RIFT AND SPRAY;

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XII.

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FART THAT MADE THE RIFT A PIRATE.

some portion of the strange and exciting

the tones of the crew and from the artificial voice in which Dolan spoke, lifelt certain that some circumstances on foot that were out of the common se, and he made his way up the to its covering, close to which he This ear in order that he might listen

what was passing. endd was a prisoner and in the hands of ... lifficult to define to himself.

could not comprehend how it was that proper men spell and spell about at the sen ver he thought of Marie and the ten- wheel, and I will do it. I did give the orand artless caresses she had bestowed der, Captain Dolan. And what then?" him, the image of Grace would rise

deald's ideas on such subjects were serting his supreme authority by taking his erude and immature.

in whatever might have been the charer of the day-dreams that at times took the present danger that threatened him-

The shots from the Spray had been watch- and swallowed his chagrin. Steamship "No with painful anxiety by both Gerald and . Gerald now felt that he knew the wheel."

eyear 1822, sufficiently testified.

i will not fire the gun!" said Gerald, he hastily descended to the cabin.

They want me to fire on the Spray." aptain Mocquet put on an inquiring look evidently did not understand what

their evil life by firing at a king's ship, I will not do it.

ag de cheval-the horse over the water would each moment fly into ribbons. l made him drunk. Ah! Bah!" You mean, sir, our English saying,

at you may bring a horse to the water, | that? Ah !" ven cannot make him drink."

Oui, certainement. It is tout le meme." was at this moment that the hatchway opened and a confused shouting of

erald held forcibly by the cabin table. Hilloa! Hilloa there! You are a nice for the old 'un to crack," shouted Jack-"('ome up ; tumble up, will you, you bargain? We want you to do a little on deck, that's all. Only to fire a gun

CKACES. hat's all—ha! ha! That's all."
It is false! It is all false!" cried Ger-"The letter is false. It is a cheat! ghastly pale, said: not write to the port admiral."

do not confess it, Dolan," said Gerand I know you speak what is not trength-I deny it! As heaver, hears | king's ship!" denv it !"

That I wrote to the port admiral being the Rift and its crew !"

Now, look you here, my men," cried gun?" . "Out of his own mouth we conhim. Has any of you told him that are accused him of that? Who has word about the port admiral, or the of the Rift, or the Rift?"

lot any of us," said Jackson. and yet, you see, he knows all about

Toan of rage came from the crew. neard it, said Gerald. "I listened tinner side of the hatch, and heard

th. what a come-off!" cried Dolan. 10: that won't do. Will it, my

No, no," was the cry. "Up with him! him! Now, young gallow's-bird;

dold, what you call hard!" shouted Mocquet, as he sprang forward and of for the release of Gerald. "Hold! lawless crew liked nothing better than

not that you should go to have him!" Interference of the French captain, inas it gave one or two of them an opaity of dealing to poor Mocquet some straightforward Anglo-Saxon blows the region of the stomach and head cutter. are always so utterly bewildering to

be seen sitting in a remote corner of n, propped up against an angle of as he gasped out:

This is what you call him,

main force Gerald was borne on to the only two of the men who had not active part in this transaction were

the latter was at the wheel; but had he not been, there is no doubt that he would have kept this neutrality on the occasion.

Indeed, there was a stern look upon the que that was taking place on the deck | face of the old sailor of disapprobation of Bift could not fail to reach the ears of | the whole affair; and when his eye caught and of Captain Mocquet, although | those of Ben Bowline, he gave a short nod hably, it was not very intelligible to the | and pointed to the wheel, which Ben understood to be an appeal to be relieved.

"You, Jack Gooding," cried Ben Bowline; "take your spell at the wheel."

a key or probably a little louder.

"Ay, ay. "Who gives that order," shouted Captain Dolan, "while I am on the deck?" "I do!" roared Ben Bowline, in as loud

"Oh, you do?" "I do. I thought I was captain of the inveterate fee, so that he felt quite watches on the Rift. I thought I was first ! ined in learning all he could. He, more officer; but I don't want to be. I say I don't telt a degree of interest in the safety want to be, but while I am, I will do my Marie which he would have found, per- duty. Part of that duty is to change the watches-part of that duty is to give the

This bold defiance seemed to search up s if between him and the young French | the very life-blood of Dolan, and his face He looked upon Grace as a sister and turned almost livid with rage. He plunged an to cherish a hope in his heart that his hand into the breast of his apparel to e. too, would love Marie and that pos- seek for the hidden weapons that he had | parent. by some rare and dear combination there, and as he did so he glared round sunstances, they might all reside hap- upon the crew to see what chances of suptogether as a united family with Cap- port he had, in case of coming to an open rupture with Ben Bowline, or in case of as-

He would have been glad to do that. But there was a look about the crew of session of his imagination in regard to the Rift that warned Dolan how little real e and Marie, they were soon absorbed power he had over a throng of men banded together for the purpose that made them companions. And he made a great effort!

"My men," he said, "I know and you de. We are sol atain Mocquet, and they had been for all know that we must have discipline, and rated Sheep Cate time somewhat surprised that the Rift I, for one, think that when I am actually not fired in return; but upon reflection, on deck all orders should come from me. arled with what he had heard passing | So let Jack Gooding take his spell at the

> This was a sort of compromise of the matone shot from the Rift at the king's ship | ter, but still something more might have averted the smuggler into a pirate and it | come out of the transaction if an incident hever forgiven, as the blackening had not just then taken place which was of ses of some ten or twelve pirates swing- a much more absorbing character and which a gibbet by the Nore, even so late as fully occupied all the thoughts of the crew of the Rift.

The Spray had got on a breeze that very much favored its capabilities in sailing, and What shall you go to do?" said Captain | as the Rift had not been making any extraordinary exertions to increase the distance between them, the Spray had succeeded in | being so. lessening the distance sufficiently to be able to use her guns with more precision than

There was a sharp report, a bright flash They want me to commit myself to them | and a puff of white smoke, all mingled together, and then a crash was heard on board the Rift and the cutter lost her way and Ah! bah! no! What you say! One swung round on the wind, her sails flapping erb-one say of English. You shall and bearing against her mast as though they

> "Look to the wheel, you lubber !" shouted Ben Bowline. "What do you mean by

Ben's exclamation arose from his sudden understanding of what had happened. The shot from the Spray had hit the man who had so very short time before taken the the dark." es came upon the ears of Gerald, as helm and had dashed him from his post, half dozen of the crew descended to leaving him a mangled corpse upon the deck, while the wheel swung round and broached to the cutter.

At this sight the crew raised a shout of rage and one voice called out :

"The black flag-the black flag! Fight it out and sink the man slayers !

"You see, my men-you see! This is Now there !" said Dolan, who had come | what has come of treachery !- this is what way down the hatchway, "now there. has come of a letter to the port admiral. thear that, my men? He confesses | Make sail! She is overhauling us hand over hand. Make sail !"

" Ay, ay, sir." "And you, spy and traitor, if you were I deny it with all my heart, with all ten times my son, you should fire on the

"I will not!" said Gerald. "Lay the gun! Point her, Ben Bowline -you should know how to do that. The port fire here—quick! You will not fire the

"I will not. "Ah, we will see to that !"

The confusion on the deck of the Rift was now very great. The whole of the crew | will not fire the gun seemed to be at once fully alive to the danger of their situation, and while some of them eagerly bent a new and strange looklook for the Spray,

The evening had now fairly set in and a before we get under it !" not half a mile from the surface of the sea, and to confine between them and it a quant- | did no damage whatever to the Rift. ity of baffling winds that seemed to be dancing in short, squally puffs in different directions, as if intent upon escape from the

The presence of the Spray was soon very

easily detected. The schooner had some optical apparatus | to the little piece of ordnance. on board by which a strong ray of light was sent far over the sea, falling like a spirit upon the agitated water. The crew of the never call father again-I once more appeal Rift saw that strange, large circle of light to you. It will be no good. It is not my slowly moving along and they felt certain act; you may say of me what you like, but you, Mr. Green?" that in a few seconds it would fall upon the I will not fire the gun. Release me, you

Mocquet, in another moment, execute it; for although the circle of light gun!" that was upon the surface of the sea looked like a thing by itself, yet it was but the culand looking very rueful mination of the ray from a lens; and at any boy. I am going to do two things; I am head over heels down the forecastle hatch. part of the ray that the Rift might be found going to give you all the greatest proof in

> the cutter's course a point or two, as he the letter he wrote to the port admiral-" ooked anxiously at the singular light.

Another minute and it was within a couple of hundred yards of them, looking like a say I am going to make him fire the gun at and canvas.

g gantic arc of a circle, which must embrace all objects within its radius.

Then there was a loud cheer from over the sea. The light had fallen upon the Rift and the crew of the Spray knew where to direct their fire.

"Crowd all our canvas!" shouted Dolan. ! "Do we gain on her?"

"Ay, sir-fast !" "That will do. Ah, look out!"

He did look out himself, for at the flash

of another gun from the Spray, he leaped from the gun on which he stood and crouched behind the port bulwarks.

The shot tore its way through some of the cordage of the Rift, and then Ben Bowline cried out:

"We must cripple that craft, or it is all up with the Rift

"Yes," shouted Dolan, "fire on it-fire! And as I am a living man Gerald shall do it! I swear it - I swear it! He shall fire the first shot that makes the Rift a pirate!"

CHAPTER XIII.

THE BATTLE IN THE BAY-GERALD'S DANGER. It was quite clear that the Rift was, even

under ordinary circumstances, by far the faster craft than the Spray, for the distance one. between the two vessels now increased with great rapidity. The only wonder to the officers of the

Spray was that the Rift should allow herself to be chased right in shore in the way

They did not expect a fight. out and in every one of his actions on that eventful night those special objects were

Watching closely the Spray he was resolved that the distance between it and the Rift should not be so great as to prevent the thoroughly to commit Gerald to all the pains and penalties of being one of the crew of the

Rift and of firing on a king's ship. The ghastly body of the man who had ed Gerald. been killed at the wheel was flung, without | any ceremony, into the sea and then Dolan cried out :

that the government schooner should have a of the gun. taste of our real quality before she goes and

before we go." "Ay, ay!" shouted the crew. To be sure, there were some two or three ! fired the first gun." among their number who looked with no small amount of apprehension upon the act were taken—simply as smugglers; but their timidity was drowned in the general ferocity, and the very fear that put them into a minority on the occasion prevented them from asserting the good reasons they had for | voice, Martin called out:

see that we are all of one mind. Martin, bow !"

"Can you get her out of this light that comes from I don't know where ?"

"It comes from the Spray, sir!" "Keep her clear of it if you can." "There's only one way."
"Then take that way."

"You had better hear it, Captain Dolan, first. I have seen this sort of light before, and the only way to get out of it is to steer so close to the vessel carrying it that they can't depress, it low enough to reach you. Then it passes over you and you are all in

There was a dead silence at these words, and Captain Dolan evidently shrank from such a mode of dispensing with the ray of light that fell upon the Rift from the optical

apparatus on board the Spray. Martin spoke again: "If that's done they can't see you a bit, for their own light so dazzles them you Martin was at the wheel again and the might get alongside of 'em and they do not cutter was brought up to the wind without know it, which just-you see, Captain Doinjury, and then Captain Dolan, looking lan, and you, shipmates-goes to show that

there's two ways of looking at everything." It was Ben Bowline who then said: "I'm for going in and giving them a shot

or two !" "And I and I!" cried several of the crew.

Dolan's face grew paler still. "I don't know," he said, " what to say to it. But if you really wish it-"

"We do! we do!" Martin did not wait for orders, but altering the course of the vessel he put her on a long tack away from the coast. The circle | quarter of the Rift. of light fell on the water and the Rift was

clear of it on the moment. "Now, boy," said Dolan; "you shall fire the gun?" "Never! never!" cried Gerald. "I deny

all that you have said against me, and "'Will not' is a bra word. We shall

see! Ah! not yet clear " "Oh, dear no!" said Martin, as the circle ing sail to the yard, the others kept a firm of light again fell on the vessel, after dodghold of Gerald and strained their eyes to ing about the sea for a few moments in search

of it. "We must steer in a good bit closer great ruck of dark clouds appeared to be Again the cutter cleared the light for a few minutes; and a gun fired from the Spray

> "Clear the gun!" said Dolan. All was ready. By the side of the long twelve-pounder a man stood, with a smouldering port-fire and pole; but, with his lips compressed, Gerald—held tightly by the

arms by two of the crew-was dragged close "I will not -- I will not !" he said. "Dolan

-you who I have called father, but will men who know and feel that it can avail "Keep her away," cried Ben Bowline; nothing to force any one to an act from

see me here and you see my boy-my own upon it and so bring it fairly and easily the world of my good faith to you by making my son one of yoy; and I am going to

"It is false !" cried Gerald.

the Spray, so that if any misfortune should happen to come over us-which the Fates forbid-but if it should-you will all be able to say that it was Gerald, the captain's own son, who had fired the gun at the king's

"Ay, ay !" "That's what I want you all to feel and understand, and now when I step aside make him fire it !"

"You cannot make me!" said Gerald. "We will tend to that," cried ne. "Here Bill, give me a hold of the port e!"

"There you are !" "Now, captain, you point the gun; he

will fire it !" "No, no !" said Gerald.

The boy did not know exactly how he was to be made to commit the act, from which he shrank with horror and a determination to die rather than be compelled to do it; but when that man seized him by the arm and began to lash the port fire to it, he made all the struggle he could to be free.

It was wonderful then to see how-although in the grasp of these powerful men -Gerald, light and slender as he was, fought for freedom.

"Hit the young cub on the head," cried

Only make him fire the gun. I will point cabin. it-not too close in, Martin." "All right."

The cutter had made two tacks and was apparently now standing out to sea, with the schooner on its starboard bow. The people But Dolan had special objects to carry on board the Spray were evidently baffled the following, vouched for by a gentleman and hardly knew where to look for their from the Gatineau, is correct in every parslippery and agile antagonist. The light ticular: A few days ago a party of Ottawa remembered. What they were in their en- from the lens was shifted about over the youths started up the Gatineau for the purtirety—and, we may add, in their villainy sea, but the cutter was fairly within its -will but too soon become painfully ap- area and so escaped the beam of light.

The struggle on the deck of the Rift was great, for Gerald still fought with the sailors. Captain Dolan pointed the gun at the Spray, which was not difficult to see, makconflict from taking place, on which he re- ing all the sail it could northward and sur- . There they found a very excited Frenchman lied for one of his purposes, which was rounded by the halo of the light with which it intended to fix the position of the Rift. "Now!" he said.

"Help! help! Schooner, ahoy!" shout-

"Gag him!" roared Captain Dolan. "Schooner, ahoy! Help!" A twisted handkerchief was on the in-"My men, you know as well as I do stant thrust into his mouth, and tied behind what we are about to do, but it won't hurt his head. The port-fire was securely fastenus now, as we are about to bid a long good- ! ed to his right arm, and by main force that as to outflank and if possible surround the bye to this coast and I, for one, would fain arm was depressed toward the touch-hole enemy. Then the bear took it into her

most to touching the gun, but he still kept on him would tip the beam at four hundred. of firing upon the schooner, and who would | the port-fire from touching the priming It was evidently not the bear he was much rather have been taken-if they ever | with his utmost strength. The gag that looking for, and so he started off to climb a was in his mouth prevented him now from tree and thus obtain a better view of the crying out for help, and no doubt, in an- surrounding country and perhaps a glimpse other moment, he would have been com- of the bear he wanted. Strange to say two pelled to fire the gun, when, with a loud others of the party took the same method

"Very good, my men," added Dolan. "I med boat from the Spray on the starboard other sportsmen.

"Boarders!" sang out Ben Bownline. "Repel boarders, my men, or you are all

These alarming sounds fell on the ears of the crew of the Rift like a trumpet call to battle. It was their liberties and perchance their lives that now were in the most imminent danger. Gerald, the gun, the letter to the port admiral-all were forgotten in the moment of intense anxiety to answer to the call of Ben Bowline.

Hand-spikes, hatchets, cutlasses and every offensive weapon that could be laid hold of at the moment was seized upon and a rush was made to the starboard bulwarks. "Keep on, Martin," said Ben Bowline.

" Aye, aye!" "Cutter, ahoy !" sang out a voice, as if from the water. "Cutter, ahoy! Surrender to his majesty's schooner Spray or we will blow you out of the water.

Captain Dolan said not a word, but held on to the cordage and shook in every limb, so that it devolved on Ben Bowline to make the reply, which was done in the response

"Blow away !" " Mind what you are about!" said the voice from the boat. "We take you as smugglers-it may be worse. Resist and we sink you."

"Sink away," said Ben. "Pull in, my men-board her! Hurrah Make short work of her !"

The boat's crew raised a cheer and in a few seconds the boat was on the starboard " Now !" said Ben Bowline.

There was a crashing sound and he and Jackson and two more of the crew of the Rift let fall into the boat a heavy iron anvil, which was as much as they could all do

to lift and tilt over the side. The botton of the Spray's boat went all to piecos on the instant and the eight men that had been in it with Mr. Green were

struggling in the water. "Give way, Martin," cried Ben. "That's

The slight shift of the helm of the cutter brought her more on the wind, and she swept over the spot on which the boat of

Spray had been swamped. There was a wailing cry and then one voice cried, aloud:

"Cutter, ahoy! Pick us up!" Captain Dolan-who, when he found what had happened, at once recovered his condition—replied by a recommendation for the speaker to go to a place known in a sailor's vocabulary as Davy Jones's locker

and then he sang out: "Schooner, ahoy! Schooner there on the starboard bow, ahoy !"

"Hilloa!" was the response. "No, it's Brown-another, that's all. Good night."

Captain Dolan had mounted on the coil of but it was easier to give the order than to which his mind revolts! I will not fire the the forecastle to hail the schooner, and at this moment a stunning report came in his "Now, listen all," said Dolan. "You ears, and, by the reel that the cutter gave he was thrown from his position and rolled

"That will do," said Ben, who had taken the opportunity himself of firing the twelve pounder—as, by the movement of It was in vain, then, that Martin altered | make him fire the gun as a punishment for | the two vessels, he saw that he could get a good shot at the Spray

The shot hit her mast and brought down "Stop his mouth if he speaks again! I with a run a good portion of her upper gear

"That's it!" said Martin. "Now, on we goes agin, Ben."

"Ay, ay, Bo so we do, and no great harm done !' The Rift flew before the wind and the dis-

tance between the two rapidly increased. "Off with you, boy!" whispered Ben to Gerald. "Below with you! The skipper won't ask for you yet awhile."

"Where is he?" "Broke his neck, I shouldn't wonder." "Broke his neck? How? Where?" "Why, I saw him go, anyhow, down the forecastle hatch just now! So you be off .

"Ben !" Gerald laid both his hands on the broad breast of the smuggler and spoke with deep emotion.

while you can!"

"Well, what is it?" "I did not write to the port admiral. I did not-by word, or act, or thought-ever betray the Rift.

"That'll do. I never thought you did.

"Thank you, Ben." "Go below at once and count on me and old Martin-for I will tell him what you say and what I think; and I rather take it, that is what he thinks, too."

Gerald pressed the hand of Ben for a mo-"No, no!" said Dolan, "not for worlds. | ment and then at once dived down into the

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Brave Bear Hunters.

This is the season for bear stories, and pose of hunting. Unlike a great many others they had more of the sport than they wanted, and returned to Ottawa with enough to last them for some time to come. On reaching their hunting ground they repaired to the country store to purchase supplies. who was buying powder and ball, and who seemed in a great hurry to get away. The young men learned that the habitant, who lived only a few miles back, had been chased by a she bear and her two cubs. Here was a grand chance to distinguish themselves, and they started off to help the Frenchman slay the bear. In due course the oat field was reached and the bear tracked into the neighboring bush. The party separated so head to have a little sport too, and com-"Now for it!" said Dolan. "Make him | menced stalking one of the hunters. That -make him fire it! Steady there; no young man wanted a bear in the worst way, matter if it hit or not, he still will have but he did not want one that weighed more than one hundred and fifty pounds, Gerald felt his face dashed forward, al- while the one that was coming down of finding their bears. At last the habitant "A boat on the starboard bow !- an shot the old bear, leaving the cubs to the

European Armaments.

Europe has been well described recently as "bending beneath the crushing weight of her armor." Certainly, as we look from one European nation to the other, and observe the military arman ents which each of them feels obliged to mai stain, we may well believe the burden to be one a most too diffi-

cult for the several nations to support. Each nation stands in jealous array, armed to the teeth, in the expectation or fear of a conflict, in which it might have to be the aggressor on the one hand, or, on

the other, to defend itself from assault. A recent article gave the figures of the German and French armies respectively, as they stand on a peace and on a war footing. It appears therefrom that it is possible for each of these powers, in case of war, to put an army of two and a half million of drilled soldiers into the field.

The armies of the other great powers-Russia, Austria-Hungary, Italy, and Great Britain-are smaller, but, if not compared with those of Germany and France, they still appear colossal. Russia supports nearly eight hundred thousand soldiers in time of peace, and could put two million three hundred thousand into the field were hos tilities to break out.

Austria-Hungary has a peace armament of about three hundred thousand men, and a force of a little over a million for warlike purposes. Italy keeps only about one hundred and seventy thousand men with the colors, although what is known as the "per manent army" numbers more than seven hundred thousand.

Great Britain provides for an army, exclusive of the forces employed in India, of one hundred and forty thousand officers and men. If, however, Great Britain were to be involved in war, her army could be swelled by the reserves, militia and volunteers to a body of half a million of men.

Thirteen Great Mistakes.

To yield to immaterial trifles. To look for perfection in our own actions. To endeavor to mould all dispositions

To expect uniformity of opinion in this To measure the enjoyment of others by

To expect to be able to understand every-To believe only what our finite minds can

To look for judgment and experience in vouth. Not to make allowances for the infirm-

ities of others. To worry ourselves and others with what can not be remedied.

To consider everything impossible that we can not perform. Not to alleviate all that needs alleviation

as far as lies in our power. It is a great mistake to set up your own standard of right and wrong and judge people accordingly.

Make the best use of what you have rather than make your life miserable by wishing for what you have not:

Masonic lodges composed exclusively of women are said by a late Paris publication to be carried on in France numerously, and with the completest of ceremonial.

PURE.

TORE USE , joints ton .. ed per strip inside eat strength, and other oils. Fitted ucet and vented

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