

**Saint Mary's Beacon**  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
A Dollar a Year in Advance.  
Terms for Transient Advertising:  
One square, one insertion..... \$1 00  
Each subsequent insertion..... .50  
Eight lines or less constitute a square  
A liberal deduction made for year  
ly advertisements. Correspondence  
solicited.

# Saint Mary's Beacon

VOL. 70. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1909.

**Saint Mary's Beacon.**  
Job Printing, such as  
Handbills, Circulars  
Blanks, Bill Heads, executed with  
neatness and despatch.  
Parties having Real or Personal  
Property for sale can obtain des-  
criptive handbills neatly executed  
and at city prices

**EDELEN BROS.,**  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
FOR THE SALE OF  
**TOBACCO, GRAIN AND PRODUCE**  
Special attention given to  
**The Inspection of Tobacco.**  
126 S. SOUTH CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE, MD  
ALSO DEALERS IN  
Edelen Bros., Special Tobacco Guano, Edelen Bros. Wheat and Grain Mix-  
ture, Pure Ground Bone, Pure Dissolved S. C. Bone.  
Our 'Special Tobacco Guano' and Wheat and Grain Mixture was  
MANUFACTURED. SPECIAL ORDERS SOLICITED.

**The Best Thing About SENATOR FLOUR**  
It is mechanically clean.  
Every grain of wheat from which  
it is made goes through two  
distinct cleaning operations  
by the best modern machinery.  
It is chemically pure as no adulterant is used  
in its manufacture. It is a perfect food product.  
The manufacturers of SENATOR FLOUR buy only the best  
wheat from the best producing  
countries in the world.  
Everything is done to make SENATOR FLOUR what the best  
housekeepers pronounce it—"THE BEST."  
**CHAS. KING & SON,** Wholesale Senator  
Flour, Alex. Va.

**LOOKOUT**  
Prices of Lumber Much Lower.  
LUMBER THE  
CARPENTER LIKES  
As piled high in our yard—sometimes  
As a rule it is kept moving, so great  
and steady is the demand for it. No  
matter how much we sell, though, we  
are bound that every stick and board  
leaving this place shall be thorough-  
ly seasoned and of the quality you  
want under chisel and saw.  
This card solicits your orders,  
large or small.  
Flooring—very good—  
\$2 per 100 feet.  
Dressed Siding—Clear—\$2 per 100 feet.  
No. 1 Cypress Shingles, \$5.00 per 1,000.  
Mail Inquiries invited. Answered same day. Bids given at once.  
Shipments quick and reliable. We invite your presence as our guests  
when we load your car or vessel. If not entirely pleased money refunded.  
Our warehouses and sheds stocked so full we can supply your entire  
list in one day. NO DELAY. ALWAYS CALL ON  
**FRANK LIBBEY & CO.**  
6th & New York Ave., N. W. Washington, D. C.  
MY ACCOUNT OF SALES IS MY TRAVELING BILL

Ask your neighbor.  
**POULTRY, POULTRY LAMBS,**  
**EGGS, CALVES,**  
**GRAIN, LIVE STOCK, etc.**  
**C. M. LEWIS,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
14 E. CAMDEN ST., Baltimore, Md.,  
MEMBER OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

**Wm. J. C. Dulany**  
**Company,**  
PUBLISHERS,  
BOOKSELLERS,  
STATIONERS  
AND  
PRINTERS.  
Agents for Milton Bradley's Kinder  
garden Supplies.  
Send for Catalogues.  
335 N. Charles Street,  
BALTIMORE, MD  
Feb 10-7.

**HOTEL DONALD,**  
1010 15th Street, N. W.,  
(between K and L),  
Washington, D. C.,  
Wm. A. FENWICK, Proprietor.  
14th Street cars within a block.  
Feb. 15, '06-11.

**The Latest Patterns**  
**Wall Paper,**  
5c. apiece; Gilt, 8c. a piece; Win-  
dow Shades, 20c. to \$1.00.  
**Thomas & Meiser Co.,**  
1015 W. BALTIMORE STREET,  
Baltimore, Md.

**Dudley & Carpenter**  
126 LIGHT STREET, BALTIMORE.  
**Commission Merchants,**  
Sole Tobacco, Grain and Country Produce  
Wholesale and Retail. Special attention given to the careful pack-  
ing of Tobacco.

**HOTEL SWANN**  
PINEY POINT, MD.  
Open all the year to the general public  
and traveling men. Livey attached  
Drummers conveyed to and from St.  
George's Island. Rates reasonable.  
Feb 7-7  
J. T. SWANN.

**SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY**  
LEONARDTOWN, MD.,  
Conducted by the  
**SISTERS OF CHARITY,**  
OF NABARETH, KY.  
Boarding and day School for Young  
Ladies, situated in the most picturesque  
part of beautiful Maryland.  
Academic, Intermediate, Elementary  
and Commercial courses; special advan-  
tages in Music and Vocalization.  
Besides the best moral and religious  
training and a thorough knowledge of  
the courses pursued, particular attention  
is also given to the cultivation of lady-  
like manners, amiable deportment and  
whatever tends to inspire a love for the  
good, the beautiful and the true.  
Parents desiring to enter their child-  
ren will please make application before  
the opening of the next session, Monday,  
February 1st.  
For further information, address  
**SISTERS OF CHARITY,**  
121 S  
LEONARDTOWN, MD.

**Md. Del. & Va. Ry. Co.**  
**POTOMAC RIVER LINE.**  
SCHEDULE  
In Effect Monday, March 23, 1909.  
FOR FISH SEASON.  
THREE TRIPS WEEKLY.  
—BETWEEN—  
BALTIMORE AND WASHINGTON.  
Leave Baltimore, pier 3, Light street  
wharf, weather permitting, at 5 p. m.,  
every Tuesday, Thursday and Satur-  
day, for the following River Landings,  
Alexandria and Washington.  
Baltimore, 5 p. m.; Miller's, Bromes',  
Porto Bello, Grason's, Coan, 5 a. m.,  
Bundick's, Lakes, Walnut Point, Cor-  
watts, Lewistown, Kinsale, Lodge, Mundy  
Point, Chitra, Piney Point, 10 a. m.,  
Leonardtown, 12 noon, Ables, Coburns,  
Stones, Bushwood, Lancaster's, 4 p. m.,  
Riverside, Liverpool Point, Glymont,  
Alexandria and Washington.  
\*Stops only on Signal.  
Leave Washington, Seventh St. Wharf,  
(weather permitting) at 4 p. m., every  
Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday for the  
following River Landings and Balti-  
more:  
Washington, Alexandria, 4 45 p. m.,  
Glymont, Liverpool Point, Riverside,  
Bushwood, Lancaster, Coburns, Stones,  
Leonardtown, 6 a. m., Ables', Piney  
Point, Chitra, Lodge, 10 a. m., Mundy  
Point, Kinsale, 12 noon, Coan, Bundick's,  
Lakes, Walnut Point, Corwatts, Lewin-  
town, Miller's, 4 p. m., Grason's, 5 p. m.,  
Bromes', Porto Bello, 6 p. m., Baltimore.  
\*Stops only on Signal.  
Arriving in Baltimore Tuesday, Thurs-  
day and Saturday Mornings.  
Freight received daily in Baltimore  
on sailing days until 4:00 p. m.  
This time-table shows at times which  
steamers may be expected to arrive at  
and depart from the several wharves,  
but their arrivals or departures at the  
times stated is not guaranteed, nor does  
the Company hold itself responsible for  
any delay or any consequences arising  
therefrom.  
WILLARD THOMPSON, General Manager.  
REARDON & GIBBS, Agent,  
Telephone 50, Alexandria, Va.  
STEPHENSON & BRO., AGTS.  
Telephone 745, Washington, D. C.  
T. MURDOCK, Gen. Frt. and Pass. Agt.

**E. VOIGT**  
**MANUFACTURING JEWELER**  
725 Seventh Street Northwest,  
BETWEEN G. and H.  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
Everybody has some friend  
whom they wish to make  
happy. It may be mother  
or father, sister or brother. It  
may be a wife, or it may be a  
sweetheart—and often them-  
selves.  
Our stock of Jewelry and  
Bric-a-Brac is a complete.  
Each piece has been carefully  
selected and we feel satisfied  
that a visit from you will  
bear us out that we have as  
fine a selection as can be  
found anywhere. Why not  
give us a call.  
Any article that you may  
select will be laid aside and  
delivered when wanted. Ex-  
perienced clerks. Polite at-  
tention.  
WATCHES, DIAMONDS, EM-  
BLEMS, RINGS, SILVERWARE,  
CLOCKS and BRONZES, PRAYER  
BOOKS and MEDALS.  
725 7th Street, N. W. Washing-  
ton, D. C., is the place and the man  
to deal with is E. VOIGT.  
Everyone who deals with Voigt is  
pleased.  
Nov. 12-1y.

**ROB OF THE BOWL.**  
**A LEGEND OF ST. INIGO'S.**  
BY JOHN P. KENNEDY.  
J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY,  
Publishers, Washington Square,  
Philadelphia, Sept. 22, 1908.  
FRANCIS V. KING, Esq.,  
LEONARDTOWN, Md.  
DEAR SIR:—Replying to yours of the 17th  
inst., we would state that all interest in  
P. Kennedy's "Rob of the Bowl" is owned  
by the author's estate, but we have had no  
correspondence on the subject for some years  
and do not know where to direct you. How-  
ever, the work is now out of copyright, and  
there is no reason why you might not re-  
print it without permission.  
Yours very truly,  
J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY,  
L. L. G. E.

**CHAPTER XV.**  
Friend to the sea, and foeman sworn  
To all that on her waves are borne,  
When falls a mate in battle broil  
His comrade hurls his portioned spoil—  
Chalice and wine from churches borne,  
And gems from striking beauty torn,  
Each string of pearl, each silver bar,  
And all the wealth of western war.  
ROBERT.

As the skipper strode towards  
the town, his dogged air and  
lowering brow evinced the dis-  
quiet of his spirit at what had  
just occurred. He was nettled by  
the maiden's rejection of his proffer-  
ed gift, and a still deeper feeling of  
resentment agitated his mind against  
the Secretary. Far other, man was  
he than he was deemed by the  
burghers of St. Mary's. In truth,  
they knew but little more of him  
than might be gained from his few  
occasional visits to the port in a call-  
ing which, as it brought him a fair  
harvest of profit, laid him under a  
necessity to cultivate, far and near,  
the good opinion of his customers  
by such address as he was master of.  
Cocklescraft belonged to that tribe  
of desperate men, until near this  
period in the full career of their  
bloody successes, known as "The  
Brethren of the Coast." His first  
breath was drawn upon the billows  
of the ocean, and his infancy was  
nursed in the haunts of the buccan-  
eers, amongst the Keys of the  
Bahamas. When but a lad, attend-  
ing upon these wild bands in their ex-  
peditions against the commerce of  
the Gulf, he chanced to attract the  
notice of the famous Captain Morgan,  
whilst that most rapacious of  
all the pirate leaders was preparing,  
at Jamaica, for his incursion against  
Maracaibo. The freebooter was  
charmed with the precocious relish  
for rapine conspicuous in the charac-  
ter of the boy; and, with an affec-  
tionate interest, took him under his  
tutelage, assigning to him a post  
near his person, rather of pageantry  
than service—that of a page or arm-  
or-bearer, according to the yet lin-  
gering forms of chivalry. The in-  
credible bravery of the buccaniers  
in this exploit, and their detestable  
cruelties were witnessed by this  
callow imp of the sea, with delight  
and a shrewdness of apprehension  
which gave to his youthful nature  
the full benefit of the lesson. He  
was scarce two years older when,  
in the due succession of his hopeful  
experience, he again attended his  
patron upon that unmatched adven-  
ture of plunder and outrage, the  
sack of Panama; and it was re-  
marked that amidst the perils of the  
cruise upon the Costa Rica, the tolls  
of the inland march over moor and  
mountain, and the desperate hazards  
of the storming of the city, the page,  
graceful and active as the minion  
of a lady's bower, and fierce as a young  
sea-wolf, was seen every where, like  
an elfish sprite, tracking the foot-  
steps of his ruthless master. The  
history of human wickedness has  
not a more appalling chapter than  
that which records the fate of the  
wretched inhabitants of Panama in  
this assault; and yet, in the midst  
of its shocking enormities, the gay  
and tasseled familiar of the ruffian  
pirate chief tripped daintily through  
the carnage, with the light step of a  
reveller, and pursued the flying  
virgins and affrighted matrons, from  
house to house, as the flames en-  
veloped their roof trees, with the  
mockery and prankishness of an ac-  
tor in a masquerade. This expedi-  
tion terminated not without adding  
another item to the experience of  
the young freebooter—the only one,  
perhaps, yet wanting to his perfect

accomplishment.—The Welsh Cap-  
tain, laden with spoils of untold  
value, played false to his comrades,  
by stealing off with the lion's share  
of the booty; thus, by a gainful act  
of perfidy, inculcating upon the  
eager susceptibility of the page an  
imposing moral, of which it may be  
supposed he would not be slow to  
profit.  
Such was the school in which  
Cocklescraft received the rudiments  
of his education. These harsher  
traits of his character, however, it  
is but justice to say, were, in some  
degree, mitigated by a tolerably  
fair amount of scholastic accomplish-  
ment, picked up in the intervals of  
his busy life amongst the scant  
teaching afforded by the islands, of  
which the protection and care of his  
patron enabled him to profit. To  
this was added no mean skill in  
music, dancing, and the use of his  
weapon; whilst a certain enthusiasm  
of temperament stimulated his cour-  
age and even whetted the fierceness  
of his nature.

Morgan, having run his career,  
returned to England, a man of  
wealth, and was knighted, by the  
monarch, in one of those profligate  
revels by which Charles disgraced  
his kingly state; the page was, in  
consequence, turned adrift upon the  
world, as it is usual to say of heroes,  
"with no fortune but his talents, and  
no friend but his sword." Riot  
soon exhausted his stock of plunder,  
and the prodigal licentiousness of  
"The Brethren of the Coast," for-  
bade the gathering of a future hoard.  
About this date the European pow-  
ers began to deal more resolutely  
with the banditti of the islands, and  
their trade consequently became  
more precarious. They were com-  
pelled, in pursuit of new fields for  
robbery, to cross the isthmus and  
try their fortunes on the coast of  
the Pacific—whither Cocklescraft  
followed and reaped his harvest in  
the savage of Peru; but in turn, the  
Brethren found themselves tracked  
into these remote seas, and our ad-  
venturer was fain, with many of his  
comrades, to find his way back to  
the coasts and secret harbors of Tor-  
tuga and the Keys, whence he con-  
trived to win a subsistence, by an  
occasional stop upon such defence-  
less wanderers of the ocean as  
chance threw with in his grasp.  
The Olive Branch was a beautiful  
light vessel, which, in one of his  
sea forays, he had wrested from a  
luckless merchant; and this acqui-  
sition suggested to him the thought  
that, with such necessary alterations  
as should disguise her figure and  
equipment, he might drive a more  
secure, and, perchance, more pro-  
fitable trade between the Atlantic  
colonies and the old countries; so,  
with a mongrel crew of trusty out-  
throats, carefully selected from the  
companions of his former fortunes,  
and a secret armament well bestow-  
ed for sudden emergency, he set  
himself up for an occasional trader  
between the Chesapeake and the  
coast of Holland. A lucky acquain-  
tance with the Cripple of St. Jerome's  
gave him a useful ally in his voca-  
tion as a smuggler; the fisherman's  
hut, long believed to be the haunt of  
evil spirits, admirably favored his  
design, and under the management  
of Rob, soon became a spot of pecu-  
liar desecration in popular report;  
and thus, in no long space of time,  
the gay, swashing cavalier, master  
of the Olive Branch, began to find  
good account in his change of charac-  
ter from the filibuster of the Keys  
into that of smuggler and trader of  
the Chesapeake. He had now made  
several voyages from St. Mary's to  
the various parts of Holland and  
England, taking out cargoes of to-  
bacco and bringing back such mer-  
chandise as was likely to find a  
ready sale in the colonies. His ab-  
sence from port was often mysteri-  
ously prolonged, and on his return  
it not unfrequently happened that  
there were found amongst his cargo  
commodities such as might scarce  
be conjectured to have been brought  
from the ports of Europe,—consist-  
ing some times of tropical fruits, in-  
gots of gold and silver, and sundry  
rich furbes of Indian aspect, de-  
sired for the cabinet of the virtu-  
oso than the trade of a new pro-  
vince. Then, also, there were occa-  
sionally costly stuffs, and tissues of  
exceeding richness, such as cloth  
of gold, velvets of Genoa, arras tap-  
estry, and even pictures which might  
have hung in churches. Those com-  
modities were invariably landed at  
St. Jerome's Bay before the Olive  
Branch cast her anchor in the har-  
bor of St. Mary's, and were reship-  
ped on the outward voyage. The  
Cripple of St. Jerome's had a few  
customers who were privileged at  
certain periods to traffic with him  
in a species of merchandise of which  
he was seldom without a supply at  
his command—chiefly wines and  
strong waters, and coarser house-  
hold goods, which were chiefly ex-  
hibited in small parcels at the hut,  
and when the bargain was made,  
supplied in greater bulk by unseen  
hands from secret magazines, con-  
cerning which the customer was  
not so rash as even to inquire—for  
Rob was a man who, the country  
people most devoutly believed, had  
immediate commerce with the Evil  
One, and who, it was known, would  
use his dagger before he gave warn-  
ing by words.  
The open and lawful dealing of  
the skipper, in the port of St. Mary's,  
had brought him into an acquaint-

ance with most of the inhabitants,  
and as his arrival was always aub-  
ject of agreeable expectation, he was,  
by a natural consequence, looked  
upon with a friendly regard. His  
address, gaiety of demeanor, and  
rich figure—which last was studious-  
ly set off to great advantage by a  
reputable and graceful costume—high-  
lighted this sentiment of personal fa-  
vor, and gave him privileges in the  
society of the town which, in that  
age of scrupulous regard to rank,  
would have been denied him if he  
had been a constant sojourner. Em-  
boldened by this reception he had  
essayed to offer some gallant civi-  
lities to the maiden of the Rose Croft,  
which were instantly repelled, how-  
ever, by the most formal coldness.  
The skipper was not so practised  
an observer as to perceive in this  
repugnance the actual aversion  
which the maiden felt against his ad-  
vances to acquaintance; and he was  
content to account it a merely girl-  
ish reserve which importunity and  
assiduous devotion might overcome.  
His vanity suggested the resolve to  
conquer the damsel's indifference;  
and as that thought grew upon his  
fancy, it by degrees, ripened into a  
settled purpose, which in the end  
completely engrossed his mind. As  
he brooded over the subject, and  
permitted his imagination to linger  
around that form of beauty and love-  
liness,—cherished, as it was, during  
the long weeks of his lonely track-  
ing of the sea, and in the solitary  
musings and silent night-watches of  
his deck,—a romantic ardor was kindled  
in his breast, and he hasten-  
ed back to the port of St. Mary's,  
strangely wrought upon by new im-  
pulses, which seemed to have bum-  
alized and mellowed even his rude  
nature; the shrewd observers were  
aware of more gentleness in his  
bearing, thought they found him  
more wayward in his temper;—he  
was prouder of heart, yet with hum-  
bler speech, and often more stern  
than before. The awakening of a  
new passion had over-mastered both  
the ferocity and the levity of his  
character. He was, in truth, the  
undivulged, anxious, and almost  
worshipping lover of Blanche Warden.

"When such a nature as I have de-  
scribed chanced to fall into the loving  
vein, it will be admitted to be a  
somewhat fearful category both for  
the lady and the lover's rival. Such  
men are not apt to mince matters in  
the course of their wooing.  
This was the person who now plied  
his way towards the port, in solitary  
rumination over two distinct topics  
of private grief, each of a nature to  
rouse the angry devil of his bosom.  
He could not but see that his first  
approach towards the favor of his  
mistress had been promptly repelled.  
That alone would have filled his  
mind with bitterness, and given a  
harsh complexion to his thoughts;  
—but this cause of complaint was  
almost stifled by the more engross-  
ing sentiment of hostility against  
the Secretary. That he should have  
been rebuffed for his behavior by a  
man—and a man, too, who evident-  
ly stood well with the lady of his  
love; taken to task and chid in the  
very presence of his mistress,—was  
an offence that called immediately  
to his manhood and demanded re-  
dress. Such redress was more to  
his hand than the nicer subtilties  
of weighing the maiden's displeasure  
and he turned to it with a natural  
placidity, as to a comfort in his  
perplexity. It is the instinct of a rude  
nature to refer all cases of wounded  
sensibility to the relief of battle. A  
rejected lover, like a child who has  
lost a toy, finds consolation in his  
distress by fighting any one that he  
can persuade himself has stood in  
his way, and he is made happy when  
there chanced to be some plausible  
ground for such a proceeding. The  
skipper thought the subject over in  
every aspect which his offended  
pride could fancy. As one moment  
the idea of quarrel with the Secre-  
tary pleased him, and almost recon-  
ciled him to the maiden's coldness;  
at the next he doubted whether, af-  
ter all, she had in fact designed to  
repel his suit. He vibrated be-  
tween these considerations for a  
space in silence; his pride quelled  
the expression of his anger. But  
by degrees his quickened pace and  
sturdier step, and, now and then,  
that slight shake of the head by  
which men sometimes express dis-  
satisfaction, made it plain that the  
fermy element in his bosom was ris-  
ing in tumult. At length, unable  
to suppress his feeling, the inward  
commotion found utterance in words.  
"Who and what is this Master  
Secretary that has set the maiden of  
the Rose Croft to look upon me with  
an evil spirit? I would fain know  
if he think himself a proper man  
than I. Does he stand upon his fin-  
gering of a lute, and his skill to  
dance? Why even in this chamber-  
craft I will put it to a wager he is  
no master of mine. Is he more por-  
table in shape or figure?—is he  
in better apparel? Or, is that  
broken English of his more natural  
to the province than my plain speech  
that he should claim the right to  
chide me for my behavior? Is it  
that he has a place in the train of  
his Lordship? Have not I served  
as near to a belted knight—lord of a  
thousand stout hearts and master of  
a fleet of thirty sail?—ay, and in  
straits where you should as soon  
expect to meet a hare as that croch-  
et-monger. A bookish clerk, who  
no manly calling that should soil his  
ruff in the space of a moon! By St.  
Jago, but I will put him to his books  
to learn how he shall heal the stroke  
of a choleric hand, when the time  
shall serve to give him the taste of  
it! Mistress Blanche would not be  
importuned—indeed! And he must

be my tutor, to teach me what pleas-  
eth Mistress Blanche. He lied—the  
maiden did not mislike my question;  
she but hung her head to have it so  
openly sought. I know she does  
not set at naught my favors, but as  
damsels from custom do a too pub-  
lic tender of a token. Old Anthony  
Warden counts his friends by their  
grace—his daughter in the end will  
follow his likings; but, as the fish-  
er's choice approves, so will hers  
incline. Am I less worthy in old  
Master Warden's eyes than yonder  
parliament bearer—that pen-and-ink  
slave of his Lordship's occasions?  
—he that durst not raise his eye  
above his Lordship's shoe, nor speak  
out of a whisper when his betters  
are in presence? What is he to put  
me from the following of my own  
will when it pleases me to speak to  
any maiden of this province? I am  
of the sea—the broad, deep sea! I  
have nursed me in her bosom, and  
have given me my birthright to be  
as proudly borne as the honors of  
any lord of the land. I have a brave  
deck for my foot, a good blade for  
my belt, the bountiful ocean before  
me and a score of merry men at my  
back. Are these conditions so mean  
that I must brook the Secretary's  
displeasure or fashion my speech to  
suit his liking? We shall under-  
stand each other better, in good  
time, or I shall lack opportunity to  
speak my mind—I shall good Mas-  
ter Verheyden—you have the word  
of a Brother of the Bloody Cross  
for that!"  
Before the skipper had ceased this  
potent and resentful self-com-  
munion, he found himself in the  
neighborhood of the Catholic chapel  
near in front of the dwelling of  
Father Pierre, when the good priest,  
who was at this moment returning  
from noon-day service took him at  
unawares with the salutation:  
"Peace be with you son! You  
reckon up the sum of your ventures  
with a careful brow, and speak loud  
enough to make the town acquainted  
with your gales, if perchance some  
of the chapmen with whom you have  
dealing should be in your path—  
How fares it with you, Master Skip-  
per?"  
"Ha, Mi Padre!" exclaimed Cock-  
lescraft, instantly throwing aside his  
graver thoughts and assuming a  
jocular tone. "Well met; I was on  
my way to visit you; that would  
have done yesterday upon my val-  
val, but that the press of my busi-  
ness would not allow it. I have  
seen you but after a fashion, and  
can count no fresh acquaintance  
on your head."  
"Men of your calling should  
flatter," said the priest smiling.  
"What news do you bring us  
the old world?"  
"Oh, much and merry, Father  
Pierre. The old world plies her  
trade and thrives by it. Easy has  
got some what of the upper hand  
since they have quit crossings with  
in this new peace of Ninoguen, the  
Hogan Morgans are looking a  
surly at the Frenchman for a  
his beaver so bravely; and  
bernow English, nor  
find no more reason  
other, have gone to  
sport of pricking  
poor church.  
many plots in  
hand and ready  
as would soon  
of the king's  
dread years—  
have a vile P  
it, if you may  
lose. I was the  
Stafford was mad  
Tower Hill. You  
Father?"  
"Alack! in some  
this violence," replied  
and deeply did it  
to lose so good a friend  
you have found it in Eng  
is here. The discon  
the holy church are  
who seek to thereby to comm  
province. We have plott  
who do not scruple to contr  
against the life of his Lordship  
of his Lordship's brother the  
Chancellor. Beside, the govern  
home is unfriendly to us."  
"You have late news from Eng  
land?" inquired the skipper.  
"We have, and which, but that  
you are true to your creed, I might  
scarce mention to your ear—the  
royal order has come to my Lord  
to dismiss his Catholic servants  
from office—every one. His Lord  
scruples to obey. This, Master  
Skipper, I confide to you in private  
as not to be told again."  
"To remove all," said Cock-  
craft. "Why it will sweep of his  
nearest friends—Anthony Warden  
and all."  
"Even so!"  
"There is fighting matter in that,  
upon the spot," exclaimed the skip-  
per. "I hope it may come up  
I am in port! The Collector, old  
as he is, will buckle on his tole  
in that quarrel. He has mettle for  
it; and I could wish no better play  
to stand by his side. Who is this  
Secretary? Why it will sweep of his  
nearest friends—Anthony Warden  
and all."  
"Master Albert Verheyden," re-  
plied the priest.  
"I know his name—they told it to  
me there—but his quality and con-  
dition, father?"  
"You may be proud of his fellow-  
ship," said Father Pierre; "he was  
once a scholar of the Jesuit school  
at Antwerp, of the class inscribed  
"Principes Diligentis," and brought  
thence by my Lord. A youth, Mas-  
ter Cocklescraft, of promise and dis-  
cretion—a model to such as would  
learn good manners and civil vir-  
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