Huron Signal.

WEEKLY EDITION.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.] The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE] GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, DEC. 7, 1865. [VOL. XVIII.—NO 45

Business Directory.

British American Assurance Co.
FIRE & MARINE.
JOHN ESSON Agent.
Bayfield, C. W., April 16, 1865. w12

JOHN BRETT,
Tin, Sheet-Iron, and Copper Smith,
EGMONDVILLE, C. W.
Stoves, Cultivators, &c., for Sale.
Repairing Done at Short Notice.

D. McDougall,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD County of Huron. Sales in village or county punctually attended to. w9-1yr&c

HOTEL NOTICE.

JOHN DONOGH takes this means of informing the public that he has entered into the Hotel business in the stand formerly known as the Fulton House, where he will be happy to receive old friends and customers
Goderich, June 6th 1865. w12

Commercial Hotel Mitchell C.W
JOHN HICKS, Proprietor. This is the largest and best Country Hotel in Western Canada, and charges as moderate as any House in Mitchell. Stage Proprietor. Good stabling for 100 Horses. Horses and Carriages for Hire, on the Shortest Notice. 44-7

DAYS' HOTEL
WROXETER
Situated on the Gravel Road running from Seaforth to Southampton, one mile north of where it leads off to Wiarton, and any one travelling to
Belmore, Walkerton, Southampton,
or any place in that direction, will find a comfortable dation such as the only experience to find at first class city hotels, in all respects.
ICE ALWAYS ON HAND
FOR HIS
Trout-Fishing Friends!
THE BUILDINGS COVER A LENGTH OF
A HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET
CHARLES DAYS,
w46-1. Proprietor.

MAITLAND HOTEL, GODERICH
E. HOSKER, PROPRIETOR. THE above is most pleasantly situated on an eminence 120 feet high, overlooking the Harbor and Lake Huron;—good Orchards, Gardens and Rural Walks attached. Board $1 per day; single Meals or Beds, 25 cents. v15n10viv

LANDS FOR SALE!
THE following Lands are offered for sale on very advantageous terms:
ONE-TENTH ONLY!
OF THE
PURCHASE MONEY IN CASH AT TIME OF PURCHASE
AND THE BALANCE IN
Nine Equal Annual Instalments,
with interest at 6 per cent.
TOWNSHIP OF MORRIS:
South ½ 7 in 1st con., 50 acres,
South ½ 8 in 1st con., 50 acres,
South ½ 11 in 2d con., 100 acres,
South ½ 21 in 3d con., 100 acres,
North ½ 29 in 4th con., 100 acres,
North ½ 21 in 4th con., 100 acres,
North ½ 23 in 4th con., 100 acres.
TOWNSHIP OF HOWICK:
Lots 2, 3 and 4 in 15th con., 100 acres each
TOWNSHIP OF GREY:
o. 26 in 1st con., 100 acres,
Lots 34 and 35 in 4 con., 100 acres each,
Lots 3 and 32 in 6 con., 100 acres each,
Lot 26 in 4 con., 99 acres,
Lot 32 in 8 con., 100 acres,
Lots 33 and 34 in 10 con., 100 acres each.
TOWNSHIP OF TURNBERRY
N.E. ½ 43 in 1 con., 50 acres.
Apply to CHARLES WIDDER, Esq., Goderich, or to the owner,
THOMAS GALT, Esq., Toronto
w43a

R. M. WANZER & CO'S
GENUINE CANADIAN PATENT
SEWING MACHINES
Have taken the First Prizes
AT THE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION held in Montreal, September 14th, 15th, 16th, and 17th, 1863, over all others; and also at the Provincial Exhibition held in Kingston, September 22nd, 23rd, and 25th and 26th, 1863. Prizes of a similar character were also awarded to us at the Provincial Exhibition held in Toronto in 1862, and at the Provincial Exhibition held at London in 1861.
Prices have been Greatly Reduced!
R. M. WANZER & Co., Hamilton.
ABRAHAM SMITH,
Agent
East Side Market Square
Goderich, Nov. 27, 1865 sw44w52

BLANK BOOKS
AND
BOOK-BINDING.
HAVING made arrangements with Mr. D. McGREGOR, Book-binder and Manufacturing Stationer, (who has lately returned from Philadelphia with a large stock of Binding and other Material), I am prepared to Furnish Blank-Books of all kinds, size and styles with and without Printed Headings, at ten per cent cheaper than Toronto prices.
All kinds of Binding not giving satisfaction will be repaired free of charge.
sw46w21 JOHN BUTLER.

JUST OPENED
A Boot & Shoe
Establishment,
ON Kingston street, next the Telegraph Office. The Proprietor solicits a share of the public patronage, and he will use his best endeavors to afford satisfaction.
J. ROSS.
N. B.—Orders promptly executed in both making and repairing.
July 18th, 1865. w25 1m

Business Directory.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON
FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Capital, £2,000,000, Stg.; Accumulated Fund $5,671,722.
Brittania Life Assurance Co. of London.
THE undersigned having been appointed Agent for the above highly respectable Companies, is prepared to accept both Fire and Life risks, at moderate rates of premium.
A. M. ROSS, Agent.
Goderich July 1st 1859 w12n24

MARINE INSURANCE.
British American Insurance Co
OF TORONTO,
Marine Department.
GEORGE RUMBALL, Agent.
Goderich, April 25th, 1866 w13tf

ROYAL
Insurance Comp'ny
FIRE AND LIFE.
CAPITAL—TWO MILLION DOLLARS.
Accumulated Funds on hand, $5,000,000
Annual Income Exceeds $2,500,000
FIRE Insurances effected at the LOWEST RATES consistent with safety.
Life Insurance—Ample Security.
LARGE BONUS AND RATES LOWER THAN MOST ENGLISH OFFICES.
Losses Promptly Settled Without Reference to a Board of Directors
CHARLES FLETCHER, Agent.
Goderich, May, 1864. w15

CANADIAN HOTEL,
CLINTON, C. W.
W. TUDSBURY, Proprietor.
THE establishment is furnished with all the requirements essential to the comfort of guests. w34tf

NEW
FANCY GOODS!
A LARGE STOCK OF
BELT BUCKLES,
—VARIOUS PATTERNS—
IN STEEL, JET, GILT AND PLATED.
ALSO,
Latest Styles of Back-Combs,
IN AMBER, STEEL, RUBBER, GILT AND JET.
Prices Low.
AT BUTLER'S.

GODERICH FANNING MILL
AND
Pump Factory!
THE SUBSCRIBER BEGS TO INFORM the inhabitants of the Counties of Huron and Bruce that he is still Manufacturing, and has on hand a number of his
SUPERIOR FANNING MILLS & PUMPS.
He would particularly draw attention to his Mills, as he will warrant them to free Wheat from oats, cockle, cheese, &c. Pumps made to order and warranted.
Factory on Nelson st., between Victoria street and Cambria Road.
Also, agent for the sale of Morgan's premium and patent CULTIVATOR, which has never yet failed to give camera satisfaction to farmers who have used them.
HENRY DODD.
Goderich Apr 22nd, 1864. 39

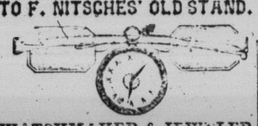
Sign of the
Large Padlock.

H. GARDINER & Co.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Hardware Merchants,
Market Square, Goderich,
HAVE now on hand a complete and well assorted stock of Hardware, consisting in part of
Adzes,
Broad Axes,
Chopping Axes,
Augurs, Brushes, Borax,
Waggon Boxes, Chanels Plates,
Chains, Currey Combs, Cordage, Dog Forks, Hay Forks, Rakes, Glue, Glass, Putty,
Grain Tin, Grindstones, Powder, Shot, Caps
Hinges all kinds, Iron, Steel, Spring Steel,
Hubs, Spokes, and Rent Stuff, Bar Lead, Lamp Glasses, Looking Glasses, Looking-Glass Plate, Horse Nails, Cut Nails, Raw
And Boiled Oil, Benzoline, Coal Oil, Machinery Oil, Varnish, Paints and Colors, Coal Oil Lamps, Plough Moulds, Mulcy Saws, Cross-Cut Saws, Hand Saws, &c.
The above will be sold cheap for Cash.

GILLING and STURGEON TWINE
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Agents for Commercial Union Assurance Co., of London, England.
1st September, 1865. w43

VALUABLE
FARM FOR SALE!
LOT No. 10, Con. 3, Township of Goderich, containing Eighty acres, more or less, sixty of which are clear of stumps, and under a high state of cultivation, with a first-class stone dwelling, frame barn, stable and outsheds, two large orchards bearing fruit, and a never failing spring creek running through the property.
For terms, &c., apply to the subscriber at the Goderich Woolen Factory office, East St.
THOS. LOGAN.
Goderich, 13th Oct., 1865. w38tf

IT IS NOT TRUE!
THAT STOCKS
Of Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.,
ARE LOW AND PRICES HIGHER THAN THEY HAVE BEEN, AS YOU can prove for yourself by calling at the
EMPORIUM!
Where J. V. DETLOR & SON will be happy to show to their old friends and the public generally, a large and varied stock of
FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
&c., &c.,
Purchased in the Best and Cheapest Markets and which they are determined to sell at the
VERY LOWEST PRICES For CASH.
They deem it unnecessary to state the nature of their stock in detail, as they feel satisfied that their long experience in business in Goderich enables them to anticipate the wants of the community.
ALL THEY WISH IS A CALL,
AND AN INSPECTION OF THE GOODS.
CLOTHS IN GREAT VARIETY.
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
DRESS GOODS.
AN UNUSUALLY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF EXCELLENT
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
A Large Stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES.
A LARGE SUPPLY OF
COTTON YARN!
Tea from 50 Cents upwards.
J. V. DETLOR & SON.
September 19th, 1865. w12

ISAAC FREDRICK
REMOVED
TO F. NITSCHES' OLD STAND.

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER
WEST ST., GODERICH,
Next door West of Mr. Stotts' Saddlery,
ALL KINDS OF
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY
REPAIRED ON SHORT NOTICE.
In the best Style & Warranted.
ALSO, A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
Gold & Plated Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, &c., &c.
Constantly on hand and warranted to be as represented or money refunded
Goderich July 27th, 1864. w16n31

NOTICE.
THE Partnership heretofore existing in the Town of Goderich, under the style of STORY & DAVIS, has been dissolved by mutual consent.
WILLIAM STORY,
GEORGE NORMAN DAVIS.
Goderich, 27th July, 1865. 27w sw95
All Promissory Notes and Accounts belonging to the late firm have been placed in the Subscriber's hands for collection; IMMEDIATE payment must be made.
J. B. GORDON,
Barrister, &c.
Goderich, 27th July, 1865. 27w sw95
In reference to the above it may be stated that
OLD STORY
Is still on the track, and will remain in the building at present occupied until his new shop is completed. He hereby returns his sincere thanks to the friends and customers who have for 24 years extended their custom to his shop, and hopes still to merit its continuance.
WM. STORY.
Goderich, August 1, 1865. wn27

G. N. DAVIS
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN Stoves, Ploughs and Castings of every description. Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, at the Market Stove Depot, Market Square, Goderich.
COAL OIL,
Coal Oil Lamps, &c., &c. Old Iron, Copper, Brass, Rags Wool Pickings and Sheepskins taken in exchange. 27tf

Money to Lend,
UPON Mortgages. Apply to D. Shade Gooding, Solicitor. Office over R. Booth's store.
A few hundred dollars to be loaned on personal security.
Goderich, 18th May, 1865. sw74tf

NOTICE.
ALL those indebted to Wm. E. GRACE, by note or book account, will please
CALL AND SETTLE
The same without delay.
Office on Lighthouse St.
Next to Mr. Andrew Donogh's.
For Sale
200 BARRELS SALT!
AT
$1.25 PER BBRL.
A QUANTITY OF
IRON!
Assorted, at
$2.50 PER 100 POUNDS!
WM. E. GRACE.
Goderich, December 22nd, 1864. sw32tf

REMOVAL
Clinton Book Store.
School Books and School Stationery,
Wholesale,
THE undersigned begs to notify his friends and the public generally that he has removed his Book Store to the well known stand on Albert Street, Clinton, formerly occupied by J. S. Forrest & Co., where he will be happy to wait upon all who may favor him with a call.
Country Storekeepers,
Are particularly invited to inspect his large stock of
SCHOOL BOOKS & STATIONERY
Which will be found to be as low in price as those of the Toronto Wholesale Merchants.
Fancy Goods, Office Stationery, Musical Instruments, Toys, Wall Papers, Wrapping Papers, &c., &c., as usual very low.
GEO. LAYCOCK.
Clinton, 20th June, 1865 1w19

MONEY FOR FARMERS
THE Subscriber has received a few hundred dollars to loan on improved farms. Interest moderate, and charges reasonable.
S. P. YEOMANS,
Solicitor, &c., Goderich, C.W.
Office over the Post Office.
N. B.—Parties having money to invest can be accomodated with a few good applications.

The Fenian Headquarters.

One of the English detectives alluded to by a New York exchange, visited, on Saturday last, the mansion situated on Seventeenth street, in the city of New York, where the chiefs of the Fenian gang have their offices. Round the door lounged several expensively dressed, but exceedingly disputable looking persons—their principal characteristics being, slouched hats, shaven checks, and villainous expressions. This latter attribute, together with the strong smell of overproof whiskey, declared them unmistakably to be Fenians. A slight attention to their language also proved that although Milesian in their origin, they had been in the States long enough to learn how to swear artistically.

Passing through the gang of rowdies who formed a fitting guard to the headquarters of Fenianism, our informant found himself within the portals of that edifice, where in the greatest burlesque, and at the same time the most wicked swindle of the age, perhaps of any age, is now being carried on. The entrance floor is devoted to the uses of the Treasury Department, including rooms for the printing of the Fenian bonds, machinery for the manufacture of which is about to be introduced. The Treasury Department is of course the most important, the acquirement of money being the great object of the Fenians.

The second floor is to be for the use of the Civil Department. This will be comparatively little used, there being very little civility among the Brotherhood. The office of the President, the O'Mahoney, is situated on this floor. The third floor is for the Engineering and Naval Department; the latter is a most important branch of Fenianism—George Francis Train Admiral of the Green, and General-in Chief of the Fenian Horse Marines, having undertaken to sweep the British Navy from the sea. Two Brooklyn ferry-boats have been purchased for this purpose, and will shortly proceed to sea.

The building is sumptuously furnished; the carpets are of the most costly description, and the arrangements for "liquoring up" are of the most choice and elegant character. Our informant did not penetrate to the attics, but was informed by a "Finnegan" that they were devoted to the use of the "armour manufacturers." It is asserted by some persons that several iron-plated balloons are being constructed in the attics, which, as soon as ready, will be filled with Fenians and proceed to Ireland, taking Canada in the way.

Our informant had an opportunity of gazing on the dread lineaments of O'Mahoney himself, the arch-swindler of the gang. He is a tall man, about forty-five years of age; his complexion is deathly pale, giving one the idea of a man who had spent the greater portion of his life in jail, which probably he has, or at all events ought to have done.

He appears to be of a highly nervous temperment, unable to look any one full in the face, and trembling very much when addressed—the result of bad whiskey and a worse conscience. He has a good deal of brown hair, which wants combing badly. A New York journal says of the O'Mahoney that he has an "incessant eye." We presume he has—to the main chance.

Several other leading Fenians are on exhibition at the new Headquarters. Our informant thinks that an inspection of them is well worth a fifty cents, and prefers it to a walk through the Rogue's gallery.

Our sensitive, in taste of fact long neighbors have now in their Empire City two exhibitions of a very hideous, and at the same time of a disgraceful character. The Headquarters of the Fenians, and the Mexican Repudiators. Utterly absurd and ridiculous in themselves, some degree of the ridicule and disgust which these two European governments occasion cannot fail to fall upon those who encourage and nurture such low principled adventurers.

Vengeance—Rather!

Do you ever go to the evening parties? said an acquaintance to another.

No said my friend Tom. I used to, but I announced.

How so? said I, anxious to learn his experience.

Why you see, said Tom, feelingly, I went to one some years back, and fell in love with a beautiful girl. I counted like a tramp, and I thought I had her sure, when she eloped with a tailor. But I swore vengeance. I patronized the robber of my happiness, and ordered a full suit of clothes, regardless of expense.

But your vengeance, said I.

I struck the tailor in his most vital part I never paid that bill. But those infernal cloths were the cause of all my future misfortunes—that they were.

How, so, said I, with a smile of compassion.

Wearing them I captivated my present wife. She told me so, and I haven't seen a happy day since. But I am bound to be square with that wretched tailor on the long run. I left him a legacy, on condition that he married my widow.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY.—The *River Plate* (Monte Video) *Times* contains an account of a murder of a man named Campbell, lived at Carmelo, on the river Juan Gonsalez. He had three sons, but only the youngest was at home on the night of the 21st of August. On the morning of the 22d Campbell was found lying dead in a corner of the courtyard. He had been stabbed in various places, and had his fingers and arm cut across, as he had attempted to defend himself from the murderer—first with the arm, and then by seizing the weapon in his hand. Mrs Campbell was also found lying dead in the yard, with some half dozen stabs in the body. In the house the body of the youngest son was discovered. He had evidently been killed by repeated stabs, and a knife covered with blood was found lying on the stable of the dwelling-room. With one exception, all the boxes belonging to the Campbells had been opened and rifled of their most valuable contents. The bedroom window had been forced open, as had the bedroom door, by means of some heavy blunt instrument; no doubt then remained that the murders had been committed the same morning, seeing that the fire was still burning and the water in the kettle was still hot. The knife, it was shown, was the property of a notorious ruffian of the neighborhood, named Socobar, and when the man was apprehended, Campbell's watch was found in his possession.

Deer hunting is the favorite pastime in the Valley of Virginia this Fall. Game of that species is very abundant.

Arrival of the Nova Scotia.

Portland Me., 2 30 p.m., Nov. 28th,

The steamship Nova Scotia from Liverpool on the 16th, via Londonderry on the 17th, has arrived at this port. Her dates are five days later than those already. The British Government detained the West India mail steamer a sufficient time to allow the commercial body to consider the ships requisite to be taken for the protection of British interests in Chili. Stephens, Head Centre of the Fenians, was arrested with several others. The Times says there can be no doubt of treason of the Head Centre and his accomplices, and trusts Stephens' arrest will extinguish Fenianism altogether. All the London journals publish correspondence between Adams and Russell, in reference to Alabama claims.—The Times says, we earnestly hope the Shenandoah's officers and men were not liberated without communication with Adams. At present we decline to accept Wadden's statement as true. The newspapers report wheat dull at a decline of 2d. Flour dull and one shilling lower. The London Times says that it is reported that Mr. Cushing is instructed not only to co-operate with Mr. Adams, in bringing the respective claims of the two Governments to a settlement, but to ascertain the opinions prevailing in England concerning American finances. Such a purpose, it says, would strongly attest the pacific disposition of the American Government; and, as good credit means sound policy and good administration, such views should be encouraged as a benefit to the whole world. The Star says that there is but little doubt that Earl Russell has determined to submit a Reform bill to the House of Commons. It is stated that the cold weather has had no effect in staying the cattle disease, but that the frost and rain has rather aggravated it. Martin Higgins, reported to be another Head Centre, has been arrested at Tuam and remanded for trial. The Dublin Evening Mail states that a person was despatched from New York in September, and arrived here with credentials to appoint another Head Centre in the place of Stevens. He accompanied his mission and returned. The name of this new Head Centre was not stated.

The reduction in the French army is to be made with the Emperor's full approval, and will be considerably greater than expected. It is said that the saving will be about 25,000,000 francs. The Moniteur says:—It the Emperor has determined on the principal reduction of the war expenditure, the means by which the reduction is to be accomplished is not yet decided upon.

Queen Victoria had received a telegram denying the reported illness of the King of the Belgians. There is no alteration in the state of his health.

The Times says that the general wish of the leading people of Liverpool seems to be that England should, in conjunction with France and America, take prompt steps to put a permanent stop to the proceedings of Spain in South America, and says that measures in support of that view are likely to be adopted in London, Manchester, Glasgow, and other trading cities. The Daily News remarks that the arbitrary conduct of Spain must soon occupy the attention of the great Powers of Europe and America.

The Paris correspondent of the Times says that M. Fould had no intention to resign.—No difficulty exists in the way of an economical return. All difference on the subject in the Cabinet had ceased.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Londoners are making good syrup from sorghum.

The receipts of the Dublin Exhibition were £15,000; visitors 900,000.

A young man named Bossenneau was drowned near Goderich on Sunday, 26th.

Rowdyism is rampant in Boston. The city has patrol the streets to keep down ruffianism.

Chief Justice Parker of New Brunswick is dead.

A German lady was delivered of a child on the cars near Hamilton.

A man named Lioness of Artemisia was unfortunate enough to strike his child on the head with an axe, killing it instantly.

The Hamilton brewers have raised the price of ale and porter.

The demand for hotel accommodation at London has increased so rapidly that it is necessary to furnish the upper rooms of the Tecumseh.

New York is said to be circus mad.—Three saw dust rings are in full operation there.

The Parsimmon County Debating Society sat in Indiana, are debating the question, 'which is the proudest, a girl with her first beau, or a woman with her first baby.

An immense iron block in Chicago, 5 stories in height, and weighing about 50,000 tons, has been raised 27 inches without in the least interrupting the business of the occupants.

Marthas Vineyard is the pride of the Massachusetts people. In the whole country there is no place where liquor is sold openly (very thirsty souls may get it by private contract); the court house is and has nothing to do, and lawyers do not flourish.

The death of the richest man in Ohio, Simeon Denning of Wetsville, is noticed.—Though worth millions, when travelling on the cars he would carry a lunch in his pocket to save the expense of a dinner. The high federal taxation broke his heart.

James Townley, a farmer of Shelby County, Ill., has information from England that his uncle, Lord Townley, died recently, leaving him the snug little fortune of $11,000,000.

The Deseret *News*, shocked at the depravity of the age, exclaims—"The eye looks in vain over a map of the world, to find a nation that is not rapidly travelling the path of retrogression."

It has been estimated that eleven hundred petroleum companies, with a capital of six hundred millions, have been created since the commencement of the petroleum mania. Perhaps a hundred millions of this capital has been paid in. It is generally anticipated that the oil product of the present year will amount to one and a half millions of barrels.

Detective Armstrong is recovering from the effects of the brutal treatment he received by a party of ruffians at Maitland, headed by the proprietor of the distillery at that place.

A poll was held in the township of Hullett, C.W., last week, to adopt or reject the Dunkin Act, and only two votes were recorded, one for and one against the proposition; the general indifference being attributed to the settled conviction that intemperance is not to be controlled by such legislation.

The following is said to be a copy of a letter sent by a member of the legal profession who was indebted to one of his clients: "Sir, I am desired to apply to you for the sum twenty pounds due to my client, Mr. Jones. If you send me the money by this day week you will oblige me—if not, I shall oblige you."

MY FIRST AND LAST GAME.

I was a square built, muscular fellow of nineteen, with coarse rustic manners, when my two cousins, Eda and Jane Stornaway, accompanied by their mother, came down to our old country residence at Haliburton to spend a few weeks. Our house was called The Elms, and to my fancy, looking back after roughing it for five years amongst the gold diggings of Australia, and travelling half over Germany and Switzerland, it was the prettiest little home I have ever seen.—It stood on the slope of a hill, half buried amongst the clustering foliage of oak and elm, and smothered under an abundance of ivy and roses. There was a lawn in front, enclosed by a low wall, and overlooking romantic glades, dark and sombre in their exuberant foliage. We had a splendid vinery on the south side of the house, and an acacia grove leading through banks of flowers, with a fountain dashing and sparkling in the Summer sunlight, and mingling its refreshing murmurs with the linnet's song and the full soft notes of the throstle.

Although Eda Stornaway was then in the sweet bloom of her seventeenth Spring, she still bore the aspect of a childish, immature girl. Her figure was small and slender; her features were of waxen paleness, with just a soft rosy tint in her delicate cheeks, and her rich golden hair seemed to float, not droop, around her white throat. There was a playful lightness in her manner, a sparkling gaiety in her voice and laugh, that was charmingly infectious. She appeared to live in a cloud less world of sunshine and flowers, where shadows could never penetrate.

What a contrast she formed to her younger sister Jane, whose queenlike stature and tall grace of mien clearly asserted the energetic decision of her character. In her large grey eyes and firm full mouth, too, there gleamed a dauntless, almost masculine, spirit. She wore her brown chestnut hair plainly braided across her broad, smooth brow, and gathered into drooping ringlets behind her ears and down her full rounded shoulders. There was a quiet reserve about her which might have been mistaken for pride or coldness, but it was only on the surface, and was neither unwomanly nor harsh. Formerly I had been one of the most spoiled, wilful boors that ever plagued a doating, widowed mother, but the little fire-arms which Jane brought to bear upon me from her strong armory of common sense, made me as mute as a fish, and as meek as a poodle. Eda used to laugh, and toss her golden head and wreathe her childish face into the merriest dimples at me; and I laughed back, and caught her in my long arms, dashing off through the vinery, and along the garden walks in a waltz or polka to the tune of our own careless joy; but I could no more have ventured such a performance with Jane than I could have contemplated a similar feat with a polar bear. Still, my whispering angel told me that down in the depths of Jane's guileless heart there lay a tadeless wealth of affection, strong and pure.

About the third or fourth day of the arrival of my cousins I had been out with them for a ride across the country. They were not particularly good equestrians, but as neither my mother's aged coachnor my slightly asthmatic Welsh pony happened to be of a sprightly disposition, I was not apprehensive of any fatal catastrophe.

When we set forth, the sun was shining in cloudless splendor over fields of starry and golden wild flowers, and scattering his burnishing tints over vast swaths of brown and purple foliage. We were just preparing to return, when a peal of distant thunder rumbled through the drowsy air, the sun suddenly disappeared, and the sky became overcast. Putting our steeds into a quicker pace we reached home before the storm burst forth. Eda and Jane went straight up stairs, and I stepped into the drawing-room. My mother and her sister were standing in the recess of the bay window, apparently watching the rain. They did not notice my entrance, but stood with their arms entwined around each other's necks, recalling the days of their girlhood, and traversing through their little history from the hour they went forth upon different paths over life's highway. I had no desire to play the part of eavesdropper, but a casual sentence reached my ears and roused my curiosity.

'The whole of your dowry squandered, Reina?' inquired my mother.

'Don't use that harsh term, dear,' said my aunt in a meek, submissive tone. 'We all have our frailties, and Captain Stornaway's errors are of the head, not of the heart.'

'I am not so certain of that,' said my mother. 'One thing I know, that on your wedding day he received with you the entire control of seven thousand pounds, and before you had been his wife three years every shilling of that handsome dower was spent. Since then you have been living in obscurity on the slender income derived from his half pay. If you see nothing heartless in a man robbing his children——'

'Don't, don't,' pleaded my aunt, in an humble tone; 'your words pain me deeply. You do not know what a generous, kind husband he has been.'

'And you have no portion left for Eda and Jane?' continued my mother.

'By economy I have contrived to give them an accomplished education. Perhaps it will bear better fruits than my wealth has done,' sighed my aunt.

'It cannot bear worse, if that is any consolation,' was my mother's severe retort. 'It is as well for our peace, Delia, that Captain Stornaway has not accompanied us in this visit; for he would have heard some unpleasant truths from me. A bright prospect for those two young girls, to send them into the world as governesses! What else can you do with them?'

'They may marry, perhaps, well, for you must admit that they are both extremely beautiful,' replied my aunt, in a tone of meek pride.

'How can you encourage such nonsensical ideas? sneered my mother. 'Marry indeed! where are they likely to find husbands? Not in the contracted circle in which you move.'

'Their father talks of selling his pension and removing to France or Germany,' said my aunt.

And catching up some French count or German baron for the dear girls, I presume,' was my mother's vexed retort. 'They would be far happier at the hearth of an English tradesman, or hard-working professional man.'

At that moment Eda burst into the room, her light joyous nature glancing out with every movement of her buoyant form, and her golden hair showering its glitter on her radiant face.

'I am back, mamma,' she cried, as she skipped swiftly past me, and lifted her laughing lips to her mother's cheeks. 'Oh, that dear old pony of Cousin Hugh's! he carried me as cautiously as though he had got a porcelain image on his soft velvet back.'

'Did you escape the storm?' asked her mother, as she fondled the bright face.—'Yes, mamma,' replied Eda.

I did not remain any longer, but stole quietly from the room, and went unobserved into the garden. The rain had ceased, and the sun was again spreading his glowing beams over the luxuriant flower-beds, while every leaf and shrub seemed sparkling with jewels.

The conversation I had overheard had startled me. Even at that early period of my cousin's visit, Jane Stornaway's proud, beautiful face had left its image firmly impressed on my heart. The very thought that I was destined to hear that she was another's, possibly the wife of some foreign adventurer, sent a whirl of jealous anguish to my brain; and when I reflected that accident or disease might, in an unexpected hour, deprive her of her father, and leave her absolutely penniless, I was started on a wandering expedition, to the verge of despair. A number of projects came into my mind, whereby I might rise to the pinnacle of fortune by some stratagem; and I touched upon them, one after another, with a feeling of profound self-satisfaction.

In the midst of my musings Jane Stornaway came abruptly out of the acacia grove, and took the path towards the fountain where I was standing. She had divested herself of her riding-habit, and wore a gossamer dress of palest green, with her quiet face shaded under the large brim of a garden hat. I went forward to meet her, and we walked up and down the different paths, conversing upon common place topics for several minutes. At length she asked rather suddenly, 'Cousin Hugh, how old are you?'

The strangeness of the question somewhat perplexed me, and I answered it rather confusedly.

'What can you do?' she next asked, with unwavering pertinacity.

'Do?' I stammered out.

'I know you can fish, and shoot and hunt, she continued—'play at billiards, possibly, and very likely smoke.'

'I beg pardon, cousin,' I interrupted—'neither play at billiards nor smoke.'

'Granted,' she said; 'but do you not think it is time you had selected some career for yourself?'

'Career!' I exclaimed.

'Yes,' she said, in a prompt, decisive tone; 'if I were a man possessing your physical strength, I would rather enlist for a soldier than suffer my life to slip away in idleness.—Work is the inheritance given to every man, and it be neglects it, woe betide him!'

'To tell you the truth, cousin,' said I, 'I have often thought I should like to do something.'

'But you have never mustered up sufficient energy to begin,' she said, sarcastically.

'Well, I have no taste for the army,' I said.

'There are other professions equally honorable and equally noble,' she continued. 'If two men, one inheriting the wealth of Croesus, and the other the independence gained by his own toil, were supplicants for my hand, I have a shrewd guess where my choice would fall.'

I felt humbled and crestfallen at her words. Luckily, at that moment, Eda's joyous voice chimed in upon us, and the conversation dropped.

'Hugh,' she rattled on, with a gleeful laugh, 'I shall expect to hear that the bridecake has been bought if you and Jane steal away into those solitary places in this manner.'

My face burned like a furnace; I looked inquiringly at Jane, but she seemed as insensible to the playful taunt as one of the stone figures on the fountain. We both remained silent, however, and Eda rattled on in her sportive, childish way. Indeed, she always appeared to claim the child's privilege of touching upon any subject that might provoke a smile. Her whole nature was the very soul of gladness, and mirrored forth a universal joy. I inwardly thought, if shadows should close round that bright life, how would the golden head bend to the storm, or would its delicate splendor be swept away for ever?

Shortly after we entered the house, and joined my mother and aunt in the drawing room. The tea equipage was on the table, and when the social meal was over, I opened the piano, and placed the music stool for Jane. To my provincial ear she was the most brilliant player I had ever heard. I once ventured to express that opinion to her after she had finished one of Mendelssohn's pieces, and she curtly answered, 'It merely requires application, unless we happen to be born a genius. I was not.'

The weeks flew by like a pleasant dream, every day revealing to me some new phase in my cousin's character, and giving me a glimpse into those hidden depths in her fresh, pure heart, wherein lay stored the genuine truthfulness and womanly devotion that outlive wealth or fame. At length the hour approached when the visit must terminate, and the day preceding it I found myself alone with Jane in the drawing-room.

'Jane,' I said, at a pause in the conversation, 'this is the last day you will spend with us, at least for some time to come.'

'Most likely the last I shall ever spend here, Hugh,' she replied.

'I hope not,' I said.

'Why?' she asked.

'For many reasons,' I replied; 'and perhaps there is a selfish one amongst them.—Your visit has brought much happiness to me.'

'And caused much pain to one to whom I thought it would have proved a solace,' she said; 'I mean my mother.'

'Indeed!' was my involuntary exclamation.

'Yes,' she said; 'my mother has been surrounded here by luxuries which had long schooled herself to forget. But the remembrance of past days has gleamed across her memory, and cast a gloom over her. My darling mother! Heaven grant that I may one day be enabled to repay a thousandfold the sacrifices she has made for me.'

'You will, I am sure,' I said.

'How can you be sure?' she asked, gravely. The words were out almost unconsciously, and I was at her feet pouring forth my impassioned love.

'Hush, hush, Hugh Stanebright!' she interrupted, as she started to her feet, and fixed her large grey eyes on my flushed face; 'you have no right to address me in such language. I have given you no encouragement, not even by one inconsiderate word.'

'I love you, Jane; is not that encouragement enough?' I asked.

'Love me?' she muttered, and, as I thought, almost fiercely. 'Do you know for what? To tear me from my mother, who daily needs, and may yet need me still more? What means have you to support a wife? Do you suppose, even if I felt inclined to listen to your protestations—and I do not, Cousin Hugh, far they offend me deeply—that I would consent to enter this house as a dependant? Give me your hand; you will forget me in a month. Henceforth, remember this silly episode only as a foolish dream.'

Her coldness, coupled with her scoffing taunt, stung me to the quick. I felt humiliated and abashed. I took her hand, and as I felt its soft pressure, and looked into her fearless eyes, a latent spark of energy burst forth, and sent its electric fire through every vein and nerve.

'I will win you yet, Jane,' I said.

'Here, Hugh,' she said, plucking a flower from her hair, and tossing it towards me, 'preserve that camellia for six months, then send it to me with these lines—'Cousin Jane, I herewith forward to you the semblance of my absurd passion?' It will make Eda laugh, and perhaps provoke a smile from me.'

'A cruel taunt,' I replied; 'but one day you will know me better.'

'And if so,' she said, ironically, 'I can atone to the petted boy who cried for a wife