By permission of Little, Brown & Co., Publishers. young man's back was still toward may, and I could not so much as catch a glimpse of his face, yet his lithe figure and the spirited poise of his head with its short, wavy locks were strangely IN REATY WITH HONOR A Romance of Old Quebec.

familiar.

"Perhaps."

fronted me.

lady?" "Her name is-?"

ove, will you take a letter from me to

"Mademoiselle Jacquette de Rou-

"I was now within a few feet of the stranger. As I spoke the name of my darling he wheeled around and con-

"Take care, do not betray any sur-

prise," he said. Truly the warning came none too soon. The visitor was Jacquette her-self; Jacquette who had risked detection and arrest for the chance of seeing me.

How I longed to fold her in my arms, to thank her with kisses for this which she had done for me! But I dared not

betray recognition even by approach-

I, too, bent over the wall at a distance

eauty of the view.

im also," she answered.

answered glibly.

have passed in safety.

face twice.

outer

He had talked much of the frigate, and

CHAPTER XIX.

TROUVEUR.

became thenceforth the

pear on the western rampart, and as w

"What news is there, sir?" I so con-

"We were sent by friends to ascen

"Pray introduce the name of Mr.

town

ville."

MARY CATHARINE CROWLEY.

Author of "A Daughter of New France," "Thereine of the Strait," "Love Thrives in War" etc.

CHAPTER XVIII. CONTINUED.

When they were gone the miserable fellow, in his rage, attacked Culver with fellow, in his rage, attacked outfor with a knife. The sergeant called the guard, who reported the matter. The follow-ing morning Sutherland was taken from our room and locked into one of the black holes which adjoin the guard. house. Thenceforth we made a point of sending him all the small comforts we sending him all the small comforts we could, partly because we really pitied him on account of the shattered condi-tion of his nerves, also for the reason that we wished the officers to suppose we, too, regarded him as demented.

At the time he was separated from us the appearance of his tall, lank form certainly partook of the grotesque. His dark print blouse, which he had made himself, was supposed to be of the pat-tern of a Kentucky hunting-shirt, and had wings, intended for epaulettes, on the shoulders. His hair was long and unkempt; under the black locks which his forehead a pair of dull fell eyes looked out from a lean and sallow visage, while his bristling moustache gave him a wild air which he considered soldierly and fierce. Luckily for us, we had never confided to him our hope of getting away. As I have already said, the rear wall

of our prison was built along the side of the moat of the fort. To make an open-ing in this wall sufficiently large to permit of our getting out would not be difficult, and we began the work.

We soon found, however, that guards were stationed along the most, as they were stationed along the most, as they were in front of the building. Conclud-ing that we could not pass them, we set about filling up again the space we had made in the wall. This we were able to do so well that when the task was finish-ter building up again the task was finished we ourselves could hardly detect the spot where it had been. The wall, from ampness, was of a dingy yellow color, which we imitated in a plaster com-posed of flour mixed with water in which a small quantity of tobacco had been soaked. Thus we obtained the exact tint of the original mortar, and very proud we were of our piece of masonry.

plan I now proposed was more The hazardous, but to its ingenuity I trusted for success. Ramon and the others ed that the scheme sounded well, but they doubted if it could be accom plished.

"If I provide the means, will you try?" I asked.

"Yes, yes," they promised with enthu-sm. What it was will be made clear, later.

Jacquette had been able to send me a Jacquette had been able to send me a bottle of sympathetic ink by pre-tending it was a bottle of cough mixture. Nancy had told her Major Adair suffered from the dampness of the prison and was, she feared, going into a consumption. The sergeant's wife sup-posed the pretty girl she had met at the market was, by means of the interchange of reading matter and small attentions, carrying on a harmless flirtation with a man whose loneliness she pitied

young man whose loneliness she pitied On the margin of two or three pages of one of these books I now wrote a note my darling with the hope that, ob-rving the turned-down leaves, she serving the turned-down leaves, she would hold them to the fire, and thus serving the the writing would become visible. Without telling her the details of my project, I asked her to send me several steel files, if possible. I also reminded her of the time she wished to send Ramon and me away from the Richelieu. and how she had provisioned and left canoe in readiness for us. I confessed her that I still treasured the little glove I found in the cance on the even-ing when my comrade and I groped our way to the mouth of the cave. "At that time, dearest love," I wrote,

"I would not go, because never in my life have I run away from a fight. Now, truly, I am like to run into one. Never-theless, if you will arrange to have a rowboat armed, supplied, and waiting at Never-

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

we require?"

urrection. Are they true?"

teered the corporal.

me when.'

norrow, to-morrow.)

help by invading the upper country?" He hesitated, but after a moment's re

order by other means than the post?"

A nod. "I will leave it in the cannon next

over there,

"We will help you with everything and in every possible way, Mr. Forsyth," he rejoined, pointing with his cane to young man's back was still toward me, the town.

We proceeded with our conversation thus, introducing the names of the American secretary and of Lord Durham at frequent intervals. The sergeant, assured that we were talking of nothing eise, stood at my side all the while. "You are French, sir? Perhaps you are acquainted with my friends in the "Then in the name of the girl yo

"My name is Droulet," said the young man, "and my friend here is Antoine Beaufait. He is married and Antoine Beaufait. He is married and lives just outside one of the town gates." "In anticipation of your coming, messieurs," I rejoined, "I made a rough sketch of our plan, and this I will leave in the mouth of the cannon yonder, the one nearest to the wall. When we are ne nearest to the wall. gone you can take it out. Later also I beg you to go into the ditch behind ou prison room and make a draft of the prison room and make a draft of the ground for us, as we cannot see it our-selves. Please find out, slso, the different posts outside of the citadel where sentinels are stationed at night. When you have gained this information write it down and leave the letter in the mouth of the same cannon where you have found ours. We will get it when we found ours. We will get to may send come out. For any answer we may send you, look into the cannon when our guards are withdrawn. Whoever you ing nearer to her. To avoid suspicion, she had turned away, and leaning over the parapet, ap-peared absorbed in contemplating the you, look into the cannot when our guards are withdrawn. Whoever you send up must act warily, for we are closely watched. If your messenger brings that dog you have, I think I can brings that dog you have, I think I can "Ramon is here," I said. "I know. Tell him I pray daily for

manage to communicate with you through him." "We shall be "We shall be very prudent, Mr. Forsyth, and will do all we can do for you," vowed Monsieur Droulet. "Au

of about a yard from her. She stretched out a hand to me, and I slipped the letter into it. What a happiness to me was the touch of her delicate fingers! "Well, who were the men?" asked "Well, who were they had gone. man what's readin Yet I clasped them only for a moment. Out of the corner of my eye I saw the sergeant when they had gone. "Rather impudent fellows," I answered

Out of the corner of my eye 1 saw Chubbes coming toward us. "Sweetheart, remain where you are until the sergeant has passed," I whis-pered, and went forward to meet him.

laconically. "Ha, hal I suspected as much," de-elared Chubbes, proud of his astuteness. "When you talked with them in their outlandish gibberish, sir, I thought you were angry with them. But I hope they will say pothing to any of our officers "Who is that man loitering against the wall," he asked gruffly, observing the stranger for the first time. "I had only a passing glance at his face," I replied truly, with a shrug of the shoulders. "But I should say it might be Lord Alexander." The latter will say nothing to any of our officers my letter yesterday." He looked at me blankly, and at once about me for letting you speak to them. I would not have the adjutant know it or the best bottle of porter in the can-

tace," I replied truty, with a suring off the shoulders. "But I should say it might be Lord Alexander." The latter was a young officer of the Coldstreams. "Lock, sergeant," I continued, "I have been watching the new English ship at anchor in the river. She has seventy guns, did you not tell me so?" "Source form if you please sir." he teen and a dollar to be "That is a broad hint, sergeant," said I with a laugh. "If the men come here again, take no notice of them, but I feel sure they will say nothing against you.' Our time being up we were now marched back. Later I gave Chubber now "Seventy four, if you please sir," he the dollar for the risk he ran.

The next afternoon I observed that Monsieur Droulet was again at his post my interest in it now prevented him from suspecting anything. A few with Trouveur—the dog being this time at liberty. The young man had taken up his position at the extreme end of our minutes later, when our party were marched back toward our prison, and during the time we stopped while the ground, and as the afternoon was sultry there were no visitors beside himself He lay on the grass in the shade pre door of the enclosure was being opened, I saw my brave love affecting the careless swagger of a young gentletending to read a book, but I perceived that he watched me narrowly.

of the success of my ruse. The soldiers laughed in derision because they im-I strolled over to the cannon and At another time I should have laughed augned in derision because they im-agined I was defeated in an attempt to steal the stranger's dog. "Never mind, sir," said the corporal. " If you are fond of dogs I will give you one I got from a French boy the other leaned against it as I chatted with the to see her, as she walked nonchalantly toward the gate, whose sentinels, I pre-sently knew, since there was no com-motion from that quarter, she must sergeant. The other two men of my band, knowing my purpose, managed to take up the attention of the corporal and sentinel. Seizing a propitious moment when the eyes of my goalers were not on me, I slipped my hand into the cannon's mouth, drew out the letter of the visitor, which he had rolled into a ball that I might grasp it the more rea Though Jacquette's adventure had and pushed it up my sleeve. All the time I went on conversing with Chubbes succeeded, she was too wise to hazard a second visit within the citadel. While but at this juncture something happen leading which neither I nor my friends had counted upon, and yet it was an incident spirit outside the fort in the plot for our escape, she prudently left to the others the part of coming to the ramparts for we should have foreseen.

When we got into our room and the second band of our men had gone out, I read the letter I had found in the mouth Trouveur, with his nose to the ground of the cannon. It contained the draft of the ditch, was unsigned, and written in French. The following is a trapslathe purpose of snatching at any oppor-tunity to communicate with us. ran distractedly to and fro, following my footsteps as I had doubled upon them. Finally, dashing forward with a bound and a series of short barks, he In my letter I had said that if she sent a messenger, he would better ap tion : "Monsieur,-If you and any of you eaped upon me, making every demonapproached him, he should, with his left hand, take from the breast of his coat a companions who decide to take the ris get to the place where you pro

stration of recognition. "By Jove," cried the corporal, "the dog knows him." white handkerchief and with it wipe his For a moment I feared all was lost

The next evening two young civilians and the rapid glance I cast at Droulet were on the promenade. They had with told me he shared my alarm. Unex-pectedly, the sergeant came to my them a fine tawny dog on leash, and my

heart gave a bound as I recognized the arrange for your attempt, when you "Knows him!" he scoffed in his super-or wisdom. "Mr. Hadair was brought animal. For I was sure it was none reach the position on the ramparts, you other than Trouveur, Jacquette's favor-ite companion in the old days at St. must make a certain signal (let us know 'ere direct from the boat so closely guarded that neither man nor beast what it had best be.) Then, when it is Denis, the faithful watch dog that had shown us his teeth upon our arrival at Dr. Nelson's when, as hunted fugitives, answered, lower a package with the twine. The person watching will could get within ten feet of 'im-hand 'e never was hin Quebec before. Why 'e knows the town only through the attach to it a rope-ladder, which you hird's eve view 'e 'as of hit 'ere from the ramparts. "Zounds, you're right!" laughed the Mr. Forsyth, the American Secretary of State, by appointment in Montreal a orporal. "I forgot." These men had no knowledge of those days at St. Denis when we waited for the storm to break over our heads, Droulet had the presence of mind to call "Sergeant," said I, " will you please the dog off, under pretence that the animal's excitement was aggressive or due only to an exuberance of spirits. ask those gentlemen if there is any truth in the rumor we heard this morning that Mr. Forsyth came on to Quebec with the governor-general, and is act-"The poor brute has been kept chained and he is now beside himself with de-light at finding himself free," I reually in the city?" Chubbes went over and put the quesmarked to Chubbes as I turned away. "Ay, sir, you hought to comprehend tion to them but they appeared not to comprehend. They had given the signal I designated, and I therefore 'ow that would be," he answered with an impudent grin. Trouveur was now back and fawning "They seem to be French Canadians, at my feet as if in apology for his blunder. Pretending to make his ac-quaintance, I patted his tawny head, and and do not know English. I will speak not, sir, in Heaven's name," pro picking up a peoble threw it some dis-tance for him to bring to me. He was after it like a flash. Chubbes stood by, " It is against my orders." "Pshaw! who will be the wiser?" I laughed. "And a bottle of porter will jesting over the manner in which I was entertaining myself. "Your orders are that while on the raise your spirits, sergeant. Stand here with me. What harm can come ramparts I shall not hold communication wi h any individual whosever. Do you from my asking a simple question ?" I lifted my hat to the gentlemen. One of them returned the salutation. "Can you tell me, sir," I said, address-ing him, "if Mr. Forsyth, the American think, sergeant, this means that I must not talk even to a dog?" I asked goodhumoredly. 'Lud, no sir," he responded, and there-Secretary of State arrived in town with

the prime mover in the plan to free us. the eye of Droulet I went on patting Trouveur, pulling his ears and talking to ention it to any one else might involve her in the tragic consequences we should fail. "If your master understands me, he will

The next day brought us nothing, but please answer my questions affirmatively by a slight bow or some other sign of assent, and negatively by a shake of the head? about a week later, when we walked out one afternoon, I noticed Monsieur Beaufait on the ramparts. From the signal head," said I, giving the collie's ears another tweak. "Will our friends in the he made I felt sure he had with him the articles for which I had asked, but how to get them from him I did not know. another tweak. "Will our friends in the town be able to furnish us with the tools They were too large to be laid down we require?" The man on the grass inclined his head so slightly that the motion was I could pick them up, unobserved and I had forgotten to arrange that they should be put into the mouth. only just perceptible. "Your master must not raise his head cannon's from his book, mon pauvre chien. I can see well enough as he is, and the peak

The young man managed very dis-The young man maked to your creetly. After manoeuvering about, he took his station near the flagstaff, which was at the farthest point from us. As it chanced upon that day, being annoyed at Sergeant Chubbes' neglect of some part of his duty to us, instead of chatting with him as usual, I walked with one of our men. I had previously told the other two to keep the sergeant After manoeuvering abo of my cap prevents the corporal from seeing my eyes. What about the news-paper reports of another contemplated A nod. "Will the people of the United States The nesitated, but after a moment's re-fiection, shrugged his shoulders. By it I readily understood him to mean that he diu not know. "Could you send a letter across the told the other two to keep the in conversation that I might be on the watch if anything should occur.

" The visitor over there has a packet for us," I said to Culver, my companion. "I shall make a desperate effort to get it. When I open my coat you mus" do something to attract the attention of the guards " the guards.

Sunday." Another nod. The sergeant, looking As we were permitted to walk about at his watch, now approached me. "The time is up, Mr. Adair," he said. freely within the space allowed us, and the young man was, through the negli-"I must ask you to go indoors." "The time up? Oh, it cannot be gence of the sentinels, within the edge of our bounds, I paced forth and back "The time up? On, it cannot be Wait a little longer, Chubbes," I urged. "Perhaps we might coax this fine dog in with us. Do you know who owns him?" 'I think he belongs to that ere gentle several times, always getting a little nearer to him, until I was able to speak to him softly as if humming a tune. Soyez pret ! Soyez pret !" (be ready) I rolun

teered the corporal. The time was up and I had not said what I most wished to say. "Hush," I whispered to the sergeant "I'll try to make him follow me." Again patting Trouveur, and in a voice Having repeated the words once more, to make sure he understood, I threw open my coat as though I was overwarm from exercise, and drew clos to him. He was standing with his face toward me and his hands behind his resembling coaxing, I hurriedly asked Droulet, "When can you bring me the tools we need? I sent a list of them in back. At this instant Culver uttered a ery and ran to look over the wall, as if saw some sudden happening in the market-square at the base of the cliff.

The guards looked toward the place. perceiving I had asked a question for which he had no sign, I added, "I will try to bring the dog with me. Whistle Seizing the moment, I brushed against the stranger, took the packet from his hand, and approaching the part of the wall nearest to me gazed down below, try to bring the dog with me. Whistle him back and as if it were his name, tell as if I too were interested in what had attracted the attention of the others. While still appearing to read, he smiled at this new stroke of invention. The guards were waiting for me, and I At the same time I was able to conceal the parcel in the breast of my coat as ept on coaxing the dog to follow. Suddenly, however, his master rose from the buttoned it again.

"My friend, get away at once," I hummed, addressing the young man. He strolled off, and I walked towards the grass, whistled to the animal, and cried but as if calling his name, " Demain, Demain, Demain !" (To morrow, to-

"What are you looking at ?" I in-The dog returned to him. I smiled. quired. "From this height the people and there was a broad smile also upon the faces of the soldiers of the escort. walking about in the market-place be-low look like flies or a colony of indus-But how different were the causes that produced the smile. Mine was because trious ants, do they not ?" "I thought I saw a fox on the ter-

race," exclaimed the man who had been my companion. "Then it was doubtless the adjutant's

pet fox," said the sergeant. And so the sentinels decided. For the first time since my imprison

one I got from a French doy man," said day." "Of a French girl, you mean," said Sergeant Chubbes. "You are in love again, my lad. But give the major the dog—it will amuse him inside." "No thank you, corporal, I will not deprive the dog of his liberty," said I; "but I am obliged to you all the same." When we got into our room and the ment I felt the short interval we were allowed to spend out of doors to be interminable. The packet concealed in the bosom of my coat caused it to bulge out enough to make me fear detection "Sergeant, I feel a little ill ; I vill go in," I said at last. He offered no ob-jection, but sent a soldier with me.

When I reached our prison room I re tired to the farther end of it. which was quite shadowy, pulled out my bed, and threw myself upon it. Here I re-mained until after the sergeant left us locked in for the night.

amined the package. Folded in a news-paper was all I had asked for — the file, the steel spring such as is used for it. Ey the first gray light of dawn we excan, on some dark night to be appointed, mainsprings of watches, a vial of acid, a daily, your friends in the town will easily be able to help you to escape from that point. We will send you the card on which a quantity of twine was wound flat, and a gardener's knife with a saw blade.

tools you mention and also a ball of stout twine. On the night we mutually As the sentinel was dozing outside we found the time propitious for begin-ning our work. Picking up a hickory stick frem our firewood I bent it into a bow handle for the steel spring, and with these and the file I made another saw. Then, cautiously, we marked the place where the bar of our window was will to be cut.

SEPTEMBER 4, 1909.

Thus we continued our task, always working in the daytime and only when the sentinel on duty could be distracted from watching us. When the work of each day was finished, we filled up the up the interstice made by the saw in the iron with a bit of candle tallow blackened with soot. Lest attention might be attracted to that part of the grating as tracted to that part of the grating as being more greasy than the rest, in a supposed ardor of neatness, one fore-noon, we cleaned the glass of the win-dow, and under pretence of dusting the bars rubbed them over with a greased cloth, so that every part of them looked alike. But we sadly needed a finer file

alike. But we sady needed a finer file and the material to make still another saw. Those we had were wearing out. It was some time since any of our friends had appeared on the ramparts, Doubtlees a long spell of cloudiness and rain had something to do with their de-sertion. Alack, if we had only been ready then to take advantage of the inready then to take advantage of the in-clement weather. A pleasant day came at last, and that afternoon when we went out, to my great joy, I beheld Monsieur Droulet, loitering near the spot where the last messenger had been. Unfortunately I could no longer leave a messence for him in the campos of

a message for him in the cannon. Since a message for in as a postoffice, some practical joker, visiting the fort, had spiked one of the guns of the saluting spiked one of the guns or the saluting battery. As a result, every piece of or. dinance was now daily examined by an officer of the artillery. Prison life arouses all of the captive's natural in-genuity, however, and before long I found an opportunity to tell D_T what we wanted.

The master cook of the officer's mess was an old Frenchman, a privileged character, who had permission to come within our bounds whenever he pleased In his youth one of Bonaparte's con-scripts, he had been taken prisoner by Wellington's troops and sent to England, where he remained until the offer of a handsome wage from the mess brought him to Canada.

When he came out in his little white cap and jacket he used to chat with me in the French language. Frequently, too, he disputed in English with the sergeant, maintaining that no troops in the world could equal those of France, nor could any warrior or statesman hold a candle to the fame of his emperor. The day before, he had gone away in a fury against Chubbes because the latter con-French soldiers tended that no body of could resist a British charge. Now as I walked with the sergeant I suddenly thought to ask him if he made up the quarrel with the old man. "No, hindeed, sir, I 'ave not," he said.

"By the way, your illusion to that bayonet charge was rather hard upon him, but his explanation of the rout of the French was certainly unique," added quizzically.

"Why, what was it ?" The sergeant bridled at the recollec-The sergeant bridled at the recollec-tion of the argument. I saw that our friend was watching me, and keeping my eyes on him significantly, I contin-

"The old Frenchman said, sergeantho, ho, I must repeat it just as he said it,"--and then hastily I rattled off in French, "We need another file, finer than the last, and another piece of spring steel; bring them here in the spring steel; bring them here in the morning and place them in the little hollow you will find where I am now standing. I will take them when I come out. We are nearly ready now.—Which means, sergeant," I added, turning to Chubbes with a laugh, "that the French soldiers fled precipitately be cause, being externelly consisting they could not extremely sensitive, they could not bear to be pricked by the English bayonets. Ha, ha, ha !"

"Pricked !" exclaimed the sergeant in a rage. "His that what the hold fool calls being run through the body ? I his lucky for 'im hi did not catch up Hit lingo hor hi would 'ave poked 'im with a wengeance. Pricked hindeed !" By the convulsed countenance of our

friend I saw he had much to do to restrain a shout of laughter. But he evi-dently understood my method of translating, for the next day I found the fi'e and the wire where I have told him to eave them.

All went well until one evening when the sergeant came into our room while we were at supper. The benches being occupied, he seated himself on the window ledge and, as luck would have it, SEPTEM

you." "He stopped rubbed off the until I had m "What is in "Under the stopped "What is in "What is in "

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rowboat armed, supplied, and waiting at we came out of the woods. My darling a certain place upon a certain night, in her journeys no doubt brought this when I shall send you word, you will perform an act of humanity. And upon dumb friend as a protector. As it happened, the newspapers had

happy day in the near future, you and , beloved, will meet, please God, to part no more. The book I sent back by Nancy. No day or two before. response came to my missive, however. Fearing that, by some mischance, Jac-

quette had not discovered it, I wrote another on a scrap of wrapping paper and carried it about with me, hoping for an opportunity to send it to her by some other means.

During our evening walk upon the ramparts we often noticed strangers who, either from a wish to see the interior of fortifications so famous, or a knew from whom they came. desire to view the surrounding panorama from so lofty a position, had obtained a pass to enter the works. Perhaps, too, to them myself," said I. were interested to see prisoner who had obtained an uppleasant notor tested Chubbes in alarm. iety. From the appearance of these men we could easily judge whether they commiserated our fate or were rancorously hostile to us.

One afternoon, shortly before sunset when we had come out as usual, I noticed a young man leaning against one of the walls inside the grounds allowed and reserved for us. His face was turned from me, but in figure he seemed scarcely more than a youth. At first I supposed he was one of the young Lord Durham?" "No, sir, I am not informed," he re officers of the garrison who, when off plied in French. were fond of loitering about in "You see he does not understand English," I declared, turning to the ser-geant. "I will try him in his own lancivilian's dress. No doubt the sergeant thought so also, for without noticing him Chubbes busied himself in orderin guage and see if he knows anything of off all the stragglers who had invaded on all the stragglers who had in placing the cordon of sentinels around us. While he and the corporal were thus engaged, I sanchered toward the stranger Into my mind had flashed the the report. tinued. tain what you need for your plans and what we can do to help you," he rejoined thought that he might be a friend. "It is a fine evening, sir," I said in a subdued tone, addressing him in French. readily.

The voice was deep, yet it seemed to me disguised, and there was a note in it that I fancied I had heard before. The escape?"

with walked away to speak to the drum major, who was at another part of the ramparts.

The dog had failed to bring back the stone, "Come here, sir," I called to him. Wary after my former rebuff, Trouveur

did not obey. "Ha, ha," I remarked to the corporal. "He is a French dog, and evidently looks on me with suspicion."

The man, but a few months out from England, turned to the sentry with a leer. "Hit his a queer country, Bill, where the dogs do not hunderstand the queen's henglish," he said in disgust. "Hif we told that in Lunnon, blast my buttons hif they would believe hus," re

will haul up the guns of the battery. By means of the ladder you can descend the cliff, and we will then conduct you to a place of safety. We must warn you and your comrades, however, monsieur, that the adventure will be unprecedented and hazardous in the extreme, and we beg you to count the cost before you decide upon it. If you are still resolved, you again we perfected our arrangements. Ramon was to wield the saw, the others were to busy themselves whittlupon it. If you are sold resolved, you need not trouble yourselves to tain for anything beyond getting to the ram-parts. Everything else will be ready for your flight to the States, and we will gladly defray all the expense of ing bits of wood with pieces of broken glass and make all the racket they dared, the undertaking.

What we, on our part, planned to do, was to saw off a bar of one of our winwas to show on a barto one of one of a data dows. This would give us a space large enough to get through. Having loosen-ed the bar, we would choose some dark and stormy evening, of which there are many during the autumn in this region. On a rainy night the sentinels usually sought shelter inside the porches before the doors. Perhaps, therefore, they would not be so watchful as at othe times. Once through the opening be-tween the bars, a man, by placing one foot on the iron crosspiece of the win foot on the iron crosspiece of the win-dow and the other on the frame of the fence opposite, could easily climb to the top of the latter. Then, by means of a rope made of sheets and fastened to one of the window bars, he could let himself down on the other side and thus get free of the enclosure. outside. Often, therefore, my efforts were utterly fruitless, and at these times our work necessarily ceased during that guard. But usually the soldiers looked

This we must do one by one and ful lest the sentinel outside the enclos noiselessly, so as not to alarm the sen-tries outside or those stationed on the or those stationed on the embankment above our quarters. would, indeed have to creep along as

stealthily as Indians. But since we had taken pains to learn the position of every sentinel inside the fortress, we ought to be able, with precaution to elude them, gain the saluting batteries, and from there descend the outer wall to the spot where our friends would be waiting to spirit us away.

ing sound. It also served as a screen, preventing any one from the walls above, Bold and dangerous as was the proplied the sentinel. I now called to the animal in French die in the attempt. Only to Ramon did and he came at once. Having caught I confide the secret that Jacquette was cer that way. or the angle opposite, from seeing our work, if chance brought a soldier or offi-

Alas, scarcely had I touched the saw leaned against the very bar that was nearly cut through. At the same time to the iron, when I discovered that the file was too coarse. Moreover, the noise it made would have attracted the he tossed aside a stocking, apparently flung there carelessly, but which had in reality been so placed to cover the weak attention of the sentry had I not $sto_P ped$ at once. This put an end to our task for the time, but when all was quiet

His chance action was unnoticed by the others, but I perceived it instantly and, as he was a robust man, I feared his weight against the bar would cause it to give way. In another moment Ramon, taking in the situation also, called outon the "Ha, sergeant, here is room

"Thank you, I 'ave 'ad supper," Chubbes answered, shifting his position. Every second added to the probability that we should be discovered. In des-peration I rose from the table, and sauntering to the opposite window, made a sign to him that I wanted to speak to him. Happily for us, he came : and we

I put to him some trifling question with an air of secrecy, and presently he turned to go. Then, to our dismay, we saw that his white jacket was marked for some inches above and below the shoulders with the impression of the grease and soot we had put on the bar, the very indenture made in the iron by the file being plainly visible.

If he should go out with that mark upon him all would inevitably be re-vealed. Yet how was this catastrophe to be averted? I availed myself of the first rules that counted to up theory that first ruse that occurred to me, there was time for reflection.

ure should hear his comrade's disobedi-ence of instructions, our sentry would "Sergeant, I feel really ill," said I, putting a hand to my side as if in sudden distress. "No doubt it is the trouble of come up close to my window. We would come up close to my window. We would continue the conversation thus, while my companions sawed at the bar of the other window, only six or eight feet from where he stood. That he might not turn around quickly and discover the heart from which I sometimes suffer. If you will go to the canteen, get a pint of spirits, and smuggle it to us here, I shall be very grateful. With the change you may as well get a mug of beer for yourself, too." them, we always took the precaution of hanging out a blanket in such a position that its heavy folds deadened the grat-

As I spoke I slipped half a dollar into his pocket. Gratified, he turned away, but again I called him back, crying, "Why, where have you been, sergeant? There is a dark spot on your jacket.

while I, being acknowledged a good talker, was to play the part of entertaining the guard. Before long I found my portion of the work by no means the least arduous. To distract the attention of the sen-tinels I tried every artifice suggested by

my varied opportunities for the study of character. At every change of guard the corporal was wont to cry out and the sentinel relieved to repeat after him. the warning to the new sentinel — " The sentry is to hold no communication with the prisoners, nor shall he allow any one to converse with them, or to enter their room, or pass them any paper." The same order was pasted up on the wall

apon the order as a matter of form. Sometimes, as I feigned to be very care-