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IN TREATY WITH HONOR. A Romance of Old Quebec.

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CHAPTER X.

A DASHING CAVALIER.

Only half a mile of blue water, the Only half a mile of blue water, the beautiful, switt-floating Strait, separates the American city of Detroit and the Canadian town of Windsor. From the earliest settlement of the river banks a ferry has plied between the two shores whose inhabitants are as neighbors, meeting every day and transacting business together. In many cases also they are united not only by friendship, but by the ties of intermarriage. but by the ties of intermarriage.

The two places being thus closely connected, and there being no regular garrison here on the British frontier, it not surprising that the four hundre English refugees in Detroit who favored Canadian independence, and other enthusiasts, looked forward to an invasion of Canada from this point. Into this ion of Canada from this point. Into this secret I was admitted on the evening succeeding my arrival, after I had repeated my story of St. Denis, St. Charles, and St. Eustache at a meeting in the Steamboat Hotel.

The leaders had counted upon river being frozen over, as usual at this season, since men and field-pieces would have to be transported on the ice. unluckily for their plan, the Strait remained open in the middle of the current. As no preparation had been made for water craft, the whole project was now changed. The refugees and their allies, hardy volunteers from the border, were ordered to gather quietly at Gibraltar on the American shore and descend upon Malden opposite, at the mouth of the river, where there was a regiment of militia under the com of one Colonel Prince. The attack was set for the eighth of January, the day so celebrated in the annals of heroism as the anniversary of the battle of New

Oa the morning of the sixth, when Toussaint came to my room to shave me, which he did as a special favor, he chattered parrot-like as ever, yet there was about him an air of mystery that he made sure should not escape my notice. More than once, posing solemnly before me he leid the bony forefinger of his More than once, posing solemnly before me, he laid the bony forefinger of his right hand against one side of his nose and winked at me significantly. Again, he strutted about with a martial mien, ne strutted about with a martial mien, at the same time keeping his glance upon me "out of the tail of his eye," as he would have said. Frequently he chuckled to himself or broke into an abrupt laugh. Yet all I could get out the said of himself or broke into an abrupt laugh. abrupt langu. The state of this extraord-inary conduct was, "Ah, m'sieur will see. We shall soon have fine doings,

During the forenoon I watched a little schooner called the Ann head down the Strait, her white sails gleaming in the sunshine, and I knew she had on board the re'ugees, well equipped for service, and a supply of arms and provisions. In the course of the day a scout brought word to the city that if these men succeeded in capturing the fort at Malden the people would rise in revolt along the Canadian shore fro a the Lake of Ste. Claire to Lake Eric.

I no v set off down the cote, therefore resolved that, so soon as the new standard should appear floating above Malden, I would cross over and offer my sword for further service to the cause. I reached Gibraltar before the Ann, and the same evening, as I sat Ann, and the same evening, as as the bar of the tavern conversing with the other guests, the landlord hastily entered from the kitchen.
"Gantlemen," he cried in excitement, "a habitant has just brought in news

that several Indian chiefs, known allies of the British, have been seen on this side of the river in full war-paint. Alack, alack, the Red Dwarf, the demon of the Strait, showed hi too. His appearance always portends disaster!"

'Nonsense! Have the messenger in and let us hear his story," said I.

The Frenchman was not slow in responding to the call. A sallow, keen-

eyed fellow in elkskin trousers and fur coat and cap, he looked the very picture of an old time coureur de bois.

"M'sieur," he began in French, turn-ing to me when Lhad addressed him in his own language, "three Hurons, led by one Magee, have come across from Malden to make trouble and thus keep e Americans at home. My wife saw

landlord, wriuging his hands. "Are the horrors of the days of Pontiac, the massacres of the River of the Vineyards

'No!" I declared, starting to my feet and turning to the men about me. "Friends, what do you say to following up the trail of the redskins?"

'Agreed!" they answered with one accord.

I chose only six hardy young men. "We must be fresh for the adventure," I said; "therefore we will take a short rest, breakfast, and then sally forth

Long before dawn we set out, well-armed, carrying two day's provisions. and with Campau the habitant as our guide. The night was dark, a thaw and eavy rain had carried away the snow, and the tramp across the prairie and through the woods, whose bare boughs rattled like an army of skeletons, was no pleasant march. Soon after daylight we came to a cabin built under a knoll protected it from the north wind. it a little stream of water had

been deepened into a pool. the lodge of the old sachem,

Split-log," said Campau. s we paused to form a plan. girl came out of a neighboring swinging a bucket made of cured skin or leather, and went to the spring for water. At first she did not see us, but as she turned back her eyes fell upon our party and she started in

"You are from Malden?" she asked, so Campau told me.

He nodded. He had come over the day before and did not hesitate at the

the girl, suspecting no ruse, conducted us to the lodge of the chief, raised the deerskin curtain at the door, and disappeared within. Returning presently she said in English, "My father will talk with you."

My companions surrounded the cabin.
I entered it. On a bear's pelt spread
upon the floor was seated an old man,
whose muscles and sinews seemed made
of iron. A splendid specimen of his
race, he was clad in deerskin and envelored in a thin cloud of sproke which eloped in a thin cloud of smoke, which in imperturbably blew from his pipe As I stepped forward, he looked up at

"Split-log," I said, assuming to be leader of the party of English he thought us, "I seek one Magee a half-breed in as, "I seek one Magee as sent with a British pay who has been sent with a message to your people. We wish to re-call him. I want you to lead me to the place where he may be found."

My blue coat, cut somewhat in My blue coat, cut somewhat in the fashion of a military undress uniform, and the glimpse he caught of the armed men who attended me, evidently con-firmed in his mind to Mylder girl's story that

firmed in his mind the girl's story that I was an officer from Malden.
"I will go with you," he said laconically, in English also.
Getting upon his feet he wrapped himself in his blanket, took his musket from a corner, and going out led the way without indicating the least suspicion of our errand. "Magee is near the upper village.

The young men and warriors have gone there to hear him talk," he said as I caught up to him. After this he continued on in silence. It was an arduous journey for us

through the forest, and when we came to the Rigolet des Hurons we found the usually narrow stream swollen into a by the rains. We waded across, it, the icy waters being above our waists. Bet still, through all our diffi culties, the aged chief pushed on in ad vance with a marvellous activity and

After some three hours we neared our destination. As we approached through the woods, suddenly, like the shadow of a tree falling athwart the sunlight, a dark figure obstructed our path. It was an Indian who had been sent to summon Split-log to the council. The meeting at once showed the old chief that he had been outwitted, but red fox that he was and knowing that if the warriors should learn of his blunder his prestige among them would be gone, he on the instant began to dissimulate.
"What will you do at the powwow?"

"We but seek to prevent the half-breed from arousing the villages," I answered.

We want only Magee."
Split-log spoke a word to the mes enger, whom we had covered with our pistols. The brave, plainly understood no English, but at the command of the "Where is the conference taking place?" asked Campau in the Indian

"About two miles farther into the morass in a secret spot. I will take the white chief there," was the answer. We pressed on. When we arrived at

the great teepee built of boughs and skins, in a cleared space of the wilder-ness, I must confess I felt our undertaking to be a desperate one. From a short distance off we beheld through its open door the assembled warriors. In the centre of the semicircle of dark faces and glittering eyes stood a man, dressed like the others, who haranged

"He is telling the Indians," said Campau, who was able to catch a few words, "that the young English queen who lives beyond the rising sun and ha more warriors than there are leaves of the forest is the only real friend of the red man. He says the Yankees are bad men who want to rob them of their to rob them of their hunting-grounds and their horses.

that he was almost white, though his checks and brow were daubed with ochre and vermilion.

That I dee an arrive an arrive arrive and the could hardly have treated me with scanter ceremony.

Thus he went on, questioning the

ochre and vermilion.

The warriors who faced us, seeing us approaching with Split-log thought us as haughtily as he had done to me friends. Luckily for us, their muskets while the marshal stood by with a scowl were stacked together against the wall of the lodge. By a glance I directed my men to get between the Indians and these weapons. The next moment the orator, pausing to take breath, found

them. They went toward the Indian them. They leaped forward to recover their muskets, only to be confronted by "Merciful heaven!" interrupted the our levelled pistols. To be friendly our levelled pistols. "Are was their best policy, at least until the should learn who we were, and they chose it. Though only eight men, we could have shot half of them before being overpowered. The half-breed stood glaring at us like a snared panther.

"Magee," I said quietly, "you are my prisoner. Split-log, tell the warriors in their own language that this man has lied to them. The Yankees are their friends, but soon the woods will be full of soldiers. The braves would better

remain in their villages. Split-log warily did as I commanded.
"We are surrounned by Long-Knives" (United States troops), he told them, fully convinced that we had a detachment of military in the neighborhood. "Only a fool Indian would resist.

Let us offer the pipe of peace to these

After smoking the calumet with them we brought Magee back to Gibraltar. Here the people warmly welcomed us, many saying they had feared we would never return. By this time the Aun and several small boats had come down, bringing the British-Canadian refugees, who went into camp on the prairie, but Davis, the captain of the vessel, put up

at a tavern. I was attracted to him because, with great physical strength, he apparently posessed a spirit not easily subdued.

"We had an exciting voyage down," he acknowledged over a punch of Mon-"Do not be afraid," Campau called to her in her own dialect; "we have come to speak with Split-log. Is he here?" onganeta that I ordered brought to us in the inn-parlor. "We were chased by a British schooner, which I warned off by firing a volley.

watched us from a distance though, so no doubt we shall hear from them gain.

Before long the captain and I were Before long the captain and I were joined by several gentlemen from the camp. While we were in the midst of a discussion of the patriots' chances of success, there was a slight commotion outside the house. New guests had evidently arrived in a traineau or sleigh. A few minutes later the door of the parlor burst open and all present sprang to their feet as there strode into the room two men followed by an armed

to their feet as there strode into the room two men followed by an armed posse of militia.

The first of the two was perhaps fifty-five years of age, of good height, and his weight was probably not more than a hundred and fifty pounds. His hair, which he wore somewhat long, was the color of straw touched with silver, his pleasant even were gray, and though he pleasant eyes were gray, and though be strove to pull his smooth-shaven face down to a proper gravity, its natural expression of good humor seemed expression of good humor seeme struggling to shine forth, like a sun beam breaking through a cloud.

The other man was much younger; in fact he appeared almost a youth. About five feet ten inches tall, he had a slender, elegant figure and a round, almost boy ish face. The forehead was broad rather than high, and the brown hair fell rather than high, and the brown hair fell in graceful locks about a well-poised head. His eyes, which I think were blue, were radiant and genial, yet I felt they could also show that their owner possessed will, courage, and decision. His nose was prominent: the chin and jaw betokened force and determination, yet the expression of these features was somewhat negatived by a youthfu'lmouth, the full lips being red and smiling. His hands were white and delicate; his feet small and aristocratic. From the deference paid him by his companions and also by our little company whom he had surprised, the younger man clearly the chief in authority.

"Ha, ha, gentlemen," he exclaimed, drawing himself up to his full stature and throwing back his handsome head, "you did not expect me? Nevertheless have come down to see what you are doing. I hope you can give an account of yourselves, otherwise I shall have to of yourselves, otherwise I shall have to order Marshal Ten Eyck here to take all of you back to Detroit and clap you

into gaol. Having exploded this bomb among us, he turned to his escort and bade them to await his call outside in the The sergeant of the posse hesitated. The young min met his une sy glance with the stern surprise of one who would brook no delay in the carrying out of his orders.

"Go!" he repeated peremptorily. I am among my own people."
The sergeant hurriedly gave the word to the men and they filed out. The newcomer threw his military hat cloak, and gloves upon the table, folded his arms, and bent a searching glance upon the captain of the Ann.

Come, my friend," he began, " what have you to say for yourself?

The captain shifted from one foot to the other and averted his gaze. "Your excellency knows I command a trading schooner," he answered quietly. Taking advantage of the open naviga-

tion, I hope to make Sandusky and other ports of Lake Erie." continued the you, sir?" authoritative stranger, addressing me. My name is Nial Adair."
Have we ever met before?"

"Never before, your excellency. I am a stranger in this region, yet the fame of Governor Mason of Michigan is well known to me."
"Humph!" he exclaimed in return,

I never heard of you, sir.' With this he proceeded to interrogate the others, taking no further notice of

I felt the hot co'or mount to my fore Where was the gracious courtesy for which this young chief magistrate, renowned for his extraordinary abilit vas supposed to be noted? An aristo crat from Virginia, where was the courtiness to be looked for in a gentle Magee's back was toward us, but as he man born and bred in the Old Dominturned his head from side to side we saw ion? Had I been an uncouth savage

others, demeaning himself toward som brow beneath which his twinkled in a manner that contradicted

the severity of his features. All at once there flashed upon me the recollection of a tale I had heard at the Steamboat Hotel. Ten Eyck, although then. They leaped forward to recover their muskets only in the state of the British october their muskets only in the state of the British october among those ordered by Garage December 1997.

ave the town. He had not for the hardships of his exile, an e must perforce do his duty a United States government officer, h was said to sympathize with the Car adians who were struggling for indepen

dence. And the governor too? Had no Toussaint told me that his excellence was said to be at heart friendly to the

As this thought passed through my mind my rage against him cooled. sudden I comprehended the sup reil-iousness that had so stung my pride. By ignoring me this quick-witted boy

governor meant to do me a kindness. "I never heard of you, sir," he had said. "I do not know this Nial Adair," he was ready to say again if, perchance, I should get into trouble here on the border, and Colonel Prince or others over the way should appeal to him to

restrain me of my liberty.

How I had misjudged him! The act, on the surface so brusque, had been chivalrous and generous, and showed a rare thoughtfulness for an official in his perplexing position. Thinking it wise to observe his warning so ingeniously given, I withdrew to the back of the room where I could observe him and yet

ot obtrude myself upon his notice.
"Well, well," he cried at last, having concluded his interrogatories, " numor seems to have been over-officious in hinting that we should discover here nest of plotters likely to make trouble for President Van Buren at Washing-ton. Bah, all I find is a party of ritish schooner, which I warned off gentlemen playing dominoes and firing a volley. Our pursuers piquet—is it not the fact, marshal?"

"So it appears, your excellency," replied Ten Eyck, noncommittally.
One of the company had passed word
to the landlord, who now entered, poising aloft a tray laden with decanters

and glasses.
"A little wine?" repeated his excel lency, in response to the captain's urgent request. "Yes, for the air is cold to-night, we must return up the cote

without delay."
Pouring for himself a measure of the red gold Madeira, and nodding to us in his lordly way, he reiterated with a smile. "A quiet party of gentlemen, whom I recommend to return peaceably to their homes as soon as possible."

He deapt down the golden draught

lden draugh He drank down the g and the marshal followed his example The governor then put on his cloak gathered up his hat and gloves, and after a bow that for grace and condes cension could not be surpassed at the court of King James, strode from the room, Ten Eyck marching after him with soldierly rigidity. The landlord had not neglected to

provide refreshment for the men outside, fresh horses were brought from the stables, and almost before we fully realized what had taken place, our unexpected visitors were on the road once

Whether his excellency knew that within half a mile of the tavern encamped several hundred men res tavern were to attempt an invasion of Canada, I have never been able to determine. This much I can certify, however, lost nothing in popularity by not being sharp-sighted that night. When he was gone, we at the tavern drank his health with acclamation in a new supply of the old Madeira.

CHAPTER XL

THE SWORD UNSHEATHED. Shortly after twelve o'clock, when our party was about to separate, Captain Davis, who was seated by a window,

Bavis, who was school by started up abruptly.

"By old Nereus," he exclaimed, "a light on the river! It must be the Erie from Sandusky, bringing us volunteers and supplies" and supplies."
With a cheer the company sallied

forth to meet the new recruits. Not being a member of the projected expedi-tion, however, I remained where I was. Because of the necessity for caution, the cheer was not repeated on the river nk, nor was there any demonstration

om the camp.
The candles in the sconces on the walls of the tayern parlor had died down, but I continued to sit by the fire, moking my pipe, and prepared to be an nterested spectator of what might folnterested spectator of what might fol-ow the return of those who had gone to

Always on the eve of action my mind was wont to revert with a rush of strong emotion to Jacquette, the lady of my heart, to my dear comrade, and to St. Denis. So it was at present. Now the charming piquant face of the girl I loved, and again Ramon's handsome features looked out at me from the gleaming frame of the blazing hickory wood on the nearth. The shadows cast by the fire ight seemed to take on the gracefu contour of "la jolie Canadienne," in grey homespun as I saw her last, or the soldiery form of my more than brother in affection.

Then, as a great log burned through

and fell, making a chaos of glowing embers and letting fly a little flare of sparks, these pictures faded, and instead I saw again the manor by the Richelieu, or still again the battlefield, the church St. Eustache, and the figure of the at ot. Lustage, and the figure of the gallant Chenier standing above his men, waving his sword, and anon leaping through the window into the thick of his

enemies. From this review of the happy or stirring days of the past which my thoughts wrote in the book of the fire, brightly or luridly according to the theme, I by a quick tread crunching the aroused outside. Presently there was a in the hallway, I heard the land snow outside. lord greet a stranger, and in another minute some one crossed from the bar

and opened the door of the parlot.

Involuntarily shifting my position, I turned my gaze toward the new guest. ned my gaze toward He was a man of good physique, and his alere bearing showed that he was young, but he was still muffled in his cloak and its high collar concealed the lower part of his countenance, while a fur cap pulled well down, almost hid his eyes A certain magnetic current, however, confused feeling that here was some whom I knew, caused me to spring to my feet. He on his part stood like a statue confronting me in a dazed way. Thus we stared at each other for a moment. Then he silently doffed his cap, and his cloak fell to the floor. Merciful Heaven! Had the flickering fire caused my brain to waver like its flaming light? Assuredly my fancy was playing me a trick. be so; for this sh for this shadowy form, one o those that had gazed at me from the other end of the room, not only did not yanish now in the flood of light from the hall, but appeared more distinct and

I passed a hand over my brow and studied in unbelieving wonder the face of the man before me, a f ce I had but a few seconds earlier seen pictured in the fire, that had smiled forth from the shadows, the man who now stood before me in the florb. me in the flesh. Surely my reason tot-

A voice, his voice, that was like n other in the world, reassured me. "Nial!" he ejaculated, "God of Heaven,

Ramon," I faltered. We rushed into each other's arms,

clasping each other tight like schoolbys. In his impetuous fashion he kissed me as ardeatly as though I were his sweetheart, and I on my part embraced him once more. Who shall say this caress of soldier-comrades was weak or womanish "Nial, Nial, you here!" he cried

again, when, drawing back in order the better to survey me, he kept on shaking my hands and looking into my eyes.
"Ramon! For a moment I half-con-

"Ramon! For a moment interests, cluded I had summoned your spirit to bear me company." I said. "You remember we sometimes speculated upon the possibility of the spirit's leaving the body during its sleep? A while ago I pictured you as dreaming of me, perhaps, in some distant camp."

spiasned in the water far behind our boat, and we answered the attack with a derisive cheer. By this time the Ann had drifted so far into Lake Erie that

" No, thank Heaven, I am really here. Strangely enough, you were in my thoughts, too, as we steamed up from the thoughts, too, as we steamed up from the lake. It was the wish to make sure of a corner to sleep in that brought me up to the house without waiting to exchange civilities with the towns people; but had my wildest imaginings hinted that I should find you here, I should have hastened as if upon wings."

Did any one know you were coming to the Scrait ?"

"Only Toussaint, our old acquaint-ance of Chambly, you recollect. Hear-ing he was in this neighborhood, I sent him a small sum of meney I owed him and mentioned that I might see him soon, as I was coming to join the volun-

soon, as I was coming to Join the volun-teers at Sandusky."
"His antics of this morning are ex-plained," I declared with a smile, and went on to tell how he had amused and puzzled me. As we laughed over the incident Ramon and I at last seemed to realize that we were dealing in actuali-ties as well as heroics. Sitting down before the chimney we opened our hearts to each other as of old, each recounting what had happened to him since we separated, and listening with breathless nd sympathetic interest to the other story

" Now, since we have quieted down little, we will have a negus and sand wiches," I said.

While we were discussing these, vere brought face to face with the rest were brought face to tace with the test of the world, once more, by the trooping back of the company who had hurried to receive the volunteers. A servant had renewed the candles, and the room now blazed with light.

Among the last of the refugees to re

turn was Captain Davis of the Ann. He was accompanied by a man on the sunny side of forty. Tall and dark eyed, with bronzed complexion and black hair, the latter must have weighed something over two hundred pounds, and presented magnificent appearance in his pictures que semi-military uniform, which consisted of a Kentucky hunting-shirt with garish epaulettes, and bright blue trous-sers. Notwithstanding his fine pres ence, however, I at once took a dislike to him, for to me his handsome mouth lacked firmness and indicated a vacillating character. How far I was right in this estimate will be seen later.

this estimate will be seen later.

"General. this is Mr. Adair, a stranger who declines to join us while we are on American soil;" said the genial captain. "Adair, let me present General Sutherland, named by the leaders at Navy Island to mmand our forces

I bowed but held aloof, while the others crowded around the general with congratulations, which he received with pompous ostentation.
"So, Mr. Adair, you evidently think discretion the better part of valor,' exclaimed, turning toward me, for his vanity could not brook my coolness.

vanity could not brook my co The taunt cut like a sabre thrust, but would not let him know unded me. "Sir," I answered, smiling evasively.

he who waits and gathers stones will nd a time to throw them." From that moment he and I were enemies. Ramon had stood by glowering at the vainglorious officer whom, I could see, he disliked as much as I did.

Making a sign to him to follow me, l turned on my heel and left the room. Together we mounted the stairs to my

chamber. The day was breaking as we lay down upon my couch. Soon we slept side by side, as we had slept in the forear Chambly, in the cave above the Richelieu, and in the great fourosted bed at St. Denis.

posted bed at St. Denis.

The next day was bright and sunny.
General Sutherland, whose lungs were
certainly creditable, busied himself in the field of oratory, while his sub-ordinates hastened the embarkation of his men. For Campau the scout had brought in word that ne is regarding the camp having been officially set before Governor Mason on his return from Gibraltar, he was coming down the river with a strong force to arrest all concerned in

him and the marshal's posse could be repulse us. dainly seen up the river the refugees had crossed the boundary line, Ramon and I followed in a row-boat, and by the time the governor and hi party reached the wharf, our little craft was speeding across the current at too great a distance to be perceived by

The expedition had rendezvoused in The expedition had rendezvoised in Canadian waters in sight of the British force on the Island of Bois Blanc. As we neared the small fleet surrounded by the brilliant sunshine, we saw a new pennant fluttering in the breeze from the topmast of the Ann, a large tricolored flag with two stars and a legend which I knew was the word "Liberty." The flag was the standard of the patriots. Ramon and I had now no hesitation in

joining the undertaking, desperate as it seemed. The boats pushed on to the attack of the island, which was said to be garrisoned by about three hun red men, Indians, negroes, and "Look !" cried Ramon, pointing to

ward the Ann as we followed in the wake of the leader's batteau, "the schooner is drifting out into the lake. It was only too true. The sails and the little vessel had been rigging of

rigging of the little vessel had been hastily put together as she was not properly ballasted.

"By the Red Dwarf, yes. She is not under the control of her rudder," I said as we watched her, "and though the decks are crowded with men, the few sailors among them seem of no help

to the captain in this emergency."
We rowed steadily, keeping our eye still on the ship. A few moments later, Sutherland called to me over the short stretch of rippling azure that separated us from his skiff, " Major Adair, take an aide, go to the schooner, and try to bring her into action.'

ner into action.

Of course I chose Ramon to accompany me. He had received a commission from Navy Island and was now known as Captain Rycerski. As we passed Bo.s Blanc a volley of musketry rang from the shore. But the shots splashed in the water far behind our

we had a good pull of some three miles

"Who goes there?" demanded the familiar voice of Captain Davis in a peremptory tone, as, at last, we came " A messenger. Coute qui coute," I

answered, standing up in our cockle-shell craft and waving my hand to him, Recognizing me, he lowered his lens Recognizing me, he lowered his lens through which he had been observing us. Clambering up the rope-ladder, we were presently on deck, a sailor took charge of our boat, and I delivered my

"Faith, major, you are indeed welcome to take the military command of the ship," said Davis, heartily, " but I doubt if you will find the Ann to discipline. No woman could be more contrary or more bent upon having her

By tacking about and taking advantage of the evening breeze, the captain was able to run between Bois Blanc and the town of Malden or, as it is now called, Amherstburg, and thus, gradually, to the head of the island. We expected a warm reception from the fort, and this running of the gauntlet with a rickety schooner, through a narrow channel with a hostile force not more than twenty rods off, was, I admit, neither wise nor pleasant. But as the wind proved stubborn, and we knew our ship to be so, no other course was left

There were two unmounted pieces of artillery on board. These we placed one on each side of the schooner, making them fast to her quarters by means of ropes. We loaded them with canister and present the school of the sch pared, as well as we could, for whatever might occur. The Ann now lay on the opposite side of the island from the point where we had left Sutherland and the little fleet of boats some hours before. The firing we had heard on the lake had ceased. Receiving no message from the general, we concluded he had landed on Bois Blanc. But we were mistaken. While we lay idly by, Campau the scout came out in a directions for us to join the forces on a smaller island, where they were to bivouac.

"But all the people have fled to Malden," I exclaimed involuntarily. "With our ninety men we can take and hold Bois Blanc until to-morrow, and then

the general can assume possession."
"The general knows the place is deserted; nevertheless he bade me come out to you," replied Campau, glumly. Unwilling to set an example of insub-

ordination, I read the order to the men. "The first duty of a his superior officer. I shall comply with the command," I announced. " By old Nereus, suppose we fight our way through the channel rather than tack about at this late ho

wise it will take until morning to reach our comrades," grumbled the captain.

It was a bold scheme, but I was no Weighing anchor we once more set sail. The men, chiefly English-Canadian refugees, were well armed payonets and muskets, and emboldered an indomitable spirit. thirty among them I bade these lie down The rest I directed to remain below, but to keep in readiness to rush above on the instant should neces-

The dusk was setting in, the wind was blowing from the lake toward the Can-adian shore. On board we were as silent as if all were asleep. The least whisper could be heard as the helms man steered directly toward the head of Bois Blanc, Moving slowly along perceived that our course was arousing reat excitement among the inhabitants of the mainland. Across the water came the sound of church bells ringing to gather the people together. heard also the roll of drums summo the militia to arms. Officers galloped to and fro along the shore, evidently to urge the farmers to resist the attack the authorities believed we were going to make upon the frontier. As we approached Malden we saw the wharves and the banks of the river lined with the plan of invasion.

While they were leaving the shore, the smake of the steamer that carried crowds of men who were, plainly, ready to

'Do you mean to land?' asked Ramon, quietly, at my elbow.
"No," I answered. "There is a signal that forbids.

He peered through the gathering "What? The waving lantern that now is gone? But there are many lanterns."

Nevertheless it is a signal from some one familiar with the code at the fort, hazarded with the hope that we may understand. By certain chance, no matter how, I learned two or three of the signals at Chambly. So far as I can make out it says, 'Do not land. This is not the time.' I will obey it, come what will. But hush! No one but ourselves has noticed it. Whoever our friend on shore may be, he must not be betrayed.

for an instant, beyond the throng, the light flashed and again disappeared. Ramon raised his head.

1'il wager that light was waved by a Again he said, and even in that woman." moment of danger the fellow laughed a

low, musical laugh.
I drew myself up. Even with him, for the time, I was the commander, not the comrade. "Captain Rycerski," I replied curtly,

"if I thought one of our men nad a sweetheart mong the enemy I should recommend his dismissal from the service as soon as possible."

He glanced at me sharply and at once became grave.
"Who goes there?" cried out some

one in authority from the shore.
"This is none of your affair," I called in answer. "What schooner is that? Are you

friends or foes?' "Look at our flag and decide for your-

selves. "Come to, or we shall fire on you,"

threatened the same voice.
"Fire away and be d-d," I returned, in no conciliatory tone.

A volley of musketry here punctuated heads, and those of our men who had never before scented gunpowder learned the strange music made they cut through the air.

The breeze had progress against river was slow, the time to reload and passed another made in one of damage was done. test in the shar At a third voll could be with diff By old Nere the captain to me "Steady, men,
"Wait for your of
From the Quee

AUGUST 7,

er now put out t served our fire of shot from the t of our men was of ly wounded. The onflict rouses little band were ence in curses, tion to bring one bear upon the ci "Now," I sho dogs of war. effect of not tell, but it r

havoc or fear. as a drummer musicians struc Yaukee Dood speed the steam us away altered ing around, mad one or two shot if in chase, of getting abou We afterwards the shore at her crew and teered against As for us, we and discoverin Sutherland ha the smaller isl

> As the pass the station a to the platf thirty, a boy medi square should The newc garded him a stout ma endeavoring on a box of f

Station 1

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time it was ne

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"Yes." The place tough gan they're all the old sup let some I Then the But th' min The stra

a stout ma short in st clad. "Hullo," Mr. Haski The stat mines. The sto said. The s toward th Thet's

curiously

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The ste "All I took ...
"That' he said. The st afeared longer.
"Very
"Hand

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"I d 44 They boys ar old sup such a tenden "Th swered he wu: down -an' He

> feelin "Sh quick haul "S don's
> "I'm
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