HURON SIGNAL.

TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE. | "THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER." | TWELVE AND SIX PENCE AT THE END OF THE YEAR.

VOLUME II. | GODERICH, HURON DISTRICT, (C. W.) THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1849. | NUMBER XXXIV.

Cards.

DR. P. A. McDOUGALL, CAN be consulted at all hours, at the *British Hotel*, (LANCASTER'S.) Goderich, Sept. 13th, 1848. 33–

ALEXANER WILKINSON, *Provincial Land Surveyor*, OFFICE AT GODERICH, HURON DISTRICT. Nov. 24, 9. 43

J. K. GOODING, AUCTIONEER, WILL attend SALES in any part of the District, on reasonable Terms. Apply at the *British Hotel*. Goderich, March 9th 1849. 2v–n5n

I. LEWIS, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &C., June, 1848. GODERICH.

JOHN J. E. LINTON, NOTARY PUBLIC, *Commissioner Queen's Bench*, AND CONVEYANCER, STRATFORD.

Stokes, *CHEMIST* and *DRUGGIST*, WEST-STREET, GODERICH. March 8, 1849. 2v–5n

ALEXANDER MITCHELL, AUCTIONEER, *BELL'S CORNERS*, SOUTH EASTHOPE. March, 29, 1849. v2–n8

A. NASMYTH, FASHIONABLE TAILOR: WEST-STREET, GODERICH. Goderich, April 12, 1849. 2v–n10tf

DANIEL GORDON, CABINET MAKER: *Three doors East of the Canada Co's. Office*, WEST-STREET, *GODERICH*. August 27th, 1849. 2v–n30

DR. JOHN HYDE, (LATE FROM EMBRO.) MEDICAL HALL, STRATFORD. July 31, 1849. 2v–n26

1,500,000 ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE IN CANADA WEST.

THE CANADA COMPANY have for disposal, about 1,500,000 ACRES OF LAND dispersed throughout most of the Townships in Upper Canada—nearly 500,000 Acres are situated in the *Huron Tract*, well known as one of the most fertile parts of the Province—it has trebled its population in five years, and now contains upwards of 20,000 inhabitants.

The LANDS are offered by way of *LEASE, for Ten Years, or for Sale, CASH DOWN—the plan of one-fifth Cash, and the balance in Instalments being done away with.*

The Rents payable 1st February each year, are about the Interest at Six Per Cent. upon the price of the Land. Upon most of the Lots, when *LEASED*, NO MONEY IS REQUIRED DOWN—whilst upon the others, according to locality, one, two, or three years Rent, must be paid in advance,—but these payments will free the Settler from further calls until 2nd, 3rd or 4th yes of his term of Lease.

The right to PURCHASE the FREEHOLD during the term, is secured to the Lessee at a fixed sum named in Lease, and an allowance is made according to anticipated payment.

Lists of Lands, and any further information can be obtained, (by application, if by letter post-paid) at the COMPANY'S OFFICES, *Toronto* and *Goderich*; of R. BIRDSALL, Esq., *Asphodel*, Colburne District; Dr. ALLING, *Guelph*, or J. C. W. DALY, Esq., *Stratford*, Huron District.

Goderich, March 17, 1848. 7

TEAS!! TEAS!!!

THE Subscriber in returning his most sincere thanks to his friends, and the public, for their most liberal patronage, begs leave to inform them that he has just IMPORTED a choice Lot of TEAS, &c., which he offers for Sale for CASH, BUTTER, WOOL, TIMOTHY SEED, WHEAT, or any other kind of Produce, lower than ever offered here before.

OHIO WHISKEY!!

And FINE SALT for Sale, cheap for Cash. CHRISTOPHER CRABB. Goderich, May 10th 1849. 2v–n18

FARM FOR SALE. *ONLY FIVE Miles from GODERICH.* LOT No. NINE, in the 9th Concession, Township of Colborne, CONTAINING 100 ACRES, Fifteen of which are cleared, and under cultivation. The Land is of excellent quality, and well watered. For further particulars apply to JAMES CLARK. Claremont, August 22, 1849. 2v–n29tf

FARMER'S INN. STRATFORD. MRS. DOROTHY DOUGLAS, widow of the late Thomas Douglas, of the Farmer's Inn, Stratford, begs to return her thanks to the Inhabitants of Stratford, and the public generally, for the very liberal support which they received during the short time they have been in Stratford.

Mrs. Douglas begs to intimate that she intends carrying on the business as heretofore at the Old Stand, in her own name, and hopes by strict attention to the comfort of her guests, and moderate charges, to merit a share of the public patronage. Stratford, 21st August, 1849. 2v–n29tf

TRAVELLER'S HOME, STRASBURG, WATERLOO, 28th February, 1849. THE Subscriber hereby intimates to his friends and the Travelling Public generally, that he has removed from New Aberdeen to the Village of Strasburgh, and will now be found in that well-known house formerly occupied by Mr. Jones,—where he will be ready and able to conduce to the comfort of those who may honor him with their patronage. And while he returns thanks for past favors, he hopes, by strict attention to the wants and wishes of his customers, still to merit a continuance of their patronage. JOHN ABEL.

N. B.—Good STABLES and attentive Grooms. v2–n4tf

TO BE SOLD, AN excellent Farm, being Lot No. 12, Maitland Concession, Township of Goderich, containing 100 acres—30 of which is cleared. The land is of a superior quality, and well watered. It is situated exactly nine miles from the town of Goderich on the Huron Road, and at the junction of six different roads; and as it is in the center of a populous and prosperous locality, it is excellently adapted for a Tavern stand or a Store. This farm is well entitled to the attention of persons desirous of an eligible situation for business, and will be sold on very reasonable terms. For particulars apply to Thomas Dark, Tavern-keeper, Goderich, or to the proprietor. JONAS COPP, Village of Harpurhey. June 15. 1849. v2n19tf

NOTICE, THE Subscriber having LEASED for the term of Twenty years, the Property on the North side of the Market Square, at present occupied by Theodore Rei, Esq. wishes to intimate to those who wish to avail themselves of an ELIGIBLE SITUATION for BUSINESS, that he will LEASE BUILDING SITES for any Term not exceeding Twenty Years, at a moderate Rent per annum. HORACE HORTON. Goderich, March 28, 1848. 2v–n8tf

Blank Deeds and Memorials, AND all kinds of DIVISION COURT BLANKS, and BLANK PROMISSORY NOTES, for sale at the Signal Office. Every discription of BOOK and JOB Printing executed with neatness and dispatch.

LAND FOR SALE. CHEAP FOR CASH!! FIFTY-SIX Acres of excellent Land, being the West part of Lot 16, 7th Concession of Wawanosh, will be sold for less than the Government price. One half of the purchase money will be required down, and two years will be allowed for payment of the remainder. Intending purchasers may apply to Mr. JOHN ALLAN, Tavern Keeper, Goderich. Goderich, 13th July, 1849. v2–23tf

STRATFORD HOTEL. (LATE MAY'S.) THE Subscriber informs his friends and the Travelling Public, that he has leased the large BRICK TAVERN, at the East end of Stratford, (now the county-town of Perth,) lately occupied by Mr. Isaac May,—where he will be ready at all times to afford the usual comfort and supplies and promote the personal convenience of his guests.

WINES and LIQUORS of the best description. A steady Hostler always in attendance. ALBERT G. HATCH. Stratford, 13th July, 1849. 2v–n25tf

TO MILL PROPRIETORS. A YOUNG MAN wanting a Situation as Miller—also a good Accountant. For further particulars apply by letter post paid, to F. G., Tuckersmith, Huron District, Canada West. August 20th, 1849. 2v–n29tf

BURLINGTON LADIES' ACADEMY. THE ACADEMIC YEAR for 1849 and 50, will commence on *Thursday, the fourth day of October*, and close on the first Thursday of July. Circulars giving full information, may be obtained at the office of the *Huron Signal*, or by application to D. C. VAN NORMAN, *Principal*. Hamilton, 7th August, 1849. 2v–n28–7

CASH FOR WHEAT at the Goderich Mills. W. PIPER. Goderich, 30th March, 1849. 2v–n8tf

STRAYED. CAME into the Enclosure of the subscriber, on or about the 1st day of July last, a YELLOW STEER, with a White Face, rising Five years old. The owner of the above Steer can take him away by proving property, and paying expenses. JOHN CLENDENNING. 20th Lot, 5th and 6th Con. Goderich, Sept. 15, 1849. 2v–n33tf

Poetry.

LIVE AND LET LIVE.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Methinks we should have this engraven
Where all who are running may read,
Where Interest swoops like a raven,
Right eager to pronounce and to feed:
For too often does Honesty dwindle
In bosoms that fatten on wealth,
While Craft, with unsatisfied spindle,
Sits winding in darkness and stealth,
It is fair we should ask for our labor,
The recompense fairness should give,
But pause 'ere we trample a neighbor,
For Duty says "Live and let live."

Shame to those who, secure in their thriving,
Yet fain would keep poorer ones down—
Those who like not the crust of the striving
To grow to a loaf like their own.
Shame to those, who for ever are grasping
At more than one mortal need hold,
Whose heart-strings are coiling and clasping
Round all that gives produce to gold.
Shame to those who, with eager attaining,
Are willing to take but not give
Whose selfishness—coldly enchaining—
Forgets it should "Live and let live."

There is room in the world for more pleasure;
If man would but learn to be just,
And regret when his fellow-man's measure
Runs over with tear-drops and dust,
God sent us to help one another,
And he who neglects the behest
Disgraces the milk of his mother,
And spreadeth Love's pall o'er his breast.
And the spirit that covets unduly
May doubt if that God will forgive;
For Religion ne'er preaches more truly,
Than when she says "Live and let live."

HOME SICKNESS.—FROM THE GERMAN.

Then ask'st why my heart is sad,
Why pensive thus I roam,
When all around are blithe and glad?
My spirit pines for home.

'Tis true the birds pour forth their songs,
'Tis true this earth is fair;
But ah! my aching bosom longs
For that which is not there.

At morn the flowers pour forth perfume,
At eve they fade away,
But in my father's mansion bloom
Flowers that can ne'er decay.

Those fairy blossoms will not grow,
Save in their place of birth:
They fade, they wither here below—
They were not made for earth.

Where is the mansion? Far above
The sun, the star, the skies:
In realms of endless light and love,
My father's mansion lies.

Then ask not why my heart is sad,
Why pensive thus I roam,
When all around are blithe and glad?
My spirit pines for home.

From the Canadian Agriculturist.

THE INDIAN SUMMER.

It is scarcely necessary to enter into a full description of the peculiar appearances which characterize that varying portion of the year known in this country by the name of Indian summer. Old residents on this continent have had frequent opportunities of observing the phenomenon in perfection, while new comers may probably have been fortunate enough, within the last few years, to have observed two or three days so entirely different in character from all the rest of the year, as clearly to entitle them to the above appellation. In former years, this late summer, which generally occurred about the beginning of November, and consequently after the cold had begun to set in, lasted for several days, or even for two or three weeks; but at present, at least in our neighbourhood, we seldom see more than a day or two, and even then, the phenomenon is so slightly developed, that it is difficult to determine whether it is a real Indian summer day, or only a warm autumnal one. As I said before, it is not necessary to describe the peculiar appearances, for they are precisely similar to those that are observed during the dry fogs of Europe, with this addition, that the weather is to all appearances much milder.

The name Indian Summer, seems to have been given to this period, from its being the time when the Indians were accustomed to start on their hunting expeditions, and it usually follows immediately after those cold rains which are commonly observed about the middle or end of October. The temperature of the day appears warmer than might be expected at that season of the year, probably from the stillness of the air, but it freezes during the night, and the mean temperature of the twenty-four hours is therefore not abnormal.

A somewhat similar phenomenon is frequently and almost regularly observed in some parts of Europe, as has been shewn by Dr. Mahlman; it is, however, of much shorter duration, and more variable—a circumstance not to be wondered at, when we consider the exceedingly variable climate of that continent.

Various theories have been proposed to explain this curious phenomenon, but there does not seem to be any reason for attempting to discover a cause different from that which produces similar effects in Europe.—According to some, it arises from peculiar winds, which produce a copious deposition of moisture in the shape of fogs, and this is said to cause the red colour of the sun; but, as Mahlman observes, the air is really much drier at that time than at almost any other season of the year; and if the red colour of the sun is to be ascribed to the presence of vesicular moisture in the atmosphere, why is it not seen during the early spring months, when, as is well known, fogs are extremely prevalent?

By observation it has been found, that there is less rain during November than in any other month; were the phenomenon owing to wet fogs, we should naturally expect a frequent recurrence of rain, while it is found that in general the smoky appearance of the sky is diminished after heavy showers.

It seems highly probable, that the Indian summer, which used formerly to prevail for two, three or even four weeks, was produced by the fires made by the Indians in the forests and praries, in the same way as the dry fogs of Europe are produced by the burning of the moors. It must be remembered, that the phenomenon has gradually decreased as cultivation has passed further westward, and this fact is strongly confirmatory of the truth of the above explanation.

That dry fogs sometimes exist on this continent, is well known; for instance, in 1819, they spread over a great part of North America. In 1825, a fearful conflagration along the banks of the Miramichi, which extended over 6000 square miles, produced a dark cloud, which extended over ten degrees, in a southerly direction. These and others, too numerous to mention, are instances of the absolute production of dry fogs; and as we know that certain phenomena are produced in Europe by these causes, and a precisely similar phenomenon is observed here, we may fairly conclude that the causes are the same, especially as we can readily account for the decrease of its duration by the gradual retreat of the Indians, and advance of civilization towards the coast, whereby these periodical fires become fewer in number.

In conclusion, I will mention one fact which has been stated to me by an old settler, who has often observed the fully developed Indian summer, that it was of common observation, that clothes could not be hung out to dry at that period on account of the number of *blacks* floating in the air. If this observation is really a correct one (and doubtless many of the readers of the Agriculturist can speak of its correctness or incorrectness), the cause of the phenomenon will be at once apparent, as after every great conflagration, and even in large towns, the rain brings down considerable quantities of carbonaceous particles, which when swimming in a dry atmosphere are usually denominated *blacks*. H. C.

From the Tales of the Borders.

THE LEGEND OF FAIR HELEN OF KIRCONNEL.

Continued from our last.

And sure it was that no one who ever aimed to acquire a "ladye's love," made his attempt with more advantages on his side than Walter Bell of Blacket House.—The gay lover in the old romance, who cried that, with the advantage of making love in a wood, and by the side of a silver stream, he would gain the heart of the fairest woman of Christendom, though his face were as black as the coal slave's, and his lineage no better than the knave-child's, spoke more of human nature than he, perhaps, himself knew. But he spoke of women in the aggregate; and it is unlikely that such a woman as fair Helen of Kirconnel had never come under the trial of his skill. The truth of the statement fell to be tested by one who, besides the advantages stated by the gay knight, could boast the consent of a father, old friendship, and a lineage against which no exception could be taken by the admirers of graces and genealogy. Bell was aware of the advantages he possessed; but he could calculate the strength of these better than he could fathom the mysteries of woman's heart.—Although the greater part of his time was passed at Kirconnel, where he took every opportunity of threading the mazes of the oak woods, or sitting by the side of the Kirtle with the object of his affections, it is doubtful if he ever ascertained, by the passing indications, she exhibited, that her thoughts and feelings were pitched much beyond the grade of those which nature had awarded to himself. She saw and felt beauties in the scenery of Kirconnel, which, to her lover, were but as the "sear leaf."—Every object in nature—from the planet to the plant, from the shining levin of heaven to the phosphoric beam on the margin of the Kirtle—had some intelligence for her inquiring eye. Every power in operation around her—from the great general sympathy of nature's highest elements, to the loves of the little forest birds that sung their love-song in her bower—had some charm to elevate her thoughts and sublime her sentiments. She, therefore, who could search for intelligence where others saw nothing but inert matter, or, at least, the uninteresting indications of every-day nature, might probably have been an unfortunate object on whom our said romantic knight might try the effect of his extraneous charms of wood and water. Nor was she at all fitted for being acted upon by the love intrigues of her cousin of Backet House, who, coming far short of a knowledge of the elevated sentiments by which she was inspired, could neither yield her that sympathy which a woman requires as a *sine qua non* of affection, nor stand the investigation of the shrewd wisdom or the high philosophy of the heart of an elevated woman. While he simply sued and used the ordinary words of love, she analyzed and found that, where she never could be understood, she never could dispose of her affections.

The mind of Helen had long been made up on the question of her cousin's suit.—It had begun early; and the innumerable walks he had enjoyed with her along the banks of the Kirtle, had afforded him a thousand opportunities of declaring his passion. By the natural tact of women, she had always contrived to evade the question, and contented herself, even in the midst of extravagant declarations, with negative indications of her inability to return his passion. These he understood not; and, unfortunately, he acted upon the principle that has driven many a fond lover to despair, that the mistress who appears to listen without displeasure is presumed to give a tacit consent. They know little of the heart of woman who trust their happiness or their lives to the frail bark of such a fond and dangerous delusion. A woman will seldom put an end to the adulation that supports her pride; but the maid of Kirconnel, who had no pride to gratify, acted as many a single-hearted female has done and will do, who received without a satisfaction that her honesty will not allow her to assume, the fond speeches of an old friend, couched in terms of an admiration which is only her due. The native sensibility of her soul shrank at the thought of first construing harshly her relation's professions of affection, and then telling him that he was not the individual who was qualified to win her heart. Yet, in justice to her, it requires to be stated, that she often communed with herself, in her solitary walks, on the necessity of checking her cousin's fond and unfortunate delusion, lest evil might come out of gentleness so nearly allied to good.

This unfortunate connection between Blacket House and his fair cousin, fated, as it was to continue, assumed daily a more critical aspect. The young man, overwhelmed by a passion that was daily and hourly fed by the contemplation of a beauty and qualities seldom before witnessed in a Scottish maiden, was not only intoxicated by the violence of his love, but satisfied that his cousin, in return, loved him with an affection only more chastely expressed, though, of course, not less powerful than his own. Her parents, too, who had lent a fond and willing ear to his statements of their daughter's love for him, had made up their minds upon a point which presented all the appearances of being sealed and settled by her who had the greatest interest in its truth. She was always to be found by him in her solitary walks among Kirconnel woods. Their meetings were favored by their parents; their walks were uninterrupted; the current of his passion flowed without check, and his expressions only varied in becoming more animated. The absence of a *harsh denial* filled the measure of a deluding, blending hope; and while the courses of their two minds were in directions entirely opposite—his along the rose-strewed valley of a requited affection, hers in a channel that led to objects too brilliant for his dull eye to scan, and too sublime for his untledged fancy to reach—he conceived that a mutual sympathy of congenial feeling animated both their hearts.

It was at this extraordinary state of the domestic affairs of Kirconnel, that an extraneous cause gave a new current to the feelings of the young maiden without having the effect of changing that of her lover, or of opening the eyes of her father and mother to the true fact, that she could not love the man they intended as her husband. A gallant, high spirited youth, one of the Flemings of Kirkpatrick, had followed a doe up to within a very short space of Kirconnel House. The timid creature had taken to the water, and, springing on the opposite bank, fled past a bower in which Helen was at the time sitting reading Sir Tristam, then in the hands of every young lady in Scotland and England. She started as the creature shot past her, and, putting her head timidly forward to get a better view of the fleet inhabitant of the forest, saw before her, with cap in hand, bowing, in knightly guise, Adam Fleming of Kirkpatrick. Neither of the two had before seen the other; but the fame of the one's noble mein, high mind, and martial virtues, and of the other's incomparable beauty and elevation of sentiment, had reached reciprocally their willing ears.

"That a Fleming of Kirkpatrick," said the youth, still bowing humbly and smiling, "should have had the boldness to interpose the image of his worthless person between the fancy and the heaven of the meditations of fair Helen of Kirconnel, doth, by my sword, require an apology. Shall I be still bolder in a pardon?"

The effect produced on Helen's mind by the noble figure of the youth, and the romantic and playful turn he had given to his intrusion, was quick and heartfelt. It was, besides, simultaneous with the memory of his spread fame; and, in an instant, her face was in a glow of mixed shame and confusion, the causes of which, perhaps, lay deeper than the locality of a mere feeling of surprise or interruption.

"You have my full forgiveness, sir," she replied, while her face glowed deeper in spite of her efforts to appear unaffected.

Her soft musical voice fell on the ear of the youth; but his keen, dark eye was busy with the examination of charms with which his ear had been long familiar. The blush of a woman is a man's triumph; whatever may be his secret cause, the man will construe it favorably to himself, in the face of a denial of his power; and so far at least he has the right, that Nature herself evidences in his favor by an acknowledgement that he has touched the fountains of the heart. Fleming was not different from other men; and, though he might have been wrong in his construction of the secret moving impulse which called up the mantling adornment of beauty that was almost beyond the power of increase, he felt the full power of the effect he thought he had produced, and, conceiving himself favorably received, laid in his heart the germs of an affection that was to govern his destiny.—The forms of breeding, more punctilious in those days of chivalry than even now, forbade communication at that time, and, bowing gracefully as he drank up the rays of her blushing beauty, he bounded away after his dogs that had kept their course in pursuit of the flying doe.

This was the first time that ever Helen had seen a stranger huntsman cross Kirconnel Lee in pursuit of his game; but it was soon to appear that does, when pursued by the gallant Fleming, seeming to think that, in the recesses of Kirconnel, they migt find them in other coverts; at least it became certain that more of that kind of game fled before the hunter over Kirconnel Lee, after the meeting we have described, that ever were seen before by man or maiden. Meanwhile, the image of the noble youth, with his clear, intelligent eye; his rising and expanded forehead, from which his black hair was shaded to a side, and mixed with the long flowing locks that reached down to his shoulders; his modesty; his voice and general bearing—were all busy with the fancy of the maid of Kirconnel.—Nature's talisman had been applied, and the charm had wrought in its highest and most mysterious power. Nor less had been the effect of that first meeting on the mind of the youthful heir of Kirkpatrick. They loved; and the does which afterwards brushed over Kirconnel Lee were only the scouts of the hunting lover, who, while he could not help the choice of the flying wilding in taking that direction, could not, of a consequence, avoid a repeated *intrusion* on the wood bower privacy of her who longed to see him with a heart that palpitated at his coming as strongly as did that of the flying deer. The rules of breeding direct all their force against a first interview; against a second, though brought about in the same way as the first, they have no efficacy; and love, which defies the whole code, soon reconciled differences which he despised. A few meetings revealed to each other that fact, which, somehow or other, is discovered by nobody but lovers, that one person has been intended from the beginning of the world to be formed for another. The heir of Kirkpatrick and the maid of Kirconnel exhibited to each other such a similarity of thought, feeling, and sentiment, that love seemed to have nothing more to do than to tie those threads which nature had not only spun, but hung forth with a predisposed reciprocity of communication. The discovery that their thoughts had taken the same range, and reached an equal altitude of elevation, carried with it that pleasant surprise that is always favorable to the progress of the tender passion; and the delight of a new born sympathy in sentiments that had long gratified only the heart in which they were conceived, but which now were seen glowing in the eyes of another, was only another form of that passion itself.

Though Helen had seen many indications that might have satisfied her (if her mind had been directed to the subject) that her father and mother were bent upon a match between her cousin of Blacket House and her, she had never, either from a want of courage or steady serious thought on the subject, put it to herself what was her precise predicament or condition, on the supposition of such circumstance being in itself true and irremediable. She had hitherto had no great need for secrecy, because she did not love another; and her father, mother, and lover, having taken it for granted, that she was favorable to her cousin's suit, nothing of a definite nature had ever transpired to call for a demonstration, on her part, as an alternative of dishonesty and double-dealing. Her situation was now changed. She now loved, and loved ardently, another; and the necessity she felt of meeting the heir of Kirkpatrick in secret, brought out in full relief her secret sense of what were the views and purposes of her father and mother, and all the responsibility of her negative conduct, as regarded the suit of him she could never love. But, strange as it may seem, if she felt a difficulty in correcting her cousin and disobeying her parents before the accession of her love, she felt that difficulty rise to an impossibility after that important event of her life. She trembled at the thought of her love being crossed; one word of her rejection of the suit of her cousin would reach the ears of her parents; dissension would be thrown into the temple of peace; her love would be discovered; her lover, a man famous of arms, and an ader of the Johnstones, the opponents of Blacket House, traced, rejected, and banished; and her heart finally torn and broken by the antagonist powers of love and duty. She felt her own weakness, and trembled at it, without coming to a resolution to make a disclosure; while her overwhelming love carried her, on the moonlight nights, over Kirconnel Lee, to meet her faithful heir of Kirkpatrick, in the romantic burying-ground already described.—This extraordinary place was that fixed upon by the lovers for their night meetings; for, in any other part of the domains of Kirconnel, they could not have escaped the eye of Blacket House; who, though he had no suspicion of a rival, was so often in search of the object of his engrossing passion, that she seldom went out without being observed by the ever waking and vigilant surveillance of love.

Many times already had Helen waited till her unconscious parents retired to the rest of the aged, and the moon threw her sheet of silver over Kirconnel Lee, and, wrapped up in a night-cloak, slipped out at the wicker wicket of the west inclosure, to seek, under the shades of the oaks, Death's Meikeg, the appointed trysting place of the velvet-brown doe. This night, she was to see her beloved heir of Kirkpatrick, and, at last, she had resolved to break to him the painful position in which she was placed, by the still existing belief of parents and Blacket House, that she was to be his wedded wife. On this occasion, she sat wistfully looking out at her chamber window. Her father and mother had retired to their couch.—Everything was quiet, the wind stilled, and the mighty oaks whispered not the faintest sigh to disturb the sensitive ear of night.—The moon was already up, and she was on the eve of wrapping her cloak round her, and creeping forth into the forest shade, when she observed the long shadow of a