

“ The Cornet then,” said Isabel, “ is not a villain.”

Barton smiled, and replied, “ Artless maiden, think not too much of the agent whom Providence employed to send you safely through a tract of country you could not otherwise have passed.”

“ O, tell me his name,” said Eustace, “ that I may join it to yours, when I pray for my benefactors.”

“ I must not compromise his safety,” answered Barton; “ his generosity, if known, would endanger his life.”

“ But how shall I know him, as to repay his kindness.”

“ Think you see him in every unarmed enemy you meet, and deal by them as he has dealt by you.”

“ But if we should meet him in battle?”

“ Even in battle,” answered Barton, “ if there is time for reflection, remember