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The Canadian Post

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MDEANE, Civil Engineer and Provincial Land Surveyor, Russell Street. Fep. 5, 1861. 11-tf

C BRADY, Civil Engineer and Provincial Land Surveyor. Office in Mr. Kempt's Building, Kent Street, Lindsay, C.W. 168-tf

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E. A. HERRIMAN, Physician, Surgeon Provincial Licentiate, &c. Office in the Blue Cottage, back of the Methodist Church, Wellington St. Lindsay, Sept. 5, 1865. 314-ly

DR. BENSON, Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Residence—Corner William and Russell Streets, formerly occupied by Mr. G. H. Lennon. 321

THOS. BEALL, Esq., *Coroner.* OFFICE at the READING ROOM, No. 8, KEENAN'S BLOCK, Kent Street. Lindsay, April 1894. 241-t

Dr. FIDLER,
SURGEON TO THE GAOL, and
CORONER,
LINDSAY. 308-tf

JAMES H KNIGHT, (late Organist of Trinity Church, Galt,) Teacher of the Pianoforte and Melodeon. Residence at Mr. Britton's, Kent street Lindsay. ☞ Agent for R. S. Williams' Improved Melodeons and Victoria Organs.

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JOHN DOUGLAS, General Agent and Licensed Auctioneer, Cambridge Street, Lindsay. Orders solicited. 125-rf

GEORGE BRYAN, Architect and Builder, Lindsay, C W. Working plans carefully prepared. Window Sash and Door frames made to order. Lindsay, 3rd November, 1864. 272-tf

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JAMES WINTERS, House, Sign and Ornamental Painter, Glazier, Paper Hanger, and White-washer. All orders carefully filled on moderate terms. Shop on William Street. Lindsay, 6th April, 1865. 292

MONEY TO LOAN
AT EIGHT PER CENT.
APPLY to G. DORMER, Solicitor, &c. Lindsay, Sept, 22, 1863 265-tf

George Douglas,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES,
MANILLA, C. W. 322

DR. INGERSOLL,
Graduate Queen's University,
Kingston, C. W.,
(Late Surgeon U. S. Army.)

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Advice and Recipes furnished *gratuitously to* the poor every Wednesday and Saturday from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. Lindsay Dec, 21, 1865. 329

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WM. BOYNTON begs to inform the inhabitants of the County of Victoria and surrounding Counties, that he has opened the Hotel on William Street, lately occupied by Jewett, and as he has had it fitted and furnished in first style, visitors will find every convenience. Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the best quality.

An attentive ostler always in attendance. Lindsay, Dec. 16, 1864. 229-tf

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(LATE NORTH AMERICAN)
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ROBERT BRODIE, Proprietor

THIS favorite Hotel having been lately completely renovated, affords the best of accommodation for travellers and the public generally. Under present management no efforts will be spared that will conduce to the comfort of guests.

☞ The best of Liquors and Cigars. 247-1y.

Revere House,
BEAVERTON.

The subscriber begs to announce that he has leased the above hotel, which has been furnished and fitted up throughout in the best of style. None but the choicest Liquors and Cigars will be kept in the bar, and his table will be furnished with all the delicacies of the season.

☞ Careful and obliging Ostlers always in attendance.

WM. PARKIN, Proprietor. Beaverton, Jan. 6th, 1865. 280

CROCKER'S HOTEL,
(LATE PLATT'S,)
Nelson street, Toronto,
Above King Street.

THE Subscriber begs to intimate to his friends and the public, that having leased the above central premises for a term of years, he has refitted and refurnished throughout, and he will be glad to have a call from the travelling community.

☞ Excellent and extensive Stabling.

JAMES CROCKER, Toronto, July 1865. 305-tf

HENRY HUGHES,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER, Land, House and Commission Agent. RESIDENCE:—Kent Street, Lindsay, C. W.

☞ Orders left at the Office of the *Canadian Post* will receive prompt attention. Lindsay, July 13th. 1864. 255-tf

DAVIS'S HOTEL,
(Late McColl's)
CAMBRAY, C.W.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public of Victoria County, that he has opened the hotel in Cambray lately occupied by Mr. McColl; and as he has had it furnished in first style, visitors will find every convenience. Wines, liquors and cigars of the best quality. An attentive Hostler always in attendance.

WM. DAVIS, Proprietor. Cambray, Sept. 1865. 316-1y

WM. HARRIS, TAILOR, William Street, Lindsay. Military Uniforms, Clergymens', College and Dressing Gowns and Smoking Caps made up to order.

Clothing cleaned and turned. Orders respectfully solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Lindsay, June 9, 1865. 301-tf

To be Sold—A Bargain.

ALL that new FRAME DWELLING HOUSE lately occupied by Matthew Blakely, on York Street, in Lindsay. It is a large commodious house and well adapted for a Boarding House. Price $400, payable by instalments. Immediate possession given. Apply to

Messrs. MACKAY & HEAP, Solicitors. Lindsay, Oct. 25, 1865. 321

PETER ANDERSON.

TAILOR, OAKWOOD, (shop opposite Mr. A. Cameron's old store,) thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed on him for the past 3 years, begs to say that he is still prepared to promptly execute all orders with which he may be favoured, in the latest styles and at the lowest prices.

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Mrs. Crosbie Brady

HAVING rented a PIANO is desirous of taking pupils at her residence, Russell street.

☞ Terms made known on application. Lindsay, May 3, 1865. 296-1y

JEWETT'S HOTEL,
KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

Good stable and shed attached, and an attentive ostler always in attendance.

Free Omnibus to and from the Cars and Boats.

BOARD $1.50 PER DAY. Lindsay, March 10, 1863. 192-t

COUNTY BONDS.

County Council of the
COUNTY of VICTORIA
have
SIXTEEN BONDS OF $1000 EACH
bearing interest at
SIX PER CENT.,

payable half-yearly, and maturing in eighteen years.

Parties desirous of purchasing one or more of said Bonds can do so by applying to the County Treasurer or the Warden.

By order of the Warden,
S. C. WOOD,
County Treasurer.
Lindsay, Nov. 21st, 1865. 325-tf.

F. OAKLEY, M. D.—Office and Residence Manilla, 2 doors north of Fenton's Hotel. 336

H. D. LUMSDEN, Provincial Land Surveyor, Woodville, County of Victoria. Land Surveying to any extent and of every description performed at short notice. 337-26in

COCHRANE & COCHRANE,
Barristers, Attorneys, &c.
Prince Albert & Port Perry, C. W.
S. H. COCHRANE, L.L.B. County Crown Att'y. W. M. COCHRANE. 339

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The subscriber desires to inform his friends and the public that he continues to keep the best horses, neatest and most comfortable carriages and buggies, constantly on hand for hire.

Terms extremely Moderate.

H. WORKMAN

J. W. ELLIOT,
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Over E. HOOPER & Co.'s *Drug Store, Toronto.*

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Down with High Prices!!

The subscriber begs to inform the inhabitants of Lindsay and surrounding country that he has lately opened out a large and varied stock of Chairs, Bed Steads, Bureaus, Dressing and other stands, Looking Glasses, &c., all of which he will sell at much lower rates than have heretofore been asked in Lindsay.

Chairs and Sofas in Hair Cloth.

☞ Funerals Furnished. Jobbing will receive prompt attention.

WM. WHITE, Opposite Crown Land Office. Lindsay, February, 1865. 829

Insolvent Act of 1864.

Province of Canada, *County of Victoria,* To WIT: } In the County Court of the County of Victoria.

In the matter of Alexander McLean,
An Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given, that on the Twentieth day of April next, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon (or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard) the undersigned will apply to the Judge of the said Court for a discharge under the said Act.

The undersigned official assignee gives notice also that he will at the same time (or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard) apply to the said Judge for his discharge from the office of official assignee, and that his final account is open for inspection at his office in the Town of Lindsay.

Dated at Lindsay, the 22nd day of January, A. D. 1866.

ALEXANDER McLEAN,
by PROSPER ARMSTROMG HURD, His Attorney.

S. C. WOOD, Official Assignee. 334-8in

A Good Farm For Sale.

TO BE SOLD CHEAP, the East half of Lot 14 in the 9th concession of Ops, contained 100 acres of which about 10 acres are cleared and 10 acres ready to log. This farm is within 4½ miles of Lindsay and 6 miles from Omemee, a short distance from the railway. A good leading road runs in part of the lot.

Immediate possession. Title indisputable.

TERMS.—A portion of the money down; and the balance in 4 years. For further particulars apply to the owner John Bryans, Ops, or to

Messrs. MACKAY & HEAP, Solicitors, Lindsay 318-3m

REMOVAL.
TO
Knowlson's Brick Block.
T. GOURLEY

BEGS to inform his numerous friends and the public generally, that he has removed his

Photographic Picture Gallery

to large and commodious rooms in Knowlson's Brick Block, specially fitted up for the purpose, and equal for accommodation to any in the Province.

T. G. would return his thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him for the past number of years, and he is now better prepared than ever to suit the wants of the public in the picture line, in the latest and most pleasing styles and second to none in the Province.

Free exhibitions of views of all parts of the world.

Gold and Silver Electroplating done on the the shortest notice.

'I have fitted up the above rooms specially for T. Gourley, Photographer, and parties desiring pictures would do well to give him a call.'

J. KNOWLSON. Lindsay, Nov. 17, 1865. 324

Blanks for Sale.

THE following useful Blanks can always be found at the CANADIAN POST printing office:

Landlord's Warrant,
Inventory of the Goods and Chattels Distrained
Bailiff's Sale,
And Magistrates' Blanks.

THE ARGYLE HOTEL.
(DONALD McKENNIN PROPRIETOR.)

HAS been lately renovated and refurnished, with the view of making it a comfortable Country Inn.

Licensed to sell Wines and Spirits, of which the best brands only will be kept. Argyle, 6th March, 1866.

ESTABLISHED IN 1859.

HENRY GRIST,
(LATE OF QUEBEC,)
DEPARTMENTAL, PARLIAMENTARY,
and Patent Right Agent.

PARTIES HAVING BUSINESS TO transact, will save time and trouble by consulting Mr. Grist.

OFFICE:—3 doors below York, on Sussex Street, in the same building with Messrs. Buckley & Scott, Solicitors. Ottawa, Jan. 2, 1866. 331

Literary Selections.

Norah Cushaleen;
OR
THE HAUNTED CASTLE.

(Continued from last week.)

The party made the toilsome ascent slowly and in perfect silence. Hargreave was occupied in conjecturing the cause and meaning of his capture, since some private personal purpose was clearly to be served by the outrage, though what that might be he was at a loss to imagine. O'Brady was the only man with whom he had come into antagonism since his arrival in Ireland, and yet the hatred which the factor did not fail to show that he cherished, was not of such a strong nature as would prompt him to plan and carry out such a bold nefarious scheme, and one that could profit him nothing; and yet, if O'Brady was not the instigator of his capture, who could it possibly be, and what was the purpose in view? What personal harm intended him? There were, he had heard, violent, lawless men in the country, who had not unfrequently committed outrages of a similar, if not worse character. But in these cases there was always a powerful motive. The victims of such outrageous proceedings had, by the adoption of a certain course, rendered themselves obnoxious to a faction or a district. But he could not possibly have done so, for he had never emerged out of a quiet obscurity or made acquaintances in the neighborhood.

For a long time it was in vain that the youth sought to pierce the mystery which surrounded him; the whole business seemed dark and inexplicable. Suddenly, however, a light darted into his mind—might it not be connected with his relation to Mary Kendal? Had their mutual love been discovered, and was this the cause why she failed to be that evening at the place appointed? This seemed extremly likely; and it must be to separate them that he was now being forcibly carried into the mountains. But who had authorized the violence; was it her father or Malvrin Blantire? It was the latter he had no doubt, for Hargreave knew only too well how unprincipled and unscrupulous Malvrin was.

'Great Heaven!' he inwardly ejaculated, 'if the scoundrel should force his suit upon Mary. He is capable of any enormity, and these are, no doubt, his myrmidons whom he has employed to get rid of me that he may be free to forward his infamous project.'

As this thought passed through the mind of the youth, filling it with a bitter regret and fierce impatience, the party suddenly came in front of a range of low buildings, under the shelter of a high rock. Here they paused and the leader uttered a shrill cry, by way of a signal which strongly resembled the scream of a bird.

It was immediately answered from within, and the leader dismounting from his horse approached a low door, an aperture in which was thrown open, and a head presented itself—the head of a shaggy-haired, bearded man, of the veritable ruffian type.

With this most uncouth personage the leader held a whispering conversation, after which the aperture was closed, and the door itself was opened, and the entire person of the owner of the head made his appearance. His figure and whole aspect was quite in keeping with his forbidding countenanee. He was rather under the middle stature, very thick and brawny in limb, and was dressed in what appeared to be clothes made of the skins of hairy animals.

He took the leader's horse and conducted it to the rear of the building, and by the time he returned the entire party had dismounted, the belt which confined Hargreave's legs having been loosened, and himself assisted to the ground by his captors.

The shaggy man in the rough garments took the other two horses, one in each hand, and led them also out of sight, turning round as he disappeared to throw a nod at the leader, who silently returned it.

'Now, ye'll have to be afther walkin' the rest uv the way,' remarked the latter, as he turned his masked face towards Hargreave.

'And I would take the liberty o' giving ye this bit of advice. Don't be tryen to give us the slip, for, by the powers, ye'll find that's a thing ye can't do at all at all, and ye'll only have me wastin' a bullet on ye.'

'Well,' observed Hargreave, 'considering that my arms are tied pretty firmly, I should say there is little need for an advice of that kind. Suppose I did try to give you the slip, I could not run far.'

'Bedad, but every one would not be so sinsible as to think so,' replied the other.

The journey was now renewed on foot; Hargreave being placed between the leader and another, the third being close behind. The leaving of the horses was easily explained. The road was now so steep, rugged, and broken that riding was impossible, even walking was a difficult matter, and progress was most frequently made by scrambling or climbing.

The youth felt it exceedingly painful to advance with his arms bound to his side. When he stumbled or slid he had no means of steadying himself, and the surmounting of the many huge pieces of rock which lay in their path was a task in itself. On coming to one of these more formidable than any they had yet met, Hargreave stood still.

'Now,' he cooly remarked, 'it is rather too much to expect a man to walk into captivity especially under such difficulties as I have to encounter with my arms bound. So you must either free my arms or carry me—whichever you choose.'

'Faix, and a mighty heavy burden you'd be,' replied the leader. 'But suppose now that we'll do neither the one or the other.'

'Then I don't move a step further,' said Hargreave resolutely.

'Aisy, now,' returned the other, 'Ye've allowed the pistol to slip out of your memory.'

'Not a bit of it. But you'll not fire the pistol. What good would my murder do you?'

'Save us the trouble of carrying you,' replied the leader.

'I'll save you that trouble, without laying such a crime on your soul,' responded the youth. 'Liberate my arms, and I promise to go on without attempting to escape.'

'Maybe ye think we believe that,' drily observed the leader.

'I never promise what I don't perform,' said Hargreave in a tone of firm calmness, which has its weight with his listeners.

The cords were removed from his arms, and he quietly continued the ascent, the leader keeping close at his side, with the pistol openly in his hand.

'Are you still resolved not to answer any question regarding this outrage?' he said to the latter, as they climed up in close proximity.

'Never a one,' was the reply.

'Not if I guess?' continued Hargreave.

'Och, ye may save yourself the trouble, for if ye guessed from now till next year ye wouldn't hit the mark anyhow.'

'Well, it might amuse me to try, at any rate. Now is Malvrin Blantire the man who has employed you?'

'Och, murder, you've done it at the first attempt,' cried the leader, who was for a moment brought to a pause with surprise.

'It is Malvrin, then? 'I am quite right.'

'Well, since you've guessed it, there's no harm in tellin' what you know already.'

'Then he can only have one purpose,' added Hargreave, 'and that is to separate me from Mary Kendal.'

'Not a doubt uv it,' remarked the leader, who seemed to think there was now no need for making any part of the matter secret.

'Of course,' remarked the youth, 'he pays you a certain price for the service. Name it, and I'll give you the double to set me free.'

'Ah, sure, ye want to come over us now, said the other in an incredulous tone. 'When would the likes uv a wandering English painter have money enough to pay better than a bould-hearted Irish squire?'

'It doesn't matter what I am,' said Hargreave. 'Perhaps you are all mistaken in me. At all events I have money enough to pay you well for setting me free.'

'Bedad, then its me that's sorry for the same,' said the leader, in a regretful tone.

'And what may the cause of your sorrow be?' inquired Hargreave.

'Just because I can't close wid yer honor's offer. If yer had maded it afore we parted wid the horses, I could have met you nate and handy, but now it's impossible.'

'Impossible—and why?'

'Whisht,' he whispered. 'The oath is in the way.'

'Oh, no oath can be binding which—'

'Hould your tongue, I tell ye, said the leader with a sudden fierceness. 'If ye be afther spakin another word, ye'll be afther making me burn pouther.'

Hargreave [illegible]nished at the change in the ruffian's behaviour, obeyed the order so threateningly given, and [illegible] some distance further the party contin[illegible] their way in silence.

On reaching a recess in the go[illegible] youth was ordered to enter it, and wh[illegible] of the ruffians was stationed at its [illegible] the other two retired to a little distance, and conferred together in whispers.

Hargreave could not hear what was said, but he suspected that the conversation was of a kind that boded no good to him; and neither it was, for Mike O'Rafferty and his son Pat were consulting as to the desirableness of murdering the youth in order to obtain the money which he said he possessed. The cupidity of the wretches had been stimulated by the offer he had made them, which offer could not be accepted for this reason, that the man who took charge of the horses was one of Captain Jack's gang, and he knew that Hargreave was being conveyed to head-quarters. It was too late, therefore, to enter in a private negotiation, for the terms of the awful oath which all the gang took made it death to commit any breach of faith.

But it occurred to Mike that if he could not get money from the prisoner for liberating him, he could obtain it in another way—viz., by murdering him—a deed which he could easily represent to the Captain as a necessity following an attempt at escape.

Pat being entirely of his father's mind, they agreed that the crime should be committed on that very spot—not in the recess, but on the path, that all suspicions might be avoided. Pat was, therefore, despatched to send his brother and keep watch over the prisoner while Mike acquainted him with the design they had formed.

This was done, and, an understanding being establised among the three, they, returned to the recess to do the dark and cruel deed.

CHAPTER XIII.

CAPTAIN JACK.

HARGREAVE divined the nature of the consultation that was being held by his captors, when they returned and intimated that the journey should be resumed, he kept a sharp suspicious eye on the movements of each; but especially of the fellow at his left, who carried a pistol in his hand. Without seeming to be watching him, he was yet observant of every motion, and by the increasing light of morning, noticed him lay his finger stealthily on the trigger.

The fellow now began to walk rather slow, but so did Hargreave, for he saw the purpose was to shoot him from behind. Presently he noticed the pistol rising gradually, with its muzzle pointed towards his head. The critical moment had come, and turning suddenly round, he struck up the ruffian's arm, when the pistol went off with a reverberating sound, and the bullet struck the rock above.

'A miss,' roared the leader, instantly pointing his weapon, which fortunately for the youth, flashed in the pan, and gave him time for exclamation.

'Why would you murder me? he exclaimed; 'you'll make nothing by that. I have no money about me.'

'Didn't ye tell us ye had?' roared the leader.

'No, I am not so foolish as to carry it on my person.'

'Och, and by the powers, you've been telling us a lie, or you are telling us one this blessed minit,' said the other. 'I'll trouble yez to show us the inside of your pockets.'

Hargreave readily did this, and even submitted to be searched, when a few small coins were all that revealed themselves.

'Now,' he remarked, 'are you convinced that the murder would have brought you no profit?'

'I'm convinced that ye're a mane deceiving blackguard,' said the leader, in a tone of surly disappointment.

'There you are wrong again,' responded the youth. 'If you had made a bargain for my release, I could not only have promised the double of what you received from Blantire, but its payment would have been sure. Though I don't happen to have it in my pocket, that is easily accounted for. The coat in which my pocket-book is, I put off just before leaving the house, and tossed it over a chair back without remembering that the money was in it; and faith I'm glad now that I did so, for the want of it has saved my life.'

A grunt, which was expressive of nothing, was the reception which this half-laughing speech met with. The murderous intention of the ruffians was, however, abandoned, and their course up the mountains once more resumed.

'Well,' thought Hargreave to himself, 'this is a pretty adventure of which I have become the hero. It is plain that the rascals into whose hands I have fallen, think nothing of taking a man's life when it seems to advantage them. It is, therefore, problematical if I shall ultimately escape out of their clutches. My poor Mary, I shudder to think what may be her fate. That monster, Blantire, may prevail on her father to force her to marry him, and—Oh, I cannot bear to think of such a frightful catastrophe!'

A short while after break of day, they came to a spot among the mountains still wilder than any they had yet passed. Crags, peaks, precipices, gorges, and ravines were assembled together in sublime confusion. It was a steep narrow glen, the slopes of which were covered with thick entwining bushes, and at the bottom amid dark, wild grandeur, a small stream coursed over its rocky-bed.

Down into the depths af this rugged gorge Hargreave was led by his captors, and after lollowing for a time the many windings of a narrow slippery foot-path, they reached a place where a large precipice reared its perpendicular front. At the base of this precipice a mass of wild shrubbery grew in great profusion, and half concealed several deep fissures, which ran for some distance up the face of the rock.

Stopping here, the leader emitted a cry similar to that which he had given before the buildings on a lower part of the mountain, and before its echo had died away far down the ravine, a mass of climbing plants was moved aside a few paces from them, and a wild looking form emerged from beneath.

Between the man and the leader of the party several signs were exchanged, then the latter stepped forward, and both disappeared behind the brush wood.

Some minutes passed, during which Hargreave remained in charge of the other two, who silently but vigilantly guarded him. Then the brushwood was again put aside, and two shabby men came forth, and, grasp- the youth by each arm, led him forward.

Immediately behind the mass of trailing plants, was a slit in the rock, wide enough to enable three men to walk abreast. Into this Hargreave entered between his new escort, and was guided forward amid profound and impenetrable gloom.

The passage seemed to have various turnings, but it grew wider as they advanced, and their foot-steps sounded and echoed as in a lofty hall. On turning one of the corners a dim light broke upon the utter gloom, and Hargreave looking forward saw in the distance a small, steady gleam of fire. As they approached this turned out to be an oil lamp, hung from the roof of a large lofty cavern. The light was not strong enough to illuminate the place, but by its feeble rays the youth, was enabled to see numerous forms lying upon the floor—most of them as it seemed asleep—one or two raised their head and bent a bright, glittering eye upon him as he was led through the midst of them, but the majority continued motionless.

The two men led him to the further side of the cavern into another passage, which formed communication between the large cavern and a smaller, the entrance to which was by a low circular opening, through which one person had to creep. One of the men then crept through first, and the youth was ordered in a deep, gruff voice to follow. Resistance being useless, Hargreave obeyed, and a torch being brought, another oil lamp which hung from the roof of this place was also lighted, revealing the dimensions of the rocky chamber, and one or two rude benches with which it was furnished, also a couch of dry grass and moss which was spread out in one corner.

'My new lodging,' thought the youth to himself, as his eye by a rapid glance took in the scene. 'This is evidently to be the place of my sequestration, and it is, I take it, the haunt of robbers, no doubt under a daring reckless leader.'

'Of course the walk up the mountains has given you a bit o' an apetite?' said one of his conductors, as the other brought in a quantity of bread and meat. 'You see,' we don't starve those who are brought to Captain Juck's Liberty Hall.'

'I hope you don't murder them either,' said Hargreave, turning upon him a bold, searching glance.

'Not if we can't help it,' observed the fellow, a good deal surprised by the youth's blunt fearlessness.

'You do sometimes, then?' returned Hargreave, continuing to eye him with a steady glance.

'Well, if there's any difficulty about the ransom, we're not over-polite,' laughed the robber.

'You have a captain, of course?'

'Of course, we have. Captain Jack. Every body has heard of him.'

'I havent,' returned Hargreave. 'But this is not wonderful, for I have only been a few weeks in Ireland. Well, now, give my compliments to Capt. Jack, and say I wish to see him immediately.'

'Faix, but ye're in a hurry any how. If he looks in upon you in the morning after breakfast, that will be the soonest. And sure the best thing you can do now is to take a sleep, and it's jist that same I intend doing, so the top o' the early mornin' to you, Mister Painter.'

So saying, the robber retired, his companion accompanying him. When they had crept through the circular cavity a harsh creaking noise caused the youth to look towards it, when he saw that a strong iron grating had been drawn across.

'That effectually imprisons me,' he thought. 'No chance of escape. If I fail to make this Capt. Jack listen to reason, my case is desperate.'

He ate a few mouthfuls of the food that had been brought, and being exhausted by the toilsome night journey, went and threw himself upon the couch of moss. It was deliciously soft, and despite the perilous nature of his position, he soon fell into a deep sleep. He was awakened by the harsh noise of the grating and the entrance of the same robber who had attended him the night before. He carried with him a bowl of steaming hot coffee, and intimated that it was for a breakfast.

'Can I see the Captain, now?' asked Hargreave, as his jailer was about to retire.

'Don't know, if he comes, he comes; if he doesn't, he doesn't.'

'Oh, I could have told you that myself,' observed the youth.

'Then don't be after asking me questions I can't answer,' said the man as he vanished leaving the grating undrawn.

The youth had taken all the breakfast he had an appetite for, and was debating with himself as to the propriety of proceeding through the opening into the larger cavern without, when a quick step was heard in the passage, and a tall, well-made man, richly dressed, and armed with pistols, entered the chamber.

Hargreave rose and camly confronted the dark piercing eye which was bent upon him.

'I am told you want to see me,' said the stranger, after a few moments' scrutiny.

'If you are Captain Jack, I certainly do,' replied Hargreave.

'I am Captain Jack,' was the laconic response.

'Then, sir,' added Hargreave, firmly, 'you must be aware that it is the most natural thing possible for me to wish to see you, I have been captured by three of your gang, and brought here to your stronghold; now I wish to know what you mean to so with me?'

'Keep you here till the object of your capture is effected,' answered the Captain with blunt frankness.

'That is till Mary Kendal is married to Malvrin,' said the youth.

'Exactly.'

'Then my captivity is likely be a long one,' returned the youth; 'Mary Kendal is not the girl to forswear her plighted troth.'

'Bah! if your trust is in a woman's constancy,' said the captain with a bitter sneer, 'you can't lean upon a weaker reed.'

'I cling to a better faith than that,' said Hargreave.

'Faith,' repeated the captain, in the same bitter tone, 'I have no faith; I trust to experience.'

'And is it from that you now speak?' asked the youth.

'It is,' was the fierce rejoinder. I trusted once, I had faith once, but I was deceived once, and so will you.'

'Never,' returned Hargreave. 'I will stake my life on Mary's faithfulness.'

'Poor fool,' muttered the captain. 'I was once like you—the time will come when you will be like me.'

'I believe Captain, your prisoners can be ransomed,' said Hargreave, not caring to continue a train of conversation which seemed to stir up deep poison in the other's breast.

'Generally,' returned the captain, speaking again in a cool tone.

'Suppose we come to terms then.'

'You are not a subject of ransom,' said the captain, drily.

'Perhaps you think I cannot command the means,' remarked the youth; but that is a mistake. Name the sum, and——'

'I have told you that you are not a subject of ransom,' repeated the captain, quickly and decisively. 'No sum you could offer will avail, for I have contracted with Blantire, and Captain Jack never breaks his word.'

'Not even if it is given for a dishonorable purpose.'

'Dishonorable,' repeated the captain, scornfully. 'What have I to do with honor? Am I not here at open war with all mankind? I am the enemy of every one, and observe no terms but—such as I myself impose. Dishonorable! ha, ha, how the word tickles my ear! But, harkee, it was the world that taught me to be what I am. It showed me what a breath of of air honor is, and all the empty names of love devotion, and constancy. I am but meting out that which was measured to me. You, too, will be wiser some day.'

'I will never yield up my faith in God, or man, or woman,' returned Hargreave.

'No, you'll not yield it up; it will be wrenched from you,' said the other with savage bitterness.

'Impossible,' said the youth. 'Your experience seems to be exceptional, and you judge humanity by an extreme and isolated case. Some real or fancied wrong has made you cruel and unjust. A private grievance has made you the foe to society.'

'Society itself has made me its foe,' cried the captain. 'Falsehood, perfidy, base mercenary love have torn the softness out of my nature, and I glory in my power to retaliate.'

'Pestle has returned,' said a voice behind, and the face of an attendant appeared at the opening.

'Ha! say you so—and his news?'

'Good,' was the answer.

'Send him here,' said the captain, greatly excited.

The face van[illegible]ed, and the captain taking no further notice [illegible] Hargreave, paced to and fro in a state of [illegible] fie[illegible] agitation. There was a foot-step [illegible] and a young, active fellow, dirty, and [illegible]stained, entered the cavern.

'Now, Pestol, your news,' cried the leader. 'Is the old dotard to cross the mountains soon?'

'In a day or two at the farthest,' replied the man.

'And alone?'

'No; his wife accompanies him.'

'What!' shouted the captain. 'Did you say his wife?'

'I said so, Captain. He is so jealous that he cannot bear to leave her behind.'

'Oh, this will be the very essence of revenge,' exclaimed the captain. 'A double ransom. How I will wring his hard, miserly heart, and what withering scorn I will heap on her faithless head. They shall both find what a fiend they have raised in the breast of the man they have injured. But enough. Pestle, I owe you thanks. Remain here two days, and make merry with your friends, then return to Ballybrogan and watch their departure. Find out the exact route they take, and then speed hither with the intelligence and I will thke measures for the capture. Away!'

The man put his hand to his brow, by way of salute, and vanished. For some time after his departure, the captain strode from side to side of the chamber, apparently much moved in spirit. Hassion was evidently working fiercely within him, deep and fierce emotion rushed with a wild impatience through his heart, and his dark eye gleamed with a fiery light.

Hargreave sat silently watching him, and this he could do all the more narrowly because the Captain seemed to have entirely forgotten his presence. He was a young man, much about Hargreave's own age, and had a countenance rather attractive than otherwise. Its most prominent expressions seemed to be openess and generosity, but there was also about it a sharpness and firmness which spoke of an obstinate firmness and stength of will not to be overcome. A hard sterness was discernible in the knitted brow and compressed lips, a fearless, reckless bravery shot out at every glance of his eye. It did indeed look as if his words were true, that the softness of his nature had been crushed out of him, and left an acutely active mind, capable only of cherishing bitter thought and executing cruel purposes. He

(Continued on Fourth Page.)