, come without a convoy?' suggested the surgeon.

'O, as for that,' returned Rolin, 'there may be several vessels under one convoy, and if one of 'em happened to be a smarter sailer than the rest, she'd shoot ahead. I rather think there's more behind.'

'On deck, there!' came from the second mate shortly after this.

'Ay, ay,' returned the Captain.

'That's a merchantman, but I guess she carries guns.'

'Ship ahoy!' shouted Clyne, as the schooner came near enough.

'Ay--ay-yi!' returned the Englishman.

'What ship is that?'

'The store-ship Dunstable,'

'Bound for Boston?'

'Yes. What schooner's that?'

'Twas his majesty's schooner Asp.'

'O, yes--I knew--'

While this conversation was going on, Rolin had given the order for putting down the helm and rounding in, and the schooner came up under the ship's lee rail in fine style, the lofty sides and canvass of the latter taking the wind all from her, so that there was little flapping and slanting of the sails. The grapplings were nicely thrown, and on the next instant the Yankee captain gave the order to board.

Sam Doolittle was the first upon the ships rail, Rolin next and Matthew Clyne next; and after them the tide set quick and strong.

'Who's captain here?' asked the old fisherman, gazing around upon the wonder-stricken Englishman.

'I am,' answered a short, dumpy, red-faced man.

'Then this ship is mine, sir; and you are my prisoner.'

'Eh?--a--your pris--eh? For heaven's sake, sir, tell me what you mean!' gasped the dumb founded Englishman. Not only he, but all the crew were perfectly astounded by this movement, and they stood like so many electrified subjects at a show.

'Why,' returned Matthew, 'it means that the ship is mine.'

'But what have I done? Who sent you to take me?'

'The patriots of the colonies sent us, and we have come to take every English vessel we can find. We are Yankees, sir. Perhaps they call us rebels where you come from.'

'Ha! gasped the captain, whose obtuse mind now comprehended. 'Then you aren't Englishmen?'

'No sir. We are Yankee rebels of the bluest kind.'

'But there aren't no war. You don't mean to say that you are commissioned by anybody to do this?'

'Yes, there is war. Your soldiers commenced it themselves. Blood has been spilled. Your army is cooped up in Boston like the way we coop up geese in plantin' time. But say--you aren't alone, ar ye?'

'No, sir,' cried the Englishman, while his eyes brightened. 'There's a sloop of war astern, with two transports, and you'd better leave us alone if you know what's good for yourselves.'

"Mr Ransom," said Matthew, turning to his second mate, and speaking very rapidly and distinctly, "take a glass and go aloft--up to the top gallant crosstrees--and keep an eye to the eastward. Mind that you sweep the whole horizon that way." Then he turned to the Englishman and resumed:

'Now, sir, will you surrender?'

The commander looked first into the Yankee skipper's hard face, and then around upon the half-hundred stout fellows that followed him. He saw them all well armed, and he could moreover read the firmest kind of resolution on their faces. Then he looked upon his own men. There were thirty-four of them in all, and some of them had armed themselves with handspikes, belaying pins, and whatever else came handy -- not for attack, but for defence. Not one of them had any kind of a regular weapon, for though there were weapons on board, they had not dreamed of a downright attack, and hence were not prepared. But that made little difference.

'Why,' at length spoke the poor fellow, 'I don't know as I can make but one answer.'

'Then, out with it, quick.'

'Why, of course I must surrender. But I can't see how you claim such a capture, unless you acknowledge yourselves to be--'

'Sail-ho!' at this moment came from the main-top-gallant crostrees.

'Where away!'

'Right astern.'

'Then, quick, boys!' shouted the Yankee 'Find some sort of irons as soon as possible. Down upon the schooner's deck, some of you, and fetch 'em up. Here -- only two of you go. That's enough. Bring your arms full. Now, boys, let's have these fellows secured, for that's the sloop of war astern. Take it quietly, my poor fellows, and you shan't be hurt.' Matthew continued to the prisoners. 'If you make any resistance, it shall go hard with you.'

The men soon returned with the irons, and the work of putting the ship's crew into them was quickly done. Some lusty fellows resisted from a natural habit of resisting any kind of force when applied to themselves, but the tap of a pistol butt quickly settled them, and ere long they were secure.

'That's a square-rigged craft,' cried Ransom.

'All right,' shouted Matthew. 'Come down now.' And then turning to his men, he continued: 'Bear a hand and remove part of these fellows to the schooner. Mr. Lincoln, you will take charge of the prize, and mind that you have some good seamen.'

'We haven't got any poor ones, sir,' replied the mate, as he leaped on the schooner's deck, disappeared down the cabin companion way, and returned, almost in a moment.

The twenty men were read off, their bags thrown on board, and then in a few hurried words the captain and Rolin agreed upon the course to be followed in running for Plymouth harbor.

'Remember,' said Matthew, as he was about to step over the side, 'you probably have a valuable cargo. Find the ship's best point of sailing, and stick to it if you can. Remember your light at night, and keep an eye on mine. Good-by. We'll have an overhauling in old Plymouth.'

The two commanders shook hands with a beaming joyful look of pride, and in a few moments more the vessels were separated. The schooner shot ahead, and then Rolin gave his main tapsail to the wind; let fall the courses; braced all up, and gathered headway just as the sloop of war's lofty canvass appeared from his deck like a white speck on the distant horizon.

CHAPTER XII.

THE VEIL IS REMOVED.

One warm, pleasant afternoon, Belinda sat in the chamber which had been appropriated to her use. The house in which she was confined was on Bishop's Alley, leading from Milk to Summer Street, and now called Hawley Street. Her apartment was on the second floor, and was furnished with all the articles of convenience which she could desire. She had permission to range over the house at will, and several times she had been out into the town, but on such occasions the major accompanied her, for on no pretext was she allowed to go out alone. Though three months had passed away since she had been there she had not seen Abner Danton, nor had she heard his name mentioned but once and that was in simple course of conversation. From this the fair girl took hope for she now believed that the young tory was not to trouble her.

But all this while young Danton was kept away by business which he could not avoid. News had reached the ears of the parent that a heavy planter in Virginia, on the James River, had died without making any sort of arrangement for the settlement of his business affairs, having been accidently wounded while parading a fiery horse, and lying from that time until his death without sense. This man owed Danton several thousand pounds, and it became necessary, in order to obtain the debt, that either the father or son should go to Virginia. The former did not feel strong enough for the work, and the latter was consequently obliged to go. He saw Fitzgerald first; made everything safe in that quarter, and then started off.

But to come back to Belinda. She sat in her chamber trying to read, when her door was opened, and Major Fitzgerald entered. He came and sat down by her side and asked her what she was reading.

'An account of that dreadful affair at Lexington and Concord,' she replied.

'Pooh--that wasn't very dreadful, my child. We lost but a few men.'

'It makes but little odds what the aggressors lost, sir,' replied Belinda with a burning eye. 'It is the American blood that was spilled that makes me shudder.'

'Ho--this isn't a circumstance, Belinda, to what's got to come.'

'I am sure of that, sir. When once the vengeance of the patriots is aroused there must be dreadful work. If a handful of mere rustics dare face such a party of troops as were sent to Concord, and having faced them, drive them from their quarters, you can imagine what must be the result when a whole army of them is raised.'

'But perhaps a whole army of them couldn't hide behind fences and rocks.'

'Nor would they wish to.'

'You stick to the rebels yet, eh?'

Belinda had once before discussed the question of England's right here upon our soil, and as the major then got angry she concluded to turn the subject now--and upon a subject which possessed full as much interest for her.

'Never mind about these things,' she said, 'but tell me when you are going down to Marshfield?'

'Ah, my child, these affairs, I fear, have shut up the roads to us in that direction.'

'How, sir? Do you mean that you are not going?'

'We cannot go.'

'But, sir,' cried Belinda, in tones of mingled fear and suprise, 'you will certainly let me go, as you promised. O, you will not refuse me?'

'But, Belinda, we can't go. The bloody rebels have blocked up all the roads.'

'But they would not harm me, sir.'

'Wouldn't, eh? By the kingdom, girl, you don't know 'em half as well as I do. But never mind this now. I only came up to see if you were in your room, for a friend wishes to see you.'

'A friend, sir?'

'Yes--and after you have seen him, you may not wish to take the journey you propose.'

'Who is it? Is it my old friend--Mathew Clynne. Is it he?'

'You shall see soon.'

'But tell me--is it old Matthew?'

'It is one that loves you most dearly, my child.'

The major arose as he spoke, and turned from the room. Belinda was in a fever of excitement, and she trembled so violently that even her breadth came and went with difficulty.

'O,' she uttered to herself, 'if it is Matthew! or--or--Rolin. O, they may take me away from here. They may have some means of taking me away.'

She clasped her hands upon her bosom as though she would keep her heart from bursting forth, and thus listened for the coming footfall. It came upon the stairs--it was not Matthew--'was too quick and light for that. But it might be Rolin's.

Her door was opened--she started to her feet--and found herself in the presence of Abner Danton.

With a deep groan she sank back into her chair and covered her face with her hands.

'Dearest Belinda,' spoke the young tory, approaching her and laying his hand upon her shoulder.

'Leave me, sir!' she cried, shrinking away from him. 'Touch me not. Do not lay a hand upon me.'

'But, sweet one, you must not treat me so. You know not how I love you.'

'*Love*, sir. O, why talk of love to me, when you know how I loathe and despise you.'

'Be careful, girl, or you may make a thorny bed for yourself. I have come to offer you my heart and my hand, and I did not come to be refused.'

'But you are refused, sir; and you know that I can never accept an offer from you. Let this be the last of your offers to me.'

Danton gazed on the lovely girl before him, and had he not felt sure of possessing her, he would have been angry, but as it was, he only experienced a sort of triumphant feeling, which partook strongly of that demoniac cast which marks the character of rank cowards in power.

'My dear girl,' he said, 'you are laboring under somewhat of a mistake. You must be, or you would not speak as you do. I do not really come a begging at your hands. No, no--you are to be mine--you are mine now.'

'Out, liar! My father will never give you entrance to our doors again.'

'Be not to sure of that pretty one. Your father has more sense than to throw away such an opportunity of bestowing his daughter's hand.'

'Leave me, sir, or I shall call my father at once. Leave me, I say, for you shall never have my hand. You know how base you are--how cowardly you must be, to thus pursue a poor girl who you know hates you for your wickedness and falsehood. Leave me, sir.'

'By the holy rood, girl, you are going a little too far. Sit down, and I'll convince you--'

'No, no, sir; leave me. Leave me, or I'll --'

As Belinda thus spoke, she started towards the door, and would have opened it, had not Danton pulled her back.

'Stop,' he said, 'you cannot leave this room until we have some sort of an understanding.'

'Understanding, sir! Are you a dolt as well as a villian? Do do you not understand me now? Let me go, sir. Let me go, or I shall call for help.'

'But you shall not go. By heavens, girl, you shall know ere long whom you have to deal with.'

Belinda made another effort to get away from Danton, but she failed in this, and then she uttered a scream which made even her companion start.

'Silence! You'll start up the whole town.'

'So I wish to, villian! Unhand me, or I shall--'

Her exclamation was cut short by the entrance of Major Fitzgerald.

'What is all this screming about?' he asked, as he hurried up.

'Save me from this villian! gasped Belinda, all breathless with excitement. 'Send him away, father.'

'But what is it all?' the major asked.

'What have you been doing Abner?'

'Simply to get her to say that she would be my wife; and when she tried to rush from the room I held her back, and she gave that unearthly screech, because I wouldn't let her run away from me.'

'Sit down, Belinda, sit down,' said Fitzgerald. 'We'll look into this matter.'

The poor girl obeyed, and Danton took a seat beside her.