# RIFT AND SPRAY.

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

his hands.

the Coquette.

"Pull away !" he said.

montory to the east of the bay.

VENUE OFFICERS.

promontory was rounded, and then they

It was one only a signal to the smugglers'

were still, so to speak, outside, and exposed

A very few minutes though, sufficed to

and down on the waves, the boats in line-

He bent low to the teller-ropes and kept

"Bless my heart and life !" said a voice.

"Hush-oh, don't, my dear sir-oh

"Mr. Suffles?" said Dolan.

wading brought him on to the beach.

"What about?"

-I believe you have a partiality for being

"Why, my dear sir-bless my life !- of

course to put the Preventives on the wrong

| Captain Dolan! You take a cask, about a

"Well, then, Smith. Now to business.

"Very good. Five hundred pounds.

"Five-Oh, Lord !-hundred-good gra-

"My dear Captain Dolan! Really now!

"Stop! stop! you are so very precipi-

thirty-six gallon, then you-"

"Another, Mr. Suffles-"

"Hush-hush !- Smith."

"Hum! Much of cargo?"

"Excellent."

"Is that all ?"

"Too much ?"

push off !"

"What?"

"My dear sir !"

"Five hundred pounds."

scent. I think I may take upon myself to

his eyes fixed on the shore. He was steer-

You see the light?"

"Ay, ay."

CHAPTER XXI.—(CONTINUED.)

Brantford, On

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"One pen-one ink-one paper. I will bring him all up; I, myself. Let me-oh, let me !"

"Why, he's out of his mind!" said Bowline. "Look how he shakes and how white he looks. One would think, mates, he had hid something down below that he was afraid some of us would see."

Captain Mocquet laughed hysterically. "No-no; I not hide something-ha ha! I see him all below-pen, et ink, et paper. All is well. I bring him. I feel much weller now. Ah, mes braves, I buy the Rift. Tout bein-ha, ha, ha! I bring him upha, ha, ha!

Petite brilliante. A lair mignon, Flus belle amante, Tu no crains personne!

Ha, ha! I bring him. I bring him. Wait,

wait, wait !" Captain Mocquet descended the hatch- CHAPTER XXII.—SUPRISED BY THE REway, which he had himself opened, and Dolan and the crew of the Rift looked at each other in surprise at the amount of strange emotion exhibited by the Frenchman | men call "dirty." In addition to a precariand the lugubrious attempts he had made ous kind of puffy wind, that succeeded, at at merriment.

"I say," whispered Bowline to one next point of the compass it would blow from, him, "these Frenchmen, I don't think, are there was at times a cold, scattering mist, quite right in their wits when anything goes | and the darkness was as profound as the a little wrong with them." to be.

"I should think not." "Here he is !" cried Captain Mocquet, appearing on the deck with a rush that made Dolan start two steps backward. In his hands he had writing materials, which he eagerly placed on the capstan.

"Here he is. I shall write one order. There! One hundred thousand francs. He is done, and liberty and the Rift is mine -eh ?"

"Yes," said Dolan, as he took the order, water-burned a solitary light, which had "as soon as we have the money for this." "The money ?"

"Yes; you don't suppose that we are going to let you and the Riit go, just for this in a lantern, the four sides of which had bit of paper, do you?"

Captain Mocquet had not supposed so and | yellow and a very pale green. The lantern he bowed and smiled as he replied: "It is well-so, so. I will stay on the to drift out into the sea at the end of a

Rift, and the cabin—the chief cabin—will tow-line. be mine, and no one will come to him. That is arrange—eh, Capitaine Dolan?" "That's fair," said Martin.

Captain Mocquet thrned and made a low bow to Martin, who then said:

"But how are we to get the money?" "I will go to Havre and get it for you do. Now, give way! That is over." all," said Dolan.

"And then?"

"Why, then I will divide it among you." "But if we separate, all of us, to-morrow night, how are we to get the division made, to the full wash of the channel sea. mates I should like to know?"

"I will meet you on the Common Hard, bring them into the smoother water; and at Portsmouth." said Dolan, "on this day then, as the parti-colored lantern bobbed up week, or anywhere you like to name."

"Now, mates," added Martin, "I don't there were four of them-like some black half like that way of doing things. We serpent -made their way to the beach. can't spare our captain; and I, for one, That was the beach on which those sham don't want to go to the Common Hard at fisherman's cottages were situated, and Portsmouth. I don't see the harm of stay- where Mrs. Wagner affected, at times, to ing here another week in the cavern, and I keep house for Dolan, under the name of think the best person to go and get the Mrs. Dolan. money is Mocquet himself."

"Mocquet?" said Dolan. "For he's a Frenchman and can get on match, which he refolded into the length of better than you or any of us would. I about ten inches, and then lighting the end think we ought to go on to Havre and send he held it up and waved it to and fro. him on shore to get the money He will then, on coming back with it, be all right, was drawn through the water by its guideand we can get landed on the English coast rope and extinguished on the beach. and give him up the Rift. He can bring two or three Frenchmen on board with him, remains of the match into the sea. "Easy, just to hold the cutter in hand, and then my men-easy." the whole affair will be right and ship-shape.

"Ay, ay," cried the crew; "that's it." "And so," said Dolan, sneeringly, "you ing finely. think you would get Mocquet back again if you let him set his foot on shore."

"I will answer for him."

"You, Martin?" "Yes, Captain Dolan, I will answer for sea. him with my share of the plunder and profit and with my life. Mates will you take my |" Is that you, my dear sir?" word for it ? You all know me ?"

"Ay, ay," shouted the men; "that will

"Very well," said Dolan, bitterly; "do but, good gracious! not Suff-hem! I was what you please."

" And we will take care of the order for what a job I have had." the hundred thousand francs," said Martin. " Eh, mates ?" "Yes, yes! That's it."

"Oh, my gallant crew!" sighed Dolan. "Do you doubt me? Perish the thought! called captain-Captain Dolan, I mean. We will have no doubt of each other. Cap- You would hardly believe what a bother I tain Mocquet, when we are off Havre, can lave had.' and will easily write another order for the money, and rather than this should be a bone of contention among us, let it perish. There ! There !"

Captain Dolan drew from his pocket a slip | say that they are about five miles off, chasof paper, and in a moment, holding it in the ing a cask, with an old sail to it and a lanflame of one of the lanterns, he consumed it ! tern. He !-he ! That was my invention, and it flared into tinder.

"Oh, indeed?" muttered Martin. "And now, my men," added Dolan, "as that is all arranged and settled, and as we quite understand each other about that little piece of business, let us look to our own af-

fairs. Is all the cargo shipped?" " Ay, sir ! Ay, ay !" Dolan then blew a long, low note upon a Captain Dolan, that really I was in doubt ilver whistle he took from his pocket and a ! if I could, or ought to, come down at all to-

trange commotion immediately ensued in night to make you an offer, only I saw the nd about the sea cavern. There was the signal on the corner of the rock, and I said reaking of pulley blocks and the flapping to myself. 'No, no,' says I, 'if I can offer f canvas, and then a wild rush of cold air ever so little to Captain Dolan for his ame howling and roaring from the open venture, it is my duty to go and offer it,' ay in the sea cavern.

The canvas covering of the narrow, jagged ntrance to that mysterious place had been emoved and the wind and the waves came n without let or hindrance. The Rift, alhough well secured, felt the influence of ea and air and pitched for a few moments

ome instances fouled each other, and most ! f the torches and lanterns were at once ex. Bless my life! Oh! oh! Too much, ininguished. The roar and the hiss of the deed! Ha! Absurd! Five-hundredof little particles of spray filled the air.

cavern, which seemed to be only the abode you don't. Good night. Now, my men, in such matters, would have suggested the man, I would make a name for myself! of the wind and the water.

" All lights out !"

in the water, into which it was thrust as a

ready extinguisher, went out-dropped by

a rope from the deck of the Rift, into the

foremost boat and took the tiller-ropes in

"Four hundred and fifty."

Then Dolan—just as the last light hissed Captain Dolan started as this "yea sir." was said in a strange, snuffling kind of tone quite close to him. Digmouse," added Mr. Suffles, "get

Six oars dipped into the water at once name!" said Dolan. and the boat shot slowly out into the bay. One rower only was in each of the other the church." "Indeed."

"Oh, yes; but we all smuggle down here and do the best we can. It's in the air, Mr. -I beg pardon-Captain Dolan, and I believe that if the Chancellor of the Exchequer were to come and live here for a year, he would try to cheat the revenue some dark

Creaking down to the beach came some half dozen light carts, each drawn by a strong, young, active horse and driven by a boy. The active scene that now ensued was, or would have been, quite a sight to see, could any eyes but those accustomed to the

Not a light was permitted to be seen, but the process of unloading the boats and loading the light carts was conducted with a rapidity and skill only to be acquired by prac-

"Now, Mr. Suffles," said Dolan, "the most enthusiastic smuggler could wish it

> "One, two, three, four, five-hundred | dog with confused ideas." pound notes.

"Yes. Digmouse." "Yea, sir."

found themselves in a chopping, uncertain "Does he never say anything but 'Yea, sea, that rendered their movements difficult. sir ?" said Dolan.

> A kind of yell—a half scream, half yell at this moment burst from the lips of some one a considerable distance off, and it was faintly echoed by Mr. Suffles, as he said : "Digmouse! Digmouse! The Philis-

each a different colored glass-red, blue, "The what?" cried Dolan. "Lost. Found, I mean. Give me back ume of "Poetry of the East," he said,the notes—at once—quick! The Philistines-good gracious !-quick-the notes."

"Keep in," said Dolan in a low voice. sea! to sea at once, or all are lost!" "Hold!" cried a loud voice. "We fire make it a finer art than we do. if a single man stirs. Now, on, my preven-"Starboard oars, easier there! That will

"The lieutenant," gasped Mr. Suffles, and Dolan meant that the boat had got round he fell flat on to the beach. the promontory sufficiently to be sheltered "Push off!" said Dolan. considerably by it; but the other boats

There was a rush of footsteps and the temporary flare of a lantern, which went out he stayed out at night, she would send the again in a moment, and then some one flung servants to bed, while she waited and watchhis arms round Dolan as he was about to el for him; and then, in her night-dress jump into the boat.

"You are my prisoner!"

poinard into the back of the man and then he vaulted into the boat.

"Fire!" cried a voice. "Stoop!" roared Dolan,

Then Captain Dolan took from his pocket a little tin case, and from that a coiled-up Rapidly, then, the parti-colorhd lantern of the beach, just as the preventive men in the corner, almost chilled to death. On "All's right," said Dolan as he threw the made a rush forward with their drawn cut- her death-bed she told her father all about

Nancy is in the offing.'

will be all the worse for the Nancy-that is With a grating sound the keel of the all. Pull away !" boat touched the light shingle and the

sand on the beach and then Dolan threw The common danger seemed to have comaside the tiller-ropes and sprang into the pletely, for the moment, restored the authority of Dolan; and his crew treated him with an amount of respect they were far from acand knew the advantage, in moments of dan number of lights began to show themselves; and then Dolan said, in a deep, low voice:

cavern. Coast the cliff, and keep a good lookout. How many are we?" "Yes, Mr. Dolan! I beg your pardon

> In the deep gloom-a gloom in which the four boats of the smugglers looked like the backs of four huge black fish in the seathose who were in Dolan's boat saw, or fancied they saw, astern of the fourth boat, yet able and chew away upon it until we reach battle. another, which kept regular pace with them at about twenty yards' distance.

"Well, that's cool," said Bowline.

watching us; and, if she had not been seen, the secret of the sea-cavern would not have been worth a farthing by the morning. We light. should have a frigate from the station in the "How much! Money is so very scarce, bay."

"What's to be done?" "Pull slack. It's a small boat." " Ten oars"

It was evident that a kind of shudder or excitement had passed among the crew of Dolan's boat, for the oars were at that moment not dipped in unison, and one man by candle-light nor gas-light to weariness.

Dolan was stooping, and busily unlocking squinting or rolling them. the locker in the stern of the boat.

"Take the helm !" he said. "I am busy, and shall be busier." " Ay, ay, sir."

From the locker Dolan took a round substance about the size of a twelve-pound shot. "Very good, Mr. Suffles. If the ven- It was carefully wrapped in brown paper, ture don t suit you, I will go to sea with it which he tore off in slips, till he came to one again, and we will find somebody on the portion of the round substance, from which idea of the fusee of a shell.

"Pull casy."

"Mr. Suffles, in a word, time is life or into the water; and the fifth boat that folwith me long and you have never repented began rather to spread around it in a kind of half circle.

> The fifth boat neared rapidly. Then Dolan stood up in the stern of his boat and cried out : "We give in! No ill-usage and we give

"That will do," said a voice from the fifth boat. "Ship your oars, you rascals." Dolan then flung the round object he had in his hand on board the fifth boat.

"Take care of that," he said. "What is it ?"

" Divide it among you." There was then a terrific explosion-a broad sheet of flame, for a moment, lit up The fifth boat was gone! A wailing, sob-

bing cry-then a shriek. Then all was still. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### Words Well Used.

Some expressions are so happy that they stick in the memory like burrs. They are epigrams born like bubbles, and sometimes hardly longer lived than bubbles, but nevertheless as truly forms of art as are those laboriously evolved in the closet.

Some one said of Thoreau, "He experienced nature as most people experience religion." What could give one a more emphatic impression of the man's strange personality?

Rufus Choate was constantly throwing off apparently careless utterances which held the germs of genius. In speaking of John Quincy Adam's relentlessness as a debater, he said, "He had an instinct for the jugular vein and the carotid artery as unerring as that of any carnivorous animal." Of a lawyer who was as contentious as he

was dull witted, he declared, "He is a bull

The courts once demanded that heshoudl find a precedent for a course of action he had proposed.

"I will look, your Honor," he returned, with his peculiar courtesy of manner, "and endeavor to find a precedent, if you require it, though it seems to be a pity that the court should lose the honor of being the first to establish so just a rule."

Of an ugly artist who had painted a portrait of himself he declared, "It is a flagrant likeness." His casual criticisms were full of meaning. After looking through a vol-

"The Oriental seems to be amply competent to metaphysics, wonderfully compe-Dolan uttered a brutal kind of laugh and tent to poetry, scarcely competent to virtue, and utterly incompetent to liberty."

This was expressio treated as a fine art, but those of us who are not geniuses might

#### A Startling Fact.

I knew a man who married a sweet and lovely girl. She was very devoted to him, The boats' keels grated on the beach. and when she discovered his dissipated habits, she endesvored to shield him. When and a pair of slippers on her feet, she would glide down very gently and let him in.

One night he came home late. The servants were in bed. The house had a front Dolan had plunged a long, double-bladed door, then a marble vestibule, and then an inner door. She opened the one, stepped upon the cold marble, and opened the outer door. The drunken husband entered, seized her by the shoulders, swung her round, opened the inner door, quickly passed the flash of which lighted up the faces of a through, and locked it before his wife could strong party of preventive seamen, headed enter. She would not speak or cry out, lest by a lieutenant in full uniform, who were she should disgrace her husband before the In the morning she was found with her

it, or the circumstances would never have been known. There is much that is never known, as well as a vast amount of misery "Oh, indeed," said Dolan, "then that and degradation that does crop out, and which is startling in its reality.

### Profitable Reading.

The most valuable books are not not invariably approached with pleasure. On the exterior they may be rough, like the bark cording to him in the sea cavern. They felt of the cinnamon tree, but there is an intense sweetness and aromatic flavor within. One ger, of having one directing head. Rapidly has to learn to like them, and he is best able the boats left the beach, on which now a to secure the taste by chewing until the rich savor is developed in the mouth. "Do not mind what you read," said Ed. Sherbrooks; "form a habit or reading and the reading of better books will come when you gold. have a habit of reading the inferior." Though very common, this is not altogether sound advice. Too many people, beginning with trashy literature, which requires no gay. thought, acquire a positive distaste for whatever is solid and serious. The habit of read- where I weep. ing worthless and airy books has disqualified them for enjoying what is better. It would to sleep. be better to begin with what is really valuthe inner sweetness, and this will require much less time and effort than to read up raise cattle. through quagmires of trash and mud. To Preserve the Sight.

# 1. Do not read or sew with insufficient

2. Never read nor study with light coming

directly from the front. 3. Never read nor sew in the twilight. 4. Never read nor work in a stooping pos-

ture—sit erect. 5. Never read when lying down-this is

very trying to the eyes. 6. Hold the book from which you read from 12 to 15 inches from your eyes, and keep

the page perpendicular to the line of sight. 7. Never read nor write before breakfast,

8. Never play tricks with the eyes, as 9. Do not read small print in street or rail-

road cars while in motion. 10. When engaged in prolonged study, if the eyes become painful, rest them frequently by looking at distant objects.

Mrs. B. (who, though still young, has been three times married): Oh, if I were a

She Hadn't Done Bad.

The Jubilee of the Nations. All Nations Shall call Him blessed."-Pos. 78: 27. Husis :- "We shall s'and before the King."- Excell's Antheme

BY L. A. MORRISON, TORONTO. Earth's glad Jubilee will come : Jesus call the Nations Home: By and bye—by and bye. Truth shall win its widning way, Till all "peoples," 'neath its sway, Shout for joy, earth's jubilee. (Bass) :- By and bye-by and bye. CHORUS :- All the earth shall call Him King;

Hallelujah Earth is free, and Christ is King. Then, " The Mountains shall bring Peace;" War, and Woe, and Wrong, shall cease; By and bye-by and bye. Earth—redeemed from Sin's dark doom— Shall like Eden's Bowers bloom And the ransomed, shout for joy; (Bass):-By and bye-by and bye.

CHORUS :-Then shall " Want" be shorn of wings, With the wealth " Abuncance" brings; By and bye-by and bye. And throughout Earth's wide domain, Christ, without a rival, reign ; And the ransomed, shout for joy :.. Bass)-By and bye-by and bye.

CHORUS :-Then shall come, that Day, foretold By each sainted seer of old By and bye-by and bye. When all men shall brothers be, And the World's great Heart set free Shouts for joy, earth's jubilee.

(Bass)—By and bye—by and bye,

### The Breton's Prayer.

BY R. A. CREIGHTON.

[The Breton mariner offers up a beautiful prayer when he puts to sea. It is this: Keep me, my God, my boat is so small and Thy ocean is so wide."]

On to the other side my journey lies, Appalled ! I gaze upon an angry sea ; High overhead are no propitious skies, While waves are sporting with my boat and me

Alone, I brave the tempest and its strife, Alone, to guide through billows my frail bark; Alone, to trust my all, my dearest life, Alone, amid the waves, a desert dark.

My sight quite fails to scan the vast expanse, Nor will the helm my nerveless arm obey; My helplessness each terror does enhance As in their mi ht against me they array.

Still madly on through waves, my little craft, Groans dismally, as gallantly she strives; My aching eyes keep looking fore and aft : Until submerged, alas! Hope in me dies. The raging forces will not brook control,

No skill of mine can make my heart feel brave; The wonders of the sea apall my soul, As yawns its depths, a veritable grave. "Keep me, my God," I cry in my affright, Send Thy good angel soon to take the helm; No compass have I here, no lamp alight;

And rushing waters will my boat oer whelm. "Out of the depths" ascends the solemn prayer, "Keep me, my God" If Thou art by my side Though waves like mountains rise up everywhere, I'll bide in peace, though on Thy ocean wide.

"Keep me, my God," surge on thou angry sea, And thunder storms majestic o'er it ride, Safely through all shall pass my boat with me Guided by Thee upon "Thy ocean wide."

### The Three Angels.

BY MAUDE L. RADFORD. Three angels hovered in the air. And to each other spake : "Three visits to mortals," said they,

"We immortals will make." A proud lady sat by her harp, And sang a lovely tune Of sweet-smelling flowers, and birds. And the lovely month of June. "To you talents rich and rare are given."

A strong man in the forest, plied A bright axe manfully, Felling many a tough bush, and Many a noble tree. And the angels whispered down from Heaven, "Unto you the gift of strength is given."

A pretty, simple, village maid, With eyes of heavenly blue, Thought, as she hummed a little tune. Of her lover so true. And the angels whispered down from Heaven "Unto you the gift of love is given." And these words came to the maid from above,

The best of God's gifts is the gift of love.

## What is Earth?

[The following epigrammatic and singular lines are a complete answer to the question:] What is earth, Sexton? A place to dig What is earth, Rich Man? A place to

work slaves. What is earth, Gray Beard? A place to grow old. What is earth, Miser. A place to dig

What is earth, School Boy? A place for What is earth, Maiden? A place to be

What is earth, Seamstress? A place What is earth, Sluggard? A good place

What is earth, Soldier? A place for a What is earth, Herdsman? A place to

What is earth, Widow? A place of true sorrow. What is earth, Tradesman? I'll tell you

What is earth, Sick man? 'Tis nothing What is earth, sailor? My home is on

the sea. What is earth, Statesman? A place to win fame.

What is earth, Author? I'll write there my name. What is earth, Monarch? For my realm

What is earth, Christian? . The gateway to Heaven.

It is ten o'clock p. m. Adalbert takes

Poetry and Prose.

leave of Emma, the object of his affection, to whom he is engaged to be married. Emma-"Fare thee well, darling of my soul, and when thou gazest on the moon, remember that she who loves thee more than words can tell, also gazes upon von distant orb and thinks of thee and thee alone." Five minutes later: "I say, maw, what

has become of them cold baked beans that was left over from dinner? I feel as empty as a barrel." He that sympathizes in all the happiness

of others enjoys the safest happiness, and he that is warned by the folly of others has attained the soundest wisdom.

eavily at her moorings. cious !- pounds. Oh, dear ! oh, dear !" The laden boats washed to and fro and in

ea in the bay came far more plainly upon pounds! Ch-ch-ch! Five-" he ears of all in the sea cavern, and millions "Silence all, now," said Dolan. There was a profound sort of hush in the Suffolk coast to take it. I know its value- projected a short piece which, to the learned

Every lantern and torch was extinguished. tate.'

death to us. Will you take these four boat lowed in the wake of those belonging to the loads of contraband for £500 or not? You Rift neared Dolan. In fact, owing to the know you can trust me. You have dealt slackened speed of Dolan's boat the others

"Say four hundred."

"Very well. Digmouse."

"Yea, sir."

"What an odd fellow and what an odd "Yes, but invaluable. He is the clerk of the water-and then all was darkness.

boats to give help in their progress, as they were all in a line. The sea cavern was in the charge of four of the crew and the remainder lolled about in the boats among the contraband goods that had been taken from And so, right out into the little bay, went Dolan with his last venture of the Rift-half

night. Oh, here we are now !" piratical and half smuggling as that venture was-and the boats pulled for the pro-

work have penetrated the gloom in which it That night in the channel was what seawas all conducted.

times, to be quite undecided as to what

"You are so sharp, my dear friend. By the wash of the sea, as the tide was coming in-and made sort of circular rush into the little bay—the progress of the boats from the cavern was good, until the

About a mile ahead of them-not above "Very seldom." six or eight feet from the surface of the the faculty of presenting different colors to the observation of those at sea at intervals. The fact was, that this light was inclosed

was mounted on a buoy, which was allowed sprang forward to the boats. "Push off-push off!" he cried. "To

"Yes. Oh, God!"

There was a rattling discharge of pistols, on the beach. The crews of the Rift's boats servants. made no hindrance of that discharge of bullets, but pushed off to sea, and got all clear | night-dress drawn under her feet, crouching

"Never mind," said the lieutenant. "The

"Aye, aye, sir."

hush! Call me Brown, Smith or Tompkins; nearly saying it myself. You don't know "Pull for the bay, but not at once for the "Indeed!" said Dolan, as a few steps of

> "Four sir." "One, two, three, four-what's that?" " What, sir ?" "Five. There are five of us."

"The Nancy!" he said.

"And clever," said Dolan. "She is

"Ah! so much." "If it's the Nancy, sir; and lying down in her may be a dozen well-armed men," "Hum! We shall see. They must go." "Yes; they must go."

made a false stroke entirely.

The men only lightly dipped their oars This is the third you have made.

you've done pretty well as it is, my dear.

Tom (who is number three): Strikes me

All the Universe will ring With His praises, we shall sing : Hallelujah,