Huron Signal.

"The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

VOL. XXVI. NO. 14. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23, 1873. WHOLE NO. 1366.

The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1848,)

One of the Largest Papers published in Canada, printed and published at Goderich, Ontario, every WEDNESDAY MORNING, at the Office, Montreal Street, adjoining the Market Square, by

J. J. BELL,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS—$1.50 per annum, *in advance*, $2 if credit is given. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Eight cents per line for the first insertion, and two cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Business cards not exceeding 6 lines, $4 per annum, from 6 to 10 lines $5.

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil.

Advertisements without specific directions, will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.

YEARLY AGREEMENTS:

The following rates will be charged to merchants and others who advertise by the year,—

One Column	1 year		$60
" "	6 months		35
" "	3 months		25
Half "	1 year		35
" "	6 months		25
" "	3 months		15
Quarter "	1 year		25
" "	6 months		15
" "	3 months		10
Eighth "	1 year		15
" "	6 months		10
" "	3 months		5

This agreement is to be confined to the ordinary business of commercial houses, and for such it will not be held to include Auction Sales, Warehouse Co-Partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, Houses to let or for Sale, &c.

☞ The above rates will in all cases be strictly adhered to.

Advertisements intended for insertion in any particular issue should reach the office by noon on Tuesday.

The large circulation of the SIGNAL makes it an unsurpassed advertising medium.

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS

Executed with neatness and despatch. Bills printed while you wait. Orders by mail punctually attended to.

Business Directory.

M. NICHOLSON,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office and residence, West Street. Three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1317y

CARD.

DR. CAMPBELL, of Seaforth, has removed to the house on Main Street, near the Station, lately occupied by Mr. Frank Meyer, one door south of Ross' Hotel, and exactly opposite McCallum's Hotel, where he will be found by night or day as usual.
March 25th, 1873. 1362

Dr. P. A. McDougall

WILL be at home for Consultation up to 11 o'clock, a.m., and every day Will visit patients at any hour afterwards, night or day. 1w

G. C. Shannon M.D.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., Goderich, Ont. 1340-1y

DR. McLEAN.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORONER, &c. Office and Residence third door east of Central School.

Dr. Cassady.
McGill College
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. 1w102

Ira Lewis

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND Solicitor-in-Chancery, County Crown Attorney, Goderich, Ont. Office in Court House.

Cameron & Garrow.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Goderich.
H. C. CAMERON w82 J. T. GARROW.

H. L. DOYLE.

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR In-Chancery, &c., Goderich, Ont. 1337

Gifford Elliott,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, &c. Goderich.

Sinclair & Senger

BARRISTERS, &c., Goderich.
S. SINCLAIR. CHAS. SEAGER, Jr
Goderich, Dec. 1st, 1871. 1y.

W. R. SQUIER.

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c. Goderich, Ont. Office, over J. C. Detlor & Co's Emporium, Market Square, Goderich. 1153

G. CAMPAIGNE

LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING. Offices at Dixie Watson's, Official Assignee, sw7-1f Goderich, Ont.

Malcomson & Keating,

BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, &c., &c., Clinton, Ont. w55
MONEY TO LEND.

JAMES SMAILL,

ARCHITECT, &c., &c. OFFICE—CORNER Goderich Plans and Specifications drawn correctly. Carpenters', Plasterers' and Masons' work measured and valued. 1307-1y.

Buchanan, Lawson & Robinson

HAVE on hand all kinds of Sashes, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, and Dressed Lumber, at the Goderich Planing Mill. 1309.

A. M. CAMPBELL
Veterinary Surgeon,

FORMERLY of Cornell University, Ithaca, New York and Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. RESIDENCE, VARNA. Will visit Bayfield every Saturday. 1313-3m.*

J. T. DUNCAN, V. S.

GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE. OFFICE AND STABLES, Newgate Street, Fifth House East of Colborne Hotel.

N. B.—Horses examined as to soundness. 1313

PATENTS
FOR INVENTIONS
EXPEDITIOUSLY & PROPERLY

Secured in Canada, the United States and Europe. PATENT guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency in operation ten years.
HENRY GRIST,
Ottawa, Canada.
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman.
Feb. 11th 1871. w4-1y—

NOTICE,

MISS BARNES in returning thanks to her friends in Goderich for past patronage, begs to say that she is now prepared to give Lessons on the Piano-forte and Cabinet Organ and in Singing. Residence opposite Mr. Savage's, Colborne St. 1363

NEW RESTAURANT.

JAMES VIVIAN

HAVING LEASED THE STORE ON THE corner of West and Kingston Streets and fitted it up as a Restaurant, will supply all as prepared to supply everything in his line.
FRUIT, VEGETABLES, OYSTERS, &c., &c., in their season.
HOT AND COLD MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
Goderich, 12 April 1872. 1329

GODERICH AGENCY

FOR THE SALE OF THE STOCKS OF THE
Trust and Loan Company of CANADA.
Incorporated by Royal Charter.
CAPITAL—ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.
Funds for Investment.
LOANS made on the Security of approved Farm Property in City or Town. Property purchased at Five Years to suit the convenience of Borrowers, and Loans repayable in Yearly Instalments, on the Mutual Benefit Assurance Plan. Payments in reduction of Loans will be received at any time.
☞ Apply at the Agency, Goderich.
D. WATSON,
Local Agent.
Goderich, 17th June, 1871.

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33
G. R. C., A. F. A. A. M.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION is held on the first Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
W. DICKSON, Sec.
Goderich, 4th May, 1871. sw73-1y

Hotels.

BRITISH EXCHANGE HOTEL,
MARKET SQUARE GODERICH.
CAPT. W. COX, PROPRIETOR
LATE OF THE HURON HOTEL.

A continuance of the favor and support of the Commercial and Travelling public that was accorded before the fire, respectfully solicited. 1334

COLBORNE HOTEL,
GODERICH.
E. MARTIN Proprietor.
Good Accommodation. Ample Stable Room.
☞ This is admitted to be a First class House kept in Good Style.
August 15th, 1870

Money to Lend.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT LOW RATES OF INTEREST.

FREEHOLD Permanent Building and Savings Society of Toronto.
For particulars apply to
A. M. ROSS.
Agent at Goderich.
Secretary and Treasurer,
CHAS. ROBERTSON,
Toronto. 1343.

MONEY TO LEND
At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest

THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan from two to fifteen years, at a low rate of interest and favourable terms of repayment, payable by yearly instalments; rate of expenses will defy competition.

HORACE HORTON
Appraiser for the Canada Permanent Building & Savings Society, of Toronto.

INSURANCE CARD.

The Subscriber is agent for the following first-class Insurance Companies
PHŒNIX of London, Eng.
HARTFORD of Hartford.
PROVINCIAL of Toronto.
BRITISH AMERICA, of Toronto.
Fire & Marine business done at the lowest possible rates
HORACE HORTON
Office Market Square, Goderich
Oct. 26th 1870. w36-1y.

$25,000

TO Loan on FARM or Town property at 7 per cent. Apply to
G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.,
Oct. 30th, 1871 41tf Goderich.

MONEY TO LEND

AT EIGHT PER CENT. SIMPLE INTEREST for 5 or 10 years. Interest repayable either early or half-yearly. Apply to
HENRY MATTHEWS,
St. Helens.
1309-1f.

MONEY TO LEND.

ON IMPROVED FARM PROperty, at 8 per cent simple interest per annum. Apply to
SAMUEL SLOAN,
Colborne Hotel.
Goderich, 8th Oct., 1872. 1338

Insurance.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Available Assets, $27,000,000
Losses paid in the course of Thirty-five years exceed
FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!
Claims by CHICAGO FIRE estimated at nearly $8,000,000, are being liquidated as fast as adjusted WITHOUT ARBITRATION. Security, Prompt Payment, and Liberality in adjustment of its losses are the prominent features of this wealthy company.
FIRE and LIFE POLICIES issued with very liberal conditions.
Head Office, Canada Branch, MONTREAL
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL
A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich

Toronto Life Assurance and Tontine Company.

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO, ONT.
CAPITAL AUTHORIZED BY CHARTER.....$100,000
With liberty to increase to half a million
Amount called in, 25 per cent.—all paid up.
INVESTMENTS LIMITED BY CHARTER TO MORTGAGES AND DEBENTURES.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
President: The Hon. John Hillyard Cameron, M. P., Q. C., Ex. Sp. Toronto.
Vice President: James Morrow, Esq., Judge of the County of York.
Geo. Duncan Wood, Esq., M. D., M. P., Toronto.
W. H. Beaumont, Esq., Cashier Merchants' Bank.
Angus Cameron, Esq., Cashier Commercial Bank, Stratford.
Wm. J. Macdonald, Esq., Manager Toronto Savings Bank, Toronto.
Angus Morrison, Esq., M. P., Cornwall.
Secretary and Treasurer: Arthur Harvey, Esq.
Applications for Insurance in this first class Company received by
J. J. BELL
Agent at Goderich.
1342

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY.
HEAD OFFICE TORONTO.
CAPITAL STOCK.....$400,000
SURPLUS FUNDS.....208,369.60
RECEIPTS FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 30th, 1871..357,858.26
HON. J. McMURRICH, President.
B. HALDAN Managing Director.
FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE AT Lowest Current Rates.
SPECIAL LOW TARIFF OF RATES COVERING Insurance on one or more years on Dwellings with contents, in Cities, Towns and Country places, also on Farms, as Community.
Fire Insurance policies issued for anything, against all the dangers incidental to Fire, on the most reasonable terms. Apply to
D. WATSON,
Local Agent.
Goderich 12th June, 1871.

ANCHOR LINE.

Steamers Sail Every Wednesday and Saturday.

TO AND FROM NEW YORK AND GLASGOW, Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers.

☞ Passage, as booked and forwarded to and from all Railway Stations in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Norway, Sweden or Denmark and America, as safely, speedily, comfortably and cheaply, as by any other Route or Line.

THE NEW DEPARTURES.

From Glasgow.		From New York.
Sat., Sept. 23d	IOWA	Mon., Oct. 16th
Sat., Sept. 30th	CALEDONIA	Sat., Oct. 21st
Sat., Oct. 7th	ANGLIA	Sat., Oct. 28th
Sat., Oct. 14th	COLUMBIA	Sat., Nov. 4th

And every Wednesday and Saturday thereafter from Pier 20, North River, at noon.

RATES OF PASSAGE IN CURRENCY, To Liverpool, Glasgow or Derry:
First Cabin, $60 and $70, according to location
Cabin Excursion Tickets issued (good for 12 months) securing the lowest rate, $170.
Intermediate, $35. Steerage, $28.
Certificates at LOWEST RATES can be bought here by those wishing to send for their friends.
Drafts issued payable on presentation.
Apply at the Company's offices or to
MICK WARNOCK,
West St., Goderich, Ont.
Goderich Oct. 2, 1872.

MONTREAL OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

FORTICKETS to and from Liverpool, Londonderry, or Glasgow by the above Steamship Coy, apply to
E. H. CARTER,
Agent Grand Trunk Railway
Goderich, Aug. 15, 1870. w30

NEW Drug Store.

JOHN BOND,
CHEMIST & DRUGGIST
OF 25 YEARS PRACTICE.

NOTED FOR PURE DRUGS.

ARE YOU SICK

with Dyspepsia, Constipation, Head Ache, Indigestion, Palpitation of the Heart, Billious Diseases and General Debility? If so call at J. Bond's, East Market Square, and get his Renowned Vegetable Tonic Bitters which has completely cured thousands throughout Canada as well as now in Goderich and vicinity.

CERTIFICATES.

This is to testify that I have derived a beneficial effect from Bond's Tonic Bitters and found it to be by far the best article in use for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints. &c., &c.
JOSEPH SHIPLY,
Wesleyan Minister.
Goderich, Aug. 27 1872.

Mr. John Bond,
Dear Sir,
I have great pleasure in recommending your Tonic Bitters as an excellent thing for giving tone to the stomach and strengthening the system generally. I have found it a very beneficial thing in my own personal case, and have known others to use it with like satisfaction.
Yours &c.,
J. B. KAY.
M. N. C. Minister.
Aurora, May 30th, 1864.

I feel perfectly free to testify to the benefit I have derived from the use of Mr. Bond's Tonic Bitters. They have relieved repeated attacks of Dyspepsia in my case from their Tonic and Aperient properties.
DAVID SAVAGE,
New Connexion Minister.

And 50 others

Bond has introduced his Pulmonic Syrup for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the best Cough Medicine ever introduced in Goderich. It has saved thousands from the grave.
Goderich, 2nd April, 1873.

Goderich Marble works

Scott, Vanstone & Co.,
BEG TO INTIMATE THAT THEY HAVE opened a branch of their Kincardine
MARBLE-CUTTING WORKS,
In the old stand of Mr. A. M. Johnston Victoria st., Goderich, and will be able to supply
Tombstones,
Mantlepieces,
Window Sills,
&c., &c., &c.,
in the best style of workmanship and on reasonable terms.
GAVIN STUTHERS,
Agent.
Goderich 17th July, sw26-1

GODERICH PUMP FACTORY

THE SUBSCRIBER IS PREPARED TO FILL ALL orders for,
PUMPS
and give satisfaction. Parties sending orders by mail will please give depth of well from platform, naming Township, No. of Concession and Lot. He has also on hand
REVERSIBLE MOLEBOARD ROOT SCUFFLERS,
CHURNS AND STRAW CUTTERS.
☞ All sold on liberal terms, and order promptly attended to.
Stand previously occupied by Mr. H. Dodd.
J. D. ARMSTRONG.
Goderich March 4th w4y64-tf

Goderich Harness Shop

W. A. MARTIN

HAS pleasure in announcing to the public of Town and County that he has purchased the Harness business of Mr. Isaac Holliday, on Hamilton st. After having served his apprenticeship with Messrs W. & H. Martin, Goderich, W. A. M. has worked for the last three years in the best Harness Shops in Chicago, and is now prepared to make up

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS,
Horse-Clothing and Stock Collars

in first-class style and with Journeymen's workmanship guaranteed to be equal to any manufactured in Ontario. Trunks, Whips, Curry-Combs, &c., &c., &c.

☞ Repairing done promptly and neatly. Horse-clipping done to order. Shop next door to Mr. Holliday's, Hamilton st.
Goderich, June 23, 1871.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

F. R. MANN,
House Sign & Carriage Painter

DESIRES TO ACQUAINT THE PUBLIC THAT he has fitted up a shop on North street next door to the Temperance Hotel, where he will be prepared to execute all orders in his line with despatch. He is also prepared to do all other work appertaining to his business, such as painting Signs, Graining, Gilding, Glazing, Paper Hanging, &c., &c.

Now is the time to Paint your Cutters Sleighs, and Carriages.

☞ Orders from country Carriage manufactories promptly filled.
F. R. MANN.
Goderich, Aug. 14, 1872. 1321

Poetry.

Work.

Work for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

Work for the night is coming,
Work in the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labour,
Rest comes pure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

Work for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tents are glowing
Work for the daylight flies.
Work till the beam fadeth—
Fadeth to shine no more:
Work for the night is coming,
When man's work is o'er.

Perfect Resignation.

(The initial letters of the alternate lines beginning with the first give the word "father." The remaining initial letters taken in order give the word "mother.")

Father to thee I lift my longing eyes,
My hope, my love, my all now rest in thee;
Around my shatter'd bark the tempests rise,
O let thy arms of love encircle me,—
The lights of time are fading one by one,
The glow of earthly bliss had fled my gaze;
Hung on thy mercy and thy love alone,
Here would I linger out my fleeting days,—
Entwine toy arms around toy lonely one,
Enwrap him in the mantle of thy love,
Remove each stain, and when life's work is done
Raise to a mansion in thy court above.

MRS. PERCY'S PERIL.

Arthur Percy, Captain in Her Majesty's Dragoons, is my husband, and the adventure I am about to relate befell me about eighteen months after our marriage, when the regiment was quartered in Ireland.

A detachment was stationed in one of the most unquiet parts of that country, which I refrain, for obvious reasons, from naming. Arthur was ordered to take command of it, and so I, of course, accompanied him with our baby, an infant of about five months. We thought ourselves very fortunate in having secured a small, but extremely pretty cottage at an almost nominal rent, distant about one mile from the barrack.

I cannot better describe the cottage, than by telling you that it was called "The Bungalow," and, like its namesake, was a long, one-storied building, with a verandah in front of the principal windows. A small entrance hall in which were two doors, was the first thing encountered on entering; one led to the drawing-room, dining-room, and three bed-rooms, while the other led directly to the kitchen, servants' rooms, and into a passage leading to the outer offices.

Our establishment consisted of two women servants and one man; the latter, being a soldier, returned every night to the barracks, which happened to be the nearest habitation to us, not even the humblest dwelling breaking the loneliness of the way between them and the Bungalow.

I have already said that the distance from them was about a mile, and the road, which was partly grass grown, lay through a narrow sort of lane, enclosed on each side by very high hedges.

These hedges were a continual horror to me. Scarcely ever did I leave Arthur start in the morning, without visions arising of desperadoes concealed behind them, dressed in the inevitable long tailed, ragged coat, the high-crowned, narrow-rimmed hat, and the murderous weapon, all of which things I invariably associated with an Irish ruffian.

The Dragoons had been sent to quell some risings, and to support the authorities, consequently they were disregarded by the natives in any very friendly light.

As the weeks went on, and every afternoon brought Arthur safely back to me, my fears were somewhat allayed, and occasionally I walked through the lane towards the town to meet him, always, however, feeling glad when I got safely past any chance passer-by whom I might encounter.

Arthur used to laugh at my fears, and as I knew I was a desperate coward, I tried to think they were groundless, and merely the result of my own natural timidity.

The year was drawing to a close, and on the 10th of January we were to bid adieu to the Bungalow, Ireland, and the Irish. The regiment was under orders for England, in spring, and till then Arthur was to go on leave.

I was in raptures at the prospect of being settled in my own part of the world again, and, best of all, leaving Ireland, against which I entertained no profound a prejudice. It was Christmas Eve; Arthur was obliged, most unwillingly, to spend it at the barracks, as the few officers there wished to have a farewell dinner, and, in addition, there was to be an entertainment for the soldiers at an early hour.

It had been snowing heavily all day, and when Arthur left, about half past three o'clock in the afternoon, darkness was beginning to come on.

I had begged him not to return if the snow continued, as I knew it might be very late ere the party broke up, and I could not bear the idea of his coming home through that dark, narrow road, in the middle of a snowy December night. If he did come, he was to tap at my window, which would enable me to let him in without disturbing the servants, who slept at the other side of the house.

After I had watched his figure disappear, I re-entered the cottage, with a disagreeable sense of solitude and dreariness, which I tried to dispel by singing for the nurse to bring my baby, stirring the fire into a cheerful blaze, and otherwise occupying myself. Though almost quite dark, it was now only about four o'clock, and the blinds in the little sitting-room were still undrawn. I was sitting out the hearth-rug, with baby on my lap, amusing him with my watch and its glittering appendages, which were an unfailing source of pleasure to her; and as the stretched out her little hands to grasp them, I was suddenly attracted to the direction of the window, through which, to my unutterable horror, I saw a face, almost pressed against the pane, of a man singularly disfigured by the face of a man glaring into the room. In that swift, glancing glance, I could see that it was a pale, sinister, lurking type, my nerves, with almost unnerved me, I hesitated, vaguely, but I dissembled my terror well, I suppose, as had I done otherwise baby and I might have fared differently. In return for appearing not alarmed, I succeeded in so completely bewildering him, that I hardly thought he would stop to speak to me, but he stopped speaking to my baby, but a thousand possible ways and means rushed through my whirling brain. How could I escape from that little room, with its dark, unshaded windows, from which I looked again and saw the face was gone, for the moment the apparition had vanished, to be followed, at least, from the close proximity, at least, from a hasty rap, at hand, till hastening to my outer door, I found it had crept round to the back door, over which, some one, in the long time since it was built, had taken pains to gather vines to the value of many little sixpences, and there, in the dim twilight, I could see the form of a man, standing with his back to me, as he stood, with his face to the door, I felt sure, he was knocking, I felt, too, that if I did not open the door, the ruffian had plunged himself into compound in the darkness, and, in my terror, I felt half inclined to throw open the door, and, with a bounding heart, I listened, and, I came from somewhere within the house. Not a moment did I hesitate.

Springing out of bed, and putting on only my slippers, happily having kept on my dressing-gown, I seized up my child, pausing only to snatch up her little shawl that lay beside her on the bed, I unbarred my shutter, opened the window, and the next moment was on the verandah. It needed not a third wild shriek to impel me to a speed beyond what I had ever dreamt of as possible.

In a second or two I was beyond the gate, flying for life, for my own and another existence, dearer far, in my arms clasped tightly to me—flying through the lanes, past the dreaded hedges, on, stumbling now and then, but recovering myself only to resume my race for life with greater desperation. Death surely was behind us. But a refuge was already looming in front of me. If the pale, piercing face of the outside watcher overtook me now, what would be my fate!

God was merciful indeed to me, and gave me the power to proceed in my awful extremity.

Heaven's portals could hardly have been more rapturously reached than the barrack gates, as I flew inside of them. I saw a group of men standing in the doorway; and towards them I rushed, recognizing, to my unutterable thankfulness, amongst them, my husband.

His amazement may be better imagined than described, as he beheld us, and as I could not do more than point behind me, I believe poor Arthur must have thought I had gone suddenly raving mad. "I only heard their voices murmuring round me, and I felt baby tottering beneath me, partly because I dreaded lest the lurker without might still be marking my movements. I had scarcely strength left to turn the handle of the door, but once on the other side of it, I rushed across the little hall, and gained the kitchen, where I found my two domestics seated at their tea.

"I briefly told them of the fright I had got, and was not much reassured on finding that both were, if possible, greater cowards than I was myself.

The sound of a whistle at no great distance from the cottage roused me to the necessity of instantly making every place as secure as possible. Accompanied by the two trembling servants, and with baby in my arms, I began my tour of inspection. At last, every bolt was drawn, every shutter closed, and nothing more remained to be done. I found, on looking at the clock, that it was little past five, so that a long evening was before me.

Not a sound was to be heard, nothing fresh occurred to alarm us in the least, and at last I grew almost ashamed of the panic I had given way to, merely from having seen a man glance through the window. Very probably he was some strolling vagrant who had been attracted by the bright light of the fire to look in, without doing us any harm.

So I reasoned with myself, and so I tried to re-assure the servants. Under any circumstances, I was glad to feel that we were safely shut up for the night, and determined to go soon to my room, where I felt less lonely than in the empty drawing-room.

Had there not been the chance of Arthur returning, I would have proposed that the servants should sleep in a bed there happened to be in his dressing-room; but as they assured me they were not at all afraid, now that nothing more had been heard of the man, and I knew it would be a great nuisance to Arthur, if he did return, I concluded that it was wiser to let them sleep in their own room, though it was at some distance from mine.

I went to my room at about half-past nine, and proceeded to undress; after which I put on my white flannel dressing-gown, placed my candles behind me, and seating myself in front of the fire, began to read.

In spite of all my assurances to myself and my servants, I felt strangely nervous and restless. My book was a very interesting one; but it failed to obliterate from my mind the horrible remembrance of the face at the window. Perhaps he was there still—perhaps he was watching for Arthur's return to waylay and murder him. All sorts of wild visions presented themselves to my mind. Once baby moved slightly, and it made me start nearly to my feet with terror.

I was thoroughly upset, and the only thought that consoled me was, that I had begged Arthur not to return; so he was, no doubt, safely at the barracks, little dreaming of my state of mind.

It was snowing heavily still. I knew it by the dropping that came steadily down the chimney. The atmosphere seemed to choke me somehow. And ever and anon I found myself listening intently.

The hall clock struck eleven, every stroke vibrating through me. Still I sat on; my fire growing dim, and myself feeling cramped, cold, and almost immovable.

What was I so afraid of? I asked myself a hundred times. I could not tell; it was a vague, shadowy terror that seemed to be chaining me down. I had heard of people's hair turning white in a night from fear. Surely mine would be as snowy as the ground without if I had to spend the whole night thus.

Oh, for the sound of Arthur's voice—perhaps I should never hear it again—perhaps he would never know what a night I had spent, as either he or I might be murdered before morning. Half-past eleven—only thirty minutes since the clock struck. In eight hours our servant from the barracks would come, even if Arthur had settled not to return till the morning—eight hours of this!

A quarter from twelve! By a mighty effort, I forced myself to get up; glancing at the glass, my own ghostly reflection terrified me. I laid my watch under my pillow, and was in the act of lying down beside baby—not to sleep, as till two o'clock I should hope for no, my fears were renewed tenfold, when a sound, awful, wild, unearthly, broke the stillness of the dark December night. It was a scream from a woman's voice in dire distress; another followed, and it