The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."---Euripides.

VOL. XX. 1 CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1869. NO. 46

The Examiner

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ALMANAC FOR SEPTEMBER 1869

MOON'S PHASES.

New Moon, 6th day, 1h. 54m., eve., N.E.
First Quarter, 11th day, 5h 11m. even. S
Full Moon, 20th day, 4h 29m., even., E.
Last Quarter, 28th day 4h. 57m. even, N

D M	DAY OF WEEK.	SUN rises	SUN sets	Sun fast clock.	Moon rises.	High Water	day's Length
		h m	h m	m s	h m	h m	h m
1	Wed	5 22	6 35	0 13	morn	6 43	13 13
2	Thur	26	34	0 32	0 54	7 43	8
3	Frid	28	31	0 51	2 0	8 46	3
4	Sat	30	30	1 10	3 10	9 45	12 57
5	Sun	5 31	6 28	1 30	4 24	10 42	30
6	Mon	32	26	1 50	sets	11 32	54
7	Tues	33	24	2 10	7 37	morn.	51
8	Wed	34	22	2 30	8 9	0 22	48
9	Thur	35	20	2 51	8 43	0 11	45
10	Frid	37	19	3 11	9 20	1 59	42
11	Sat	38	17	3 32	10 0	2 46	39
12	Sun	5 39	15	3 53	10 43	3 35	12 36
13	Mon	40	13	4 14	11 29	4 29	33
14	Tues	41	11	4 35	morn	5 29	30
15	Wed	42	9	4 56	0 25	6 32	27
16	Thur	43	7	5 19	1 23	7 36	24
17	Frid	44	5	5 39	2 30	8 38	21
18	Sat	45	4	6 0	3 28	9 32	19
19	Sun	5 46	3	6 21	4 20	9 54	12 17
20	Mon	47	1	6 42	rises	10 21	14
21	Tues	48	59	7 3	6 42	11 6	11
22	Wed	50	57	7 24	7 7	11 45	7
23	Thur	51	54	7 45	7 30	even	3
24	Frid	52	51	8 6	8 0	1 58	11 59
25	Sat	53	48	8 26	8 30	1 31	55
26	Sun	5 54	46	8 47	9 8	2 10	11 52
27	Mon	55	44	9 7	9 58	2 49	49
28	Tues	56	43	9 27	10 43	3 28	47
29	Wed	57	41	9 47	11 42	4 15	44
30	Thur	58	39	10 6	morn	5 9	41

GEORGE D. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

DUNN 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. E. 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.

Marine and Fire Insurance!

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY, FIRE & MARINE.

HEAD OFFICE---Corner of Church & Court Streets, Toronto.

Capital and Assets upwards of - - - $500,000
Deposited at Ottawa - - - - - $50,000

G. P. RIDOUT, Esquire, - - - Governor,
PETER PATERSON, Esquire - - Dep'y Gov.,
T. W. BIRCHALL, Esquire, - - Manager.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON!

OFFICES---1 Old Broad Street, and 15 Pall Mall.

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, - - - - - - - - - 319,000
Total Assets, 1st July, 1869, - - - - - $719,000

MARINE RISKS taken on HULLS, CARGOES and FREIGHTS at moderate rates consistent with the hazard.

FIRE INSURANCE effected on every description of Property.

All Policies issued immediately on application, without reference to the Head Offices.

For further particulars, rates and conditions, apply to

Fenton T. Newbery.

Gen ral Agent,

Ch'town, Sept 13, 1869. (Next door to the Telegraph Office.

1869. SPRNG IMPORTATIONS 1869

AT

LIVEPOOL HOUSE, QUEEN STREET!

WILLIAM FULL

Has Received, by Various Arrivals,

HIS SPRING AND SUMMER SUPPLY OF

BRITISH & FOREIGN MERCHANDIZE

INCLUDING A SELECT AND CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

SUITABLE FOR THE SEASON,

WITH ALL THE LEADING NOVELTIES.

The above Stock has been well Selected, and will be found, on examination, to compare favorably with any in the market.

The Business will, in future, be conducted on the Strictly CASH Principle and the motto WILL BE QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS.

May 31, 1869

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY:

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Strictly Mutual and charges only Cost of Insurance.

NON-FORFEITURE SYSTEM OF INSURANCE ORIGINATED BY THIS COMPANY.

If you want a Life Policy, choose Experience, Ability & Success,

ASSETS, - - - $12 000,000

Twenty-fourth Annual Report, January 1st, 1869.

INCOME FOR THE YEAR.....$4,698,280.20
TOTAL CASH ASSESTS.....11,000,822.50
DIVISIBLE SURPLUS.....1,689,282.17

Policies issued during the year, 9,105, insuring $30,765,947;00

MORRIS FRANKLIN, President.
WM. H. BEERS, Vice-President & Actuary,
WALTER BURKE, Manager for Dominion of Canada.

Blank Forms, Tables of Rates Reports and all information can be had at the office of

HENRY A. HARVIE,
General Agent for P. E. Island.

Spring & Summer GOODS.

The ubscribers have completed, at the

LONDON HOUSE,

their large and extensive Stock of

British, Foreign, and American MERCHANDIZE.

G. & S. DAVIES.

May 24, 1869.

PHILLIPS & LEWIS,

Carpenters & Builders,

HILLSBOROUGH PARK,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.,

Have constantly on hand a large stock of WARREN'S Improved Fire and Waterproof

FELT, COMPOSITION, AND GRAVEL,

and, from a long experience in the use of this material, can guarantee the laying of the same in the most satisfactory and workmanlike manner.

August 2, 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.

HALIFAX. HALIFAX.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have in Stock a LARGE ASSORTMENT of Choice

Virginia Tobacco,

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

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

—ALSO—

30,000 Havana Cigars,

from $30 to $100 per M.,

among which are

Catanas, Partagas, Tigaros, Star & Rosarito Brands.

100,000 German Cigars

of all Grades and Prices.

All orders will receive prompt attention.

COLFORD BROTHERS,
78 Granville Street.

April 19, 1869.

PIPES! PIPES!! PIPES!!!

MERCHAU M.

WARRANTED the Genuine ARTICLE, at the

UNION HOUSE.

Tobacco! Tobacco! Tobacco!

THE RALE TWIST, at the

UNION HOUSE.

Cigars! Cigars! Gigars!

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 PAER.

JUST RECEIVED at HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE, QUEEN STREET—

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

H. A. HARVIE.

May 24, 1869.

H. HASZARD,

Commission Merchant,

GENERAL AGENT,

AND

AUCTIONEER

Upper Queen Street,

Charlottetown, - - - P. E. I.

N. B.—Orders from abroad, and the country, will receive prompt attention.

April 26, 1869.

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

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.

AMERICAN

OYSTER SALOON.

Queen Street,

Opposite W. R. Watson's Durg Store

Best of Liquos Always on hand.

BENJAMIN PETTIGREW,

PROPRIETOR.

Charlottetown, ... P. E. Island

NB.—Families supplied with Fresh OYSTERS.

Aug 2, 1869. 3m

T. T. T.

GOOD TEA, SUGAR, MOLASSES and other GROCERIES, together with

DRY GOODS,

&c., &c.,

at the WEST END STORE,

Rochford Square.

June 28, 1869.

[From the County Folks News.]

THE SETTING SONS.

Old Coombs is on the cellar stairs,
And tugs with might and main
To raise a heavy barrel up,
And calls for help in vain.
He puffs, and blows, and gets it up,
And sets it on the floor,
When all his boys run in to help,
And kindly set it more.

Chorus.—Such setting, setting, setting boys,
You never heard of yet;
They are above the common run,
A most uncommon set.

The father asked the eldest son
What kept him on the way,
"I went out doors to set a hen,
Because she wished to lay."
He asked the second son who said,
"I went to get a chair,
And put it in repair.

Chorus.—Such setting, setting, setting boys, &c

He asked another son the cause
That did his steps retard,
"I took my time to set the saw,
It worked so very hard."
"My son, I did not hear it scrape;
Did that your steps beguile?'
'My father dear, to save your ears,
I used a wooden file.'

Chorus.—Such setting, setting, setting boys, &c.

Another son the answer gave,
"I waited by the fence,
To see if any crows broke in;
If so, in consequence,
I'd set the dog upon the gang,
With 'Seek him! seek him! bite!'
And that would save the garden sauce,
And set the matter right."

Chorus—Such setting, setting, setting boys, &c.

The father then addressed his sons,
All standing in a row,
'Now, boys, it is my turn to set,
So take you each a hoe;
I mean to set you all at work
This very afternoon;
So face about and march away.
And I will set the tune.'

Chorus—Such setting, setting, setting boys, &c.

THE MANIAC'S SECRET,

OR THE

Privateer of Massachusetts Bay.

A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

Several times on his way towards Tom Wilson's house, old Adam found himself walking rather faster than his appearance would seem to warrant, and with considerable exercise of self-control, he kept his moderation from running away from him. It was just dinner-time when he reached Tom's dwelling, and he was not a little surprised on entering to find Mrs. Wilson in tears, and with considerable fear he asked what had happened

'Is them ugly soldiers, Mr. Lincoln, that have come and carried poor Tom off. O, if they should shoot him!'

'And this is all on my account,' cried Rolin, throwing off his three cornered hat and sinking into a chair.

'No, no — no it aint. Tom bid me to say to you not to worry a bit. But O, if they should shoot him!

'Of course they will not dare to shoot him, Mary.'

'O, you don't know what the villians dare to do'

And poor Molly was just going into another paroxysm when Rolin placed his hand upon her arm and said:

'Fear not. I will save him Only tell me what they said when they took him.'

'Why, sir, you see there was a sargent and six soldiers come and asked for Thomas Wilson, and when poor Tom asked what they wanted of him, they told him he was arrested for rescuing a pirate from the hands of the king's troops. Wont they shoot him?'

'No, Mary, they will not,' replied our hero, starting to his feet, 'for I shall at once go and deliver myself up. They will very quickly give him in exchange for me.'

'No, no,' vehemently exclaimed Mrs. Wilson, 'you must not do that.'

'But I shall do it, for your husband shall not lie in prison on my account, I can assure you O what a payment 'twould be for all his kindness to me to now let him suffer in my place. No, Mary, get your dinner, and believe me I'll send him home to eat it. If I never make my escape from their power, you will at least remember me as one who had too much honor and gratitude to allow my friend to—'

Rolin was interrupted by the lond stamping of feet in the hall, and while the good woman started with fresh alarm, the door was thrown open, and Tom Wilson himself rushed into the room.

'Clear! Clear!' he cried. 'All safe, Molly!'

He spread out his great stout arms as he spoke, and his wife uttered one low cry of joy, and rushed to their embrace.

'They couldn't harm me, dear Molly, for they dare not.'

As soon as the passage of joy was over, Tom gave an account of what had happened

'Ye see the sojers carried me right up to the Province House, an' I was taken before General Gage almost as soon as we got there. He told me I had been accused of aiding and abetting, as he called it, the escape of a pirate. In course I was astonished, an' he saw it. I told him I was in the tap-room and that a man came in and set down. The next thing I knew there was a row, an' I saw one of my cronies knocked down, so I pitched in. I didn't know no pirate, nor didn't know what all the row was about. But I come pooty near gettin' floored when them three sojers came in an' swore at' I knocked down two of em' an' then lugged you off through a back way. But I hooked to 'em. I swore 'twas the feller that got knocked down 'at I lugged off, an' at' I saw you run out at the door. I stuck to this like a leach, an' by-an-by the old general whispered with somebody 'at stood side of him, an I heard him say,—this other chap—just as plain as could be, these words: 'Guess I wouldn't. He's one of the most popular men in that part of the city, an' if ye harm him for helpin' a friend off, you'll make more fuss than ye can take care of.' That's just what the feller said, an' then they let me off, only the general preached a sermon to me first.'

'It's lucky you come as you did, Tom, or Mr. Lincoln, here, would have been lost, sure.'

'Eh? How's that?' said Tom in wonder.

'Why, he was going to give himself up.'

'Give yourself up?' uttered Wilson, turning to Rolin. 'Ye wasn't goin' to do such a foolish thing?'

'I should have done it in fifteen minutes more, Tom, if you hadn't come.'

'But they'd a' hung ye.'

'Very well — I should have died with the consciousness that an honest heart wasn't breaking on my account. Of course they'd have set you free for me.'

'Would ye have done that, Rolin Lincoln?'

'How could I have helped it? Why, had I known that you were suffering for me, you, and your wife and children, I should never have held up my head again

'God bless ye for a noble fellow, then,' Tom uttered, while the tears started to his eyes, and at the same time grapsing his guest by the hand, 'I don't blame ye, for I should sartinly 'a' done the same myself. But I'm yours now. I'll stick to ye till ye get clear of Boston. An' now, have ye found out anything about Belinda Clyne?'

'Yes, Tom. I know pretty near where she is.' And thereupon our hero related the incidents of his interview with Major Fitzgerald

'Jiley? Jiley?' muttered Tom to himself. 'Why, I know where she lives. Up Hillier's Lane, in a narrow alley — furthest up. I made a set of hinges for her money chest, and went up to put 'em on.'

'Then we can save her?'

'In course we can.'

CHAPTER XX.

Old Jiley soon returned, and in her hand she bore an earthen pitcher, which she sat down upon the table, and then quickly left the room. Belinda noticed her not—she only saw the pitcher, and with one low sob of gratitude she grasped it in her hands. To her lips she pressed it and one long, sweet draught sent the cooling, grateful sensation over her whole system. It was with absolute difficulty that she removed the vessel from her lips, for she had reason enough left to tell her that much danger stood in the way of too much of the beverage at first. She waited awhile, and then she drank more—nor did she stop until the pitcher was empty

A little while, and the fair girl's senses were calm, and then came the thought of the price she had payed for the draught. She now wished that she had not called for it. Now that the extreme agony was gone, she wondered that she could have suffered enough to move her thus. But the word had passed her lips. The deed was done. She looked upon the empty pitcher, and she knew that for a drop of water she had bartered away her all of life. No, not for that alone. That one dread command of her father had turned the scale.

Gradually the shades of night settled down over the town, and when it was fairly dark, old Jiley came in with a pair of silver lamps.

'Have you sent for them?' Belinda whispered, fearfully.

'Be'll see anon,' was Jiley's reply. She could ask no more.

When the women had gone the poor girl crossed her hands upon her bosom and turned her eyes towards heaven. She sat thus, perhaps a full minute, and then her lips moved, and she uttered only a simple sentence; but, short as it was, it spoke all she could have told of her soul story.

'God of my spirit's life, forsake not thy suffering child. Open thine arms, for henceforth thy bosom alone offers rest to my weary soul. Smile upon me, for no more on earth are smiles for me. Bless me with thyself in hope, for no more forever shall my hopes turn from thee. O, lift me up in this dark hour of trial, and when this heart of earth shall burst with its grief, gather me to thyself, that I may find rest at last. If I have a mother there, send her to me that she may bring my weary spirit away from its sorrows, and my soul from its bondage.'

Having thus spoken she dropped her eyes, and a few tears started forth. Suddenly a strange light passed over her face, and while a tremulousness was perceptible in her whole frame she murmured to herself:

'Mother! O, what holy word! Yet I know it not. Surely, once a mother smiled upon me, but the smiles I remember not. And yet sometimes—mayhap only in my dreams. I see a sweet, mild face looking down upon me with smiles. 'Tis not all a dream, for always that face seems the same. Mother! Mother!'

Her tears stopped, and while her hand was pressed hard upon her brow, as though she would recall that face once more, then came the sound of feet below. Soon they were upon the stairs, and ere long her door was opened. Fitzgerald entered first; then followed Abner Danton; then a black-robed man, who wore the surplice of the church, while Jiley brought up the rear.

Belinda arose to her feet, but she could not stand. She sank back, and her head dropped, as might have done the poor condemned upon seeing the executioner

'Belinda, my daughter,' spoke the major, 'you have sent for us, and I trust you will remember the absolute duty you now owe.' He drew nearer, and when he had gained her side he continued, in a tone which she alone could hear:

'Now, for mercy's sake, let us have no scenes. You have sent for us, and of course you knew with what expectations we should come. Therefore—'

'You need speak no more,' she said, in a low firm tone. 'But I would speak one word with Mr. Danton'

The young tory came forward and after a moment spent in composing herself, the maiden said, in a tone if voice so low that none else could distinctly hear:

'Mr. Danton, I love you not, nor can I ever love you. From the moment that sees me your wife, to the end of life, misery, and misery alone, can be my portion. This I speak to you from the solemn knowledge of my judgment, and the most faithful impulses of my soul. Can you, then, wish me for a wife?'

'Yes, fair one, though you hated me with a hatred such as Satan has for holiness, or a seraph for sin, I'd make you mine. But mind you,' and his voice sank to a grinding whisper—'I shall either teach you to love me, or I'll teach you to dread me.'

'How now?' spoke the major, as Danton stepped back. 'Is all ready?'

'We are ready,' answered Abner, and then turning to Belinda, he added: 'Come, you shall not remain here much longer. I have a noble home prepared for you.'

Belinda arose to her feet, and with one mighty effort she was calm. Her heart sank to its lowest depth, and her blood all seemed to fall back upon it, for her face, her neck, her arms, and her hands, were pale and bloodless.

'Well, major,' said the clergymen, in a tone and manner which at once shewed him to be a particular friend of those whom he was serving, 'as you are to give the bride away I wait your motions.'

'Ho-o—mustn't wait for me. Zounds, I ain't much used to such things, though I guess I can manage it. Here, Abner, you stand here. You've got the ring, hain't you?'

'Yes, sir,' returned the young man, taking a small morocco case from his pocket. 'Here 'tis.'

'Ah, that's all right. Stop. Ye don't put it on yet. Now stand this way, Belinda. There now, we're ready yer reverence.'

The clergyman stepped forward and commenced the ceremony. As he proceeded, Abner felt the small hand that rested within his own growing heavy and cold. He was startled, and in his tremulous emotion he dropped the ring which he held in his hand, and almost at the same moment Belinda sank down upon the floor ere any one could come to her assistance.

'Hark!' at this moment uttered old Jiley, 'There's somebody at the door. Hear 'em knock.'

Both the major and Danton were startled, and even the clergymen seemed to wish himself out of the scrape, for ere this he had come to an understanding of the affair.

'Run down and see what that all means,' said Fitzgesald.

So old Jiley went out, and while the hurried to the assistance of Belinda, Abner commenced to search for the lost ring.

'Zounds!' uttered the major, as he supported the girl in his arms, 'have we an army upon us? Hear the tramp; hear 'em Abner. What is it?'

The young man got up without having found his ring, and at that moment Jiley burst into the apartment.

'Lo'd a' massy!' she gasped, in accents of terror, 'I opened 'e door an' 'ey hast rite in!'

'Who bust in?'

But there needed no verbal answer to this question, for hardly had the words escaped ere the door was again pushed open, and our metorphosed hero entered. He had not paid the least attention to his seeming age in ascending those staires, for he even kept ahead of Tom Wilson. Old Adam entered first, and Tom followed; and behind them came four more stout fellows who might have been known for artizans of the North End, had they not been now disguised—all of them wearing masks upon their faces.

'Who—what! Egad, men, who are ye?' uttered the major, in alarm.

'We have come for a young lady called Belinda Clyne,' returned old Adam.

Belinda heard these words, and they revived her on the instant. She started up and gazed into that old face, and as the bright rays of the great lamps shone upon it, she saw gentleness and goodness in every feature.

'Lady,' the disguised man said, 'do you wish to go with me?'

'Wherefore? the maiden whispered.

'To be saved.'

'Yes! yes!'

'Gad, zounds!' the major cried, turning pale with fear, 'do ye know I'm major in the Royal army?'

'We don't know anything about ye,' returned Tom. 'We only know about this gal.' Then turning to his companions he added: 'Come boys lets make quick work of it.'

In an instant the major and Abner were seized and bound, hand and foot. They struggled some, but they found men to deal with whom they could not cope, and their term of opposition was short.'

'You'll excuse us, sir,' Tom said, as he approached the clergyman, 'but we must secure ye.'

'What, me? a servant of the Lord?' uttered the astounded man, clasping his hands in horror.

'Yes. We can't help it. We wont hurt ye.'

The minister was bound; and at the same time old Jiley met the same fate; She was the most difficult one to conquer, for all her tiger-like propensities were aroused, and she fought hard. But she was at length secured, hand and foot, and then our hero took Belinda by the hand. He looked searchingly into her face, but she did not remember him.

'Now child,' he said, you shall be safe, fear no more. Come with me and I will lead you to those who love you too well to make you miserable. Come, for you surely have nothing to keep you here.'

The fair girl made no reply, for she was too much affected to speak; but with a wild, fluttering movement she gave her hand to the old man and hastened towards the door.

'Now, gentlemen,' said Tom Wilson, turning to the bound ones, 'you'll probably find help afore mornin', an' if ye make noise enough, ye'll be sure to start somebody out. So good by, now, an' we hope ye'll feel thankful that we've taken this disgraceful job off yer hands.'

With this the party left the room. As they descended the staits they heard the prayers of the clergyman, and the curses of the major and old Jiley mingled in strange confusion. But they stopped not to listen. Down stairs they hurried, into the narrow alley, and then to the street, and even here they could hear the cries of those they had left behind, though very faintly.

'They'll start up somebody to help 'em, if they keep on at that rate,' said Tom.

The party now seperated, some hurrying on ahead while the rest fell back, Tom Wilson and Rolin remaining with Belinda. Their course was down Hanover to Cross Street, and so on to Lee's ship-yard, where they found a boat in waiting. Thus far they had only been stopped once, and that was by an officer of the guard, to whom the old man told a plausible story which gained them safe passage.

There were two men in the boat, and Tom and his four companions joined them. Then Belinda was assisted in, and as soon as she and the old man had taken their seats, the bows were pushed off, and the oars dropped. The night was dark, and the adventurers got half-way down the harbor before they were hailed. Tom answered the call — he knew that there were three boats up from vessels which lay down among the islands, and he claimed that this was one of them.

'Where am I going?' the maiden at length asked, looking up into the age-marked face by her side.

'Can you not guess?' returned her companion.

'O, I can hope, sir.'

'Then I think your hopes are to the point. At any rate you are going to those who love you—and—and—'' his voice fell to its natural key as he continued—'to those who have the right to love you.'

Belinda started and gazed more fixedly into that strange face, and equally as earnestly was her gaze returned.

'Who are you, sir?' she whispered.

'Your friend, Belinda—your dearest, truest friend!'

'O, why that voice with that face! You are—'

'Rolin!' the youth whispered, as the maiden sank upon his bosom.

* * * *

It was near midnight when the boat pulled into the shore at the northern boundary of Scituate.

'We must hasten back,' said Tom Wilson, as he brushed his sleeve across his eye, 'but we shall meet again if we live. Now don't stop for thanks, nor load me with gratitude. Wait for all this till we have time. You'll get home in safety now; and God bless and keep ye.

There was a straining of heart to heart by those two noble men, and in a few moments more the boat had put off into the waves again Rolin and his companion stood there upon the beach and watched the noble crew until they were lost in the gloom, and then they turned away into the path which pointed towards their home.

Belinda clung closely to the arm of the noble man she loved, and her every thought was a prayer of joy and thanksgiving.

Two hours later, and Matthew Clyne heard a rap at his door. His lamp was still burning, for he had an invalid in his house, and having cleared the wick, he went to answer