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, $2.00 AT END OF YEAR. } GODERICH, ONTARIO, D. C., THURSDAY, NOV. 19, 1868. {VOL. XXI

Business Directory.

Dr. P. A. McDougall

WILL BE AT HOME FOR CONSULTATION up to 11 o'clock, a. m. every day. Will visit patients at any hour afterwards, night or day. w49

G. C. Shannon M.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., Goderich, C. W. 15:40-ly

DR. McLEAN.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORONER, &c. Office and Residence third door east of Central School. 49

G. M. McMICKING, M. D.

LICENTIATE COLLEGE PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. C. E. Residence, the house formerly occupied by Mr. J. F. C. Haldan, Elgin Street.

Medical.

RICHARD MOORE, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND Accoucheur, Manchester, C. W. February 7th, 1867. w3vr

Dr. Stanbury,

GRADUATE of the Medical Department of Victoria University, Toronto, and late of the Hospital and Dispensary, New York. Residence D. McDougall's (Bailiff) Bayfield. w494m*6

J. F. Danter, M. D.

SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR, Homoeopathic Physician, and Medical Electrician. Office and Residence Park st., St. David's Ward, Goderich. 1yw42

Ira Lewis.

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND Solicitor-in-Chancery, County Crown Attorney, Goderich, Canada West. Office in Court House. v14n40

M. C. Cameron.

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, CONVEYANCER, &c., Kingston street, Goderich, C. W. w10.

Davison & Walker.

GENERAL PRACTITIONERS in Common Law, Equity and Insolvency. Conveyancers, Notaries Public, &c. Money for Investment at 7½ per cent. Parson's Block, corner of Kingston st., Goderich, Ont. 21st Sept., 1868. sw4

D. Shade Gooding.

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR &c. Goderich, C. W. Office, upstairs Watson's Block, West street entrance first door west of Glasgow House. w49

John B. Gordon.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. &c., Goderich, Ont. Office on the south side of West Street, third door from Court-House Square. w49

Toms & Moore

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS &C., Goderich Ontario. Office—Crabb's New Block. ISAAC F. TOMS. LEWIS C. MOORE. Goderich, Oct. 16th 1868. sw16w39

Doyle & Squier,

BARRISTERS AND ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS-in-Chancery, &c. Goderich, Ont. B. L. DOYLE. sw5 W. R. SQUIER, B. A.

Hays & Elwood,

BARRISTER & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS in Chancery & Insolvency, Conveyancer, &c. Money to Lend. Office: Crabb's Block, over Mr. Archibald's Store. sw37.

William R. Bain, B. A.

CHANCERY AND LAW OFFICE. CRABB'S NEW buildings, Kingston Street Goderich. N. B.—Conveyancing. Money lent on reasonable terms. Disputed and defective titles to real estate Quieted. Goderich, Dec. 24 1866. sw31

JAMES T. GARROW

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Conveyancer, &c. Office—M. C. Cameron's Law Office, Kingston Street, Goderich. w29.

William Fraser,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Conveyancer, &c., Walkerton, County of Bruce. w5

S. Malcomson,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., &c., Clinton, Ont. w35 MONEY TO LEND.

D. McDougall

LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD, County of Huron. Sales in village or country punctually attended to. w8-1yr8

L. B. Hamlin,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, LAND Agent and Conveyancer, Kincardine. 1

JAMES FERGUSON,

SECRETARY HURON TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION, BRUCEFIELD, POST OFFICE. w40

Frederick Armstrong,

LAND AGENT, VALUER, &c.

GODERICH, ONT.

MONEY TO LEND. Farms for Sale. Crown Land Patents taken out. Debts Collected. ☞ Apply at the Office of A. Lefroy, Esq. Goderich, Sept. 8th, 1868 sw-n4-tf

D. SUTHERLAND,

DEALER IN

Coal, Lumber, Shingles, Laths, &c.,

YARDS, at the Harbor and corner West and Waterloo Streets. ☞ Office, on Waterloo street, in rear of the yard. Goderich, Nov. 5th, 1866. 42w&sw 1yr*

GEO. RUMBALL & CO.

FORWARDERS,

And COMMISSION Merchants

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE, COAL, SALT, WATER LIME, &c.,

☞ Agents for first class Marine and Fire Insurance Companies.

HARBOR QUAY, Goderich, C. W.

Agricultural MUTUAL ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION OF CANADA.

NOTICE is hereby given that LESLIE JOHNSTON is no longer an Agent for the above Company, his services having been dispensed with. He has no authority to take risks or transact any other business whatever for the Company. D. C. McDONALD, Sec. London, Ont., May 28, 1868. w20-tf

Auction & Commission.

GODERICH & CLINTON

Established 1852.

SALES of Miscellaneous Property in Goderich every Saturday, and in Clinton every Wednesday.

Money advanced on Property for immediate sale and prompt returns made.

Farm Stock and other Sales punctually attended to throughout the County.

G. M. TRUEMAN'S Auction Mart, w61 Market Square, Goderich

Money to Loan on Real Estate,

APPRAISER to the Trust and Loan Company of Upper Canada. G. M. TRUEMAN, w9 Market Square, Goderich.

Land Office,

A REGISTER of Improved Farms and Wild Land for Sale. G. M. TRUEMAN, Goderich, March 1, 1867. Market Square

Business Directory.

GRAIN, FLOUR, FEED,

AND

PROVISION STORE.

ARCHIBALD HODGE,

PRODUCE MERCHANT,

Cameron' Block, Kingston Street, GODERICH.

GRAIN, FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, Bran, Shorts, Potatoes, Bacon, Butter, &c. Highest market price paid for grain and all kinds of produce, w41f

G. BARRY & BRO.,

CABINET MAKERS,

WOOD-TURNERS!

AND UNDERTAKERS,

Hamilton St., Goderich,

KEEP constantly on hand for sale all articles in their line, such as

Bedsteads, Chairs, Tables, Sofas, &c.,

☞ All kinds of wood-turning done, such as Nool posts, stair bannisters, neckyokes, &c. Always on hand, a complete

ASSORTMENT OF COFFINS

and a HEARSE to hire on reasonable terms

Goderich, May 3rd, 1866 15w6m*

Malcolm Nicholson

SURGICAL OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

ELECTROPATHIST, &c.

TEETH inserted in either Platina, Gold, Silver, or Vulcanized Rubber on reasonable terms ☞ Office over the Post Office, West Street Goderich. w42

LOOK HERE

THE subscriber having REMOVED to the store lately occupied by WM. DUNCAN, first door South of Bingham's, Market Square, wishes to inform his friends in the Town of Goderich and surrounding country, that he now has the largest and most complete stock of Fall and Winter

Boots and Shoes

of any house in the country, containing every style of Ladies' and Children's goods, and that he has also a very large assortment of GENTLEMEN'S

WINTER BOOTS

coarse and fine, both imported, and of his own manufacture, which he will sell

Cheap for Cash!

Call and examine, as he is satisfied that he has just the goods you want.

SAM'L FURSE.

Goderich, Sept. 21, 1867. w4

JUST ARRIVED.

MADAME TAYLOR,

With Her Great European Herb Remedy

THOSE suffering with Consumption, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Bad Digestion, Catarrh and Noises in the Head, are advised to try this Remedy, in Bilious, Liver, and Stomach Complaint, it succeeds when others fail, in fever and ague, cold sweats and chills it was never known to fail. Recommended by Physicians throughout Europe. This is no humbug as one bottle of her medicine will prove. Do not suffer when you can get ease, by consulting Madame Taylor, at room No 8, Colborne Hotel, Goderich. Ladies unable to call will be attended at their own homes. Goderich, 10th Aug. 1868. w 29

MRS. DAYS' HOTEL,

WROXETER.

ON the direct road from Seaforth to Walkerton. Every necessary accommodation for the travelling public. HANNAH DAYS. Wroxeter, Nov. 5, 1867. w42

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 Shortest Notice. 14-7

NEW SMITHY!

STRACHAN & McKINNON

Beg to announce to the inhabitants of Goderich, and surrounding country, that they have opened a New Smithy

Near Dodd's Pump Factory,

Nelson Street,

where they intend to do all kinds of Blacksmithing, such as

SHIP WORK, PLOUGH MAKING,

Horse-Shoeing &c.,

Particular attention paid to Sore Feet.

Goderich, 23rd April, 1868. w14

INSURANCE.

Fire, Marine and Life Insurances

EFFECTED ON REASONABLE TERMS.

Office—Kay's Block, corner Court House Square and West St., Goderich, C. W. JOHN HALDAN, JR., Agent. Goderich, 27th Sept., 1866. w30tf

Business Directory.

THE REV. W. WARNOR CLARK'S EXCELSIOR WASHING COMPOSITION.

THE BEST, and greatest discovery of the age for washing purposes, worth from fifteen to twenty dollars a year, to a family of six or eight persons.

No washBoard is Needed.

It will wash in Hard or Soft water.

All kinds of Flannels, Woolens, Linens, Laces, and Cambrics, and the most rich and delicate garments may be washed by this process with perfect safety and success. It is warrented not to injure the fabric, but preserve and fix the colors, and will also

Remove Paints, Grease or Stains

CLARK'S EXCELSIOR WASHING COMPOSITION is Patented, and warrented perfectly free from everything injurious to clothes, hands or health. It is especially recommended for cleaning Windows, and the repeated use of it on painted wood tends to make it glossy; It also gives a beautiful polish to Silver plated ware, Tin-ware Brass &c. I am willing it should rest on its own merits, all I ask for it is a fair trial, and if it does not give full satisfaction the money will be cheerfully refunded.

The highest testimonials in favor of the composition is given by the Toronto *Leader*, the Canada *Farmer*, the Guelph *Mercury*, the *Advertiser*, the Ingersoll *News*. Also the Rev. J. N. Lake, London—Mrs. Rev. A. Andrews, Rev. W. McDonald, Norwichville, Rev. W. S. Criffin Guelph, Rev. W. J. Hunter London, Robt. Kneeshaw Druggest Ingersoll, E. W. Morse Druggest, Mrs. Colin Clark township of Goderich. Send for Circulars. The Materials to be had at Parker & Cattle's and F. Jordan.

☞ Splendid for cleaning Fruit Trees.

All applications addressed to

Township rights for sale—Agents wanted.

COLIN CLARK,

Proprietor for the County of Huron.

Agents, Wm Lawrie, Wroxter, township of Howick; R. Hannah, Seaforth; Material sold by G. Carrol, Wroxeter, and E Hickson & Co., Seaforth.

Goderich, Sept. 14, 1868. w31 3m.

MONEY TO LEND.

EASY TERMS.

J. B. GORDON.

Goderich, Jan. 14th, 1868. w51tf

PHOTOGRAPHS,

Photographs! Photographs!

J. W. JOHNSTON,

Begs to inform the People of GODERICH AND SURROUNDING COUNTRY, that he has

RE-FITTED HIS GALLERY,

In such a style as will enable him to make pictures to compete with any in the Dominion, and is determined to give entire satisfaction to all who may

FAVOR HIM WITH A CALL.

Childrens pictures taken between the hours of 10 a. m., and 2 p. m.

Remember the Place,

Two doors west of the Post Office—over the Glasgow House.

Extra Copies from the Plate always on hand.

J. W. Johnston.

Goderich, August 4th, 1868. w28 tf.

GODERICH MILL

FLOUR AND FEED STORE,

Crabb's Block Kingston Street

FLOUR, Oat-meal, Corn meal and Mill Feed.

ALSO, a lot of prime Sugar Cured HAMS and Rolled Bacon.

Just received this morning,

500 Bushels prime Potatoes.

1000 " oats.

T. B. VANEVRY & Co.

Goderich June 7, 1867. w20tf.

TO Farmers, Livery Stable KEEPERS AND OTHERS.

Bring on all Your Lame Horses.

J. TAYLOR at COLBORNE HOTEL, Goderich, after twenty-one years experience is prepared to Doctor Horses for all diseases. N. B.—Horses examined as to Soundness. Goderich, 10th Aug. 1868. w29

1868.

Division Courts.

FOR THE

COUNTY OF HURON,

WILL BE HELD IN THE YEAR 1868

AS FOLLOWS:

1st Division Court GODERICH,

"	Monday, 29th June, 1868.
"	Monday, 10th August, "
"	Thursday, 1st October "
"	Wednesday 2nd December "

2nd Division Court, SEAFORTH,

"	Friday, 26th June, 1868.
"	Tuesday, 4th August, "
"	Tuesday, 29th September, "
"	Tuesday, 24th November, "

5th Division Court, EXETER,

"	Friday, 19th June, 1868.
"	[illegible]
"	Saturday, 26th September, "
"	Friday, 27th November, "

6th Division Court, DUNGANNON,

"	Monday 22nd June, 1868.
"	Tuesday 11th August, "
"	Friday 2nd October, "
"	Friday 4th December, "

7th Division Court, BAYFIELD,

"	Saturday, 20th June, 1868.
"	Wednesday, 12th August "
"	Saturday, 3rd October, "
"	Saturday, 5th December, "

10th Division Court, CLINTON,

"	Saturday, 27th June, 1868.
"	Monday, 3rd August, "
"	Monday, 28th September "
"	Monday, 23rd November, "

11th Division Court, AINLEYVILLE,

"	Wednesday, 24th June, "
"	Thursday 24th September "

11th Division Court, WROXETER,

"	Wednesday, 5th August, 1868
"	Wednesday 25th November "

The several Courts will open at 10 o'clock a. m., Goderich, 16th May, 1868.

S. BROUGH, J. C. C. Huron.

I certify the above to be a true copy as filed in this office and entered of Record. DAN. LIZARS, Clerk of the Peace, Huron. Office of the Clerk of the Peace, Goderich, 16th May, 1868.

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, chess, &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 general satisfaction to farmers who have used them.

HENRY DODD.

Goderich, April 22nd, 1864

TAILORING

D. ADAMS

RETURNS HIS MOST SINCERE THANKS for the very flattering encouragement he has received since he commenced business in Goderich, not being able to execute over one-half of the orders brought to him last season; having now secured facilities for

Carrying on Business Extensively

and employing none but first-class tradesmen. And as D. A. believes his experience as Cutter is second to none in the Province, having carried on business extensively and successfully in Hamilton, principally first-class customers, and having been Cutter in one of the Principal Establishments in Edinburgh, Scotland, he earnestly states to a discerning public that

CLOTHING CAN BE MADE

at his establishment equal to the best Establishments in Toronto or Montreal.

Goderich, October 3rd, 1863. aw17

WANTED.

MEN to chop cordwood. Also, a man to plough. Apply to H. HINCKS, 4th Con. Goderich. Sept. 19th, 1868. w35 tf.

GODERICH WAGON & CARRIAGE Manufactory

THE Subscriber would announce to the public of Huron and Bruce, that he is now manufacturing first-class

Carriages, Waggons, Sleighs, Cutters, &c.,

which will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH. JOHN PASMORE, Victoria Street, Goderich. Goderich, May 16th, 1868. w49

NEW GOODS AT BUTLER'S

Stationery, Toy, & Fancy Goods Store.

BABY CABS!

of all kinds, styles and prices, excellent quality and first class finish.

The Dominion Clothes-Wringer!

The best in use; wholesale and retail.

50 Reams of Blue line cream-laid letter Paper. 150 Reams Cream laid, Blue laid, and

Variously Tinted Note Papers.

50 Reams Blue and Cream laid

FOOLSCAP!

OF ALL WEIGHTS AND PRICES

75,000 ENVELOPES!

All Colors, Quality, Sizes and Kinds.

☞ All the Popular Magazines received as soon as published.

Miscellaneous Books

on hand always. Also, an extensive stock of the

Various School Books!

A very large and varied stock of Ladies' and Gentlemens'

FANCY & SPORTING GOODS

always on hand, all of which are bought and imported direct from the Best European and American Manufacturers.

Everything in Stock will be sold at a very small advance on cost.

All the Popular Ballads

Songs, Vocal and Instrumental Music, procured in two days' notice, and sold at Publisher's Prices.

At BUTLER'S.

Goderich. June 28th. 1867. w48

FIRE! FIRE!

WILLIAM MOSS

BEGS to return his sincere thanks to the public for their assistance at the late fire and respectfully solicits a continuance of their patronage at his

NEW SHOP,

ON

HAMILTON STREET,

ONE DOOR SOUTH OF MR. FERGUSON'S GROCERY, where he is prepared to manufacture

BOOTS & SHOES

AS USUAL.

WM. MOSS.

Goderich, Sept. 4, 1768. s.w.3.

SAW CASTINGS.

THE Subscriber offers for sale a good

MULLY SAW GEARING,

complete, cheap for cash. Apply to JAS. CRAWFORD. Port Albert Mills, June 12th 1868. w44t

MONEY TO LEND

ON IMPROVED FARMS,

AT 8 PER CENT!

—ALSO,—

Some to Invest in Town Property

J. B. GORDON, Barrister &c., Goderich.

Goderich, Sept. 13, 1868 sw3

The War Cloud.

EFFECT OF LORD STANLEY'S SPEECH IN FRANCE—CHANCES OF PEACE AND OF A EUROPEAN DISARMAMENT.

From the London Times, Oct. 27.

It is satisfactory to note the avidity with which the French press has welcomed Lord Stanley's arguments in favor of peace, disarmament and economy. Our neighbors run no risk of being misunderstood in the matter. They are probably, by nature and temperament, as martial a people as ever, but they have also become a commercial people, and as they are an educated people, they appreciate to its full extent the enormous waste attending overgrown establishments, and the sufferings incidental to the incessant expectation of war. France now pays doubly for what is termed the organization of her national strength; first, in the direct cost of an immense army, and again in the paralysis of enterprise which political suspense occasions. The French are prepared for war and prepared so completely that war is thought not improbable, but the preparation and anticipation together are telling with calamitous effect on the resources of the country.

At the same time, it is but candid to acknowledge that France has, if not greater reason, at any rate greater temptation, to collect her strength at this moment than in former days. The old proverb said that when France was satisfied Europe was tranquil, but recent events have given it a certain contradition. France was satisfied enough in 1866, and yet Europe was not tranquil, but convulsed by a war between the two great powers of Germany, the result of which left the French with some excuse for dissatisfaction. If, however, we apply the doctrine of the proverb a little more comprehensively we shall arrive at a conclusion which is, no doubt, a truism rather than a truth; but which expresses, nevertheless, all that Lord Stanley said, or anybody else could say upon the subject. When Europe is satisfied Europe will be tranquil; in other words, nations will not fight, or prepare for fighting, when they feel and know that they have nothing to fight about. When ambition, pride, greed and other popular passions have been brought thoroughly under control, and suboridinated to reason, charity and forbearance, "then we shall see, and not till then, an end put to that which is at once the greatest drawback to material progress, and the great blot and scandal upon the civilization of Continental Europe—the necessity, be it real or imaginary, for those enormous military preparations, which in our day have attained proportions never approached before." Those were Lord Stanley's words, and they expressed with perfect truth the conditions of the problem before us. The beginning, if it is to be successful, must be made at the right end. Not until nations have learnt to give no offence, and to be slow in taking it, will peace prevail and permanent disarmament be practicable.

COUNTERFEITERS.

The Buffalo *Express* of Tuesday has a long article upon the remarkable career of two "gentleman" of that city—Philetus S. Barber, proprietor of a fashionable resort on the northeast corner of Carroll and Washington streets, and James B. Sweeney, an artist, whose fame has reached far beyond the narrow limits of the Union. They were arrested for distributing bogus money. In the overcoat pocket of Barber a huge pile of greebacks was found, and they were done up in wads, as though when changing a bill he had rolled the money up and placed it in his pocket carelessly. There were about fifty wads, some of them indicating that a $10 bill had been changed, while others would contain only about a dollar and a half or so, showing that a two dollar bill had been passed. He had in all perhaps $125 in good money.

In a wallet, also in the overcoat pocket, there were 86 two dollar counterfeit two's on the St Nicholas National Bank of New York, and one $10 counterfeit on the Auburn City Bank, besides eight bogus 50 cent pieces.

Sweeney had two $10 counterfeits on the Auburn City Bank, and a lot of genuine money in seperate wads, as though he had passed three $10 bills.

Three imitations are well executed, especially the ten dollar notes, and not one man out of fifty would suspect their character, unless his attention was particularly directed to them.

The remainder of their effects consisted of miscellanous articles, conspicuous among which were railway time-tables, leading to the belief that they travelled considerably. The *Express* adds:—

"As intimated above, the men are not above suspicion, and from papers found in the possession of Sweeney it would appear that he has figured under pecular circumstances on the other side of the line. An affidavit, made on the 23rd of October, 1868 before Commissioner Gorham, and signed by one James Beverly Robinson, represents Sweeney as having been in a different part of the country at the time he was thought to have been engaged in robbing a woman near Toronto, and for which, in company with two others, he was arraigned in the Criminal Court. The affidavit made a perfect *alibi*, something always handy in criminal cases.

The men were locked up in Station No 1 for safe-keeping, and to-day they will doubtless be turned over to the custody of the United States authorities for examination, and in due time probably society will be relieved of their presence.

The silly practice of voting thanks to retiring officials, no matter what may have been the character of their services, received a severe blow the other day on the retirement of the outgoing Lord Mayor of London. The customary vote of thanks was proposed by a member of the Common Council in a very unusual manner. Instead of enumerating the merits of the outgoing Mayor, he paraded a long catalogue of his sins, and then proposed a vote of thanks in spite of them. The Mayor, it was asserted, had been guilty of discourtesy, of "political idiosyncrasies," of "beggarly hospitality," had snobbishly refused to preside at a public charitable dinner because the tickets were too cheap, and committed many other offences of a similar character. On the whole, the retiring mayor must have had a very unpleasant time listening to the Councilman's speech, and can hardly have felt compensated by getting his vote of thanks by a small majority. If this is to be the order of things on occasions of this kind, votes of thanks will soon probably be at a discount.

It now turns out that the sum abstracted from the town of St. Catherines by the defaulting clerk, Mr. C. P. Camp, is $11,000 instead of $9,000.

Indians in Omaha wear paper collars fastened with a shoe string, because they have no garment on which to button them.

A QUADROON'S REVENGE.

A Story of the Slave Coast.

CONTINUED.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE BROTHERS.

Now commenced a struggle in the bosom of Robert Bramble. It was some hours before he could recover from the first blush of amazement at the strange discovery he had made. Not to have had something of a brother's feelings come over him at such a time, he must have been less than human; and it was between the promptings of blood, of early recollections of childhood, before he grew to that age when his disposition, ruined by indulgence, had led him so bitterly to oppress and injure his brother as to drive him from the home of their youth, and the recollection of those little more matured years when jealousy at his superior aptness, strength and success with "cousin Helen," had made him hate him.

It was impossible for the man to forget the bitterness of the child; besides, had not the same spirit of rivalry ripened, until he found his brother in manhood still his successful rival with Helen Huntington? The reader will remember that they had all three been children together, and that the last time Charles had looked back at his home, as he started away from it, his eye detected the little form of Helen, where she stood gazing after him.

If there had been any better promptings in the heart of Robert Bramble they would have turned the balance in favor of his brother, and he would have befriended him; but this he did not do. He walked his room, bitterly musing upon the singular position of affairs, while he knew very well that Charles lay in chains on board his ship in the harbor. Then he recalled the memory of his parents, as connected with this state of affairs. The father was dead, the mother, a weak-minded woman, was also bowed by ill health; indeed, their early lives had few happy associations, Robert himself had embittered all its relations.

It was nearly midnight, and the moon had sunk behind the hill that sheltered the harbor on the north, having the water of the bay in deep shadow. At long gunshot from the shore lay the ship in which Charles Bramble was confined. All was still as death, save the pace of the sentinel in the ship's waist, and a ripple now and then of tide-way against the ship's cable. An observant eye from the leeward side of the ship, might have seen a dark form creep out from one of the quarter ports, and gradually make its way along the moulding of the water-lines toward the larboard bow ports, one of which it stealthily entered.

Entering with the figure, we shall soon find it to be Leonard Hust, who now, watching an opportunity, slipped into the apartment where the young commander had been confined since he left the factory of Don Leonardo. No sooner was the door closed quietly, so as to avoid the observation of the watch between decks, than the new comer opened a secret lantern and discovered himself to the prisoner, at the same time cautioning him to silence.

"Who are you?" coolly asked Charles Bramble—for thus we must know him in future.

"Leonard Hust," was the reply; "your friend, as I will soon prove."

"But it was only a few hours since you were giving witness against me!"

"That is true; but bless you, sir, there has been a great change in matters since that."

"So I thought by the movements I observed though I did not understand them."

"Hist! speak low, sir," said the other; "and while I am talking to you, just let me, at the same time, be filing off these steel *ornaments* upon your wrists!"

"File them off? Well, then, you must indeed be a friend," said the prisoner.

"Leave me to prove that. Sit here, so the light will fall on them, with your back this way; that will keep the light from showing between decks. So—so—that is it."

"But what was it made your voice and the sound of your name affect me so, this morning? I could not divest myself of the feeling that I had heard it somewhere before."

"Heard it? Bless you, sir, I rather think you have heard it before," said the fellow, as he worked industriously with his file upon the handcuffs.

"Well, where and when, and under what circumstances?" asked the prisoner curiously.

"That is just what I am going to tell you, sir; and you see, Master Charles—"

"Master Charles—Charles—why do you call me by that name?"

"Why, you see, that is your name, to be sure. Charles Bramble, and you are Captain Robert Bramble's brother, and—take care, hold still, or the file will cut you."

"How! do you trifle with me? what is this which you are telling me?"

"Indeed, sir—indeed, it is all true," said the other, half frightened at the effect his words had produced upon the prisoner, who now stepped away from him and stood aloof, withdrawing his wrists from the operation which Leonard Hust was performing.

"Come hither, Leonard Hust, if that be your name," he said; "sit here, and tell me what this business is [illegible] No blind hints, sir, but speak out plainly, and like a man."

Thus interrogated, the man did as he was directed, and went on to tell the commander of the "Sea Witch" his story, up to the time when he was lost to his friends and family—how he had never been kindly treated by his elder brother, who, indeed, drove him from home by his incessant oppression.

Leonard referred to that last gallant act he had performed, by saving his mother's dog; and how little cousin Helen (she is the same as Miss Huntington) had seen it all and thanked him over and over again for it, and a thousand other reminiscences, thread by thread and link by link, filling up the space from earliest childhood to the hour when he had left his home at Bramble Park.

As he went on relating these things, in the same old natural voice that he had poured into the same ears from their infancy, until nearly ten years had passed, a long-closed vein of memory seemed gradually to open in the prisoner's brain.

He covered his face with his hands, and for a few moments seemed lost in connecting the various threads of the past, until gradually it all came plainly and clearly back to him.

Charles' memory had again by these hints become completely restored—*he was himself again!*

"Leonard, Leonard, I see all—remember all," he said, while a tear—a man's tear—wet for a single moment his bronzed cheek.

"I am rejoiced, sir, to hear it, I am sure," said the other.

"But, Leonard, where is my brother? and why is it necessary to remove these badges by stealth? Tell me—where is Robert?"

"Alas, sir, you must remember that he never held a brother's regard for you; it was that very thing which drove you from us when you were a wee bit of a boy."

"True, true; but he must see the hand of Providence in all this; and I know he will give me his hand, and we will forgive each other."

"Alas, sir, I always befriended you at home, when Master Robert had set both the old folks against you, and I would do so now; but as to him, sir, I am sorry to say it, but he's a bad man, and he makes all those who are with him bad men, and I have had a sad thing at heart that I have been guilty of by following his orders, sir. No, no, Master Charles, take my advice—don't trust Robert! Make your escape, or you will be hanged at the yard-arm of this vessel ere another twenty-four hours have passed!"

"Is he capable of this?" asked Charles, in amazement.

"Nobody should know better than I, sir, and I tell you yes."

"My blood, then, shall not be on his hands," said Charles, musing; "I will escape. Come, good Leonard, relieve me of these shackles."

"Slowly, slowly, Master Charles, we must be cautious; there are watchful eyes on board the ship, and sentries who know their duty—so be wary."

The young commander seemed now to stand more erect, there was a freer glance to his eye, his lips were more compressed and firm, he felt that what had been to him heretofore an indeligible stain, a stigma upon his character, was now effaced; he was not only respectably born, but gently and highly so.

His father was knighted by his king—his blood was as pure and ancient as any in England.

He could now take Helen Huntington to his heart without shame; he could boldly plead a cause that he had not dared before to utter; he could refer her to the dear hours of their childhood, to the tender kiss she gave him, when he left that distant home to become a wanderer over half the globe!

He no longer felt the irons that Leonard Hust was filing away. He seemed to feel a strength that would have snapped them like packthread.

He was a man now, a free man, and not a thing of accident—a thing of accident—a thing for the world to point at it in scorn—not an abandoned child of shame. No, he felt nerved at once by this singular—this almost miraculous discovery and could hardly restrain his impatience.

Yet a shadow for a moment crossed over his brow as he thought of that brother, who could coldly look on an see him sacrificed, knowing what he must and surely did know. Could he have permitted such a result, had he been in Roberts place? Indeed, he felt he could not.

"Does not my brother know you are here on this errand, Leonard?"

"If he did it would cost me my life," said the honest fellow.

Charles would have placed some favourable construction upon the case, but, alas, he could not; there was no possible way of disguising the matter.

Robert was the same bitter, jealous-spirited soul that had rendered his childhood miserable. Time had not improved him—it was his nature, and could not be eradicted.

Charles now realized this, and with a few further inquiries of Leonard, touching matters of vivid interest to him, he resolved not to seek Robert, as he had at the outset intended, neither would he avoid him. He knew no other person save him could bring a continuance of the suit against him, but he hardly feared that even *he* would do that.

"Of course Helen Huntington knows nothing of this development yet, Leonard?"

"No sir, and Master Robert bid me be careful not to let her find it out, or to say one word about the matter to any one, whatever. I wonder the lady didn't know you, sir."

"You forget that even Robert did not recognize me."

"And that, too, seemed funny to me. Why, sir, I seemed to know the instant I set my eyes on you in the court, and when I got close, I soon settled the doubt in my mind."

"Well, my good fellow, it seems that but for you I might have been hanged—and that, by my own brother; but I trust all is set right now."

"I hope so, sir; only you must not let Master Robert know that I liberated you from these ruffles—will you, Master Charles?"

"Never fear me, Leonard. I shall not do as you were about to do towards me—give testimony that will in any way criminate you."

"But I wasn't sir, of my own free will—only Master Robert had told me what I must say, and stick to it, and I'm afraid not to obey him."

"Poor fellow! I see you are, indeed, his tool; but if I find myself in any sort of a position ere-long, I will take care to make your position more comfortable."

"Thank ye, sir," said Leonard Hust, just as the last shackle dropped from the prisoner's wrists.

CHAPTER XV.

THE ESCAPE.

In the meantime, let us return for a moment the bedside of Captain Robert Bramble, for it is long past midnight, and weary in body and mind, he had retired to that rest which he most certainly needed. But sleep is hardly repose to the guilty—and he was trebly so.

Phantoms of all imaginable shapes flitted across his brain, pictures of suffering, of misery, and of danger, to all of which he seemed to be exposed, and which he had no power to flee:

Alas, how fearful the shadows that haunt a bad man's pillow!

He writhed like one in physical pain, tossed from side to side, while the cold perspiration stood in big drops upon his brow and temples.

Now his dreams carry him back—far back a score of years—to his childhood at Bramble Park, when all was innocence, and then, with leaping strides, he finds himself, years after, even as to-day, bearing deadly witness against his brother. His dead father seems standing by his bedside, pointing at him a warning finger, and sadly chiding his fearful want of feeling. He tosses and turns and writhes again—then leaping from the uneasy bed, looks bewildered around, and ha[illegible] ed.

Quickly he wraps his dre[illegible] him, and hastily walks be[illegible] still the agony of feeli[illegible] ter phantoms of his d[illegible] gard and wild he looks [illegible] light!

Once more he throw[illegible] bed, and after awile[illegible] unconsciousness can[illegible] he tosses and turns, [illegible] a nightmare, until[illegible] breaking of day, the[illegible] ceases, and subside[illegible] tion, and he lies st[illegible]

Nature overcom[illegible] sleeps indeed; [illegible] through a fear[illegible] too real, too t[illegible]

His brothe[illegible] a disgracefu[illegible] not suffered[illegible] for the wro[illegible] resolved to [illegible] portunity [illegible] ert Bram[illegible] nature a[illegible]

Charles [illegible] dangerou[illegible]

It was [illegible] his hands [illegible] confined t[illegible] out to him [illegible] but he mus[illegible] in order to d[illegible] prepared to d[illegible] sation he kne[illegible] much more req[illegible] any especial deg[illegible]

As is always [illegible] war, especially [illegible] the escape to [illegible] were placed [illegible] English ship, [illegible] lotted round [illegible] watchful guard [illegible] from the vesse[illegible]

The only po[illegible] gested itself [illegible] circumstances[illegible] articles of cloth[illegible] confine it to the b[illegible] should divest himself [illegible] quietly into the water [illegible] side of the ship, where no[illegible] were immediately placed—the obje[illegible] to guard to the shore more es[illegible] Once in the water, he had only to [illegible] out quietly for the shore, trusting to [illegible] dullness of the sentries and the favouring darkness of the night to enable him to reach the land unobserved.

He had the most to fear from the sentry placed on the top-gallant forecastle of the ship, as that post was so near to his line of passage.

He would have to swim round the bows far enough out to clear the land tackle, and when he got on an even line with the ship's bows, this sentry, if he happened to be on the lookout at the moment, could hardly fail to see him on the surface of the water.

To obviate this difficulty, Leonard Hust, who was a sort of privileged person on board, being the Captain's confidential servant and man-of-all-work, undertook to engage the sentry's attention by some device, for a few moments, just at the opportune period, while the prisoner should get fairly clear of the ship.

"See here, Bill," said Leonard Hust, carelessly, as he emerged from the fore-hatch; "look ye, old boy, I have had such a dream, hang me if I can sleep a wink."

"What's that to me?" growled the sentry, morosely, and not much more than half awake.

"Why, if you knew what it was I dreamed you would think it was something to you," continued the other, with resumed mystery and seriousness.

"Look ye, Leonard Hust," said the marine, "do you know you are talking to a sentry on duty, and that it's clearly against the rules of the ship to do so?"

"Why, as to the matter of that, I don't see but that you are as much to blame as I, am," continued the other; "but who is there to peach on either of us?"

"That's true," added the marine, bringing the butt of the musket lightly to the deck; "but for all that, Leonard, it's dangerous business, for you see it—halloo! what's that?"

"Nothing—nothing but me drawing this cork," said the other, quickly producing a small bottle of brandy from his pocket, and urging the marine to drink.

The temptation was too great, and the sleepy and tired sentinel drank a heavy draught of the liquor, smacking his lips, and forgetting the sound he had just heard and which Leonard Hust very well knew was caused by the prisoner's descent a little too quickly into the water alongside the ship.

"Now, Bill, what do you think I did dream?" continued the captain's man.

"Bother it, how can I tell?" answered the marine. "Let it out, if its worth telling."

"Why, do you see, Bill, I kept tossing and turning uncomfortable-like for an hour or so, until finally I thought I saw you, with your face as black as the ace of spades, and your body dangling by the neck from the main yard-arm of the ship a dead man!"

"Well, that's comfortable, at any rate," said the marine, "and you needn't trouble yourself in future, Leonard Hust, to repeat your dreams to me especially if they are personal."

"Never mind, man, it was all a dream—no truth in it you know. Come, old boy, take another drink for companionship, and then good-night to you, and I'll turn in."

The marine greedily drained the rest of the bottle, and with swimming eyes thanked Leonard for his kindness, bade him [illegible] night and with an unsteady step resumed his musket and his walk upon the fore-castle.

In the meantime Charles Bramble, who was an expert swimmer, had got out of gunshot and even sight of the ship, or rather where his head could not be discovered from the ship's deck, and was nearing the shore very fast. He had secured, as he proposed, sufficient clothing upon the back of his neck, and in an oil cloth covering, so as to keep it dry, to equip himself quite comfortably on landing, and in these garments he was soon dressed again, and making his way through the town to the mission house, where he knew Helen Huntington and her mother to be, and where he knew also that he could find at least temporary lodgings.

He had no longer any fear that his brother would resume the charge concerning him before the court—bad as he knew him to be, he did not believe he would do this, though he doubted not that he would have managed to have kept him in confinement. But, lest his brother should be betrayed by his feelings into any extremity of [illegible] concerning him, he resolved at once to write him a note, declaring that their relationship was known, and that should any further prosecution be offered, the same should at once be made public, to the oppressor's disgrace.