SUPPLEMENT to the CANADIAN POST.

LINDSAY, NOVEBER 5th, 1880.

ADAM AND EVE.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

Chapter XXXIII.

While the small party of soldiers were employed in attracting the attention of the inhabitants to the mournful parade, [illegible] down the offer of reward and pardon [illegible] by the announcement of discovery, the larger portion of their company had already entered Uncle Zebedee's house and seized upon Jerrem, their object being to avoid any defence on the part of the neighbors, which Adam, with a view of preventing further search being made in the house, had assured them was certain to take place unless they could find a means of very speedily effecting their purpose. Although little disposed to be influenced by any of his suggestions, the force of this one was greatly strengthened by the necessity of dividing themselves into two parties, one of which must take Adam on, while the other returned to Pelburro to secure the prisoner. And this they managed with such promptitude that in less than ten minutes they had entered the house and had dragged out Jerrem, who, half stupefied, was pinioned and marched off before he was sufficiently aroused to thoroughly comprehend or realize his situation.

The rattle of the drums announced to the men on the quay that the capture was effected, and the party, hurrying off to Warren, had joined their comrades already half up Tallard Lane, before [illegible] had been [illegible] of one calamity could exchange their evil tidings with those who had witnessed the other.

Yes, Jerrem was sore bad—if to his face, maybe to death, through the treachery of his shipmate, his comrade, [illegible]. What could come next? Greatly [illegible] upon all present. Ver[illegible] hatred spread up [illegible] Even Joan [illegible] from her [illegible] strong to the [illegible] upon his [illegible] Adam for his sin and [illegible] possessed [illegible] Jerrem.

[illegible] the next day, Joan, [illegible] her uncle and in company [illegible] trusty friends, as [illegible] Plymouth [illegible] Jerrem, they [illegible] Bodmin [illegible] Plymouth clink had both been [illegible] many who [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] to [illegible] the larger boats [illegible], if Bodmin were [illegible] as might be supplied [illegible] the cases of the people [illegible] and sea [illegible] to their comrade.

But they went by without Joan coming back, and Eve, who was left behind to look after Uncle Zebedee, had to sit and listen to the terrible account [illegible] her son [illegible] out in the presence [illegible] neighbors, and see the more [illegible] depression of spirit which [illegible] ground [illegible] no [illegible] to witness his [illegible] of woe.

So entirely had the news of [illegible] overwhelmed Eve that [illegible] of the story seemed to have [illegible] the flow of her emotions; [illegible] and looking at her [illegible] exclamations, sighs and groans [illegible] sympathetic [illegible] asked herself, had all feeling [illegible] her? Did she no longer care what [illegible] to herself or anybody around [illegible]? Was it nothing to her that her [illegible] was, as it were, [illegible] and, her [illegible] dead, her [illegible] discussed and [illegible] by his own father and his [illegible] Any way, she could find [illegible] to relieve her sad fate in, no [illegible] to relieve her burdened heart, no [illegible] her troubled spirit—all [illegible] chaos, over which two dark shadows moved—the spectral forms of herself and Adam.

'Uncle, what do you think's become [illegible]? where can he have gone to?' [illegible] one night as, no longer [illegible] this [illegible] seeing him the [illegible] off the armor under which in their presence he concealed every [illegible] feeling.

'To bottom o' sea, clane gone out [illegible] the war'd, I hope, where I wishes I was too,' groaned Zebedee. 'Awh! to think e'er a boy o' mine should ha' served us so! that he us counted [illegible] all other flesh and blood ha' bin [illegible] carryin' 'bout the heart of a false Judas in his body!'

'Perhaps he was mad,' said Eve [illegible] her voice in terror of the suggestion.

'Lord send I could see un ravin'!' cried Zebedee. 'Why,' he added, his voice breaking under the pictured joy, 'I'd draw myself 'pon un and hug un to me close, though he tored out my heart 'pon the spot for 't. Naw, less, naw,' he sighed, 'he ain't mad: 'tis the devil seized hold on un somehow: that's what's be night un to this.'

'Didn't he say nothing that seems now as if he'd told you that night what he meant to do?' urged Eve.

'Naw, nothin'!'

'And you didn't say anything to him, did you?'

'Less, there 'tis—that's what sticks by me an shaws me plain the vengeance that was in un, 'cos I tawld un that us wus tryin' to dale double, so as to manage for Jerrem to stale away.'

'You didn't tell him about the soldiers?' faltered Eve. 'No you couldn't be cause you didn't know anything about it yourself, did you?'

'Less, I did. Jerrem tawld, he allays tawld me everythin', Jerrem did—and I ups and tells Adam.'

An icy grip seized Eve by the heart. 'Oh uncle!' she groaned, 'could it be because of that—that he thought about me?'

'What damon's in the maid now?' cried the old man, starting to his feet and standing before her with clenched hands and quivering limbs. 'Do 'ee give heed to what 'tis you'm sayin' of? Doun't 'ee knaw that if I thought that 'twas you was the cause of it I'd seat out yer brains on the panchin' where you'm standing to?'

Eve shrank back in terror, while Zebedee, after a minutes pause, his outburst ended, sank down into his former despondent attitude, muttering, 'There! there! let be! let be! Awh, I wander what 'tis a keepin' o' Joan so? Things is all bottom side upes at when her's out o' hailin' distance.'

But two days more passed before Joan returned, bringing with her the startling intelligence that instead of Plymouth, Jerrem was to be tried in London, to which place report said Adam had already been removed. But, every one thirsted for news, beyond the bare facts Joan had little which to satisfy them; she had failed in her endeavor to see Jerrem, of whose present whereabouts even no one could speak with certainty; she could learn no positive tidings of Adam, neither had she been able to ascertain any trustworthy accounts of the betrayal, only that it was in every one's mouth that Adam had done it, and had meant to do it from the first moment he found that the shot fired against his will would bring them all to trouble. Mr Macey, the lawyer at Fowey, who had always managed Uncle Zebedee's money business, had said 'twas a terrible job of it, and though he couldn't take it himself he'd see 'twas carried through by somebody sharper at such work than he was; and he'd sent Uncle Zebedee word that not a stone should be left unturned or a guinea unspent while hope was left that Jerrem's life might be saved; but he also sent a solemn warning to him and to all the "Lottery's" crew to keep quiet and out of sight until 'twas seen whether they meant to carry their vengeance further, or whether Jerrem's life alone would serve to content them.

'Well,' asked Zebedee, who had listened eagerly to the whole of Joan's details and patiently to old Mr. Macey's friendly warning, 'they'm fair words and kindly spoken, and, so far as they goes, I'll bide by 'em. But bark'ee here, Joan, if the warst comes to warst, mind this—though they strings me up with un and we swing atogether, I'll stand yet wance more face to face wi' Jerrem's afore he dies.'

'And that you shall,' said Joan; 'and so I will too, for in life us cherished un, so while life lasts us'll never desert un.'

'And as for t'other war,' said the stricken old man, his wrinkled face growing pinched and sharp, 'may the wound that he's planted in my heart rankle and fester in his own! May he live to know the want o' they he's cast himself off from, and die a stranger in a farrin land, and be burried where none who knawed un here can point to the grave that holds un!'

'Uncle!' cried Eve, thrusting her fingers into her ears to keep out these terrible words from falling on them. 'Uncle!' But Joan's upraised hand warned her to keep silent, and turning she saw that a sudden change had fallen upon Zebedee; his feature relaxed, his stretched eyelids were half closed over his glazed eyes, his head drooped low and was sunk down upon his breast.

For some minutes the two girls stood anxiously gazing at him, until Joan, terrified by the ashen paler which had blanched his usually ruddy cheeks, ventured to speak, and at length succeeded in so far rousing him that he allowed himself to be persuaded to go to bed, and the two girls were left alone.

[CONTINUED ON THE OTHER SIDE.]

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