

| reading of the draft of a resolution passed at the previous meeting of the council, which had been made out in terms agreeable to the governor. <br> "See that it be writ well and fair upon the records," said Frontenac. Then turning to Duchesneau, he continued: "If M. I'Intendent's hand is steady enough, he can sign it now." <br> Duchesneau still smarting under the king's message, and disliking the tone of the governor, which amounted to a command, replied: <br> "If the council permit, I and the secretary will withdraw into the adjoining room where we can examine it in <br> Frontenac blazed up at once. keep the governor and the council waiting? Ma foi! since when have we attended on your pleasure? Dame! sign it at once. I would have no se- curity that the resolution would be accurately transcribed, did I not see it signed in my presence." <br> Stung to the quick, Duchesneau arose, and motioning to the secretary to follow him, seized the draft in his hand and made for the door. The governor, thunder-struck at his resistance, planted himself firmly be- fore it and exclaimed passionately. <br> "Mordioux! you shall not leave the council chamber until you have signed the paper. After that I care not when you leave, nor how long you remain away, either." <br> "Then I shall get out of the window, or else stay here all night," retorted the intendant, obstinately. <br> M. l'Intendant," said the bishon, and you, although antagonistic to Frontenac, saw that Duchesneau had gone too far, "accede to his reasonabe quest." <br> The intendant looked about him Sullenly, then approaching the table, governor, defiantly: "I withdraw my opposition;" next addressing the coun- ci1, "I crave leave, Messieurs, to read this communication that was handed me before entering." <br> one of the members of the council vacant. It stated that Frontenac had tained in due form a passport to send a canoe to his fishing-station at Ma- tane, he had afterwards sent a $\qquad$ other passport. The governor had sent for him and demanded by what right he did so. D'Amours replied that he believed he had acted in ac- cordance with the intention of the | CHAPTER XII. DEVOTED TO SECRET SERVICE, SHOWING THAT WALLS AND OTHER INANMATE OEJECTS OFTEN HAVE EARS. The scenes of anger and violence <br> The scenes of anger and vio'enco were over. The exiled councillors had retired to their homes on parole that they would leave Quebec the next Chatean we inhabitants of the tire citadel was again at peace. <br> A sentinel pacing his weary watch upon the rampart was the only living thing visible in the moonlight, while lower town and the distant howl of a hungry wolf from the direction of Beaupre were the only sounds appar- ently that broke the silence of a continent. <br> It was already after midnight, and the guard had been changed, when a pass silently along within the shade of the barracks, the guard-room, and the Chauteau itself, until it finally was merged in the deep shadow of the magazine at the extreme end of the fort. Soon after another form ap- peared. gliding by the same route to peared, gliding by the same route oo a common rendezvous. Within the shelter of the building they stood and conversed in low tones, while awaiting the arrival of some one else. length a third muffed figure joined them, and asked in an authoritative voice: <br> "Are we all here?" <br> Yes, M. I'Intendant, and waiting," spoke up one of the group rather tes- tily, as he shivered with the cold and drew his cloak closer about his shoulders. <br> 'Pardon my delay, Monsieur 1'Eveque," replied Duchess....., "but I was tions. I gave orders to have an extra amount of liquor served to the soldelayed my coming until I had made sure that yonder sentinel received his double allowance before his turn came. He is too happy now to watch the shadows very closely; listen, you can hear him singing to himself. <br> But are you sure we are entirely secure here?" spoke up the third mem- ber of the group, who looked uneasily ber of the group, who looked uneasily abont him. <br> Certain with a slight touch of scorn in his tones, "unless the obscurity about us business we have come for." Then turning to the first speaker again, he went on. "Your letter to M. le Ministre, Monsieur l'Eveque, did not seem |
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