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.] CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, JUNE 28. 1869. NO. 33[

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 JUNE, 1869.

MOON'S PHASES.

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

D M	DAY WEEK	SUN rises	SUN sets	Sun fast clock	Moon rises	High Water	days Length
		h m	h m	s	h m	h m	h m
1	Tues	4 17	7 37	2 28	0 21	3 58	15 20
2	Wed	17	38	2 19	0 49	4 47	21
3	Thur	16	39	2 9	1 15	5 39	23
4	Frid	16	40	1 59	1 40	6 28	24
5	Sat	16	41	1 49	2 3	7 20	26
6	Sun	15	42	1 38	2 30	8 9	27
7	Mon	14	42	1 27	3 0	~ 58	28
8	Tues	14	43	1 16	3 32	9 46	29
9	Wed	14	44	1 4	4 9	10 32	15 30
10	Thur	14	45	0 52	sets	11 19	31
11	Frid	14	45	0 40	9 9	morn	32
12	Sat	13	46	0 28	10 2	0 4	33
13	Sun	13	46	0 15	10 40	0 51	35
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 P. BRINE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
May be consulted at the Office of John T. Jenkins, Surgeon.
RESIDENCE:
Mrs. BOYYER's, Great George Street,
Nov. 16, 1868 tf

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

BELL'S
TAILORING ESTABLISAMENT
QUE EN STREET
Charlottetown - - - P. E. Island
THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method of returning thanks for the patronage with which he has been favored during the past year, and would respectfully inform his customers and the public generally, that he is still prepared to attend to all orders in his line of business with punctuality.
CUTTING
Parties desirous of having Garments or Patterns cut, can be accomodated at the shortest notice.
JOHN BELL.
January 8, 1869.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

REUBEN TUPLIN,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AUCTIONEER.
AND GENERAL AGENT.
Margate, - - - P. E. Island.
REFERENCES:
Hon. D. BRENAN, Charlottetown.
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. 1sl 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.

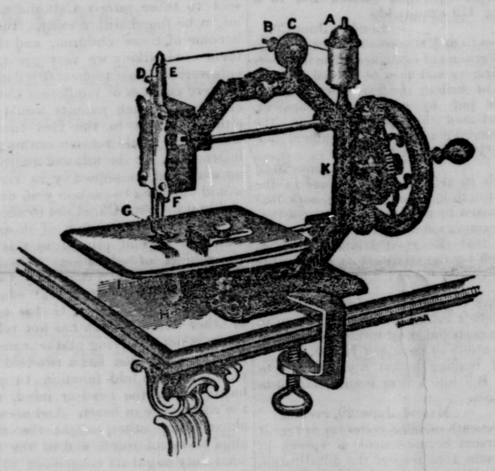
PAID UP CAPITAL,	$400,000
SURPLUS,	$250 682 28
TOTAL ASSETTS,	$650,682.28

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.

THE CELEBRATED
COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE!
IMPROVED AND PERFECTED.
FOR ELEGENCE OF FINISH IT HAS NO RIVAL HIGH PRICE OR LOW.
SIMPLE, DURABLE, COMPACT AND CHEAP.



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

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
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, 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.

PER 'ALHAMBRA.'
MOTT'S PREPARED COCOA,
Mott's No 1 CHOCOLATE,
Mott's BROMA,
For Sale by
W. R. WATSON.
City Drug Store, Victoria Building, May 3rd, 1869.

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 Figures, 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

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.

BRYAN BLONDAY;

OR,

The Blue Ranger of the Mohawk.

CHAPTER X.

The increasing gloom in her apartment, warned her that the evening was approaching—the evening that was to determine her fate. Every footstep that echoed through the halls of the castle she thought indicative of the approach of Hans, and caused a fearful shudder at her heart. By and by, she wished that he would come, in order that an end might be put to the sickening struggle that distressed her.

Hans Van Kempen, however, was playing a deep and desperate game, and it did not meet his views to evince any haste in the matter. Indeed, he waited until the evening was somewhat advanced, before he sought his cousin's apartment.

At last he was seated in her presence.

'I have come,' he said, in a cold, calculating tone, 'to hear the doom of Bryan Blonday!'

A sensation of faintness oppressed Viola, and she could not, at once reply.

'Have you decided?' Hans asked.

With a desperate effort, Viola answered.

'Take the fortune, and my prayers for your welfare, but ask no more!'

'Woman,' replied the Patroon; 'this is trifling, and unworthy of you. I have informed you of the terms upon which I will release the prisoner, and they are final. If you wed me to morrow night, he is free, if you refuse to-morrow night, he dies!'

'Oh! Hans! Hans! You cannot execute him—you dare not! It is murder!'

'Dare not!' cried Hans, with a scornful sneer. 'Dare not, madam! I swear by the great God that made me, that, I will in all things keep my word! If you do not wed me, Bryan Blonday dies, and you seal his death warrant.'

'Oh! God!' exclaimed Viola, elevating her eyes, devoutly, 'relieve me from this agony!'

Hans arose from his chair.

'I thought you had determined,' he said, 'and would answer me promptly. I see, however, that I was deceived, and that you have used my indulgence toward you, merely for the purpose of tricking. I will take especial care madam, that I am not deceived again. Let me bid you a good evening.'

And he raised the door latch to depart.

'Hold!' almost shrieked Viola.—'Hold, Hans, do not leave me yet, I beseech you!'

Hans halted

'Do you decide?'

'I do,' answered Viola, in a low tone.

'Will you wed me?' asked Hans himself deeply agitated, and hardly able to stand.

'I will.'

Hans returned to his seat.

'To morrow night, in the chapel?'

'Yes.'

'Remember! the moment you are mine, Bryan Blonday is free! but up to the last moment, the arrangements for his execution shall proceed. If you fail, he dies.'

And Hans left the room.

'Aye, I will wed him!' exclaimed Viola, with a tone of singular calmness.

'I will wed him, and save the life of Bryan, but the same night shall see me a corpse!'

Hans was delighted beyond measure. He retired early to bed but not to sleep.

'My plan has succeeded.' he said.

'I have made her comply with my desires. Viola Fordham shall be the wife of Hans Van Kempen. Bryan is foiled!'

The next day was dark, and lowering Hans paid no heed to the gloom, but early in the morning, he hastened to the residence of the officiating Priest of the settlement, and requested his attendance at the chapel that evening, to unite him to Viola.

The Priest promised compliance, and the Patroon returned to the castle, to make his preparations.

What a day it was to Viola Fordham!

She was calm, perfectly quiet, but what a change! Every impulse of her soul, every emotion of her heart, all human feelings were crushed within her! She had, in fact but one thought, one determination, one wish.

She would save the life of Bryan Blonday, and then die?

The flight of time she heeded not. When night came, she bid Sarah array her for the sacrifice, and then she awaited the appearance of Hans

It was not until darkness had enveloped all things, that she heard his knock at the door.

She bade him enter.

'Are you ready?' he asked.

'Quite.'

'The carriage is at the door, let me assist you to descend'

Assuming her bonnet, and throwing a thick veil across her shoulders, she accepted the offered arm of Hans, and descended to the lawn, where a huge old-fashioned vehicle, rusted and tarnished for want of use and care, was drawn up to receive her.

As she was about to enter the vehicle, a bright, lurid glare shot up in the northern horizon like a column of fire.

The steeds attached to the vehicle started, and were with difficulty restrained by the grooms

'What is the meaning of that?' asked Hans, somewhat alarmed.

'A bonfire! replied the servant.

'For what purpose?'

'Doubtless, a rejoicing appear on your honor's approaching nuptials,' replied the servant.

He had scarcely ceased speaking when another flame, more brilliant and fierce than the first, made its appearance but a short distance above them.

'I am certain that it is,' continued the servant. 'I heard the thing spoken of. By and by the whole settlement will be illuminated!'

The answer satisfied Hans. He assisted Viola into the coach, and it moved off slowly in the direction of the chapel.

CHAPTER XI.

FOZZLE'S JOURNEY.

During the stay of the attorney at Van Kempen's Castle he seemed to have no apparent but to have sought that region for relaxation from business.

Once or twice he visited Hans Van Kempen, gave him some insturctions with regard to his affairs examined some old manuscripts, and conversed about the country, and in short, completely established the ideas that he intended, at no distant day, to make the settlement his place of abode.

He was cool, unobtrusive, but particular in his inquiries respecting the settlement and its inhabitants. This seemed natural enough in one who contemplated a residence there, and it excited no surprise, no remark. All his interrogatories were promptly answered.

Above all things, he was particular in his questions respecting Bryan Blonday. Every particulor of his life, all his peculiarities of form or conduct he obtained from Fielding, for the good old man delighted to converse about his absent favorite.

All this information Fozzle carefully treasured.

Before the capture of Bryan, he left the country and returned to his home, much to the regret of Peter Schnapps.

'He was a most excellent man,' exclaimed the landlord, 'and a royal customer.'

When Fozzle reached his home, he retired to the privacy of his own office, and unrolled the note he had taken during his visit to Van Kempen's Castle.

'That boy is a noble one. His service to me was one of disinterested magnanimity, and it is deserving of a generous return. Let me see,' he continued, musing 'Montague! Aye, that is the name of the place. Well, to-morrow morning, I will journey to that place. At present I have no business to detain me.'

The following morning saw Fozzle again upon the road, but this time, his journey was westward, toward the province of Massachusetts. He seemed to have some important visit in view.

At last he arrived at Montague, a small and insignificant hamlet in the province mentioned above; and he forthwith sought accommodation at a little inn, the only one the place afforded.

Such fare as the place produced was cheerfully accorded him by the obsequious Boniface.

It was late in the day nearly night, when the attorney arrived. His first care, therefore, was for himself and his trusty beast, and after he had partaken of supper, ample if it was not delicate, he repaired to the bar-room and, commenced a conversation with the landlord.

'Have you resided here for a long time?' he asked.

'Since my boyhood.' was the reply.

'Then you must be well acquainted with the inhabitants hereabouts?'

'Intimately.'

'Do you know any one of the name of Bellamy?'

'Several.'

'One Samuel I refer to.'

'I know him well.'

'Does he reside far from here!'

'Some two miles upon the plains.'

'Has he a sister?'

'Several of them.'

'Do any of them reside with him?'

'One.'

'Will you tell me her name?'

'Susan.'

'Was she ever married?'

'No — stop — I am mistaken. She was married, but it was a long time ago.'

'Fozzle's face brightened.'

'Is her husband dead?'

'That I cannot say. For some reason or other, her marriage did not prove happy, and she returned to her home; a few months afterwards, she went away for a short time, but returned again. Since that time she has resided with her brother.'

'Do you know her husband's name?'

'I do not.'

'And she is yet living!'

'She is.'

'I am right, in one respect at least, thought Fozzle. 'To morrow I will see her myself.'

'Did her husband never visit her?'

'Never.'

Fozzle retired early to his bed, and in the morning, after receiving ample directions from the publican, he set out on foot for the residence of Bellamy.

A pleasant, and not a long walk, brought him to the dwelliag, which was small, but neat and tidy in its external appearance, surrounded by cultivated fields, and other indications of moderate thrift. Without hesitation, Fozzle rapped at the door for admission.

It was opened by a man considerably advanced in years, and of an intelligent and benevolent countenance.

Fozzle was invited to enter, and complied with the invitation.'

After he was seated, he asked:

'Is this the residence of Samuel Bellamy?

'It is.'

'Is he at home?'

'I am the man.'

'An awkward pause ensued. Fozzle was at a loss in what manner he should approach his business.

At length he asked:

'Have you a sister Susan?'

Bellamy seemed painfully surprised, but he replied:

'I have.'

'It is with her, more particularly, that I would communicate. Is she at home?'

'Bellamy's painful hesitation seemed to increase. The attorney observed it and said:

'I can assure you that my business is important, and not at all painful.'

Bellamy seemed assured, and said:

'I will inform my sister of your desire.'

And he left the apartment.

'Now for the decision,' thought Fozzle.

'I am certain there is no mistake in the matter'

'Bellamy was a long time absent—Indeed, nearly an hour elapsed before he returned.

Fozzle's patience was painfully wearied, but at length he heard his approaching foot steps.—When he entered the room a tall and yet graceful woman, was leaning on his arm

The moment the attorney beheld her, he could not restrain his surprise, but cried:

'I am right!'

Both Bellamy and his sister were surprised

Fozzle hastened to apologize for his rudeness.

The woman before him was probably some fifty years old or thereabouts, though there were many visible traces of early grace and beauty, in both form and countenance. She was one of those persons upon whom time and misfortune appear to leave no trace. She was yet erect and graceful, and although her dark brown hair was fast approaching an entire greyness, the fire of her dark eye was yet bright.

The lady and her brother seated themselves, and looked at the attorney as if they desired him to proceed with his errand.

Fozzle commenced:

'I have good reasons for the questions I am about to propose, and should feel obliged if they were answered promptly. This lady, I believe has once been married.'

'The woman's face was very pale. Her brother answered:

'She was.'

'May I ask to whom?'

'To Abram Van Kempen.'

'Of Van Kempen's Castle, in the Colony of New York?

'Yes.'

'I was certain that I was not mistaken.'

'You will permit me to ask you the object of these questions?' said Bellamy.

'In one moment One unpleasant question from me, and then I will explain all.'

The paleness of the lady still increased.

'Did you ever know a person of the name of Bryan Blonday?'

The lady shrieked and fell, fainting into her brother's arms. Fozzle hastened to his assistance

A half-hour of confusion and of exertions to reanimate the woman ensued. At the expiration of that time she recovered, and to the great relief of Fozzle, appeared calm and collected.

'What know you of Bryan Blonday?' she asked.

'Will you first reply to me?'

'I did know Bryan Blonday.'

'Describe him.'

'He was an infant when I knew him.'

'And now he is a man! exclaimed Fozzle. 'Every inch of a man, nay a nobleman!'

'My God!' exclaimed the woman, and her tears fell thick and fast, and her bosom heaved.

'One question more,' said Fozzle.

'Is Bryan Blonday a relative in any manner of Abram Van Kempen's?'

'He is.'

'What?'

The lady hesitated.

'You may as well disclose all!' urged her brother.

'Aye! all;' replied Fozzle;

'He is the son of Abram Van Kempen.'

'And you—'

'I am his mother!'

'It is clear enough;' said Fozzle, 'from the moment I saw you, I knew you were his mother.'

'And how?'

'The resemblance is distinct.'

'What is the end of all this enigma?' asked Bellamy.

'Van Kempen is dead!' replied Fozzle, 'and Bryan Blonday is his legitimate heir.'

'Van Kempen dead!' repeated the woman.

'Yes, I was present at his estate, a few days before his demise, and I drew up his will.'

'But he knew not that Bryan Blonday was his child!' cried the woman eagerly.

'No.'

'Did he bequeath his property?'

'Yes, to his nephew. But it was under the impression that his wife was dead, and himself childless'

The tears of the wife were renewed. Fozzle continued:

'In order that justice be done to Bryan, his birth and parentage should be authenticated. He is every way worthy of the fortune that another is unjustly enjoying'

'Aye,' replied Bellamy, 'the child has been too long neglected; but it was in consequence of the certainty that he had fallen into good hands, where his moral training would be such as would prepare him for the struggle of life. Justice should be done him now.'

Most certainly,' said Fozzle. 'It will be an easy matter. True, the times are somewhat in confusion, and we know not what party will eventually succeed. But the people will regard the right, where and when it is plainly set forth'

'But how can we accomplish this?'

'By visiting our colony, and proclaiming and publishing the truth. This the only way.'

'And how did you come in possession of a clue to this matter? Both myself and my sister supposed the secret to be only with ourselves.

'From particular reasons, I was led to examine some old manuscripts at Van Kempen's Castle, and there I obtained the few facts that have guided me in my search.'

'Is Bryan aware of it?'

'No He has conferred upon me a signal favor, and I have undertaken this search, without his knowledge, as part of a reward I owe him. I did not wish to excite in his young bosom hopes that might never be realized. I did not wish to render him dissatisfied with his present situation, for I knew not but his mother was dead, and all traces of his lineage lost. I, therefore, resolved not to communicate with him until doubt and conjecture had been reduced to certainty.'

'You have acted wisely, and for the benefit of the youth.'

'Of course there will be no difficulty in proving the marriage, or the birth and identity of the boy.'

'None at all.'

'Then can I count upon your speedy attention to the business. Delays, you know, as the old saw says, are dangerous.'

'Certainly. It shall be promptly attended to. If you will leave us your address, my sister and myself will visit you, and together we will proceed to Van Kempen's Castle'

'In the meantime,' said Fozzle, 'I will be diligent in preparing the way for our success. With the present occupant of the estate I am on friendly terms, and I will again obtain an examination of the old manuscripts left by Abram Something may present itself to facilitate our business, and add to our certainties'

Fozzle, as requested, left his address with the Bellamys. He enjoyed a long conversation with them, in regard to Bryan, to marriage, and the separation of Abram and his wife, and then he returned to the inn, a gratified and a happy man.

'It is wonderful,' he exclaimed, as he walked along. 'Most wonderful indeed. From my first knowledge of Bryan Blonday, the singular manner in which he was found, the peculiar ring, and the selection of the name, I thought he was the offspring of Abram Van Kempen It is clear as noon-day now, and he is also legitimate. He will inherit that property too, in spite of its present narrow-minded possessor.'

Early in the morning following the interview, Fozzle once mounted his horse, and set out upon his return.

'I must visit Hans Van Kempen's Castle again,' he said, 'that is clear enough. It will gladden the heart of the generous Peter Schnapps to hear of the singular fortune of his favorite, and it will somewhat affect the cause of the king, in that region, if Bryan becomes possessor of the settlement.'

And Fozzle smiled, for though a cool and cautious individual, he was a Whig in sentiment.

And when he arrived in Albany, he commenced immediate preparations for a departure up the Mohawk.

In a few days he drew up his horse in front of the inn of Peter Schnapps, and he was forcibly struck with the change that had taken place in the appearance of the settlement.

CHAPTER XII.

Fierce and bright against the dark, inky sky, gleamed the signal fires. Far and near streamed the steady, glaring light that they emitted, causing the wonder and astonishment of the settlers who thronged the streets, gazing at the singular spectacle

Higher and higher did the forked flames ascend, and the bright sparks filled the inn with a shower of tiny stars.

The old carriage of Hans rolled up to the door of the chapel, in which a dim light was burning, but the crowd in front and around the edifice prevented Viola from alighting.

'What in the name of fortune is the meaning of these lights?' asked one.

'Why, the Patroon is to be married tonight,' replied another.

'Ha! ha! ha!' laughed the crowd.

'The Patroon to be married?' asked one.

'Yes.'

'To whom?'

'Viola Fordham.'

'Ha! ha!' laughed the questioner sneeringly. 'Tell that again. You had better ask Bryan Blonday.'

'Hist, here is the carriage!'

Viola was sitting in the vehicle, in a state of stupor, when she heard these words.

They stung her to the soul.

'Aye,' she thought, 'ask Bryan Blonday, indeed.'

Hans also heard the obnoxious remark. He leaped from the carriage, and in a sharp tone, cried:

'Away, what do you here? Away, I say, and leave the chapel.'

Reluctantly the crowd obeyed him.

He returned to the vehicle, and assisted Viola to alight.

Again did the bright glare of the signal fires dazzle her eyes.

(Continued on fourth page)