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, ONTARIO, D. C., THURSDAY, AUG. 8, 1867. [VOL. XX.—NO 28

Business Directory.

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. w

ALL RIGHT AGAIN.
LARGEST
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY IN
THE PROVINCE.
WITH A
New & Magnificent Sky-Light
AND SPLENDIDLY FURNISHED
ROOMS.

E. L. JOHNSON
BEGS to inform his old patrons, and the public generally, that he has, at much expense, fitted up his rooms, in STEWARTS' New Brick Block, corner of Hamilton street and Square, Goderich, in such a style as to render them the finest in the country, and the best adapted for the accomplishment of first-class work in his delicate and beautiful art. Those desirous of having Pictures of
CHILDREN
taken will please bring in the morning.
Photographs taken in every Style known to the art, and Old Ambrotypes and Daguerrotypes copied as Photographs. A large Stock of Gilt and Rose-Wood Frames always on hand. Also, ALBUMS, very cheap.
E. L. J., in returning thanks for the liberal patronage of the past, feels satisfied that recent improvements will enable him to merit a continuance and increase of the same.
E. L. JOHNSON.
Goderich, March 1, 1867, w6tf

MAITLAND HOTEL, GODERICH
E. HOSKER, PROPRIETOR. THE above is most pleasantly situated on an eminence 150 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. w1n50tf

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 14y7

THE BRITISH EXCHANGE HOTEL
EXETER.
ANGUS McDONALD, Proprietor.
NO effort will be spared on the part of the proprietor of the above hotel to render his house all that can be required by the travelling community. Give him a call.
April 17th, 1867. w12

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

PRINCE OF ORANGE HOTEL
DUNGANNON.
A BLACK, Proprietor.
Ample accommodations, choice liquors and good attendance. Dungannon, Mar 21, 1867 w9tf

ROYAL OAK HOTEL,
LUCKNOW.
JAMES CAMPBELL, Proprietor.
BEST OF WINES & LIQUORS.
Good Accommodation for Travellers,
GOOD STABLING AND ATTENTIVE HOSTLERS
Lucknow, 5th March, 1866. w8tf

WM. ELLIOTT.
General Horse and Cattle Farrier.
New Grocery and Temperance House, Benmillar.
A WELL furnished stable, attentive hostler, and all necessary accommodation for the public, at very reasonable rates.
Benmillar, May 15, 1867. 17w6m$p.

J. D. CAMERON,
HAS REMOVED FROM THE CENTRAL TO
The Bayfield Hotel!
(formerly kept by Mr. Luby.)
CONSTANTLY on hand, the best of Liquors, Cigars, &c., and an attentive hostler, and by strict attention to business hopes to merit a share of public patronage.
Bayfield, March 8, 1867. w7 6m

Cheaper than ever!
THE Subscriber having moved to the Store one door east of the corner of Kingston Street and Market Square,
Opposite Mr. C. Crabb's Block,
formerly occupied by Messrs. Parker & Cattle, druggists, offers for sale
THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST, BEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STOCK OF
BOOTS AND SHOES!
of any House in town, both
Imported and of his own Manufacture,
comprising all the newest styles of Ladies' Gents, and Childrens' Boots and Shoes, which he is determined to sell at a small advance on cost, as "small profits and quick returns" is his method of doing business.
☞ Call and see before purchasing elsewhere.
S. FURGE.
Goderich, April 18, 1867.

Business Directory.

FIRE & MARINE
INSURANCE.
PHŒNIX FIRE ASSURANCE Company of London England, established in 1782, one of the oldest, largest and best offices in Canada.
HORACE HORTON, Agent.
PROVINCIAL INSURANCE Company of Canada, Head Office Toronto. Will take risks on Country and City Property. Marine risks taken at as low rates as any other first class office.
HORACE HORTON, Agent.

MONEY TO LOAN.
$20,000 on good farm security payable from one to twelve years. No interest retained in advance.
HORACE HORTON Agent.
Goderich, March 31st, 1866. sw7

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,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
☞Coal Oil Lamps, &c., &c. Old Iron, Copper, Brass, Rags Wool Pickings and Sheepskins taken in exchange. 27tf

COLONIAL HOUSE
THE Subscriber always keeps the largest variety and best Stock of
HOISERY & GLOVES!
IN THE COUNTIES.
CHAS. E. ARCHIBALD.
Goderich, August 22nd, 1866. sw103

CABINET WAREHOUSE

(THE OLDEST IN THE COUNTY.
D. GORDON,
CABINET MAKER
AND UNDERTAKER,
Manufactures and has now on hand a complete assortment of Furniture, at his Warerooms,
WEST STREET, GODERICH,
SUCH AS
Sofas, Bureaus, Tables, Bedsteads, Hair, Cane and Wool-seated Chairs, Gilt Moulding and Looking Glasses, in variety, of
Home Manufacture and Imported
D. G. has always on hand a complete assortment of COFFINS. Also, HEARSES TO HIRE.
☞ Lumber and Cordwood taken in exchange for Furniture
Goderich, 27th Oct., 186 w2

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,
w6 Market Square, Goderich.

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

INSURANCE.
Fire, Marine and Life Insurances
EFFECTED ON REASONABLE TERMS.
Office—J. F. C. Haldan's Law Chambers, Kay's Block, corner Court House Square and West St., Goderich, C. W.
JOHN HALDAN, JR., Agent.
Goderich, 27th Sept., 1866. w36tf

ISAAC FREDERICK

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
WEST ST., GODERICH,
NEAR THE POST OFFICE.
A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
Gold and Plated Jewelry on Hand,
WATCHES CLOCKS AND SPECTACLES
IN GREAT VARIETY.
REPAIRING IN ALL BRANCHES done on short notice, in good style and warranted according to agreement.
☞ Wedding Rings always on Hand.
Jobs left unclaimed in my hands will be sold at the expiration of three months to defray expenses.
☞ All articles warranted as represented.
☞ The best quality of Clock Oil at 25 cts a bottle.
Goderich, Nov. 14, 1866. w16

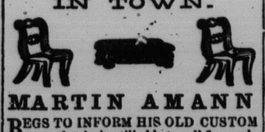
Take Notice.
SAMUEL POLLOCK, Esq., late Deputy Sheriff has been appointed official Assignee under the Insolvent Act of 1864 for the United Counties of Huron and Bruce.
☞ Office in Cameron's Block, Kingston street.
February 20th, 1866. w50

GREAT BANKRUPT SALE
WM. STEWART
OFFERS FOR SALE THE ENTIRE STOCK IN TRADE OF
D. KERR, JR. & CO., GODERICH, ONTARIO.
COMPRISING A LARGE STOCK OF
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS!
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
At such immense reductions as will insure a speedy sale. The following are a few of the many hundred bargains now offered to the public.
4000 yards Dress Goods, from 10 cents up.
1000 yards Cobourgs, from 12½ cents upwards.
500 yards Merino, 45 cents.
200 Berage and Cloth Mantles, $1, regular price $2 50.
250 large Brown Silk Parasols, usual price $2 50—your choice for $1.
Bright Black Glacie Silks, from 90 cents.
Black and Colored Kid Gloves, cents per pair.
400 pieces Brown Cottons from 8 cents.
50 pieces White Cottons, from 10 cents.
Striped Shirting, 12½ cents per yard.
300 pieces fast colored Print, regular price 20 to 25 cts, reduced to 12½ and 15c.
Gambroons from 15 cents.
Tweeds, 50 cents. All-wool Tweeds, 70 cents.
Black Cloths, from $1.
READY-MADE CLOTHING
Coats, Pants, and Vests, very cheap.
All-Wood Suits, from $10.
Flannel Shirts, Cotton Shirts, Ties, Scarfs, reduced 30 per cent.
Paper Collars, 12½ cents per box, regular price 20 to 25 cents.
Purchasers will effect a SAVING OF 25 to 30c. ON EVERY DOLLAR, by calling at once, and securing the best bargains ever offered in this Dominion, at
D. KERR'S OLD STAND.
Goderich, July 5th, 1867. w24

CHEESE, CHEESE, CHEESE.
TipTop Canadian Cheese,
From 10 to 12 cents per lb.
JOHN HARRIS.
Goderich, July 18th, 1867. sw93

Money to Lend.
ON very reasonable terms. Apply to
B. L. DOYLE,
Savage's new Block.
Goderich, 9th Jan. 1865. w50

NORTH BRITISH
AND
MERCANTILE FIRE AND LIFE
Insurance Co.
ESTABLISHED 1809.
CAPITAL £2,000,000, STERLING.
Fire Department.
INSURANCES effected on all classes of risks at moderate rates. Losses promptly paid.
Life Department.
In virtue of the guarantee afforded by their large Capital and accumulated profits, this Company can adopt rates lower than are practicable by many other offices.
To Farmers.
Special low rates have been made for farm buildings and other isolated risks.
The undersigned having been appointed agent of the above Company for Goderich and surrounding country, will be glad to receive proposals for insurance in both branches, and will always be ready to give information to parties wishing to insure.
Wm. RICHARDSON, Agent,
Bank of Montreal, West St.
Goderich, May 1st, 1866. sw70

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT IN TOWN.

MARTIN AMANN
BEGS TO INFORM HIS OLD CUSTOMERS, that he is still able to sell for cash, at the lowest rates,
ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE
At his shop on Kingston street, opposite the Huron Hotel, Goderich. Give him a call.
Goderich Oct. 3. 1866. sw11w37

SALT TERRITORY
20 ACRES OF SALT TERRITORY to lease, situated on and adjacent to the River Maitland, and just east of the Goderich Railway Station, and fronting on G. T. Railway—very convenient for a siding into main line.
Apply to,
T. WEATHERALD,
Goderich.
Nov. 29, 1866. w45tf

1865] HENRY GRIST, [1866
Departmental, Parliamentary,
AND PATENT AGENT,
OTTAWA.
Transacts business with the Crown Lands and other Government Departments; Takes out Patents for Inventions; Obtains Incorporation for Companies by Letters Patent; Drafts and takes charge of Private Bills during the Session, &c., for parties residing elsewhere.
REFERENCES:
HON. A. CAMPBELL, Commissioner of Crown Lands.
R. JUNOR, Esq., Hamilton.
Messrs. R. LEWIS & SON, Toronto
W. M. WILSON, Esq. Simcoe.
HON. J. CARLING, London.
R. BULL, Esq., Inspector of Agencies, Colonial Life Assurance Co.

W. M. SAVAGE,
BUYS and sells New York Drafts—Greenbacks—National currency—State notes, and uncurrent money, at current rate of exchange.
19th Dec., 1865. w47-1yr

South Huron.

Cameron and Gibbons' Meetings.

MEETING AT WAGNAR'S.

A Great Liberal Success Expected.

Messrs. Cameron and Gibbons commenced a series of meetings on Monday the 29th inst., the first of which was held at Wagnar's tavern on the town line between Hay and Stanley, at 2 o'clock p. m. There was a large turn out of the electors of the two Townships, and in order that Messrs. Ritchie and Carling might have as much show as possible they had taken the precaution of issuing bills of their own, calling a meeting for that time and place, but carefully erasing the invition for the other candidates to be present. The bill sticking as Mrs. Dryadale informed us, was done by the wee chap of all work from Exeter.

David Dick Esq., having been called to the chair called upon,

MR. CAMERON who said that in coming out at the present time, he had much to lose and little pecuniarily to gain, as if he was returned—which he was sure to be—he would lose to a certain extent a lucrative practice. He knew also that he might be expected to be opposed by $20,000 invested at 15 per cent, (cheers,) but he felt satisfied that he would beat his apponent by an overwhelming majority. (Mr. Ritchie, "No!") Mr. Cameron, yes, I will, and if the electors display to the end the same spirit of zeal and determination, by 400! (cheers.) When he and Mr. Gibbons called a series of meetings several months ago, they had invited their apponents to meet them, and they had accepted the invitation; but they had not shown the same spirit on their part, as they had held hole and corner meetings here and there, running up one con. and down another, sweating and labouring, and almost going down on their marrow bones to ask the electors to vote for them. (Laughter and applause.) For his part, rather than pursue such an unmanly course as that, he would give up the election and have nothing to do with politics for the rest of his life. The only objection urged against him were, that he was a lawyer and an office seeker. Of the 13 men composing the Confederate cabinet were lawyers, and 4 out of the 5 composing the Ontario cabinet belonged to the same profession. Was it not therefore, that there should be a good lawyer from his side to keep them in order. (Mr. Carling, "NO, No, *no*, no!" Laughter.) With regard to offices, he had never sought one. The only office he ever held was that of Queen's Counsel at a court of Assize, and was bestowed by a tory government. His friends had sought to secure his appointment as County Judge, but he certainly had nothing to do with the petition. It had been said that he might make a good Judge but a poor member of Parliament. The man who uttered such a sentiment as that knew nothing of the history of his country, as it is well known that many of our greatest judges had also been our most prominent public men. (Applause.) Mr. Ritchie claimed that he was a farmer, but he held that *he* was as much of a farmer as Mr. Ritchie and looked a good deal more like one. (Laughter.) But, after all they should recollect that it was quite possible for a man to be a good farmer without being an able legislator. (A voice, "that's so.") However, these political contests commenced, they generally ended in a fair and square political fight. He did not know whether any of them ever saw the Goderich *Star* or not, but if he did they would see that he had been persistently called a radical, clear-grit, &c., but he wished to appear before them as he really was—a simple reformer. A reformer he had been all his life and he intended to die one. (Cheers.) He believed the views he held were more in accordance with the spirit of the age those of his apponent, and, therefore, he had no hesitation in avowing them. He felt confident that the government of the country had not been carried on in the interests of the people for the past thirteen years. Within that time the public debt had increased from ten to seventy millions of dollars. Could any satisfactory explanation be given for such a state of affairs as that? The Grand Trunk had absorbed $16,000,000 of our money without giving any security, and still it would stand rapping at the door of Parliament for more. The contract for the Ottawa buildings had been let at $850,000, and they had cost over $3,000,000,000! Disgraceful jobs had been perpetrated in the matter of the Poupore timber slides, the settlement of the Seignorial tenure, &c., and it was to be feared that the men who could now increase the Governor-General's salary to $50,000 a year would be prepared to enter upon a fresh career of extravagance. He would not pledge himself to anything like a factious opposition, but he would be prepared to vote for a motion of want of confidence the very moment the old spirit of corruption manifested itself. (Cheers.) After thanking the electors for the attentive hearing they had given him, Mr. Cameron resumed his seat amidst loud applause.

Mr. Gibbons then came forward, and was heartily received. He said, very properly, that, from the temper of a few in the room, it was easy to see that they looked upon their case as almost hopeless. He considered that Messrs. Carling and Ritchie had played a very small, not to say dishonorable, part, in holding little hole and corner meetings at which they were afraid to invite their opponents. In a very comprehensive manner, Mr. Gibbons then ran over the various questions which would come before the local legislature, such as the Crown Lands, with reference to which his idea was that they should open up the wild lands of the Province on the free grant principle, and so as to secure a greater proportion of the emigration flowing past us to the Western States. As regarded the political situation, Mr. Gibbons said it could hardly be expected that he would pledge himself to support such a government as that of Mr. J. S. McDonald, the majority of the members of which were opposed to confederation, representation by population, and other questions which even conservatives now believed in. His remarks were well received, and loudly applauded.

Mr. Ritchie was then called up by the chairman, who said if he spoke according to his size he would do well. Mr. R. commenced by trying to explain why he held hole and corner meetings, but with as little success as he met with in endeavoring to come to the point in an after matter. He said he would defy Mr. Cameron to show that he received 15 per cent, on any of his present mortgages, or in any case more than ten per cent.

Mr. Cameron produced a certified list of Mr. Ritchie's mortages:—The gross sum of income bordered upon $2,500.00. There were 49 mortgages, a number of which ranged from ten to fifteen per cent.

Mr. Ritchie read from the *Signal* that he had said he would not get a dashed Dutch vote in *Stephen or Hay*. That was false.

Mr. Cameron—I can prove it and when I mention the name not a man in the room will doubt it.

Mr. Ritchie.—That is all very well, but I did not put it so, for I will get several Dutch votes.—(Voices, "Nein, Nein, Nein Deutscher stimm.") Mr. Ritchie (blushing) said there was a very delicate matter regarding the Germans which he wished to explain.

(Voices,—"Send the women away!"

Mr. Ritchie, (confusedly)—It is, you know it is a—hem—.

Voices.—"Out with it," (Laughter.)

Dr. Woods.—We're all blessed that way Ritchie, go ahead.

Mr. Ritchie.—All I want is to make a *straight* and fair explanation. But really, the affair is so difficult to bring out properly that I—really—ah—

Voices.—"Come to the point."

Mr. Ritchie, (hopelessly dumfoundered) Will some one call Mr. Brown! I have completely forgotten what I wished to say.

Mr. R. Brown, reeve of Hay, came forward and instead of supporting Mr. Ritchie's version of what he had said with reference to this matter, rehearsed what that gentleman actually did say, which is not fit to be mentioned to ears polite. Mr. A. Bishop, reeve of Usborne, being called upon; said Mr. Ritchie *had* used the exact words imputed to him with regard to the Germans of Hay and Stephen, but he would say that he considered it at the time nothing more than an ill-considered joke.—

Impressed as he evidently was with the stupid blunder he had made, Mr. Ritchie drew his remarks to a conclusion amidst solemn silence.

Mr. Carling in a sad and melancholy sort of way commenced by telling a very poor Irish story and ended by imploring the electors to vote for him.

Two thirds of the electors present were for Cameron and Gibbons.

SEAFORTH.

On Monday night last, an extensive robbery was committed by burglars entering the store of W. S. Robertson, and blowing open his safe and making off with some $1,500. They drilled two holes in the door a couple of inches apart; and got sufficient quantity of powder in, to blow the door to atoms. The robbers were tracked by a couple of Townsmen as far as the River Sauble, when they abandoned the chase, Mr. Stevens, then took the train for Sarnia, but arrived there about one hour after the rascals had taken the Ferry for Port Huron. The horse they hired in Stratford they turned loose on the streets in Sarnia. From good information, we have come to the conclusion that their is a regular organization of robbers, prowling around our country at the present time, and we think our authorities ought to offer every inducement in their power, to have the matter ferritted out and the rascals brought to punishment.

THE SOLDIER AND THE SPY.

A Tale of the Siege of Sebastopol.

Continued.

Before morning the troops reached Simpheropol. Here they remained a few hours and then departed. By the next morning, they had arrived at the Isthmus of Perekop. No soldiers, friendly or hostile, where here. Lionel wondered that the place should not have been seized by the allied forces, so as to shut up the entrance to the Crimea.

"It would not have availed," said Alexis, mysteriously.

Lionel did not know that he spoke of the road which crossed the "Putrid Sea!"

They travelled the long and tedious road, without accident or adventure. Lionel being cheered enlivened during the journey by the hope of seeing Irene. At last the towers and spires of Odessa, gladdened their eyes.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE GREEK MAIDEN.

LIONEL was placed in a small chamber on the fourth story of a large edifice, reared upon the edge of a quay, and overlooking the water Beneath, the waves rolled in upon the massive rocky pier, and dashed against the solid granite stone. The window was grated, so as to prevent escape, even if the inmate should be rash enough to think of leaping from the place. D'Arcey thought the grating a useless precaution, as he looked far down into the water beneath. The quay jutted out slightly, where D'Arcey looked down, and stone steps were placed there, so as to afford a passage to the quay.

At the other end of the harbour were the ships safely moored in a sheltered place. Far out into the haven ran the imperial mole, a magnificent construction of massive stone, which seemed able to defy all the force of human or elemental rage. The edifice in which Lionel was confined, was in the least busy part of the city, and but few people paced the quays which were visible from the window. As the prisoner looked down and around upon the scene, a conviction of the utter hopelessness of his situation flashed upon him. For his first thought was of escape, and his thought which so naturally arose to his mind, died away within him, as he contemplated all the circumstances of his situation.

But looking out toward the entrance of the harbour, D'Arcey's eye beheld a different scene. Here, three mighty steamships of the line were in close proximity to the entrance, and beyond them there were as many as fifteen smaller vessels. The tricolour of France and the red cross of England flaunted gallantly from their mastheads, and caused the heart of the captive to bound as he looked forth upon them. Escape—it seemed impossible, and yet—if he might but descend into the water he could almost swim toward them and find his liberty. Then the thought of Irene flashed across his mind. Why should he wish to escape? Was not she enough for his happiness? Escape—and he would find himself a doomed man among his countrymen. The dreadful charge which hung over him would be seized for trial, and again the dreadful condemnation would be passed upon him. Why then, should he escape? Irene was here in Odessa, and therefore Odessa was the happiest place for him.

Agitated by a thousand conflicting emotions, the prisoner paced his narrow chamber. A light step and a heavy one, approaching the door, caused him to start. The jingling of keys was heard—the door was thrown open, and Irene was in his arms!

"O, bliss beyond all that I have dared to hope for. Darling of my soul—my own Irene—do I indeed behold you once more?" Such were the broken words of Lionel as he pressed more closely and more closely still to his throbbing heart, the form of her whom he loved so fondly.

"Lionel!" murmured Irene, in a voice whose tender tones thrilled through the soul of her lover. "Lionel! you are with me now—O, might we never part!" The lovers sat down near the window, and in that sweet embrace, sweeter still for the sorrows which had before seperated them, they forgot all the world, all their woes, all their griefs.

"I shall bless the misfortunes which sent me here, for I have found you, Irene!"

"I thought you were lost to me for ever," signed Irene, burying her face closer in his bosom, and nestling nearer to him.

D'Arcey saw that her face was paler than before, and noticed an anxious expression upon her brow, which was not usually there. Kissing it away, he asked her why it was there.

"Grieving for you, Lionel, for suffering, and disease, and death, oppressed the British soldiery, and you had secret foes to contend with also. I had not heard from you for so long a time, I scarcely dared to hope I should ever see you more!"

"And how have you contrived to come here and elude the jealous jailors?"

"Alexis contrived that."

"Noble Alexis. How much I owe to him! He is one of the bravest and most generous of men."

"He is, and when you know him better, you will admire him more."

They sat in silence, happy beyond all expression, in the arms of one another, and their fond hearts beat with unaccustomed emotion, as they at times strained one another more closely. Irene's raven hair curled in wavy luxuriance around her snowy brow, and the long dark flashes fringed her eyes, shading them with all their expression of melting tenderness from the gaze of Lionel. Union after so long a seperation was perfect bliss. At length they began to recount to one another their experience since their seperation, and each one had much to tell. As Irene told of her discovery, and alarm, and flight, Lionel's heart beat with warmest sympathy; and as he told of his fighting, his wounds, his persecution, his trial and his imprisonment, and his capture by the enemy, Irene's gentle heart suffered new pains at every story.

Hours wore on and they sat thus talking with one another. At length the jailor knocked at the door, and Irene, with a promise to come again on the morrow, left Lionel alone once more, and this time doubly alone.

D'Arcey had not long been left alone before another visitor came to his room. Again the keys jingled harshly, again the doors were thrown open, and Alexis entered.

"I have come my friend to see you," said he, as he entered, "and perhaps to bid you adieu."

"Adieu? Why?"

"I find that I am ordered immediately back to Sebastopol with an ammunition train."

"How unfortunate!"

"Unfortunate in one sense, but it must be done. I cannot tell you how sorry I am to leave you."

Lionel grasped his hand.

"Believe me," said he, "your sorrow cannot exceed mine. You have been a generous friend to me, and I can never forget it."

"I am glad, my friend. I fell towards you like a brother, and the sympathy which I feel for your sufferings only makes me feel the more friendship for you. Would that I could stay here until you were in a better situation. Would that I could see you exchanged for another prisoner, so that I might think when I left you, that you were soon to tread your native shores. But such things cannot be; we must submit. But you, my friend, you must bear up, and struggle manfully against your misfortunes. You have one source of happiness, and this is a great one, for Irene's voice can surely soothe your gloomiest hours."

"Yes, I have Irene—thanks to you."

"Do not thank me. I have done no more than you or any other gallant gentleman would have done."

"When do you start for Sebastopol?"

"I go early to-morrow morning, at daybreak."

"You will have a tedious journey now, for the stormy weather is coming on."

"Russians do not care for cold weather, and Russian soldiers can endure any tempestuous journeys," replied Alexis.

"May you arrive safely, my dear friend, I earnestly pray!"

"If I arrive there," said Alexis, "there is one duty which I will perform. It is a duty which friendship throws upon me."

"What is that?"

"To revenge upon you those demon-like wretches who have so basely wronged you."

"Avenge me? Blessings on your head. To you, then, Alexis, I commit the revenging of my wrongs. If on the field of battle, or in the city of Sebastopol, you see those infamous wretches, do not let them escape unpunished. I, if I live, will go to take vengeance on the chief mover of all these actions."

"Trust me. I will treat those who wounded your honour, as those who wound mine own. They shall suffer a heavy punishment for the wrongs which they have inflicted upon you. And more—their infamous characters, of themselves, doom them to become the lawful victims for the destroying wrath of all high minded men!"

"How sad it is to part, Alexis. We may never meet one another again. Our friendship however, which was fast forming on the field of battle, may yet ripen in peaceful hall."

"I hope so but I hardly believe it. For me there is yet glory to be won, and I know that a warrier's death awaits me. I go to it gladly. You will never see my face on earth again. I have the soldier's presentiment of death."

"I hope it is falsely founded."

"Perhaps so. But now I must leave you. In a few days the rigour of your confinement will be relaxed, and if you give your parole, you will be left in a state of comparative freedom. Perhaps in a few months you may be exchanged; it is a tedious time to wait. You may not have a chance of getting to your home for years, however. You may also be sent into the interior. I tell you this, so that you may know the worst. Bear up bravely, my friend, do not despond. A soldier's life is sometimes hard, but the fortunes of war should be met with equanimity Farewell."

Alexis and Lionel grasped one another's hands, and then separated, while something in the soul of Lionel told him that the separation was for ever.

The morrow came with clouds and darkness, It was a miserable and a melancholy day, when the mist and haze of the atmosphere threw gloom upon everything. The streets were filled with the busy throng who generally assembled there, but were sombre and quiet. No boats were out in the harbour. It was not a time for pleasure parties, and there was little commerce now within the waters of Odessa's harbour, so that where neither of these motives to sailing were present, no one sailed. Lionel watched the outside scene gloomily, and drummed his fingers against the ringing iron bars, until he was tired, and then for want of employment, drummed again, to relieve the monotony of his confinement. The ships at the outside of the harbour could just be seen amid the fog, and those Lionel gazed at until his eyes ached with intensely watching them. How his heart beat, as he heard light steps without, and saw the door open to let Irene enter his chamber.

After the usual warm greetings, Irene seated herself gravely by Lionel's side, and bending towards him, said lowly:

"You must fly!"

"Fly?" cried he—

"Hush! speak lowly. Yes you must fly, and this very night you must do it."

"Go on and tell me. I am ready."

"See you this window? It is high. If you had a rope would you dare to descend?"

"Certainly," said Lionel.

"Then here is one!" said Irene, taking off a cloak which had enwrapped her form in this bleak day, cautiously unwound a long, stout rope, which was sufficient to reach the quay beneath. She rolled it up and put it in a piece of stovepipe which projected from the wall. "Leave it there now," she said. "I noticed it yesterday, and many other things."

"But the grating?" said Lionel.

"See!" said Irene, drawing a thin watch-spring saw from under her sleeve.

"Blessed girl!" said Lionel, in a rapture; and taking the saw he put it up his own sleeve.

"You see now how you can escape—do you not?" asked Irene.

"All the means are here. But below—shall I swim?"

"Swim? No. You will see a boat land with a boatman, who will fasten it to the steps, and leave it. You will know how to act."

"But you, Irene. Do you suppose that I will leave you?"

"For the present you must."

"No, on, never!" cried Lionel, passionately.

"Foolish Lionel! Listen. My mother has converted all her property into money, and will leave for Poland, in a week. I accompany her. From Poland, we go to Prussia. And from Prussia.—"

"O, Irene! And you will hasten?"

"Will we not?—my mother has the energy of youth again. Lionel, we will meet at Beacon Hall."

"Glorious Irene! Noblest of girls! and you will see me save my father, or take terrible vengence upon his murderer. Did Alexis know this?"

"He—no I would not tell him. His high and honorable nature would not have suffered him to connive at a thing like this, since he is in the service of the czar, but if he hears it, he will rejoice. When you escape, you must take measures to prevent them from knowing where you have gone. Make them think some outrageous thing—"

"Suicide—drowned from despair, for instance?"

"O, yes—most excellent," cried Irene.

"I will leave some paper to give that impression."

"And I will come here to-morrow, to cry and become frantic over your loss."

Irene remained a few hours longer, and departed by the middle of the afternoon.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE ESCAPE.

IT was dusk when Lionel began his labour. The darkness came on at an earlier hour than usual, owing to the clouds and mist which overhung and covered all things without. The ships of the allies had hung out lights, as if to show themselves by night and day, or challenge the blockaded town to drive them off. The lights gleamed from afar—stars of hope to Lionel, whome they inspired and beckoned on. It was Christmas eve in Odessa and in the other part of the town, where the houses were most thickly gathered and where most business was transacted, loud sounds were heard. The bells of the many churches rang out, and their noise was loud enough to drown the slight sound of the thin saw as it cut its way through the grating. The thin sharp teeth of the file soon made its power felt by the soft iron grating, and before two hours one bar and great part of the second had been severed. He listened and was convinced that all was still. D'Arcey worked on, patiently, and finished the second bar.

A noise from beneath attracted his attention. He looked quickly down, and in the deepening shades of night, he saw the dusky figure of a boat slowly moving over the water towards the steps at the foot of the house, immediately beneath his chamber. The boat was pulled by one man, who, without looking around him directed his boat to the steps with the nicest exactness, and stopped her without the slightest jarring. Then quietly putting down his oars, he stepped out, and fastening his boat to an iron ring, disappeared up the quay.

Lionel understood it all, and worked yet harder. He sawed at the third iron bar, and soon this one yielded to his efforts. There was but one left, only one. The soul of the captive was raised up to the highest pitch of excitement, and the hope of liberty gradually became stronger. Another effort. He begins the fourth one. Toilsomely he saws the stubborn iron. It is half through, it is hanging by a strand, when suddenly the keys jingle at the door.

Lionel's heart sank within him. He slipped the spring saw up his sleeve, and did not move. The jailer, for it was he, entered with a light and looked cautiously around. Lionel turned to see him. He looked indifferently at him, and began whistling a tune.

His heart beat faster as the jailer walked underneath the stove-pipe where the rope was concealed, but the man took on notice of his agitation. Glancing once more around the room, as though suspicious, he came to D'Arcey.

With an attempt at a conciliating smile, he made a humble bow, and raising one hand to his mouth in the attitude and with the gesture of one drinking, he held the other out to the prisoner. Lionel understood him at once. He took a piece of money from his pocket, and putting it in the jailer's hand gesticulated as though drinking and pointing to himself. The jailer was all gratitude and goodness.

"Grog! he, ha—me grog! ha, Inglese Bono!" such was the intelligent speech made by the grateful jailer as he retired. D'Arcey listened to the heavy tramp of his retreating footsteps, and then prepared to continue his work.

"Quite a little episode!" he muttered, as he severed the small piece of iron which was left remaining. "Grog, ha, ha!"

Then going up to the stove-pipe, he took out the rope, which he unwound. It was made of silk and appeared exceedingly strong Lionel viewed it attentively for some time. He untwisted the slight fold and spread the rope out to its full extent. It would reach double the distance from the window to the quay.

There yet remained one thing to attend to. Lionel waited for a time considering. At last, taking his knife, he scratched upon the table, in deep letters: "Death before captivity. My life is my own. I willingly give it up. Suicide is better than enslaving!"

"There," he cried, "now if they don't think that I leaped out of this window and drowned myself, then it is not my fault, especially if I take the rope off with me."

Then he passed the long rope around the smooth iron bar which was left, and taking out the grating which he had sawed in so

Goderich August 2, 1867.

To the Editor of the Huron Signal.

SIR.—In the last issue of the *Star*, Crabb has seen fit to make another attack upon Mr. Gibbons, he takes it for granted that because you said that Crabb hated Gibbons, that the feeling is reciprocal, now, sir, any one who knows Gibbons scorns the imputation, he has a soul within him that small minded men like Crabb cannot understand, and is as far removed from the base calumnies, [which Crabb would fain make us believe] as the sun is from the earth. Crabb thanks God he knows the *Lord's prayer*. So much the worse, for he does it not. Were Mr. Gibbons to retort to such a communication he might, with justice, heap the whole of Mr. Crabb's accusation on his own head, which would be indorsed by nine-tenths of the people within the Counties of Huron and Bruce. Why, sir, if he was to issue one of his own search warrants to find a single fixed principle for good, it would be returned *nulla bona*. Mr. Gibbons has, for many successive years, represented the people by holding the highest municipal offices in their gift. When, in all that time, can Crabb point to a single instance of *bribery*? At municipal elections he never begged votes, and I would willingly stake my reputation on this assertion, that if other candidates would desist from going from door to door begging votes, that Mr. Gibbons would have been willing to remain at home and let the electors come to the polls, with every confidence in the result. I may again further trouble you.

In the mean time,
I am yours,
FAIR PLAY.

Provincial Exhibition.

Intending Exhibitors at the forthcoming Provincial Exhibition are notified that the forms have arrived and can be had on application to G. M. Trueman.

They must be filled up and returned to the secretary of the Board of Agriculture Toronto, on or before the following dates, for the respective clases:—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry, on or before Saturday, Aug, 17th. Grain, Field roots, and other Farm products, Agricultural impliments and Manufactures generally,—Saturday Aug. 31st. Horticultural Products, Ladies Work, The Fine Arts, &c., on Saturday September 14th.

No entry will be received after these dates for the various classes.

The Goderich Market.

The market is now free for the ensuing year no fees are to be charged for any produce exposed for sale, 25 cents will still be charged for any produce weighed on the large scales, and 1 cent per 100 lb or the fractional part of 100 lbs. on the small scales, we hope this is a move in the right direction.

USEFUL ADVICE.

My pretty little dears, you are no more fit for matrimony than a pullet is to look after a family of fourteen chickens. The truth is, my dear girls, you want, generally speaking, more liberty and fashionable restraint; more kitchen and less parlor: more making puddings and less piano; more frankness and less mock modesty. I like a buxom bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked, bouncing lass, who can darn stockings, make her own frocks, mend trousers, command a regiment of pots, and shoot a wild duck as well as the Duchess of Marlboro' or the Queen of Spain; and be lady with all in the drawing room. But as for your pining, moping, screwed-up wasp-waisted, putty-faced, music-murdering, novel-devouring daughters of fashion and idleness, with your consumption-soled shoes, and silk stockings, you won't do for wives and mothers.—*Mrs. Ellis' Lectures.*