

"I said to Sir Richard 'Monsieur, your project is excellent and wise. To restore and at the same time keep the goods of another is admirable work, or rather a master-stroke of policy. It is awarding justice with interest. Also, I am sure Miss Lucy would be enchanted by your proposal, if . . .'"

"I paused. He asked . . ."

"If she were not already betrothed to my friend, Louis de Montluc . . ."

"At this news Sir Richard cried out . . ."

"Montluc le Rouge . . ."

"Yes, Monsieur . . ."

"That barbarian . . ."

"I bowed. You flatter my friend . . ."

"That red-skin! that cannibal . . ."

"He would have said more deprecatory of his rival, but I saw Charlot coming at a race toward me, and I made a sign to be silent if he did not wish to get into a quarrel, for the boy was not of a disposition to suffer his brother to be insulted in his absence, and there were plenty of Canadians and savages on the island who would not have asked better sport than scalping his Excellency, Sir Richard Carroll, Governor of Massachusetts . . ."

"The baronet understood my gesture, and kept silent . . ."

## CHAPTER XIX

### A SPY IN TOWER MONTLUC—SIR RICHARD CARROLL RETIRES

"Upon joining us," Lord Kidare continued, "Charlot shook my hand warmly, American fashion, and said . . ."

"Ah! Gerald! my dear friend! How I longed to see you! I have so much to tell you. We have had a great deal of news in your absence. We have had a friend call upon us, who says he is a cousin of Lucy's . . ."

"Then, noticing Sir Richard, who was keeping a little out of the way, he recognized him and added . . ."

"Yes, there he is, Sir Richard Carroll, why don't you come here? One would think you were hiding! Don't be so retiring! They are making supper for you inside. How did you find the fishing and hunting, Gerald? Good? Eh?"

"I pointed at some wild duck slung across the shoulders of one of our Algonquins . . ."

"The boy then chattered away . . ."

"Sir Richard brings good news. A treaty is concluded and peace is to follow speedily. My father and brother are going to return, and Lucy will be married in less than a fortnight. She is greatly pleased, and so are we all, mother, myself and sister Athenais. We shall dance for three weeks . . ."

I have already invited three hundred Algonquins with their squaws and I am counting upon Iroquois and Hurons. If necessary, I shall go after the Patagonians to South America . . ."

"We were thus far in the description of Charlot's plans, when we arrived in front of the Castle, which stands, as I believe I have explained, on one side upon a lofty cliff of perpendicular granite, which sentinel-like, looks down upon Lake Erie, while on the other, it commands a gently sloping plain a distance of a quarter of a league . . ."

"The draw-bridge, as in time of war, was lowered to receive us. Sir Richard appeared surprised at this display of vigilance, and remarked upon it pretty audibly . . ."

"Old Carrizaray, who was there, sword in hand and pistol in his belt, to receive us, answered as if to a question . . ."

"English Lord, while Baron Montluc and his son are not on this island, and the Earl of Kildare is out hunting or fishing, I, who represent them here, shall suffer no one to enter without demanding his name, his arms and his passport. And if any one does not like that . . ."

"Sir Richard, seeing that the old Basque was waxing wrathful, answered . . ."

"I am quite satisfied with your rule . . ."

"Well, so much the better," rejoined Carrizaray, "because it would be all the same anyhow. You should have to submit to it . . ."

"The old Basque was plainly no better pleased than Buffalo at the Englishman's visit . . ."

"To soften his ill-humor, I made a sign to Sir Richard to precede me, and drawing Carrizaray aside, asked him . . ."

"What has happened this evening?"

"Scarcely anything. We killed an Englishman, that's all . . ."

"But you appear in bad sorts, Carrizaray . . ."

"Yes! indeed! but not because we killed an Englishman. Why did he come here without permission in time of war?"

"Well?"

"But it is on account of the man we have opened our gates to . . ."

"Then he should not have been received . . ."

"True, my lord, but when he displayed the flag of truce and made all kinds of signs that he came as a friend, we could not prevent his entering. He shouted 'Great news! peace! peace!' and did not return our fire. Then Madame Montluc, who is good, said . . ."

"Don't fire, Carrizaray!"

"I replied . . ."

"Madame, in Lord Kildare's absence, I . . ."