

more to be expected of a thinker or naturalist, than a trained soldier, accustomed to prompt action; when he was suddenly brought to himself, with a quick perception of his unfaithfulness to his duty, by a sight which surprised, while it also alarmed him. It was the coming once more into his line of vision of the schooner which had startled him in the other bay at noon. She now flew no ensign, but he realized that she was either the same vessel, or else her twin sister. He felt certain that she was a Yankee ship, and wondered what she could be doing along this coast, if she was not in touch with confederates, and carrying supplies and information to and fro? Perchance she was even landing men and arms, for this was a very important point, lying as it did, between the eastern and western districts of the Province.

While he watched her, she slowly slipped across the patch of sunny waters, and while he quickly backed his horse into the shadow of the wood, she moved on, borne by the brisk breeze which stirred the white foam at her prow, and once more rounding a point in the land, disappeared from his anxious vision.

He now felt confident that he had made a discovery of the greatest importance; but realized that he had blundered in questioning the men at the inn regarding the boat. He thought of the man, Fox, with his secretive manner, sly questions and innuendoes, and of the preacher's warnings, with some uneasiness. Supposing, he mused, he had come into a hotbed of traitors. The preacher had hinted as much at the tavern. If this were true, what chance was there for the holding of this most important portion of the Province? Had