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## IN TREATY WITH HONOR A Romance of Old Quebec.

MARY CATHARINE CROWLEY. of "A Daughter of New France," "The Heroine of the Strait," "Love Thrives in War" etc.

CHAPTER XX.

NOTHING VENTURE, NOTHING HAVE. A few days after this occurrence, I received a letter from Lord Durham's secretary informing me that I was to be secretary informing me that I was to be sent to England on a ship that had brought out military stores to Canada, the Royal Adelaide. A detachment of soldiers invalided home were to go at the same time. From this hour, when-ever I went on the ramparts, I alternate watched the wharf where the vessel as being laden with her new cargo, and turning my eyes to the heavens, prayed

for rain I had made a small hollow in the top f the parapet wall by picking out a lece of the cement. On the fourteenth piece of the cement. On the lours at usual, I had the last details of our plan written on a scrap of paper and a letter to Jacquette telling her that if we were under the conditions of the con nette telling her that if we were un-ole to get on of the fortress by the end of the week I must needs sail away. Having paced up and down for a while, I observed Droulet on the promenade with two ladies. As they turned, my heart seemed to stop beating, for one of the demoiselles was Jacquette herself.

When they came nearer she smiled, but betrayed by no sign that we were other than strangers. Her escort looked fixedly at me. In reply to his unspoken question I warily held up the bit of paper for an instant, and having made sure he followed it with his eyes, de-posited it and the letter in the cavity in the wall and covered it with a piece of mortar. We were standing with our faces toward the city; thus the sentinels could not perceive the by-play. Then I sauntered around carelessly. But before my half-hour of exercise wa over, I perceived that the young man had possessed himself of the communica-tions. The next day I found his answer

in the same place.
"The Royal Adelaide will not sail for two days yet," it said. "And if all else fails, the ship shall be delayed longer. From the appearance of the clouds may expect a storm to night. Your friends will be at the appointed spot, as they have been every night for four

When I had contrived to read the note. I looked toward the glacis beyond the ditch. There lay Droulet on the grass, with Jacquette's dog beside him. I signalled to him with my handkerchief, as was previously agreed. He glanced up at the sky, smiled, and turning, leoked towards the mountains of Maine. "Perfectly understood," I said to yself. "To-night we shall either be myself.

or dead mer Ten minutes later, the sergeant oming to me said, "He who does not go indoors now, sir, will get a wet

"Allons," I answered. "Yet I should like after all to get wet to the skin to-night, just to see how it would feel."

The rain now began in good earnest. The sergeant stayed with us during supper in order to carry Sutherland's to him when it should be ready. As Chubbes was leaving I bade him good-

night, adding jocosely—
You are not put out with me, sergeant, for calling you Sutherland's aide-de

"Humph, I would rather be his hang man," he retorted surlily. "For fifty pornds I would hang the whole lot of

you."
"Not me, sergeant, surely not me?" "Yes, you as well as any of the rest."
"Ah, thank you. Good-night again,

sergeant,"
I laughed aloud, but as he closed the and locked it after him, I shook my fist at him. "Rascal," I muttered, "that speech of yours has cured me of any sympathy I had for you because of the

pickle you will be in to-morrow."

Three other men, Culver, Hull and Parker, having decided to go with my comrade and me, we agreed to try to get away early. Each man made up a small to the sentinel again at the other win-packet of clothing. Ramon and I rolled dow." our cloaks lengthwise, so that we could take them through the space between bars. We each put on a double set of underclothes and stockings; our boots were rolled in our coats. This arranged, we distributed the rest of our belongings among the men who elected to remain. I also gave them all the money I had, to buy the little necessaries with which had been accustomed to provide them.

When the sentinel was changed eight o'clock, we had agreed upon the part that each man going was to take in the carrying out of the plan, and the route each was to take.

"If we can be ready in time, and thi

sentry is a good natured fellow, we would better go during his guard," I whispered to the others.

The sentinel presently came to one of the windows to see what we were about.
"Will you have tobacco for a smoke, soldier," I saked, offering him a piece.
"I don't care if I do," said he.

I went back into the room, ostensibly to get a light for our pipes, but really to learn how Ramon was succeeding loosening the bar.

There will be an hour's work to ge it out," it out," he replied in a low tone. "We would better not try to go while this fellow is on duty."

I withdrew to the other window. The

sentinel and I lit our pipes, and I started him chatting about the Tower of London where he had once been stationed, and to which I would probably be consigned if I should be landed on British soil.

The rain had ceased for the time, but the wind whistled and sighed around the lofty summit of Cape Diamond. Within doors one of our men created such a din with his fife, and two or three others with their singing and dancing that the sound made by those who worked at the bar was drowned by the greater noise. At last, however, there came a crash that startled even myself It was the final effort. At the same moment Culver threw over a bench.

cried, turning about in pretended annoy-" Who fell over the bench?"

apologetically.

"It is outrageous to cause such a disturbance, after the gun has been fired, too," I said crossly. "Come, men, get to your beds. It is time to stop your carrying on."

The task was over, I knew. But I

kept the sentry engaged in conversation until the bar could be so replaced that its loose condition would not be ob-served without close inspection. Our lights were out and all was quiet

when the relief came. The new sentinel was an old soldier. He remained a little while in the porch before the door, glad of the shelter from the wind. I went to the window, opened the sash, and called to him. He came out.

"Ah," I said, pretending to recognize

"is that you? How are you to-

night?"
Well, sir, thank you."

"Well, sir, thank you.

"Sentinel," I continued, "one of my men has a severe cold and I want to light a fire that I may make him a glass of punch. Indeed, a taste of it would do you no harm this wild night. Will you please search outside for a few chips to kindle the blaze?"

kindle the blaze?"

"Certainly, sir, but I fear they will be too wet to burn," he replied, as he laid his musket inside the porch and began to pick up a few bits of wood.

"Thank you, I am sorry to trouble you, sentinel," I declared as he handed them the supplied to the sent the se

them through the bars.

I busied myself, talked to my imagin-

ary sick man, got the fire burning, and returned to the window. You see, sentinel, I want to do all I can for my poor fellows while I am still with them," I said.

"Yes, sir," he answered. "We hear you are to be sent away in the morning."
"So soon? How did you learn this?"
"Have you not been informed of it,

He forthwith proceeded to tell me the news had come up from the guardroom. Having listened in silence, I seated myself and ostensibly forgot I had promised him a draught of good liquor. At last arousing myself. I exclaimed-

"Well, well, my friend, since I must go in the morning there is all the more reason why we should drink to-night. Will you have old Jamaica? Or stay, I have some fine London porter. The doctor advised me to get it because have not been well."

"I'll take the porter, if you please he chuckled. I brought a bottle to the window and

began to cut the wire, still talking to

m. "Captain Rycerski, please hand me Ramon brought one, holding it in such manner that the soldier could not se the few drops of laudanum he had put into it. I poured a draught for the sentry and handed it to him. My com-rade brought a second glass, and taking a smaller quantity for myself, I wished

the sentry good luck. "The same to you, sir," he said;
and may you harrive safe at the hend

hof your voyage."
"Thank you," I rejoined, adding mentally, "Heaven grant it may be so." He drained his glass, and having tasted the contents of mine, I smacked

my lips.
"Bah! It seems to me very bitter," said L

"Lud, sir, that his the taste hof hall porter," laughed the soldier. "Hi 'ave not tasted hany so good since hi left

I asked my companions to join us in drinking from the quart bottle, but they declined, under one pretext or another and I handed it to the sentry bidding him to finish it, which he did without him to finish it, which he did without urging. Soon the drug began to take effect. His voice grew thick; he stuttered, and finally attempted to marsh up and down. My comrade, the men, and I took counsel together.

"If the rounds come and discover the great in this drunken state, suspicion

guard in this drunken state, suspicto will be aroused," I maintained, " and since the bar is loose, our plot will be immediately discovered. Let us risk all now, even though we have been unable to get the countersign. While you prepare the rope of sheets and let your-selves down into the ditch, I will talk

So it was arranged, but straightway another obstacle presented itself. The soldier, having staggered along the wall, struck it noisily. For a moment we feared he had attracted the attention of the guard outside the fence. All was soon quiet again, however; but our had stopped before the window through which we were to go and stood eaning against it.

matter," I whispered, "I will manage this.' " Contrive to have him turn his face

from the window," muttered Ramon. Not daring to raise my voice, I crept as close to him as I could and said, Sentinel, the major wants to speak to

on at the other widow."
"Yes, yes, certainly," he stammered and lurched over to it. I was there before him, a glass of old

Jamaica in my hand. He took it readily and gulped it down. I did not venture to offer him any more, but putting the flask into his hand I said, "Hold this a moment until I light my pipe."
"Darned if it isn't good, sir," he hie

coughed. '

public house in this d— town. I e tried them all, so I know—hie— "Scarcely had I left him when I heard the gurgle of the liquor as the re-mainder of it passed from the flask down his throat. "Be ready, lads, and when I say 'rain'

Better than can be had at

start without delay," I said under my breath. Returning to my post I smoked away, asked the sentry to smoke, and gave him my pipe.

gave him my pipe.

"Come closer to the window," I urged.
Presently he was close beside me. I
thrust my arm through the bars and
threw it familiarly about his neck,
ready to strangle him if he should try to give the alarm.
"Ah, it rains a little now," I said

significantly. I could hear the tearing off of buttons of the clothes of the first man who pass ed the opening between the bars of the window. Another man, and still another followed him. Then Ramon tapped me ol the shoulder, warning me to be

"It was I, sir," replied the culprit, apologetically.

"It is outrageous to cause such a distribution of those who had elected to stay took my place with the sentry and twined his arm around the fellow's neck as mine had been.

"What am I to do if he makes any "Choke him, but don't kill him,"

said, with no waste of words.

It was now my turn. But alack, being larger than the others I could not

being larger than the others I could not get through the narrow space. Draw-ing back I stripped off my coat and waistcoat, and tried again. Ah, this time I was able to force my-self through, but not wittout compress-ing and scraping my chest and shoulders. Leaving the waistcoat, I shoulders. Leaving the waistcoat, I carried my coat in my teeth over the fence. I descended easily by the aid of the rope of sheets. The other men were waiting for me. Noiselessly we skirted along the walls, keeping within the shadow of the lamps that were over each door. Fortunately for us they shed only a faint light. shed only a faint light.

The rain was now only a drizale, but The rain was now only a drizale, but the sound of the water pouring down from the conductors into the tubs placed to catch it, and the moaning of the wind, covered the sound of our footsteps. One by one we moved along toward the sheltering eaves of a small cook-house, our first rendezvous. All had reached it except Parker. Unluckily, in coming around, he stumbled against a tin pail that had been placed under a spout to catch the water. under a spout to catch the water.

"Merciful Heavens, we are done for,"

xclaimed Ramon.

The clatter of course attracted the attention of the sentinel on the wall above us. As we pressed close to the wall, we knew he was peering down through the

darkness at the very spot where we were "Who goes there?" he challenged.
We held our breath and remained

motionless, expecting every moment to e discovered. Again he cried out, and still a third time.

This last challenge was answere

by the guard just emerging from under the gate where the guard-house was. Happily for us, at that minute they were coming to relieve the different posts, and the noise made by Parker in psetting the bucket was ascribed to

They came on, changed sentinels at the first post and continued up the hill actually passing within a few feet of were. Though the night was dark, from the glimmer of the lantern carried by the drummer boy we saw their features plainly as they climbed the path. They were buttened up in their watch-coats, and wore tall bearskin caps. They relieved the man above and re turned. As they passed us again, we crouched lower. One of our men had tied his packet in a white handkerchief. Fearing it might be seen, I leaned forward and covered it with the skirt of my coat. The rounds went on, pursuing their way outside the enclosure of our

prison.

We were still so near the point of our escape, and so short a time had elapsed that I could hear the man we had left at the window pulling in the sheets from the fence, and the low voice of another rousing the soldier whom we had drugged. Surely these sounds, loud to our ears rendered ac anxiety, must be heard by the ndered acute from They, however, having no suspicion, and with the thick collars of their coats turned up to protect them from the eather, took no notice of what seemed to us so palpable.

The opening of the door of the closure and the challenge to enclosure and the challenge to the outer sentinel evidently com-pleted the work of stirring up our soldier inside, for now we heard his soldier inside, for now we heard his voice loudly challenging, "Who goes

"Relief."

"Advance relief and give the countersign.

"Port arms, front, march!" rang out

the order.
We knew the guard was changed and presently, by the flicker of their lantern, we could see them marching back toward the guardhouse, our dupe last of the file and trying his best to walk straight.

Magin we moved forward, silently, and on our hands and knees, making a circuit as we passed the storehouses, in order to keep in the darkness beyond the spern-oil lights. Again Parket made a slight noise, and a sentin moved down towards us. We were in deed near discovery, and lay prone the ground.

(nee more, almost as if by a special providence, we were saved: always prowling around the fort. The sentry apparently mistook us for some of these homeless animals, for when he had wellnigh come up to us: he wheeled about, paced back over his beat, and en-

tered his sentry-box. A third time we moved forward a cautiously as ever Indian stole upon hi foe. At last we were in the centre the parade and opposite to the magazin All of a sudden, danger was close by and it came from an unexpected dire

From the darkness behind us broke a sharp call. "Who goes there?"

Down on our faces we lay, every man

of us. Some one came running our way, passed us, and made across the parade to

"It is an alarm," Ramon whispered to

"It is an atarm," Ramon whispered to
me, "The man came direct from our
prison and has gone to the adjutant."
"No, it is not." I maintained, although
I really did not know; but the courage
of our party must be kept up at all
hazards. "I'll wager it is the sergeant
who has recome part, to ours. His child hazards. "I'll wager it is the sergeant who has rooms next to ours. His child is ill. Perhaps he has gone for the doctor. Keep cool, my lads, there are now only three sentinels between us and the main walls. It will not be so difficult to pass them as it was to get by the others.

The first was at the magazine, oppo site to us; he was in his box. Beyond was, we were aware, another whose duty it was to guard the rear of the powderit was to guard the rear of the powder-house and a pile of firewood, and to prevent soldiers from sneaking off to the canteen. Farther on was stationed the third, at the entrance to the officers His box faced the messroom, s

mess. His box faced the me his back would be toward us. There was no further occasion for

and halt, and so on. In this way I had sent forward all except Parker, whose nervousness prevented him from hearing my directions. I encouraged, flattered, threatened him, but to no purpose. At last, laying hold of him, I dragged him up to the others and gave him into

amon's care. We marched again and halted, all except Parker, who kept on. Instead of going in the direction agreed upon, however, he ran toward the sentinel, who hearing the slight noise he made, promptly called out the challenge. Of

course he received no answer.

"Onward," I whispered to the others.

"Keep to the left, pass the old telegraph station, (This was merely a signal station. The electric telegraph had been rendered practicable by Morse only the year before, that is, in 1837,) and come around to the flagstaff. I will ourse he received no answer.

only the year before, that is, in 1837,) and come around to the flagstaff. I will try to find that fool Parker."

"Do you think he means to betray us?" asked Hu!l. "He has acted strangely ever since we started."

"No. Sickness and imprisonment have told upon him. He does not know what he is doing."

His whereabouts was soon made plain to us for we heard a crash at the wood-

to us, for we heard a crash at the wood pile and knew he had fallen there. go to him now was impossible without discovery. The challenge was taken up by the sentinel at the officers' mess. Ramon and our party had passed, the only course left to me was to go round the telegraph building to the right side, near the officers' stables. The sentinel there had, I knew, nothing but side arms, and I intended to keep far enough away from him to prevent his using them.

I stopped short, unfastened my cloak

put on my cap, which from its gold band and its shape resembled those worn by the officers, and boldly walked forward. had nearly passed the guard without being noticed, when suddenly he cried out, "Halt! Who goes there?"

"Officer of the guard," I said in a low "Advance, officer of the guard, and

give the countersign."
As I have said, we had not the count ersign, because the prison rounds had not made their visit before our departure. But it was generally an odd number and in the "teens." There was nothing for me but to make a guess at it. Putting my hand to my mouth, when I was about a dozen yards from him I said, "Teen," leaving him to fill in the blank as he fancied he caught the sound. The ruse succeeded.
" Pass, officer of the guard; all's well,"

I passed, made a circuit, and gained ramparts. The rest were waiting for me, and my comrade ran forward. "Our friends are not here," he said

desperation.
"Impossible," I cried. "Have you given the signal?

Yes, but they do not answer.' I ran along to the different points to see if those who had promised to help us were below; but no flash of a light came o us, through the darkness beneath our Meanwhile Parker among the wood was making noise enough to are the whole garrison, or so it seemed to

"What is to be done?" queries

Ramon.
"Cut down the halyards of the flag.
With rope we can descend the wall," I

A penknife was the only sharp instru we had, but he used it to good purpose. In the meantime I stationed each of the other two men at the ends of the telegraph building to warn us of the approach of any guard, while we ar-ranged for our descent. In a few mo-

they signalled to us. sh," said Ramon, "there is som 'H-sh,'

ne talking." Listening, we heard the officer of the guard actually speaking to one of these

men.
"Who are you, sir, and what are you doing here?"
"And pray who are you?" jauntily answered Culver, imitating the voice

the other.
"I am the officer of the guard, and you I am confident, are a subaltern playing a trick," he replied; "but you must give me your name or ! will report you." name will be of no use to you. retorted Culver, striving

stood, to get away.

The officer rushed toward him, but we could hear Culver running toward the ramparts. The other followed and, as luck would have it, when he came near The other followed and, as ly opposite to where Ramon and I were standing, my comrade behind the flag-staff and I on the farther side of one of the guns of the saluting battery, he cried out, "Sergeant pass the word to the sergeant of the guard to turn out

Sergeant of the guard, turn out the the picket." picket," was passed along the whole chain of sentinels, and the roll of the drum called out the corps.

"Here he is, sir, among the wood," announced the sentinel who had first challenged us.

By the lantern lights, from where we stood in the shadow, we plainly wit-nessed the whole commotion. The officers who until now, late as

it was, had not risen from the mees table turned out also to learn the cause of the alarm, some buckling on their swords, while others ran forward to the wood-An artillery man with his dog found

Parker, and as soon as the poor wretch was discovered the cry arose from a hundred British throats. "The Amerihundred British throats. "The American prisoners! The American prisoners! The American prisoners are escaping."

This shout of course added to the

hubbub. Many of the soldiers and some of the officers ran toward our prison room; others dragged Parker toward the guardhouse, while a band started off to search for us. Later we heard the good fellow could not be induced by either bribes or threats to say anything concerning us.

Amid all this commotion, while we

vere concealed as I have said, and the other two men lay hiding in an embrasure of the wall, Ramon persevered and cut the rope. Now, for the first time we realized that if we should at-tempt to haul it down the noise of the pulleys would at once direct the searching party to the place where we stood. We had no alternative but to

leap from the wall into the ditch. If taken, we should be promptly executed. Nothing worse than death lay before

"I will go first," I said. "If I a killed, you may attempt the feat or not as you please. I am the heaviest among you. If I succeed, there will be all the greater chance for you."

all the greater chance for you."

Mounting the wall, I swung down over it and for an instant hung on my hands. I let go. During the next moment all the acts of my life seemed to pass before me, as a man's deeds and misdeeds are said to pass before his mind when he is dring. Providence mind when he is dying. Providence did not decree this to be my last hour. then I fell back on my head and lay for a moment stunned. I thought every

bone in my body was broken.

"Are you hurt?" The question came anxiously from my comrade on the height above.

"I am alive. Throw down your cloaks and I will spread them out, so that you may not come down with full force upon this accursed rock, which is a little harder than even a Tory's heart," I answered, writhing with pain. In striving to get upon my fect, I found I had sprained my ankle, the consequence of the folly of bracing myself as I fell.

The others threw down their clocks The others threw down their cloaks and packets. I arranged them in a heap, and, in a low tone, directed Culver at what point to let himself down. He fell, as I had done, and the blood rushed from his nose and

the right of where Culver had dropped and he was so fortunate as to alight on the pile of cloaks.

"Jupiter!" he exclaimed, "What a

mouth. One of his legs was broken. Our plight did not deter Hull and

Rycerski. Hull jumped a few feet to

jump!"
I could not but laugh at him, although we were in so serious a predic ment. Ramon also dropped on th pile and toppled over upon us. He too, was unhurt. He had cut off the end of the flag rope and brought it with him. There were about fourteen or fifteen feet more of the cliff to descend. Hull and Ramon held the rope and I slid down. At one extremity of the ditch and against the bastion, we found a piece of cedar-post which helped us much at this juncture. Culver managed to follow me. Then Hull held the rope alone and Ramon came down, Hull following after having tied the rope to

the post. They clambered over a wall at the base of the descent-Culver and I were base of the descent—curver and I were already on the other side of it. He could not walk, so they helped him up the ascent to the glacis on the farther side of the ditch. I was able to crawl along unaided, dragging my leg after me. The wall was faced with dry stone me. The wall was raced with dry interstices and using knees and feet-I could only trust to one foot-we eached the summit.

"At last we may rest a few moments," I ejaculated as we threw ourselves upon

From our position on the height we witnessed the search made for us. Lighted torches were flashed into every nook and corner of the ramparts, while we sat opposite to them with only the width of the fifty foot ditch between us.

But we had no time to waste in moral cravat I tightly bound it around my ankle, and we resumed our way. Hull carried poor Culver, and I hopped along leaning on Ramon's shoulder. From where we were, there was a depublic promenade. We gained it, reached a turnstile, passed through it and found ourselves in one of the streets of the town.

CHAPTER XXI.

WANDERERS. We were now outside the palisaded wall of the old château. From the ramparts, we had often seen ladies walk-ing in this garden and knew it to be onnected with the residence of the

governor-general.
"We would better separate," I suggested as we halted before it. "If the town watch encounter four men, two of them almost disabled, they will ask unpleasant

It was agreed that Hull and Culver should hide in the garden while my comrade and I would try to find our Canadian friends. If successful we ould send back for our comrades. If they heard nothing from us after waiting a reasonable time, they must needs shift for themselves. We then made a pact that, if taken, nothing that could be done to us would induce us to reveal anything of their future plans, nor would

they betray us.

"God keep you," I exclaimed, as I grasped the hands of those who were to remain behind.

When Ramon had bidden them a hope when Ramon had bidden them a nope-ful au revoir, also, he and I descended the terrace. At the residence of the receiver-general the sentinel mistook our cloaks and caps for those of officers, and presented arms to us. We politely returned the salute in military fashion,

and passed on.

It was so late that the streets were deserted. Sometimes I crawled on the ground; again, supported by my com-rade, I hopped along the unpaved way. Before long we heard the voices of people approaching, and ere we could reach a corner they came up to us and stopped near where we were. There

were two gentlemen and a lady.

"Sir," said I, accosting one of the men in French, "we are strangers here and have lost our way. Will you be so kind as to direct us to the palace gate?" For answer he turned his lantern that its rays shone upon my face, and I at once perceived that he recognized

"You are Major Adair, the American prisoner," he cried in astonishment.

I made a virtue of necessity. "What if I am?" I answered boldly. "Well

The other man started forward to look at me, and the lady gave a little shriek.
"Mon Dien, how did you escape from the citadel?" she cricd.
"I jumped the wall, madame."
"Merciful Heaven, are you not hurt?"

she inquired with womanly pity.
"My ankle is badly wrenched, but no matter. Gentlemen, will you kindly

direct me to the house of some good French Canadian? You are, I presume.

"That we are not," said the first man, tersely. "And since we are two and two, you shall go no further. We must turn you over to the authorities,

already searching the city for

"H'm, you must, eh !" I cried, thrust. ing my hand into my breast.

He thought I had a weapon, and not being armed himself changed his

"Oh, have nothing to do with detain-

ord, have nothing to do with detaining them—they are desperate men," implored the lady.

Willing enough to get out of their dilemma by yielding to her entreaties, they directed us to the gate, and proceeded on their way.

We did not immediately follow the route they indicated, fearing that, in spite of a promise they made they might betray us. Crossing a market place we came at last to one of the gates of the town. A party of soldiers stood about it listening to a distant commotion and ondering what it was all about. No wondering what it was all about. Not daring to pass them, we made a detour, creeping along in the shadow of the sloping roofs of the houses. In this way we reached the wicket and slipped through it unper eived. Scarcely were we outside the gate, when the voice of the sentinel rang out in challenge. A party of military double quick time. of military were approaching in

"Rounds, sergeant, turn out! It is the rounds, turn out !" cried one of the

loitering soldiers.

We hid in a clump of bushes by the We hid in a clump of bushes by the wayside until the rounds had passed, The party was, we afterwards learned, a posse of men hot in pursuit of us, Such a detachment had been sent to every gate of the city to prevent our the price of leaving it. But we were too alert for them. They had actually shut us out, them. and we had no wish to be shut in again I shall always remember that the by which we came out was called Hope Gate.
"Whether the next man we meet be

friend or foe we must compel him to take us to a place of safety," I declared.

Before long we descried a youth coming toward us. In his hand he swung lantern and, doubtless to beguile the loneliness of the way, he was whistling blithely.
"He is English," muttered Ramon.
"No Briton ever whistled that air," I

answered. "He is a French Canadian

The tune was that of a French ballad, weet to me because I had first heard it trolled by Jacquette at St. Denis. While I listened now, the words of the old song came to me involuntarily, as she had sung them. "C'est l'vent frivolant, c'est l'vent C'est l'vent frivolant, C'est l'vent frivolant, Derrier' chez nous ya-t-un-étang— C'est l'vent frivolant! Par les yeux lui sort'nt diamants. C'est l'vent qui vole, qui frivole."

When the young fellow got opposite to us, I called to him. For an instant he wavered. Then he crossed to where we were and held up his light boldly to look at us, keeping himself in shadow. Nevertheless, as I peered at him, I uttered an involuntarily cry, while he, on his part, recoiled limply, and the lantern fell to the ground. For the face that looked forth at me from the disguise of the pulled down cap and the turned up collar of a student of Laval College, was

the face of Jacquette.
"My God, Nial, is it you or your ghost?" she faltered, almost fainting from excitement, joy, and fear. "Ramon, dear friend! God be thanked, you are both free !'

"Jacquette, what madness is this? You alone here, and at this hour?

" A boy is safe anywhere and at any time," my dear love replied with a catch in her voice. "Oh, Nial, did you think I could stay calmly at home while you and Ramon were struggling for lib-erty and life? Droulet, Monsieur Beaufait-the other friend who volunteered to help you—and I watched at the prointed spot until long after the hour you named. But you did not come and they concluded you had been unable to pass the guards. In vain I entreated them to wait a little longer. They said you would not make the attempt tonight, and they took me back to Madam St. Germain's. She is now to Madam St. Germain's. She is now living in Quebec, and I am staying with her. Louis Droulet is her But I could not be content, so I around to the kitchen, called Pascal, who was dozing over the fire waiting for any orders I might give him and, with him for a protector, I stole away again noping, praying that in some might be able to help you. Pascal is just behind; we thought it less noticable to travel thus, and I whistled to

let him know all was well." "My brave darling!" I cried.
"Mademoiselle, I shall never forget your thought of me," exclaimed Ramon with passionate earnestness.

Pascal, Dr. Nelson's old servant, who

it seems had accompanied Jacquette in all her wanderings, now came up. He carried a stout club and at sight of us sprang forward ready to cudgel us for crossing the path of his lady.

"Pascal, do you not see? These are the friends of whom we have come in coarse. Let us make heave now to search. Let us make haste now to Madame St. Germain's," directed

Jacquette, alert and resourceful once more. "But you are hurt, Nial. Lean upon my shoulder." Instead, I took her arm and hobbled a few steps, but it was evident that if I could not proceed faster there was small hope for me, or for Ramon if he persisted in his refusal to leave me. Braw M'sieur must get upon my back and I will carry him," declared Pascal.

I laughed at this and, of course, would not hear of it. With his help and Ramon's I managed to do better presently, and Jacquette led the way for over a mile.

At last we paused before a house in the suburb of St. Roch. A light was burning in an upper room facing the road. Picking up a pebble, Pascal threw it at the window from which the rays of the lamp shone. It was opened cautiously, and a woman's voice asked

in a low tone, "Who is there?" "It is I, madame," said-the old servant. "I have brought the gentlemen to whom madame's nephew offered hospitality." tality."

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