THE DAILY NEWS.

VOLUME XX.—NO. 193.] KINGSTON, (CANADA), SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 22, 1871. [PRICE TWO CENTS.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD, Connecticut.

PAID UP CAPITAL AND SURPLUS.................... $ 5,549,504 97
LOSSES PAID IN FIFTY YEARS.................... 26,000,000 07

ASSETS, JANUARY 1st, 1870.

Cash on hand and in Bank	682,582 08
Real Estate	253,319 14
Mortgage Bonds	967,125 00
Bank Stock	426,445 00
United States and City Stock and other Public Securities	2,220,033 75
	$5,549,504 67

This company has been doing business in Canada for nearly 50 years, and during that time has secured the public confidence by prompt and liberal settlement of every fair claim. It has fully complied with the laws of Canada by the Deposit with the Government of Stocks to the extent of

$50,000,

and is prepared to issue Policies on terms as low as the safety of the Assured will permit.

JAMES SWIFT, Agent,
St. Lawrence Wharf.

Kingston, Feb. 8, 1870.

Gildersleeve & Walkem,
BARRISTERS and ATTORNEYS-at-LAW, Conveyancers, Notaries Public.
Richard T. Walkem,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office—Clarence Street, Kingston, C.W.
F. GILDERSLEEVE, L.L.B. | RICH. T. WALKEM.

Joseph Bawden,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, &c., 33 King Street, Kingston.

James S. Cartwright,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW. OFFICE — Over Parker's Drug Store.

Removal.

JAMES AGNEW, Barrister, &c., has removed his Law Office from Clarence to King Street, over Mr J. J. Linton's Auction Rooms. March 19

REMOVED to the Office over Linton's Auction Rooms.

John Mudie,
Barrister-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, &c.
Money to lend at easy rates on acceptable security.
Kingston, 25th August, 1870.

ROYAL ASSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL AND LONDON.
MAXWELL W. STRANGE,
Agent for Kingston
Office—Clarence Street, opposite Post Office
Jan., 1817

NOTICE.

INNKEEPERS, Shop-keepers, Billiard Table Keepers, Auctioneers, &c., whose Licences expire on or before the

1st of May next,

will be prosecuted according to law.

By order,

T. MOSTYN,
Licence Inspector.

Inspector's Office,
Kingston, March 15, 1871.

HENRY B. EVANS, M.R.C.S., London
Residence—PRINCESS STREET, house occupied by Dr. Maclean.

I. C. HAVEN & Co.,
BANK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS, and General Insurance Agents, Masonic Buildings, King Street, Kingston, Ont.
I. C. HAVEN.

CAUTION.—All genuine has the name "Peruvian Syrup," (not "Peruvian Bark,") blown in the glass. A 32-page pamphlet sent free. J. P. DINSMORE, Proprietor, 36 Dey St., New York. Sold by all Druggists.

PIANOES.
PARLOR ORGANS,
MELODEONS.

WEBER & CO., corner of Ontario and Princess Streets, Kingston, manufacture Pianos equal to any in the market, of home or foreign make, and sell at low prices. Every Piano is warranted for five years. They invite inspection of their styles and quality of tone.

Organs and Melodeons of various makers kept in stock in the Piano Warerooms, and offered at manufacturers' prices.
H. HOOMAN, City Tuner.

OYSTERS ! OYSTERS !
OYSTERS !

OYSTERS ARRIVING DAILY

Apples, Pears, Grapes,
AND ALL FRUITS IN SEASON.

Dealers in Fruit are strongly advised to purchase their supplies at the

FRUIT STORE of R. SMITH,
ONTARIO STREET,
near the Anglo-American Hotel and Bonett House.
Kingston, Oct. 19, 1870.

SEEDS and BULBS

A FULL ASSORTMENT of FLOWER and VEGETABLE SEEDS from the Nurseries of James Vick, at Rochester prices, at the

MEDICAL HALL.

Also Bulbous Roots in great variety, including Gladiolus, Dahlia, Violet, Tritoma, Tuberose, Tigridia, Maderia Vine, Dicentra Spectabilis, Pæony, &c., and the famous Lilium Auratum or Golden Lily of Japan, which is now reduced to 25 cents each, or two dollars and a half a dozen.

Vick's Dollar and Half Dollar Packet of Hardy Annuals sent to any part of Canada post free.

EVERY purchaser of Seeds to the amount of one dollar will be presented with a copy of Vick's Floral Guide, beautifully illustrated, which costs the publisher 25 cents.

N.B.—Fresh consignments weekly.

G. S. HOBART.

March 27.

VALUABLE
VILLA RESIDENCE,
AND
BUILDING LOTS
FOR SALE.

THE BEAUTIFUL VILLA RESIDENCE and Grounds, comprising 10½ acres, now in the occupation of Right Revd. Bishop of Ontario, the property of L. W. Herchmer, Esq. Will be sold *en bloc* or in lots to suit purchasers.

This is unmistakeably the finest parcel of real estate in Kingston, and for beauty of situation and other advantages unsurpassed in the Province of Ontario. Apply to

J. BAWDEN,
Solicitor, 33 King street.

March 4.

DONALD MACKAY'S
GENUINE SALES!
HAVE COMMENCED.

ALL WINTER GOODS WILL BE SLAUGHTERED. The following are to be the victims :—

Ready-made Pilot Coats, Beaver Coats, Tweed Coats, Velvet Coats, Silk-mixed Coats, Cloth Coats and Fine Frock Coats, Vests and Pants of all descriptions, a great variety of Fine White Shirts, Regatta Shirts, Knitted Shirts and Drawers.

Clothing made to order in the latest styles, and work warranted.

Corner King and Brock Streets, facing the Market Square, Kingston.

DONALD McKAY.
Merchant Tailor.

Feb. 22.

1870. COAL. 1870.

ANTHRACITE COAL YARD
Office—St. Lawrence Wharf
Foot of Johnson Street.

OUR Coal is Pure Lackawanna, being mined in the very heart of the Lackawana Valley, Scranton, Pittston, and Wilkes Barre, from the best selected mines, and is prepared with great care expressly for Family use, and will be *screened* and delivered in the best possible condition.

Best selected *Soft Coal* for grates constantly on hand, also Lehigh Lump for Foundry use and Blossburg for Blacksmiths.

Terms Cash. Delivered in any part of the city.

JAMES SWIFT & CO.

October 21 868.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

THE
KINGSTON GAZETTE
IS
Printed Every Saturday,
AND CONTAINS
ALL THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.
IT IS FILLED WITH
A Large Quantity of Reading,
AND IS THE
BEST DOLLAR PAPER
PUBLISHED IN THIS PART OF CANADA
LOCAL NEWS,
GENERAL NEWS, WAR NEWS,
MARKET NEWS,
AND FAMILY READING.

Subscriptions, which may begin at any time, invariably in advance.

Published at the office of the DAILY NEWS

For Picton, Belleville and Intermediate Ports.

THE FAVOURITE UPPER CABIN STEAMER

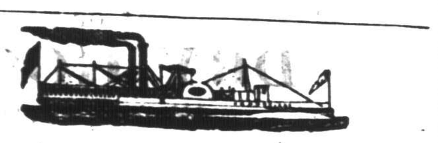
ROCHESTER,
R. CRAWFORD, Master,

LEAVES Carruthers' Wharf every Afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

RETURNING,
Leaves Belleville every morning at 5 o'clock.

C. H. HATCH,
Ticket Agent.

Kingston, April 10, 1371.



Kingston and Cape Vincent Ferry.

UNTIL further notice, the Steamer WATERTOWN, C. Hinckley, Snr., Master, will leave Kingston for Cape Vincent daily, Sundays excepted,

At 8 A.M., to meet the 2 P.M. train for Rome and Oswego.

At 4 P.M., to meet the morning train for Rome and Oswego.

RETURNING,
Will leave Cape Vincent on arrival of train from Rome and Oswego.

At 10:15 A.M., meeting the Grand Trunk East and West trains.

At 6:30 P.M., meeting the the Grand Trunk East and West trains.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to
G. M. KINGHORN,
Ferry Wharf, foot of Brock Street.
Kingston, 21st March, 1871.

Kingston and Gananoque Route.

COMMENCING ON TUESDAY, 28th inst., the Steamer GAZELLE, D. Pyke, Master, will leave Kingston for Gananoque, touching at the intermediate places on Howe Island and the Main Shore,

Every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY at 4 P.M.

RETURNING,
Will leave every WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY at 5:30 A.M. and 8 P.M.

For freight or passage apply on board or to
G. M. KINGHORN,
Ferry Wharf,
Foot of Brock Street.
Kingston, March 27, 1871.

OTTAWA AND KINGSTON
FREIGHT AND PASSAGE LINE.

ON the opening of the Rideau Canal (about the 22nd inst.) the Upper-Cabin

STEAMER

"ALICE"

Will resume and continue on the Ottawa and Rideau route for a few trips, until the completion of the new steamer Louise, which has been built specially for this route.

Calling at intermediate stopping places on the way, and at Smith's Falls, with the B. & O. Railway running North and South.

For Freight or Passage apply to
D. MURPHY,
Canal Basin,
Ottawa,
G. M. KINGHORN,
Foot of Brock Street,
Kingston,

Or to the Captain on board while running.

Kingston, April 18, 1871.

FELLOWS'
HYPOPHOSPHITES.

Among the diseases overcome by the use of

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES
ARE
Constipation, Asthma, Consumption, Laryngitis, Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Chronic Bronchitis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Melancholy.

Debility resulting from Typhoid and other low fevers, Diphtheritic Prostration, Hysteria, Hypochondria, Amenorrhœa, Chlorosis, Anæmia, Leucorrhœa, Nervous Excitability, Marasmus or Wasting of the Muscles, Aphonia or Loss of Voice, Chorea or St. Vitus's Dance, Sluggishness of the Liver, Interrupted and Feeble Action of the Heart, *Suffocating Feelings* caused by mucous obstructions of the Lungs and Air Passages leading thereto, Debility from various causes, many cases of which appeared hopeless.

Sold by Apothecaries.

Price $1 50 ; six for $7 50.

JAMES I. FELLOWS, Chemist
ST. JOHN, N.B.

ENGLISH
BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE subscriber has just received direct from England, a very fine assortment of

LADIES AND GENTS' BOOTS AND SHOES.

ALSO
On hand, a large and varied Stock of Canadian Manufacture, together with Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.

An inspection is respectfully requested.

JAMES HOPE.
Princess Street.

Kingston, June 20, 1870.

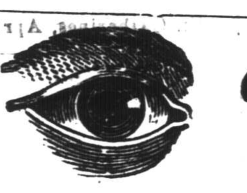
DANIEL McINTOSH, Veterinary Surgeon Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto. OFFICE—City Hotel, King ston.

July 23.

DUTCH FLOWER ROOTS.

FINE VARIETIES
OF
DOUBLE AND SINGLE HYACINTHS,
TULIPS,
CROCUS,
SNOWDROPS, &c.,
Just received and for sale by
E. H PARKER,
Market Square.

Oct. 17.

O  C

THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST
AND
BEST ASSORTMENT
OF
SPECTACLES,
EYE-GLASSES,
AND OTHER
OPTICAL INSTRUMENTS,
HAS JUST BEEN RECEIVED BY
R. WHITE,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
PRINCESS STREET.

N.B.—All kinds of Optical Instruments received for Repairs.

Sept. 17.

HIGHER EDUCATION.

HELLMUTH COLLEGE.—Board and Tuition per annum, $226.

HELLMUTH LADIES' COLLEGE,

Inaugurated by H.R.H. Prince Arthur. Board and Tuition per annum, $236.

President—The Very Rev. I. Hellmuth, D.D. Dean of Huron.

For particulars apply to Major Evans, London, Canada West.

July 30.

ARCHITECTURE.

THE undersigned is prepared to furnish Plans and Specifications of Public and Private Buildings, and also to superintend the erection of the same.

R. GAGE.

OFFICE, Marble Block, Princess Street. Kingston, Dec. 1, 1870.

A RARE CHANCE.

HOTEL, RESTAURANT,
AND BAR,
FOR SALE OR TO LET
FOR A TERM OF YEARS,
"THE COSMOPOLITAN,"
IN MONTREAL,
FURNISHED OR UNFURISHED.

The lowest rent in the city. This establishment is too well known to require any comments upon its merits. Upwards of 200 merchants and others dine daily in the Restaurant. The proprietor is only relinquishing it on account of assuming the superintendence of his brother's manufactory in the United States.

Address
GUISEPPE & GIANELLI.

N.B.—The Bar can be readily let for $200 per month.

March 1.

J. A. KARCH

HAVING retired from the Grocery and Liquor Trade, begs to thank his numerous customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and intimates for the future he will strictly confine himself to the

Coffee and Spice business,

All orders promptly attended to.

J. A. KARCH.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Earl Street, between Bagot and Wellington Streets.

Kingston, Jan. 10, 1870.

George Thompson & Co's,
King Street.

Agents for W. Dow Co., Montreal; R. Labatt, Prescott ; James Fisher Portsmouth; R. Molson & Bros., Montreal.

Whiskeys.

FAMILY PROOF, undoubtedly the oldest in Kingston, as it has been in stock for the last four (4) years.

PROOF and OLD RYE, the best and the cheapest in the city.

BRANDIES, RUM, GIN and WINES of all grades, at the

City Bottling Depot,
KING STREET.

Dec. 19.

CITY OF KINGSTON.

MARKET TOLLS

SEALED AND SEPARATE TENDERS will be received at the City Clerk's Office, City Hall, until

Thursday, the 27th day of April instant,

AT 12 O'CLOCK, NOON,

From parties willing to Lease the Charges, Duties, Tolls, &c., of

Markets Numbers 1 and 2

In this city, for three months, from the first Monday in May next to the first day of August, 1871, the first-named day being inclusive.

The Tenders to express, in words at length, the sum of money to be given for the Lease of each Market; and to be endorsed "Tenders for Market Tolls' 'No. 1 or 2, as the case may be.

Two sufficient sureties will be required for the due performance of the Lease, whose real signatures must be subjoined to each Tender.

No tender will be received after 12 o'clock noon, on the day specified for receiving them.

Forms of Tender can be had on application to the undersigned.

The Council may not necessarily accept the highest or any tender, and may accept the tenders of the same person for both Markets.

M. FLANAGAN,
City Clerk.

City Clerk's Office, Kingston,
April 20, 1871.

Insolvent Act of 1869

In the matter of WILLIAM KING, of Kingston, Ont., an Insolvent.

I, THE undersigned, Duncan McFarlane, of Brockville, Ontario, have been appointed Assignee in this matter.

Creditors who have not already filed their claims are requested to do so, before me, within one month.

DUNCAN McFARLANE,
Assignee.

Brockville, April 20, 1871.

RETURNED—DR. MACLEAN, at R. WHITE'S Drug Store.

CLOSE OF THE LISTS

To Share in the Next Division of Profits.

CANADA
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.
ESTABLISHED 1847.

The Lists for the 24th Year will be closed on

30th APRIL NEXT,

And assurers on or before that date will obtain a larger share in the Profits of the Company than later entrants. The great success of the Company, and the large Bonus declared last year, warrant the Directors in recommending this very important advantage to Assurers.

Forms of Application and all information may be obtained at the Head Office, or at any of the Agencies in the various places throughout the Dominion.

A. G. RAMSAY,
Manager.
R. RUTHERFORD,
Special Agent,

Medical Adviser—DR. LAVELL.
Kingston, April 4.

Special Notices.

Batchelor's Hair Dye.

This splendid Hair Dye is the best in the world ; the only true and perfect Dye. Harmless—reliable—instantaneous—no disappointment—no ridiculous tints—"does not contain lead or any vitalic poison to injure the hair or system." Invigorates the hair and leaves it soft and beautiful ; black or brown. Sold by all druggists and dealers. Applied at the Factory, 16 Bond Street, New York.

Thirty Years' Experience of an old Nurse.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of Curtis & Perkins is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all dealers in medicines at 25 cents a bottle.

Office, 215 Fulton street, New York, and 493 Oxford street, London.

Be sure and call for

MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,

Having the *fac-simile* of "Curtis & Perkins" on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations.

Sore Throat, Cough, Cold,

and similar troubles, if suffered to progress, result in serious Pulmonary, Bronchial and Asthmatic affections, oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

are compounded so as to reach directly the seat of the disease, and give almost instant relief.

The Troches are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy; they have been thoroughly tested and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired. For Public Speakers, Singers, Military Officers, and those who overtax the voice, they are useful in relieving an Irritated Throat, and will render articulation easy. Being an article of true merit, and having proved their efficacy by a test of many years, each year finds them in new localities in various parts of the world, and the Troches are universally pronounced better than other articles.

Obtain only Brown's Bronchial Troches, and do not take any of the worthless imitations that may be offered.

"Troches," so called, sold by the ounce, are a poor imitation, and nothing like Brown's Bronchial Troches, which are sold only in boxes with fac-simile of the proprietor,

JOHN I. BROWN & SON,

on outside wrapper of box, and private government stamp attached to each box.

This care in putting up the Troches is important as a security to the purchaser, in order to be sure of obtaining the genuine Browns Bronchial Troches.

The Daily News,

SEE LAST PAGE.

SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 22.

The Wrecker's Wager.

There are few parts of England more wild and desolate than the mining districts of Cornwall. Nature, as a counterpoise to the treasures which she has lavished on this region, has given to its external features a most forbidding aspect. The eye takes in a prospect of bleak and barren plains, with neither tree nor shrub to protect the traveller from the wind that sweeps across them, and presenting danger at every step from the numerous shafts by which they are intersected. It is truly an inhospitable country, and the nature of its inhabitants quite accord with its unfriendly characteristics. They are, to a great extent, repulsive in appearance, forbidding in manners, and cruel and cunning by natural disposition, and seem hardly to have risen very much above the barbarous state of their ancestors. It was late in the autumn when I visited this region, and toward the close of a gloomy day that I found myself at the residence of Captain Thomas—so I shall call him—a man whom I had met in London, and who had persuaded me that the only sure way to make a fortune was to invest a trifle of ready money in a copper mine. He held the title of captain, by the custom of the country, as a mine, like a ship, is conducted by a captain and officers. The captain was rather a decent specimen of his class, for where there are so many combinations of miner, smuggler, wrecker, and consequently ruffian, a man of even tolerable manners and address is something. My worthy friend, however, had one besetting weakness which I afterwards discovered; he would have considered it quite admissible to have robbed his own father, rather than not to have robbed at all.

Our supper being over, he proposed an adjournment to the "Red Dragon," or red something—it is so long ago I have almost forgot—where he assured me I would meet a most respectable society of gentlemen, and where I might pick up much valuable information. They were all particular friends of his, he added, captains and pursers of mines. It was a dismal night when we sallied out, a thick mist was gathering around, the sea was breaking against the huge rocks of the coast, with a deafening roar, and at times was heard the distant thunder. It was then with a most comfortable feeling that I found myself safely housed at the rendezvous of these choice spirits of the mines. The party to which I was introduced were seated at a long deal table, in an appartment half kitchen half tap-room, at the upper end of which appeared a blazing fire. On one side of the room a door opened into a small parlour, and in the corner was a bar to enable the host to dispense to his customers their various potations from his smuggled treasures. The arrival of Captain Thomas was hailed with marked satisfaction. We were soon seated, and in a twinkling a large tumbler of hot brandy and water was placed before me, and a pipe thrust into my hand. The conversation, which was rather loud when we entered, was now suddenly hushed, and intelligent glances were quick-interchanged, which I saw related to myself. Thomas understood them, and said: —"You need not be afraid ; this gentleman is a particular friend of mine, and a great patron of the mining arts." I then begged to assure the company of my veneration for miners and mines, and all connected with them. There was a visible brightening up at my declaration, at that moment various were the plans of rascality that were hatched up to put my devotedness to the proof. "A likely night, this, Captain Thomas," said a beetle-browed, short, muscular man, whose dark eyes peered from beneath a brow of uncommon ferocity. "Uncommon likely," returned the other ; "and if we should have a bit of luck tonight it would not be a bad beginning this winter." "Ah!" said the first one, who answered to the name of Knox, "My wife says she thinks Providence has deserted our coast. We haven't had anything worth telling about these two years. I've seen the time when we've had a dozen wrecks a season." "Well, never mind, Master Knox," said a pert-looking, snub-nosed fellow, named Graw, whom I at first took for an attorney, but afterward found that he was a mining agent. "Never mind Master Knox," said he, jingling a bunch of seals, which peeped from beneath the waistcoat of that worthy, "you have made the most of your luck, and if you don't get any more you won't harm.

"Why ; yes," said the fellow, drawing out a handsome gold watch, which hardly seemed in keeping with his coarse attire. "I don't complain of the past, and yet I had a narrow escape with this. If it hadn't been for my boy Jim, I should have lost it." "He's a cute child that boy of yours," remarked one. "There never was a cuter. I'll tell you, sir," he said addressing me, "it was two years ago, come December, on a Sunday, when we were all at church, that we had news of a wreck. Well, off we started, and the parson, not the last, to see what God had sent us. We found, on coming up, that it was a French Indiaman. She had gone to pieces on the rocks, and the goods were floating around the dirt. I wasn't long in making the most of it, and Jim was just a going on the cart, when I spied, half covered with weed, and hidden by a piece of rock, the body of a Frenchman. I soon saw I had got a prize for he was loaded with money and trinkets. These I quickly eased him of, as he'd never want 'em, but to make sure, I hit'un a good slap over the head just to see whether life was in'un or no. (Here a general grin went round.) Well, I was just going away when I see'd a diamond ring on his finger, and the finger being swelled with the water, I cuts it off, and walks off with my goods. I hadn't gone far when little Jim runs after, crying, 'Dad dad, hit 'un again, dad ; he grin'th he grin'th.' I looked back, and, sure enough that rascally French thief—whether it was drawing the blood or not, I don't know but he was moving his arm about, and opening his eyes, as if he were bent on taking the bread out of my mouth. This made me mad, for these Frenchmen are a spiteful set, and hate Englishmen as they hate the devil, so I makes no more ado, but I hits him a lick with the tail of a rudder laying close by, and I'll warrant me he'll never come to ask for my goods." The miscreant chuckled over this horrid recital with all the self-satisfaction that one might feel at the recollection of a virtuous action: while his companions to whom the story was familiar, felt no other sensations of uneasiness at its recapitulation than from the recollection that they had not been able to do the same thing; Knox was evidently the villian *par excellence* I saw others around me whose countenances would have hung them at any bar in England, but none ventured to boast so openly of crime. Knox was the only avowed professor of villianly, and seemed to glory in his right of pre-eminence. I have travelled somewhat, and have met ruffians of every grade, but never before did I have the fortune to hear depravity of such a character so freely expressed. "Well, Knox," said Gray, after a pause, "so you have seen Hobart; how's poor Bill?" Knox placed his finger significantly on his cheek. "How," said the other "dead?" "Dead as a fish," returned Knox. "You know I was in it, and a sharp fight we had. Poor Bill had three balls in him ; he died the same night." A universal expression of sympathy followed the announcement, and various were the questions put as to the details of his death. It appeared that he was killed in an engagement with a revenue cutter. "He was as likely a lad as ever run cargo," sa'd Thomas. "Where did you bury him? Alongside of the gauger, I 'spose," said Gray, who ventured a malicious glance, though apparently half-doubtful of the consequences. I never saw so speedy a change as that remark produced in Knox. In an instant his brow became as black as the storm that was raging without. "What have you to do with that, you meddling, conceited fool?" as he fixed his black eyes, almost concealed by their overhanging brows, on the object of his wrath. "Now, mark me, Master Gray, play off no more of your jokes on me. This is not the first time I have warned you, but it shall be the last." I learned afterward that the gauger alluded to was Knox's half-brother, who was supposed to have met with his death by the hands of his relation, his body being flung down a shaft near the sea. What confirmed the suspicion was that he had frightful dreams about his brother, and would tremble like a child if left alone at nights. Be that as it might, however, a fierce altercation was now proceeding between Knox and a friend of Gray's who had replied to the other's threats, and serious consequences might have ensued had not the attention of all been diverted by a loud knocking at the outer door. This seemed so unusual an occurence that the host hesitated to unbar the door, for never was a stranger known to arrive at such an hour, and on such a night, too, for the rain was still pouring in torrents. The knocking continued, and although we were too many to fear anything like personal danger, still I could see an evident uneasiness spreading throughout the party. The knocking was now fiercer than ever, and the host was compelled to unbolt and unbar. As the door opened, in stalked a tall, weather-beaten looking man, enveloped in a huge, shaggy greatcoat, and a broad oil-skin cap on his head.

"What do you mean by this?" he said, dashing his hat upon the floor, and shaking the rain from his coat like a huge water dog, "keeping a traveller outside your house on such a night."

As he spoke, was heard a heavy, booming sound from the sea. "A wreck, a wreck," shouted Knox, and instantly a dozen fellows were up and ready to rush like bloodhounds on their prey. "Keep your places, you fools," cried the stranger; "if she goes ashore it will be many miles from here, with the wind in this quarter. I've heard the guns some time, but she has good offing yet, and she may manage to keep off. I'd lay my life she is a foreign craft; they are always in such a hurry to sing out."

The company had now seated themselves and resumed their pipes. They likewise took the liberty of scanning the new arrival. There was nothing in his appearance very remarkable, beyond the fact of his being a tall, muscular man, having short black hair, and immense bushy whiskers, meeting under his chin, together with large, black eyes. Altogether, his countenance was not an unpleasant one. He did not apologize for his intrusion, but called at once for his pipe and his glass.

"Did you come from the Portreath side?" said Knox. The stranger took a whiff and nodded assent. "Who brought you across the moors?" "Do you think no one can tread the moors but yourself and the louts of the place?" answered the stranger.

"None that I ever heard of, except the devil," said Knox, peering suspiciously at the stranger.

The latter laughed. "The path is dangerous by night," said Thomas, "few strangers find the way alone." "Then I am one of the few, for here I am," said the stranger. "I've lived here man and boy, these forty years," said Knox, "and I never knew a stranger do that before. And you must be a stranger, for I've never seen you before." "Are you sure of that?" Knox scanned him attentively. "I never saw you before." "You see, then, a stranger can find his way in these parts. I came by the Gauger's Shaft. Thou knowest the Gauger's Shaft," said he significantly. "Do you come here to mock me?" said the other, with a furious imprecation; "if you do, you had better return afore harm comes to you." "You are a strong man," said his opponent, "but I am so much a stronger that I could hold you with one arm on yonder fire until you were as black as your own black heart. Come, if you have a spark of courage, I'll put it now to the test." "Courage! I fear neither you nor the devil." "I will wager you this heavy purse of French louis d'ors against that watch and ring that befits thy finger so oddly, that you dare not go into yonder room alone and look on the face you shall meet there." "You are a juggler and a cheat," cried Knox. "I'll have nothing further to say to thee." "There's my gold," said he, throwing a heavy purse on the table; "look at it, count

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