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Hotels.

BENSON HOUSE, Lindsay. E. BENSON, Proprietor. Only first class House in town. 1019 1y.

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ONTARIO HOTEL, Bracebridge. A. M. KNOX, Proprietor. First class accommodation for commercial men and the public in general. Free bus to the house, meets all trains. Good Stabling with first class grooms always on hand. Bracebridge, Ont. 1002 1y

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CAMPBELL HOUSE, Kirkfield, Ontario. JAMES CAMPBELL, Proprietor. This hotel has been recently refitted and refurnished throughout. Good Livery attached. 1000 1y

FRANKLIN HOUSE, FRANKLIN VILLAGE. JAMES CAMPBELL, Proprietor. This hotel has been recently refitted and refurnished throughout. Good Livery attached. 1000 1y

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Business Cards.

ELIAS ROGERS, Conveyancer for the Town of Lindsay. Office, Kent-st., Lindsay.

P. A. MITCHELL, Licensed Auctioneer, County Victoria. Orders left at Post Office promptly attended to. 1000

J. ROSS, Auctioneer for Eldon, Carden, and North Riding of Victoria. Orders left at Post Office promptly attended to. 1000

GEO. MURPHY, BAILIFF 5th Division Court for Victoria. Licensed Auctioneer, County Victoria. Money to Loan at 8 per cent. Office, Kent-st., Lindsay. 1000

Money to Loan on Farms in Victoria and Peterboro' Counties.

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CUNIFFE'S LIVERY STABLES, KORT STREET, LINDSAY. ... WORKMAN'S LIVERY. ... R. WORKMAN & SON, Proprietors.

Money to Loan at 8 per cent. ... Mrs. D. E. Sewell. FRESH FRUIT. PEACHES, PEARS, GRAPES, APPLES. ICE CREAM. SODA WATER AND CONFECTIONERY. Family Groceries, Vegetables, Canned Goods, etc. HOT TEA, COFFEE AND LUNCHES served to order. CRAWFORD'S CURB ROOM. Kent-st., Lindsay. 1000 1y

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ALEXANDER MITCHELL, Worker in and manufacturer of MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES and all descriptions of Marble & Granite Work. STONE CUTTER. All kinds of stone for building purposes cut to order. Shop on Kent-st., Lindsay. Charges Moderate. Terms Reasonable. 1000 1y

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VETERINARY SURGEON. ... Graduate of the Veterinary College, Edinburgh, and all others qualified. Late Principal TAUGHNEY'S Veterinary College. 20 years' experience in all diseases of the horse. Office and residence, Victoria-st., Lindsay. 1000

VETERINARY SURGEON. ... Graduate of the Veterinary College, Edinburgh, and late Principal of the Veterinary College, Montreal. Office and residence, Victoria-st., Lindsay. 1000

Miscellaneous.

Wm. Dillon & Co. Funds to Loan on Mortgage. Kent-st., Lindsay. 1000

Merchant Tailors.

CHARLES MCCARTHY, MERCHANT TAILOR. ... Kent-st., Lindsay. 1000 1y

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JAMES DICKSON, P. L. Surveyor, Commissioner in the Q. B., Conveyancer, &c. Residence and address, Fenelon Falls, Ont. 1000 1y

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THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE AND LIFE. THE LARGEST FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY IN THE WORLD. Capital, $12,000,000. Accumulated Funds, 30,000,000. Invested in Canada, 900,000. Rates and Premium as low as in any other respectable Company. The settlement of losses prompt and liberal. The resources and standing of this company afford those insured in it perfect security against loss. LIFE DEPARTMENT. Assurances effected with or without profits at moderate rates. Bonus of profits given to Policy holders. For particulars or rates apply to R. SPINK, Agent for Lindsay and Co. Victoria. 1000 1y

James B. Knowlson.

FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE.

THE PHOENIX OF LONDON. Established in London in 1782 and in Canada in 1804. Are not excluded by Fire Insurance. The Western Fire and Marine Assurance Co., of Toronto. Excellent Business Institution. Capital and Assets ... The Queen Insurance Co., of Liverpool and London, England. ... Company. The Standard Life Insurance Co., of Edinburgh Scotland. ... MONEY TO LOAN on Mortgage ... JAS. B. KNOWLSON, Lindsay. 1000

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$500,000. MONEY TO LOAN $500,000. ... Mortgages and Municipal Debentures. ALL SUMS FROM $100 UP. STRAIGHT LOANS. ... Apply to ALBERT HALL'S Crawford's Pure Teas. Lindsay, July 30th, 1880.

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LUMBER AND SHINGLES. LUMBER. Of all kinds, suitable for building and repairing purposes can be had cheap in quantities of 50,000 feet and upwards; also SHINGLES. Of any grade. The same can be delivered at any point. BOBCAYGEON LIME. Also a large quantity of Lime from the now celebrated Bobcaygeon kiln. Orders for Lumber and Lime can be left with Mr. WALKER, at the yard, below Fee's Mill, Lindsay. M. BOYD, Bobcaygeon, Ont. 1000 1y

LUMBER YARD. The subscriber has on hand and for sale at his LUMBER YARD, LINDSAY, ON BANK OF RIVER EAST SIDE WILLIAM ST. IN REAR OF WOOLLEN FACTORY. All kinds of Lumber, Shingles, Scantling, Lath, Flooring, Joist, Pickets, Plank, shingles and lengths cut to order on the shortest notice. All manufactured in Gore Mill. Green & Ellis, Fenelon Falls. A. W. PARKINS, Agent, Office opposite Woollen Factory. 1000 1y

Victoria Road.

JOHN MAGWOOD, VICTORIA ROAD, is now before fully prepared to supply the farmers of North Victoria with All Kinds of Agricultural Implements. The now celebrated LION RAKE and the well known EMPIRE DRILL will be found at his Warerooms during the season. The 10 MILE PEA HOLLOWS. ... ROYAL ROYCE REAPER and the ... MOWER. ... Fire Insurance Business promptly attended to. JOHN MAGWOOD. March 17, 1880. 1071 3m. Victoria Road.

James Finegan.

JAMES FINEGAN, AGENT FOR L. D. Sawyer's Steam Thresher AND BRADLEY HARPESTER & HOWE'S MOWER. ... Lindsay, May 19, 1880. 1069

W. W. Robson,

LINDSAY TEA HOUSE, Kent-st., West. FOR TEAS, SUGARS AND General Groceries. The public may depend on getting the VERY BEST VALUE that can be had in town. Also my Crockery, China and Earthenware will be kept well assorted and sold at the cheapest. FAMILY PROVISIONS, including Fruits and Vegetables, as usual will have my special care as to quality, and the prices will be as LOW AS THE LOWEST. Thankful for past favours I will endeavour to be more deserving in future. Soliciting a call. W. W. ROBSON, Kent-st., West, Lindsay. Lindsay, July 23, 1880.

Summer Travel.

SUMMER TRAVEL. Collingwood & Beatty Lines. Royal Mail Line, Gulf Port S. S. Co's, Str. Chicora, Str. Norseman, Erie Railway, Lehigh Valley Railway, Northern Central Railway, Grand Trunk Railway. By the above lines and their connections all places of popular summer resort can be reached. F. C. TAYLOR, Lindsay, June 23rd, 1880. Ticket Agent.

Educational.

THE LORETTO CONVENT Of Lindsay, Ontario. Classes resumed on Monday, Sept. 2nd. In addition to its former many and great advantages there is now in connection with the Convent a beautiful beech and maple grove, invaluable as a pleasing and healthy resort for the young ladies in attendance. Board and Tuition only One Hundred Dollars a Year. Including French. Address, LADY SUPERIOR, Lindsay, Ont., Canada. 1000 1y

Photography.

PHOTOGRAPHING. SCOTT & ANDRUS. Beg to announce that they have secured the services of a First-Class Photographer, and will be ready to fill orders in their usual superior style. Satisfaction guaranteed and prices as low as first class work will permit. GALLERY: OVER R. GREGORY'S DRUG STORE, corner Kent and William-sts. N. B. We have opened a gallery at Fenelon Falls, at Fowler's old stand, and a member of the firm will be in attendance to fill orders. SCOTT & ANDRUS. Lindsay, June 13, 1880.

Williamson & Hamill.

STRANGE, NEVERTHELESS TRUE. THE PHOTOGRAPHS WILLIAMSON & HAMILL are turning out are Far Superior to any done in our town for years past. Mr. Williamson has secured his time in one of the best galleries in Toronto, to perfect their work that will astonish customers. CALL AND EXAMINE OUR WORK AND LEARN OUR PRICES. Don't forget the place, Gourlay's old stand, Corner Lindsay and William-sts. WILLIAMSON & HAMILL. Lindsay, Aug. 19th, 1880. 1069 1y.

Dentistry.

H. REA, D.D.S., L.D.S., Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College; Member of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Ontario. Office, Lindsay. Office hours from 9 to 5. Dobson Block, Kent-st., Lindsay. 1000 1y

W. H. GROSS, L.D.S., DENTIST, LINDSAY. Continues to insert superior ARTIFICIAL TEETH. ... SETS made on Rubber, Gold, and all styles perfect satisfaction guaranteed. LAUGHING GAS given for sound teeth only. Office over Post Office. 18 years' experience in Lindsay. 1000

TEETH FILLED WITH GOLD. And all operations on the MOUTH carefully performed. Residence, near Mr. T. Kennedy's, Sturgeon Point, Lindsay. Walks no mistake in name plate. 1000

J. NEELANDS, DENTIST, begs to inform the inhabitants of Lindsay and the public in general that he has taken those premises on Kent-st., Lindsay, formerly occupied by Dr. Rea, and that he has fitted up the same with all the latest improved appliances for the practice of dental surgery, and is now prepared to attend to all branches of his profession in a first class manner. Having had over twenty years practical experience in Toronto and elsewhere, he feels confident he can give satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage. Terms cash. Lindsay, Oct. 1st, 1879. 1000

Tuckett & Son.

CAUTION. PACKAGES OF THE Myrtle Navy MADE BY THE MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED Myrtle Navy CUT PLUG TOBACCO. ARE NOW PUT UP IN PACKAGES MARKED T. & B., IN BRONZE LETTERS. None other Genuine. Ask your Grocer for them. Tuckett & Son, Hamilton, Ont. Canadian Land Co. FARM LANDS in DYSART And other Townships in the COUNTY OF HALIBURTON And lying in the Village of Haliburton. The terminus of the VICTORIA RAILWAY. For sale on reasonable terms. Apply to C. J. MCCARTHY, Manager Canada Land and Emigration Company. Haliburton, Ont. 1000

Farms for Sale.

LOTS FOR SALE.—Nos. 5, 6, 9 & 10 in Block J J, and No. 3 in Block O O. My financial affairs oblige me to sell these lots. They can be had at a bargain. Title good. Apply to WM. BENNETT, Bobcaygeon P.O., or on his premises, lot 26 in the Township of Harvey, or to O'LEARY & O'LEARY, Barristers, Lindsay. March 14, 1880. 1071-pd-tf.

FARM TO RENT.—S. HF. LOT No. 21, 3rd CON. OPS, containing 100 acres, more or less; about 40 acres under tillage and about 50 acres pasturage. Comfortable buildings, good water and small orchard. Terms reasonable. For particulars apply to JOHN P. FITZPATRICK, Lot 18, 3rd Con. Ops. Address Lindsay P.O. August 4th, 1880. 1001-tf.

FARM TO RENT.—W. ½ LOT 17, CON. 3, OPS, containing 100 acres; 62 acres cleared and in fine state of cultivation. Good buildings, and first-class water from well and spring. Young orchard bearing. Terms reasonable. For particulars apply to JOHN P. FITZPATRICK, Lot 18, 3rd Con. Ops, or address Lindsay P.O. August 2nd, 1880. 1001-tf.

FOR SALE.—A number of IMPROVED FARMS for sale very cheap in the Township of TINY, in the County of Simcoe; SEVERAL FARMS for sale in the Township of ELDON, MARIPOSA, FENELON, VERULAM and HARVEY; HOUSES and BUILDING LOTS for sale in LINDSAY and TWO STORES and TWO DWELLING HOUSES to RENT. For particulars apply to J. B. DIXON, Barrister, &c., Lindsay. Dec. 17, 1879. 1055-tf.

FIRST CLASS FARM FOR SALE. Being N half Lot 28, and part of Lot 27 in 1st con. of Ops, containing 230 acres more or less; nearly 200 cleared, well fenced and in first rate cultivation. A never-failing creek crosses both lots, and there are two good wells. Good buildings. Six miles north-west of Lindsay on good road; half a mile from Cambray Station where there is a market and post office. This is one of the best stock farms in the county. For further particulars apply to ALEXANDER McKAY on the premises, or Linden Valley P.O. 1003 13pd

FARM FOR SALE.—North part lot 29, 8th con. Fenelon, containing 145 acres; also south part lot 29, in the 9th con. Fenelon, containing 50 acres. The whole of the first mentioned lot is cleared and in a good state of cultivation, with good frame house and two frame barns, young orchard and good wells of water, two miles from Beardale and six miles from Fenelon Falls. The last mentioned lot is wild land. The property will be sold at a bargain. For full particulars apply to THOS. LOCKHART, agent Victoria Railway, Fenelon Falls. July 23, 1880. 1059-tf.

FOR SALE. In the Village of MANILLA, township of Brock, 33 acres of land, situated in the business portion of the village. There is a dwelling house and good frame barn in the premises, with an orchard of 150 plum trees, bearing; 1,000 to 1,200 apple trees, mostly all bearing; and about twenty swarms of bees. A business of from $500 to $600 per annum has been done on the property as a market garden. Terms very reasonable as the owner must be sold. For full particulars apply to W. CHRISTFIELD, Manilla P. O.—July 23, 1880. 1059-tf.

SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE.—Sunnyside, the west half of lot 7, in the 13th concession of the township of Peel, county of Wellington, one of the best 100 acre farms in the Province of Ontario. The land is all cleared, in a high state of cultivation and fenced with cedar rails. First-class frame buildings, two good bearing orchards, two flowing wells, of spring water, &c., on the premises. The farm is delightfully situated near the county gravel road, only two miles from Arthur village, and twelve from Fergus and Elora. Apply to JAMES DOYLE, Esq., J.P., Arthur P.O., the proprietor, or come and see the premises. Sept. 6, 1880. 1060-3m

CHOICE FARM FOR SALE.—That beautiful farm in the 7th CONCESSION OF EMILY, north half of LOT NO. 8, containing 100 acres, 75 acres cleared and equally divided into 3 fields, with never-failing spring creek, all fenced off with the best cedar rails, eight rails high. Two good comfortable dwelling houses, two large barns, one large stable with stalls for seven horses; large cattle shed 16 feet long; driving house; two never failing pump wells; a young orchard. Situated three miles from the thriving village of Omemee with its agricultural halls, stores, etc., ten miles from Lindsay; two miles south of Omemee Station on the Railway. For further particulars apply to McINTYRE & STEWART, Barristers, Lindsay, or to ARCH. DAUGART on the premises, or Omemee P. O. Emily, Aug. 10, 1880. 1059-13.

CHOICE FARM IN FENELON FOR SALE. One of the best in the county, being E half LOT 28, 2nd CONCESSION, and broken part of N ½ lot 27, 1st CONCESSION, about 120 acres; 100 cleared, under good cultivation, and well fenced; with about 100 fruit trees beginning to bear, from the celebrated Parker and Bowman's Nursery; one first-class barn 56x36, nearly new; good frame house 18x24, with large kitchen and woodshed; good hewed cedar stable 30x36, driving-shed attached to stable 20x24; three good wells; soil very best clay loam; one of the best stock farms, full of springs, in the township. The farm is beautifully situated on the north shore of South Bay of Balsam lake, 12 miles from Bobcaygeon, 16 miles from Fenelon Falls, and 35 miles from the fine town of Lindsay; good new brick school house on the next lot; churches and markets very convenient. Terms very liberal. Half of the purchase money may remain on mortgage at 7 per cent interest. For terms and particulars apply on the premises to the proprietor, SMITH POLLOCK, Enniskillen P.O., Muskoka, or H. REAZIN, Inspector, Linden Valley P.O. 1054-tf

FARMS FOR FARMERS. For sale in the COUNTY OF ESSEX, 1,500 Acres of the best Land in the Dominion. Not a stone on it. Some Farms improved, others well timbered with valuable timber. Prices low. Terms easy. THREE FINE STORES in the thriving village of ESSEX CENTRE, FOR SALE in the best business part of the town. Terms easy. Good First Mortgages taken in exchange for any of the above, or cash paid for mortgages. Apply to T. R. SCOTT, ESSEX CENTRE. Essex Centre, April 5th, 1880. 1073 1y.

For Sale or To Let.

STORE TO LET.—In the Village of Oakwood; one of the best stands in the dominion. Terms easy. Apply to R. ASHBURY, Oakwood, Township of Mariposa. June 23rd, 1880. 1063-13.

FIRST-CLASS FARM TO LET.—Being N ½ of lot 24 and pt. of 25, in 10th con. Ops; 100 acres; 90 acres cleared, well-fenced and free from stumps. Good buildings. Six miles from Lindsay on Bobcaygeon road. Apply to ALEXANDER CLARKE, on the premises, or Lindsay P.O. Sept. 14, 1880. 1067-tpd.

FARM TO BE LET. Lot No 17, 12th Con. Manvers, 130 acres cleared. For further particulars parties may apply to the undersigned, who will be on the premises on 23rd Sept. to transact business. ROBERT STAPLES, Executor, Cobourg P.O.—Sept 3rd, 1880. 1066-3

DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS TO LET. The North half of Lot Number One, North of Kent Street, and Lot Number One, South of Peel Street, in the TOWN OF LINDSAY. This Property is VERY CENTRALLY SITUATED. And will be leased for a term of years on reasonable terms. For terms, &c., apply to C. T. WHATMOUGH, Of Toronto, O'LEARY & O'LEARY, Barristers, Lindsay. Lindsay, May 10th, 1879. 1028-tf.

W. D. Matthews & Co.

GRAIN. The undersigned will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICE for BARLEY, WHEAT, PEAS AND OATS. Delivered at Baker's old storehouse or at Whitby & Lindsay Railway storehouse. W. D. MATTHEWS & Co. Lindsay, August 3, 1880.

G. W. Beall.

GET THE BEST Wedding Rings, Wedding Rings, Wedding Rings. RINGS OF MY OWN MAKE STAMPED "G. W. B." ARE GUARANTEED made of the finest gold and extra quality weight and finish. GET THE BEST AT G. W. BEALL'S, Kent-st., Lindsay. Lindsay, Sept. 2, 1880.

A SABBATH HYMN.

Sweet day of rest! the very sound is healing
A hush amid the conflict and the strife;
The calm of heaven is softly round us stealing
We hear the whispers of a holier life.

Earth's misty veil that hangs so closely round us
Is gently lifted this one day in seven;
And pressing cares which in their net have bound us
Retire, and leave us transient gleams of heaven.

This day on which the Saviour rose to glory
Has left a shining radiance on its track;
Again we hear with joy "the old, old story,"
Our childhood's faith on wings of light comes back.

Oh, wherefore, wherefore should we lose the blessing,
When morn restores the round of earthly care?
Happy the souls who all in Christ possessing
Breathe, even below, heaven's pure celestial air.

And we, amidst the daily path of duty,
May keep the oil still burning in our breast;
So shall the toilsome path grow bright with beauty,
And every day shall be a day of rest.

ADAM AND EVE.

OR, THE SMUGGLERS OF PENZANCE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DOROTHY FOX."

(Continued from last week.)

Chapter XXV.

Reuben did not speak. He stood and for a few moments looked fixedly at her—then he turned away and hid his face in his hands. The sudden change from sorrow to anger came upon Eve unexpectedly—anything like a display of emotion was so foreign to Reuben that she could not help being affected by it, and after a minute's struggle with herself she laid her hand on his arm, saying gently, "Reuben, don't let me think you've come all this long way only to quarrel and say bitter things to me—let me believe 'tis as you said because you weren't satisfied, and felt, for mother's sake, you wanted to be a true friend to me still. I feel now as if I ought to have told you when I wrote that I was going to marry my cousin Adam, but I didn't do it because I kept thinking that you would write to me and then it would be easier to speak; and when you didn't take no notice I thought you meant to let me go altogether, and I can't tell you how hurt I felt. I couldn't help saying to myself over and over again (though I was so angry with you I didn't know what to do), 'I shall never have another such a friend as Reuben never.'"

Eve's words had their effect, and when Reuben turned his pale face to her again his whole mood was softened. "'Tis to be the same friend I always was that I've come, Eve," he said; "only you know, me, and how I can never keep from blurting out all at once things that I ought to bring round bit by bit, so that they might do good and not give offence."

"You haven't offended me yet," she said—"at least," she added, smiling in her old way at him, "not beyond what I can look over, and so far as I can and it will ease your mind, Reuben, I'll try to tell you all you care to know about uncle and the rest of them. I'm sure if you knew them you'd like them; you couldn't help it—more particularly Joan and—Adam, if you once saw those two."

"And why can't I see them, Eve? It wouldn't seem so very strange, being your friend, for that's all I claim to be going there to see you, would it?"

"No, I don't know that it would; only," and here she hesitated, "whatever you saw that you didn't like, Reuben, "you'd only speak to me about. You wouldn't begin arguing with them would you?"

Reuben shook his head. Then with a sudden impulse, he said, "And have you really given all your love to this man, Eve?"

"Yes," she said, not averting her eyes, although her face was covered with a quick blush.

"And whatever comes you mean to be his wife?"

"I don't mean to be anybody else's wife," she said.

"And he cares for you?"

"If he didn't he sure I should have never cared for him."

Reuben started. "Well," he said, "I will go and see him. I'll have a talk with him and try to find out what sort of stuff he's made of. If I could go away certain that things ain't as bad as I feared to find them I should take back a lighter heart with me. You say he isn't home now. Is he out at sea, then?"

"No, he's not exactly at sea; he's close by."

"Then you expect him back in a few days?"

"Yes: we expect him back some time to-night."

"To-night? Then I think I'll change my plan. I meant to go back to Plymouth and see what Triggs is about to do, for I'm going round to London with him when he goes; and if you're expecting your cousin so soon why shouldn't I stop here till I've seen him?"

"Oh, but he mightn't come," said Eve, who in any case had no wish that Reuben should appear until she had paved the way for his reception, and above all things desired his absence on this particular occasion.

"Well, I must take my chance of that—unless," he added, catching sight of her face, "there's any reason against my stopping?"

Eve colored. "Well," she said, "perhaps they mightn't care as they don't know about your being here. You see," she added, by way of excuse, "they have been away a long while now."

"Been to France, I s'pose?" said Reuben, in a tone which conveyed his suspicions.

"No," replied Eve, determined not to seem ashamed of their occupation—"I think they've been to Guernsey."

"Oh, well, all the the same so far as what they've went to fetch. Then I suppose they are going to try to land their cargo?"

"I don't know what they may be going to try and do"—and Eve endeavored to imitate the sneer with which Reuben had emphasized the sentence—"but I know that trying with them means doing. There's nobody about here," she added, with a borrowed spice of Joan's manner, "would care to put themselves in the way of trying to stop the 'Lottery.'"

"'Tis strange, then, that they shouldn't choose to come in open daylight rather than be sneaking in under cover of a dark night," said Reuben, aggravatingly.

"As it happens," said Eve, with an assumption of superior nautical knowledge, "the dark night suits them best by reason that at high tide they can come in close to Down End. Oh, you needn't try to think you can hurt me by your sneers at them," she said, inwardly smarting under the contempt she knew Reuben felt. "I feel hurt at your wanting to say such things, but not at all at what you say. That can't touch me."

"No, so I see," said Reuben, hopelessly. Then, after a minute's pause he burst out with a passionate, "Oh, Eve, I feel as if I could take and jump into the sea with you, so as I might feel you were safe from the life I'm certain you are going to be dragged down to. You may think fair of this man now because he's only showed you his fair side; but they who know him know him for what he is—bloodthirsty, violent, a drunkard, never sober, with his neck in a noose and the gallows swinging over his head. What hold will you have over one who fears neither God nor devil?"

"Reuben—"

"Yes, but I will speak. You shall listen to the truth from me," for she had tried to interrupt him. "It isn't too late, and 'tis but fit you know what others think of him."

Eve's anger had risen until she seemed turned into a fury, and her voice, usually low and full, now sounded hard and sharp as she cried, "If they said a hundred times worse of him I would still marry him; and if he stood on the gallows, that you say swings over his head, I'd stand by his side and say I was his wife."

"God pity you!" groaned Reuben.

"I want no pity," she said, "and so you can tell those who would throw it away on me. Say to them that you sought me out to cast taunts at me, but it was of no use, for what you thought I should be ashamed of I gloried in and could look you and all the world in the face"—and she seemed to grow taller as she spoke—"and say I felt proud to be a smuggler's wife; and, turning, she gave a movement as if to go.

But Reuben took a step as to impede her. "Is this to be our parting?" he had. "Can you throw away the only friend you've got left?"

"Don't call you a friend!" exclaimed Eve.

"You'll know me for being one some day, though, and bitterly rue you did not pay more heed to my words."

"Never!" she said, proudly. "I'd trust Adam with my life—he's true as steel. Now," she added, stepping on one side, "I have no more time to stay—I must go back; so let me pass."

Mechanically Reuben moved. Stung by her word, irritated by a sense of failure, filled with the sharpest jealousy against his rival, he saw no other course open to him than to let her go her way and to go his. "Good-bye, then, Eve," he said, in a dry, unnatural voice.

"Good-bye," she answered.

"I don't think, after what's passed, you need expect to see me again," he ventured, with the secret hope that she would pause and say something that might possibly lead to a fresh discussion.

"I had no notion that you'd still have a thought of coming. I should look upon a visit from you as very out of place."

"Oh, well, be sure I shan't force myself where I'm not wanted."

"Then you'll be wise to stay away, for you'll never be wanted where I am."

And without another glance in his direction she walked away, while Reuben stood and watched her out of sight. "That's ended," he said, setting his lips firmly together, and hardening the expression of his naturally grave face. "That mad game's finished, and finished so that I think I've done with sweethearting for as long as I live. Well, thank God! a man may get on very fairly though the woman he made a fool of himself for flings back his love and and turns him over for somebody else." Then, as if some unseen hand had dealt him a sudden thrust, he cried out, "Why did I ever see her? Why was I made to care for her? Haven't I known the folly of it all along, and fought and strove from the first to get the better of myself and here she comes down and sees a fellow whose eye is trickled by her looks, and he gets in a week what I've been begging and praying for years for; and they tell you that God's ways are just and that he rewards the good and punishes the evil!" and Reuben's face worked with suppressed emotion, for in spirit he stood before his Creator and upbraided him with "Lo! these many years have I served thee, neither transgressed I at any time thy commandments; and yet this drunkard, this evil-doer, this law-breaker, is given that for which my soul I have thirsted!" and the devils of envy and revenge ran by his side rejoicing, while fate flew before and lured him on to where opportunity stood and welcomed his approach.

Chapter XXVI.

By the time Reuben May entered the little town of Looe he had come to a decision about his movements and how he should carry out his plan of getting back to London. Not by going with Captain Triggs, for the monotonous inaction of a sailing voyage would now be insupportable to him, but by walking as far as he could and now and then, whenever it was possible, endeavoring to get a cheap lift on the road. His first step must therefore be to inform Triggs of his decision, and to do this he must get back to Plymouth, a distance from Looe of fifteen or sixteen miles.

In going through Looe that morning he had stopped for a few minutes at a small inn which stood not far from the beach; and hastening now crossed the river which divides West from East Looe he began looking about for his house, intending to get some refreshments, to rest for an hour or so and to then proceed on his journey.

Already the town-clock was striking six, and Reuben calculated that if he started between nine and ten he should have time to take another good rest on the road which he had already once that day traversed—and reach Plymouth Barbican, where the "Mary Jane" lay, by daybreak.

The inn found he ordered his meal and informed the landlady of his intention.

"Why, do 'ee stop here till mornin', then," exclaimed the large-hearted woman. "If 'tis the want of the money," she added, eyeing him critically, "that's hinderin' 'ee from it it needed to be for I'll see us don't have no quarrel 'bout the price of the bed."

Reuben assured her that choice, not necessity, impelled his onward footsteps; and thus satisfied she bade him "Take and lie down on the settle there inside the bar-parlor; for," she added, "less 'tis the sergeant over fra Liskeard 'tain't likely you'll be disturbed no ways; and I shall be in and out to see you'm all right."

Reuben stretched himself out, and, overcome by the excitement an fatigue of the day, was soon asleep and dreaming of those many years he served Eve had walked as friends together. Suddenly some one seemed to speak her name, and though the name at once wove itself into the movement of the dream the external sound had aroused the sleeper, and he opened his eyes to see three men sitting near talking over their grog.

With just enough consciousness to allow of his noticing that one was a soldier and the other two were sailors, Reuben looked for a minute, then closing his eyes, and was again sinking back into sleep when the name of Eve was repeated, and this time with such effect that all Reuben's senses seemed suddenly to quicken into life, and cautiously opening his eyes he saw as to look without being observed, he saw that it was the soldier that was speaking.

"Young chap, thinks I," he was saying, "no little fancy there's one so near who's got your sweetheart's soul dangling to his fob;" and with an air of self-satisfied vanity he held out for inspection a curious little seal which Reuben at once recognized as the one he himself had given to Eve.

The unexpected sight came upon him with such surprise that, had not the height of the little table served as a screen to shelter him from view, his sudden movement must have betrayed his wakefulness.

"He's a nice one for any woman to be tied to, he is!" replied the younger of the two sailors. "Why, the only time as I ever had what you may call a fair look at his face was one night into the King o' Proosia's, and there he was dealing out his soft sawder to little Nancy Lagassick as if he couldn't live a minute out o' her sight."

"That's about it," laughed the soldier. "He's one of your own sort there: you Jack's are all alike there, with a wife in every port. However," he added, and as he spoke he gave a complacent stroke to his good-looking face—"he may thank his stars that a matter of seven miles or so lies between his pretty Eve and Captain Van Courtland's troop, or there'd be some cutting-out expedition that, saving the presence of those I speak before"—and he gave a more exasperating wink—"might have proved a trifle more successful than such things have of late."

"Here, I say," said the sailor, flaming up at this ill-timed jocularity, "p'raps you'll tell me what 'tis you're drivin' at; for I've got to hear of it if you or any o' your cloth ever made a find yet. You are mighty cute 'bout other folks, but when the spirits was under yer very noses and you searched the house through it was knowed to be stowed in you couldn't lay hold on a single cask. 'Tis true we mayn't have nabbed the men, but by jingo if 't has come to us bein' made fools of by the women!"

"Thery, now, stash it there!" said his older comrade, who had no wish to see a quarrel ensue. "So far as I can see there's no cause for bouncer 'twixt either o' us; though only you give us a chance of getting near to them, sergeant," he said, turning to the soldier, "and I promise you shall make it all square with this pretty lass you fancy while her lover's cutting capers under Tyburn tree."

"A chance!" repeated his companion, despondingly; "where's it to come from and the only one we'd got cut away from under us by those deuced 'Hart' chaps."

"How so? where's the 'Hart' off to then?" asked the sergeant.

"Off to Port Mellint," said the man addressed, "nothing but a hoax I fancy but still she was bound to go;" and so saying he tossed off the remainder of his grog and began making a movement, saving as he did so to his somewhat quarrelsome fellow-tippler, shipmate, "Here, I say, Bill, come long down to the rendezvoos with me, and if there's nothing up for to-night what d'ye say to steppin' round to Paddy Burke's? He's asked us to come ever so many times."

"Paddy Burke!" said the sergeant. "What! do you know him? Why, if you're going there I'll step so far with you."

"Well, we're bound for the rendezvoos first."

"All right! I can find plenty to do while you're in there."

"Come along, then;" and, only stopping to exchange a few words in passing with the landlady, off they all went, and Reuben was left alone, a prey to the thoughts which now came crowding into his mind.

For a few minutes he sat with his arms resting on the table as if communing with himself; then starting up as if filled with a sudden resolve he went out and asked the landlady a few commonplace questions, and finally inquired whereabouts and in what direction did the rendezvous lie.

"Close down by the bridge, the first house after you pass the second turning. Why!" she said: "be 'ee wanting to see anybody there?"

"No," said Reuben: "I only heard the fellows that came in there talking about the rendezvous and I wondered whether I'd passed it."

"Why, iss, o' course you did, comin' in. 'Tis the house with the flag streamin' over the doorways."

Reuben waited for no further information. He said something about not knowing it was so late, bade the landlady an abrupt farewell and went his way.

Down the narrow street he hurried, turned a corner and found himself in front of the house indicated, outside all which was dark. Nobody near and, with the exception of himself, not a soul to be seen.

Inside he could hear voices and the more plainly from the top sash of the window being a little way open. By the help of the iron stanchion driven in to support the flagstaff he managed to get up, steady himself on the window sill and take a survey of the room. Several men were in it and among them the two he had already seen; one of whom was speaking to a person whom, from his uniform, Reuben took to be an officer.

The sight apparently decided what he had before hesitated about, and getting down he took from his pocket a slip of paper—one he had provided in case he should want to leave a message for Eve—and rapidly wrote on it these words: "The 'Lottery' is expected at Polperro to-night. They will land at Down End as soon as the tide will let them get near."

Folding this he once more mounted the window-sill, tossed the paper into the room, lingered for but an instant to see that it was picked up, then jumped down, ran with all speed and was soon lost amid the darkness which surrounded him.

As he hurried from the house an echo seemed to carry to his ears the shout which greeted this surprise—a surprise which set every one talking at once, each speaking and no one listening. Some were for going, some for staying away, some for treating it as a serious matter, others for taking it as a joke.

At length the officer called "Silence!" and after a pause, addressing the men present in a few words, he said that however it might turn out he considered that he should only be doing his duty by ordering the boats to proceed to the place named and see what amount of truth there was in this somewhat mysterious manœuvre. If it was nothing but a hoax they must bear to have the laugh turned once more upon them: but should it turn out the truth, The buzz which greeted this bare supposition showed how favorably his decision was regarded, and the absent men were ordered to be summoned without delay. Everything was got ready as quickly as possible and in a little over an hour two boats started, fully equipped and manned, to lie in ambush near the coast midway between Looe and Polperro.

While fate, in the shape of Reuben May, had been hastening events towards a disastrous climax, the course of circumstances in Polperro had not run altogether smoothly. To Eve's vexation, because of the impossibility of her speaking of her late encounter with Reuben May, she found on her return home that during her absence Mrs. Tucker had arrived, with the rare and unappreciated announcement that she had come to stop and have tea with them. The example set by Mrs. Tucker was followed by an invitation to two or three other elderly friends, so that between her hospitality and her excitement Joan had no opportunity of noticing any undue change in Eve's manner or appearance. Two or three remarks were made on her pale face and abstracted air, but this more by the way of teasing than anything else; while Joan, remembering the suppressed anxiety she was most probably trying to subdue, endeavored to come to her aid and assist in turning away this over-scrutiny of her tell-tale appearance.

The opportunity thus afforded by silence gave time for reflection, and Eve, who had never been quite straightforward or very explicit about herself and Reuben May, now began to hesitate. Perhaps after all it would better to say nothing, for Joan was certain to ask questions which, without betraying the annoyance she had undergone, Eve did not see her way to answering. Again, it was not impossible but that Reuben's anger might relent, and it so he would most probably seek another interview in which to beg her pardon.

In her heart Eve hoped and