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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The Examiner

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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, 6h 11m.. morn , S
Last Quarter, 30th day 3h 46m. even . S. E.

#	DAY OF WEEK	SUN rises	SUN sets	Sun slow clock	Moon rises.	High Water	day's Length
		h mh	m m	sh m	h m	h m	h m
1	Sun	4 47	7 25	3 31	morn	4 54	14 36
2	[illegible]	4[illegible]	24	3 42	0 1	5 40	35
3	Wed	50	22	3	2	6	30
4	Thur	51	21	4 10	2 43	8 46	30
5	Frid	52	19	4 38	3 14	9 45	27
6	Sat	53	17	4 35	4 42	10 42	24
7	Sun	54	15	4 45	sets	11 32	21
8	Mon	55	14	4 54	8 35	morn	19
9	Tues	56	13	5 3	9 9	0 22	17
10	Wed	57	11	5 11	9 41	1 11	15 14
11	Thur	59	10	5 19	10 13	1 59	11
12	Frid	5 0	9	5 28	10 45	2 46	7
13	Sat	1	7	5 33	11 20	3 35	6
14	Sun	2	5	5 39	morn	4 29	3
15	Mon	3	4	5 45	0 2	5 29	1
16	Tues	4	2	5 56	0 43	6 32	13 58
17	Wed	5	0	5 55	1 34	7 36	55
18	Thur	6	58	5 59	2 30	8 38	52
19	Frid	7	57	6 3	3 28	9 32	50
20	Sat	8	56	6 6	rises	10 21	48
21	Sun	9	54	6 9	7 23	11 6	46
22	Mon	10	52	6 10	7 59	11 45	42
23	Tues	12	50	6 12	8 14	even	38
24	Wed	13	49	6 14	8 39	0 58	36
25	Thur	14	47	6 13	9 3	1 34	33
26	Frid	15	45	6 12	9 30	2 10	30
27	Sat	17	43	6 11	10 0	2 49	26
28	Sun	18	41	6 10	10 32	3 28	26
29	Mon	19	39	6 8	11 12	4 15	23
30	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 17, 1867 1y

A. McNEILL,

Reading Room Proprietor,

COMMISSION MERCHANT

AND

AUCTIONEER,

Charlottetown, - - - P. I.

May 31, 1869. tf

BELL'S

TAILORING ESTABLISAMENT

QUEEN STREET

Charlottetown - - - P. E. Island.

THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method of returning thanks for the patronage with which he has been favored during the past year, and would respectfully inform his customers and the public generally, that he is still prepared to attend to all orders in his line of business with punctuality.

CUTTING

Parties desirous of having Garments or Patterns cut, can be accomodated at the shortest notice.

JOHN BELL.

January 8, 1869.

MR. W. H. POPE

Begs to inform the Public that he has resumed

THE PRACTICE OF THE LAW.

OFFICE—A few doors below the Bank of Prince Edward Island.

Charlottetown, March 8, 1869 —1m

PAPER HANGINGS

4500 PIECES ENGLISH ROOM and HALL PAPER, in great variety.

For Sale Cheap

G. & S DAVIES.

London House.

April 26, 1869.

To the Travelling Public,

THE SUBSCRIBERS would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have opened out, in this city a

FIRST CLASS HOTEL,

to which they have given the name of the

UNION HOUSE,

This Hotel is pleasantly and conveniently situated on the corner of

Queen and King Streets, Ch'town, P. E. I.

(The stand is well known as having been in the occupation of Mr J. G. Eckstadt.)

It is the intention of the Proprietors of the UNION HOUSE to furnish First Class accommodation to travellers, and do all in their power to render a stay in Charlottetown pleasant and agreeable.

A First Class Ice Cream and Oyster Saloon, and a Barber Shop, are kept in connection with the House.

The Union House is pleasantly situated near wharves, and steamboat landings, and will be found convenient for travellers in all respects.

All matters pertaining to the wants and convenience of Guests will be promptly attended to by the Proprietors.

O'NEILL BROTHERS.

Ch'town Sept 28 1868 tf

PIPES! PIPES!! PIPES!!

MEERCHAUM.

WARRANTED the Genuine ARTICLE, at the

UNION HOUSE.

Tobacco! Tobacco! Tobacco!

THE RALE TWIST at the

UNION HOUSE

Cigars! Cigars! Cigars!

OF the FINEST FLAVOUR, at the

UNION HOUSE.

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

O'NEILL BROTHERS.

Union House, Queen Street, May 17, 1869. 6w

N. B.—Our Pipes are of the Best Quality; our Tobacco cannot be surpassed in this Market; our Cigars are second to none. Call one, call all, but don't all call together.

O'NEILL BROS.

A. HERMANS,

Bell-Hanger, Gun and Tin-Smith,

Dorchester Street,

(Next to Reading Room Building.)

BEGS to return his thanks to the general public for the liberal patronage extended to him since 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!

RCOM 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 IN URANCE 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, [illegible] 0.000
Deposited at Ottawa, - - - - - -	$100,000

Policies strictly non forfeiting All Profits annually divided among the assured The combined lines of these leading Offices offers undoubted security, and every facility for effecting Insurance on every Description of Property.

For further information apply to

FENTON T NEWBERY,
General Insurance Agent
(Office Water Street, next to Telegraph Office.)

Charlottetown, 7th June, 1869

HALIFAX, HALIFAX.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have in Stock a LARGE ASSORTMENT of Choice

Virginia Tobacco,

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

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

—ALSO—

30 000 Havana Cigars,

from $30 to $100 per M.,

among which are

Colonas, Partagas, Flowers Star & Rosarito

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.

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
June 18 1869. Auctioneers' Row

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,
Baron 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,

June 18, 1869. Auctioneers' Row.

Canada Flour.

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

400 bbls choice Canada Flour,
50 do White Cornmeal.

J. & T. MORRIS.

May 24, 1869

Loyalty 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 16 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 VIII.

A COMPACT.

Within the private room of Jonas Danton, at Marshfield sat that old tory with Balfour and Fitzgerald. A blazing fire burned upon the hearth, and upon the table round which the trio were sat were several richly ornamented decanters and glasses. A kettle of water was standing upon the hob, and the sugar bowl, nutmeg grater, toddy stick and so on, plainly told how happy the party calculated to be.

'It's very plain,' spoke Fitzgerald, whose tongue was already slightly thickened 'that the girl don't fancy us much and I think we'll find it hard work to wean her affections from the old fisherman.'

'Time will do it, replied Danton.

'It will, if you don't go to work to oppose her too strongly at first,' resumed the major. 'You can see she's got spunk and grit, and you may be sure you'll make nothing by trying to order her at present. However, I'll take her to Boston with me, and there I'll show her all the sights, and perhaps she'll forget all about her home down here in time.'

'Of course,' said Danton 'there is no use in commencing too harshly, but then we can have no sympathy or such a rank, unmitigated rebel as Matthew Clyne is; and the sooner such ideas are eradicated from the girl the better. Why she is as prunk as you please. She defies the king and all his troops and even wishes she were a man, so that she might fight with the rebels. Now it's my opinion that Clyne knows something about the missing schooner; and if he knows about it, why may not the girl know?'

'Well, perhaps she does; but then 'wont do to commence right off to make a fuss with her. I'd like to get some hold upon that old man. By the holy kingdom I wish I could know that he knew something about that scrape I'd have it out of him. Balfour mix another pitcher of that toddy. You make it capitally.'

'Ay,' answered the dumpy captain, rising from his seat, and reaching over the pitcher. 'I'll fix it, and fix it strong too; for we who need so much strength in our profession must use strong drinks.'

Of course the major laughed at this exhibition of wit, and while the toddy was being mixed, Balfour indulged in a slight sally at his host.

'Now you mustn't be too severe,' he said. 'for I've taken a sort of fancy to the gal myself, and if a British Captain of infantry offers his hand your boy'll stand a poor chance.'

'I acknowledge, that removed Darton. I don't fear you, for I trust your honor above your winning rank.'

'Right—right, sir' uttered the doughty captain, proudly. 'You need not fear, for sure I know your son has the prior claim, I shall not put myself in the way. Ah-h-h! he added, as he tasted the beverage he had prepared, which consisted of equal parts of rum, branky and water, with sugar and nutmeg, thereby making the liquid only one-third water. That's better than the last. Try it major.'

The major did try it, by swallowing two tumblers full, and then filling the third to sip while he talked. Balfour followed suit, while Danton was more moderate, he only filling his glass and placing it by side to sip as he felt inclined.

'Now, Danton, commenced the major, whose tongue was growing thicker, 'to set a arguments aside, of course you can do as you please about this girl. If you don't want her to go to Boston with me, why, I wont take her.'

'O, yes, quickly returned the tory 'I want you to take her with you, and Abner shall go there and marry her. That will save all noise and all trouble, for when she's once there she'll have no one to look to but you; and I know you will not deceive me.'

'De de ceive (hic) you, Danton? Never! I'd (hic) sooner cut off my own (hic) head. By the holy kingdom, she's yours. She's (hic) yours, old feller, an' you shall make her your wife jes' as quick as you please.'

The major had got drunk very suddenly, for those two glasses of hot liquor, strong and mixed at that, were quick and powerful in their operation. And Balfour was not much better off, for twice he had burned his nose in trying to drink out of the lamp. Mr Danton saw how matters stood, and he knew that if he had business to do it had better be done quickly; so he went to his desk, and in a few minutes he had drawn up a short instrument, the purport of which was, that Major Barton Fitzgerald bound himself to give the hand of his daughter Belinda, 'the well-beloved and only child of said Barton, to Abner Danton in Marriage. Then there was another paragraph, in which it was stipulated that Jonas, the father of said Abner, should settle upon said Belinda the sum of one thousand pounds—said money to be paid to said Barton Fitzgerald, to be used by him as he may see proper. It was a funny kind of a document, but then the last part—the idea of the money's being settled upon Belinda—was one of the major's own. He fancied it would sound better so, than to have it appear plainly that he had received the money as a sort of purchase sum.

'There,' said Danton, as he handed the paper to the major, and placed the pen and ink upon the table; 'now you will sign that, and the business will be mostly settled. You will find it all right.'

Fitzgerald took the paper, and after bowing and winking over it for some ten minutes, he managed to make it out.

'Only a little mistake, Danton,' he said, looking up with a comical leer.

'Ah, what's that?' inquired the old tory in a tone and with an expression, which seemed to indicate that he feared some mistake would be detected. 'What is it, major?'

'Why, (hic) a ver' funny mistake. 'Yer (hic) don't spell (hic) twelve right. Yer (hic) spell it with a t an a e an a n. A don't spell twelve old feller—(hic) eh?'

'Ah,' uttered Danton 'I don't understand. I guess it's all right.'

'But it isn't though, (hic) not by a quart. That ere leetle (hic) bit o' difference in spellin' that one little word makes a (hic) difference of a matter of two hundred pound E?'

'Ten hundred was the figure, wasn't it?' inquired Banton, trying to look an innocence which he did not feel, for, in fact, he had presumed a little upon the major's drunkenness.

'Not 'gactly, old feller. Jes' make that (hic) twelve, an' then it'll be all right.'

'O, certainly, of course,' uttered the old tory, finding that he could not escape; and without more words he altered the numeral as required, and then the major wrote his name.

Just as the pen was laid down, Captain Balfour gracefully slid from his chair, and landed upon the floor where he lay just as he fell, with his feet under the table, and his head under his chair, while the music from his trumpet like nose came up loud and deep.

'That's jes' like 'em,' grunted Fitzgerald. 'He's drunk—drunk as a hog. I (hic) can't learn 'im not to do so. He's—a—decided disgrace (hic) to me. Ha, ha, ha, (hic) funny you should make sich a 'stake (hic) in writin' that ere word aren't it? Ha, ha, he-e-e-e T—e—n for twelve. Where's the toddy? I say, ole feller, you's a—a—'

The major's speech gradually failed him. The toddy had been made rather strong, even for strong men, and the major had drank very freely of it. For some time he seemed endeavoring to find out where the pitcher stood, but before he could concentrate his confused vision his head dropped forward and hit the table. This gave him a start, and as he attempted to discover who had struck him, he lost his balance, and would have fallen heavily to the floor had not Danton caught him and eased him down. In a few moments afterwards the two brave men were snoring in concert.

It was now about nine o'clock, and in a few minutes after this some one rapped upon the door. Danton bade the applicant enter. It was Abner. He stopped suddenly as he saw the two officers, and a look of contempt stole over his features.

'So quick?' he uttered, as he smelt the strong fumes of rum.

'Yes' answered his father. 'They drank like fools while they could sit up.'

'Then you've made no arrangement,' said Abner, with a look of disappointment.

'O yes. That's all settled. I kept them sober long enough for that. The girl is yours, my son, but we have concluded that she must go to Boston with the major; and you can follow them, you know.'

'That is just what I wished, father. Only I shall go to Boston when they go, for most assuredly I would not trust Belinda with such a brute as this.'

'You are right, Abner. You shall have the girl now, if 'twere only in spite. By the heavens above me, we'll see if every ragged rebel can lord it here. Have you seen her yet?'

'No; and I thought I wouldn't to-night. She will be more composed to-morrow.'

'But I wouldn't intimate that she's to be your wife even then, Abner, for there's no knowing what sort of fancies she may take. If you will take my advice you will not broach the subject until you reach Boston. Let the major have the handling of her here. He is already afraid we shall spoil all by exciting the girl's fear. O, you need not fear on that account,' the old man continued, as he noticed that his son was regarding the prostrate man with a dubious look. 'He will not be thus often. Let him have the handling of her while she remains here, and he may so appeal to her duty as a child that she shall not wish to run away even had she a chance.'

'You are right, sir, and I will be governed thus. I will converse with Belinda only as a friend, and in this way her fears of me, if she has any such, may be set at rest. But—'

'She is handsome, Abner.'

'The handsomest girl in the colony, by all odds,' added the young man, zealously. 'By my faith, I wish she'd love me. But she shall be mine at all events. I have sworn that, and only death can prevent it. Ha! What noise is that?'

'What?' asked the old man.

'I heard a voice in the yard, and a crushing of snow near the garden porch. Isn't there where Belinda's room is?'

'Yes. She occupies the chamber directly over the porch.'

'Then there's some one there. Hark! By heavens that's a man's voice. There's mischief in the wind.'

'I hear nothing' said the old man, bending his ear towards the designated point.'

'But I do though; and I smell mischief, too.'

As Abner thus spoke, he started to his feet and hastened from the room, for his fears had taken a startling turn.

CHAPTER IX.

When Rolin Lincoln reached the dwelling of Jonas Danton, he hesitated awhile, to calculate upon what plan he had better pursue next. He knew it would be of no use to ask to see Belinda, for of course he would be refused and there was but one other way, and that was to hunt her up if he could. So he noiselessly entered the yard and passed around to the back side of the house noticing the windows carefully as he went. He saw a light in one of the lower back rooms, but that was evidently the kitchen. He passed around by the back yard, and next came to the garden, which was enclosed by a thicket fence. He found the gate which opened to it, and by this he passed it. On looking up on this side of the house he saw another lighted window directly over the porch which guarded the entrance to the house from the garden, but to which there was no path. This window was guarded by a curtain, upon which Rolin plainly saw the shadow of a human form—of the head and shoulders. It was surely a female head, and was bowed, for he soon discovered what appeared to be the shadow of an arm and hand supporting the brow.

The youth took a few steps nearer, and gave a low whistle—the same whistle which he had many a time joyfully given to announce his coming at the fisherman's cott. He saw the shadow move and the head turn. The whistle was repeated, and the figure arose. Now he knew 'twas a female. He waited a moment more and when he saw that she still stood in a listening attitude, he repeated the signal. At this the curtain was raised, and some one looked forth. It was Belinda—Rolin knew from her form. He stretched forth his arms in an imploring manner, and soon the sash was raised. The youth quickly moved closer to the building, but in doing so, he forgot his usual precaution, and his feet made considerable noise in the snow crust. But he stopped not to think of that now.

'Belinda!' he uttered.

'Rolin!' returned the fair girl, for she it was.

'Will you not come to me?' the youth hurriedly asked. 'O, you do not wish to stay here?'

'But my father is here,' groaned Belinda, hesitatingly.

'Not your true father, dearest. He is not the one who has spent years in making you happy and joyous. He is not the one who is broken-hearted now because you are away! Come—come with me!'

'But how?'

'Get out upon this porch, and then you can easily leap into my arms. O, do not hesitate.'

'Alas, Rolin, I know not what to do. I told my father this evening that I would not leave him until he saw me again. He is my father, and as such God will hold me in obedience to him, so long as his commands are kind and right. O, Rolin, you shall not loose me. I will never be else to you than I am now, until kind fate makes me all your own for life.'

'Then you would rather stay here?' said the youth almost reproachfully.

'No, no, no,' quickly and energetically cried Belinda. 'O I would rather go with you a thousand times; but I have given my word that I would not go. O, I cannot break it. I cannot tell a lie, Rolin.'

'But 'twould be no lie, dearest. You are a prisoner, and as such you cannot be required to give a pledge.'

A moment the poor girl pondered, and then she asked:

'And can you take me home!'

'Yes, yes, quickly and joyfully uttered Rolin. 'Come with me and I will—'

Before he had time to finish the sentence, he heard a bolt move close by him, and in a moment more the porch door was opened, and a man sprang forth with a sword in his hand.

'Aha—whom have we here?' cried the newcomer, stopping within two yards of where Rolin stood.

Our hero was thunderstruck. He heard a low cry from Belinda, and on looking up he saw that she stood with her hands clasped.

'Shut down that window!' cried Abner Danton. 'Shut it down!'

'But you will not harm Rolin. He only came to—'

'—sh, Belinda,' interrupted the young patriot. 'Fear not for me. Close your window now.'

The maiden uttered one exclamation to her lover, bidding him to flee, and then lowered the sash.

'Now, dog!' hissed Danton, flourishing his sword has he spoke, 'what means all this? What are you doing here? Answer me before I run you through!'

But Rolin had not ventured into the midst of such people unprepared, and throwing open the light cloak which he wore to disguise his seaman's suit, he drew a heavy cutlass. The first thought which crossed his mind was to slay the man before him, and then seize Belinda, and flee; but it only flitted across his mind—it was not entertained for a moment. He could not do a deed so near like murder. A moment more he thought and then he said:

'If you wish to converse with such weapons, you see I am prepared, and I assure you I understand the language well.'

'But what are you doing here?' the young tory repeated, with less venom, for the sight of the cutlass and Rolin's show of courage cooled him wonderfully. He was not a brave man.

'I came to see a poor girl who has been torn away from her home,' returned our hero.

'And I caught you just in time to prevent you from tearing her away from her father, I take it,' retorted Abner with much bitterness.

'Ay,' cried Rolin; 'I would have taken her hence had you not come.'

'So I thought. But now make yourself scarce; and let me assure you that if you are ever found here again, you shall be taken prisoner—and I rather think 'twould go hard with you if you should fall into the hands of the king's troops.'

'Don't threaten me, sir!' spoke Rolin, growing angry.

'By the host, villian,' hissed the tory, 'if you aint out of this in one minute you shall be taken as it is. What ho, there. Soldiers.'

'Stop, sir—stop,' interrupted Rolin, who supposed that there might be some of the English troops about the premises. 'I have nothing to keep me here, but ere I go I wish to give you one word of warning. If harm comes to that girl; or if, by any means, you try to make her your wife, I'll kill you as sure as death. Now mark me, for I mean it. Try to make that girl your wife, and I'll plant my sword in your heart though I have to hunt over all the earth to find you. Now remember this for you have it from one who does not break his word.'

Thus speaking, Rolin Lincoln turned and walked swiftly from the place. He leaped over the garden fence into the road, and when he turned to look back he saw Abner Danton standing just where he had left him. The young patriot stopped and gazed once more towards the window where Belinda's light was still burning, and with his hands clasped over his sword hilt he uttered a quick, fervent prayer. Perhaps 'twas well for him then that he did not know that those two British officers were helplessly drunk. Had he known that he would surely have made the attempt to liberate Belinda by force. Could he have shown her the new found father in that situation, she would most assuredly have fled with him. But he knew it not, and he turned sadly away.

The youth had reached the outskirts of the village, and had begun to slacken his pace as he walked thoughtfully along, when he saw a dark object ahead of him. It seemed to be a human being, and was coming towards him with a sort of sidling shuffle. As he came nearer he recognized a female form, and when he had come to within a few feet he found it to be none other than that strange being, Polly Poll.

'Polly,' he said, quickly, while a ray of hope darted to his soul, 'is this you?'

'Sartin it be, general.'

'I am glad to see you. Have you been to Matthew Clyne's lately?'

'No, I haven't. I wont go there, neither.'

'But, why not?'

'Because, he means to kill me.'

'O, no he doesn't. I heard him say only the other day that he loved you. He does love you very much, Polly.'

'Do you think so?' asked the poor creature, eagerly.

'I do, most certainly, for he told me so himself.'

'I wish I could be sure of it, for I should love to go there.'

'You'd love to see Belinda, wouldn't you?'

'Belinda? Who's she?

'I mean Matthew's daughter.'

'O, you mean little Mercy Poll?'

'Yes,' returned Rolin, remembering that was the name which Polly had once before given her.

'I love that angel, general.'

'But do you know where she is now?'

'Perhaps in Heaven.'

'No—she is at Jonas Danton's, in Marshfield, said Rolin.

'At Danton's?' uttered Polly, sharply and shrilly. 'What is she there for?'

'They have come and torn her away from Matthew's cot, and carried her there; and an English officer came and said she was his child. It was Major Fitzgerald who said so—who claims her as his child.'

'Claims Mercy Poll as his child?' shrieked the woman, tearing the hood from her head and planting both hands in her hair. 'A, and on earth claim a sister of Polly Poll as a child of his. You are lying! You are cheating me!'

'Indeed I am not. The man did come—and he swore that he was Belin—was Mercy Poll's father—and he took her away—and she is now at Jonas Danton's house. Do you know Jonas Danton?'

The old woman let her hands drop, and a cold shudder crept through her frame.

'I do know him!' she whispered, in tones that thrilled her hearer to the very soul, 'Jonas Danton pushed me out into the snow, one cold stormy night, and I should have frozen, had I been a human being. I know him well. I am going to see him one of these days.'

'But, will you not keep your eyes on poor Mercy Poll?'

(*Continued on fourth page.*)