Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXVII. NO. 24. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1874. WHOLE NO. 1428.

The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1846,)

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

J. J. BELL,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

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

Business cards not exceeding 4 lines, $5 per annum, from 4 to 10 lines $8.

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a nonpareil rule.

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

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

One Column	1 year	$60
" "	6 months	40
" "	3 months	25
Half " "	1 year	40
" "	6 months	25
" "	3 months	15
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" "	6 months	15
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Eighth "	1 year	15
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☞ The above rates will in all cases be strictly adhered to.

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

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

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS

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

Business Directory.

M. NICHOLSON,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office and residence, West Street. Three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1811-1y

John Campbell, M.D., C.M.,
(Graduate of McGill University, Montreal),
SEAFORTH.
OFFICE and residence—One door south of Ross' hotel, Main street, and opposite McCallum's hotel.
Seaforth, April 23rd, 1873. 1367

G. C. Shannon M.D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., Goderich, Ont. 1346-1y

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

Dr. Cassady,
McGill College
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. ow102

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

Cameron & Garrow.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Goderich.
M. C. CAMERON w52 J. T. GARROW.

B. L. DOYLE,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR in-Chancery, &c., Goderich, Ont. 1357

ELLIOTT & WATSON
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS IN Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich.
MONEY TO LEND. 1372

Sinclair & Seager
BARRISTERS, &c., Goderich.
J. S. SINCLAIR CHAS. SEAGER, Jr
Goderich, Feb. 1st, 1871. 1y.

W. R. SQUIRE,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c. Goderich, Ont.
Office, Ashenson's Block, West Street, Goderich. 1359

P. F. WALKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR-IN Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c. Office, opposite the Post Office, West Street, Goderich, Ont. 1376-6m

G. CAMPAIGNE
LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING. Official Debtor Warner's, Official Assignee.
sw7-tf Goderich, Ont.

S. Malcomson,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., &c., Clinton, Ont. w52
MONEY TO LEND.

HUGH HAMILTON
CONVEYANCER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Crown Lands Office, Goderich, Ont.
Money to Lend. 138

JAMES SMAILL,
ARCHITECT, &c., &c., COURTHOUSE SQUARE Goderich. Plans and Specifications drawn correctly. Carpenters', Plasterers' and Masons' work measured and valued. 1307-1y.

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

J. T. DUNCAN, V. S.
GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.
OFFICE, STABLES & RESIDENCE,
St. Andrews Street, back of D. Ferguson's Store and directly opposite the residence of Horace Horton, Esq. M. P.
N. B.—Horses examined as to soundness. 1313

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

CARD.
MISS SKIMMINGS, Teacher of Music on Piano Forte and Organ. Terms as usual in advance. Residence, Stanley Street, Goderich.
January 5th, 1874. 1403

RESTAURANT.
JAMES VIVIAN
HAS REMOVED HIS RESTAURANT TO Acheson's New Block, West Street, where he will be glad to see all his customers and the public generally.
FRUIT, VEGETABLES, OYSTERS, &c., &c. in their season.
HOT AND COLD MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

THE ACADEMY
FOR YOUNG LADIES UNDER THE direction of the SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH will be re-opened on
WEDNESDAY Jan. 7th 1874.
TERMS

Tuition per quarter	$3 00
Music, Instrumental	7 00
" Vocal	5 00
Guitar	5 00
French	2 00
Drawing	4 00

Payment quarterly and in advance. Plain and ornamental needle-work do not form extra charges to pupils.
Jan. 6th 1874. 1403-6m

RUPTURE SEELEY'S HARD RUBBER TRUSSES are Trusses. Relief, Comfort & Cure for Hernia or Rupture. Fine Steel Spring coated with hard rubber, highly polished. Free from all scour, rusty, chafing, strapping, or girthing uncleanliness. Cool, cleanly, light, safe and durable. Unaffected by bathing. Always reliable. Sold by all dealers. Establ'd, 1847 Chestnut St., Phila. & 711 Broadway, N. Y. Beware of imitation. Canadian trade supplied by Messrs. Kerry Watson & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Montreal.
1417—3 m

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33
G. R. C., A. F. & A. M.
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of this Lodge will be held on the third Wednesday of each month, at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
W. DICKSON, Sec.
Goderich, 4th May, 1871. ow18-1y

Hotels.

BRITISH EXCHANGE HOTEL,
MARKET SQUARE GODERICH.
CAPT. W. COX, - PROPRIETOR.
LATE OF THE HURON HOTEL.
A continuance of the favor and support of the Commercial and Travelling public that was accorded before the fire, respectfully solicited. 1334

Money to Lend.

$25,000
TO Loan on Farm or Town property at 7 per cent. Apply to
G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.,
Oct. 30th, 1871 41tf Goderich.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT LOW RATES OF INTEREST.
FREEHOLD Permanent Building and Savings Society of Toronto.
For particulars apply to
A. M. ROSS,
Agent at Goderich.
Secretary and Treasurer,
CHAS. ROBERTON,
Toronto. 1343.

MONEY TO LEND
At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest
THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan from two to fifteen years, at a low rate of interest and favourable terms of repayment, payable by yearly instalments; rate of expenses will defy competition.
HORACE HORTON
Appraiser for the Canada Permanent Building & Savings Society, of Toronto.

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

Insurance.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Available Assets, $27,000,000.
Losses paid in the course of Thirty-five years exceed
FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!
Claims by CHICAGO FIRE estimated at nearly $3,000,000, are being liquidated as fast as adjusted WITHOUT REDUCTION. Security, Prompt Payment, and Liberality in adjustment of its losses are the prominent features of this wealthy company.
FIRE and LIFE POLICIES issued with very liberal conditions.
Head Office, Canada Branch, MONTREAL
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL
A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich

ANCHOR LINE.
STEAMERS FROM NEW YORK EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.
Passenger Accomodation Unsurpassed.
Rates of passage from Sun, Bridge or Buffalo To GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, QUEENSTOWN or BELFAST.
Cabin $55 to $80 gold, according to steamer and location of berths.
Return tickets issued at reduced rates.
Intermediate and Steerage as low as any other line.
For passage or further information apply to Henderson Brothers, 7 Bowling Green, New York.
Or their Agent MRS. E. WARNOCK,
1415 Goderich.

ALLAN LINE.
STEAM TO
Liverpool, Londonderry and Glasgow
Every SATURDAY from PORTLAND during winter and from QUEBEC in summer.
NOTICE TO PERSONS WISHING TO SEND FOR THEIR FRIENDS.
PERSONS wishing to send for their friends can obtain Passage Certificates at lowest rates. The tickets are good for one year and the amount is refunded, less a small deduction, if not used.
REMEMBER,
Passengers by the ALLAN LINE are landed direct from the Steamships on to the Grand Trunk Wharves at South Quebec and Portland, and are forwarded on at once to destination. By this arrangement passengers avoid all incidental expenses and moving of baggage.
The first Steamer for Quebec will leave Liverpool on 16th April.
For Tickets and every information apply to
P. H. CARTER,
1414 8m Grand Trunk Station, Goderich.

GODERICH AGENCY
OF THE
Trust and Loan Company of CANADA.
Incorpoated by Royal Charter.
CAPITAL—ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.

Funds for Investment.
LOANS made on the Security of approved Farm City or Town Property for periods of Five years or to suit the convenience of Borrowers, and either payable at expiry of time or by annual instalments. Payments in reduction of Loans will be accepted at any time on favorable terms.
☞ Approved Mortgages purchased.
G. M. TRUEMAN,
1317 Agent
Market Square, Goderich

NEW CONVEYANCING & LOAN Agency Office, Blyth.
W. H. G. COLLES,
Conveyancer, Solicitor in Chancery, and Attorney of the Law and Equity Courts of Ireland, Genealogist, Land, Loan and Estate Agent, Law, Life and Fire Insurance, and General Agent.
Has opened an office in Blyth, at the late residence of Dr. Hutchinson, next house south of the Registry Office, Deeds, Wills, Mortgages, &c., carefully prepared; Titles and claims to Irish Estates investigated, and Law Business in Ireland transacted in connection with a First-Class Dublin Firm; Genealogies traced and Pedigrees prepared; Forty Years Experience; charges moderate. Money to Loan—private funds, and for Public companies, Debts collected. Notes protested and collected.
☞ Office next house south of Registry Office.
1407

Noticeto Debtors

ALL PARTIES INDEBTED TO THE Subscribe will please pay up at once.
ABRAHAM SMITH.
Goderich, 17th Oct. 1871.

ARE YOU SICK?
UP SUCH IS THE CASE CALL ON
J. BOND,
PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST, of 20 years Practice, where thousands have been relieved of various diseases incidental to the constitution.
NOTED FOR PURE DRUGS.
SIGN OF THE RED MORTAR,
East Side Market Square.
GODERICH.
Where you can get Pure Drugs and Chemicals compounded by a first-class Chemist. Open night and day. A large and well selected stock arriving weekly from European and American markets, viz:

Drugs,	Patent Medicines,
Sponges,	Shoulder Braces,
Trusses,	Sea Salt for Baths,
Perfumery,	Hair Oils,
Essences, assorted,	Hair Brushes,
Tooth Brushes,	Combs, &c., &c.

A LARGE LOT OF
DYE STUFFS FRESH AND GOOD.
The Medicine prepared by J. Bond for purifying the blood far surpasses all other preparations.

Bond's Tonic Bitters,
For Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Bilious Diseases, &c., &c., still maintains its superior reputation above all others, both in Ontario and the United States.
A Call is respectfully solicited.
Goderich, March 2nd, 1874. 1411

1874. 1874.
GODERICH, SARNIA
AND
SOUTHAMPTON LINE.
PROPELLER W. S. IRELAND
S. St. Amour, Master.
WILL leave Goderich every Monday, and Wednesday at 10.30 for Kincardine, Inverhuron, Port Elgin and Southampton. Returning, will leave Southampton at 8 a. m., for Goderich, calling at intermediate ports every Tuesday and Thursday. Will also leave Goderich for Sarnia, every Friday, at 10.30 a. m. Returning leaves Sarnia every Saturday at 9 a. m. The Ireland will continue this route, weather permitting, until further notice. For further information apply to
J. V. DETLOR & SON,
Agents, Goderich.
June 11th, 1874. 1326-1m

STEAMER BENTON.
CLEVELAND, DETROIT, AND SAGINAW.
G. W. McGREGOR, MASTER.
THE Steamer BENTON will run during the season of navigation as follows:
Leave Goderich for Port Hope, Port Austin, Tawas, Bay City, Saginaw, Sauble, Harrisville and Alpena every Thursday at 2 o'clock p.m., commencing on Thursday 21st May. Returning, will leave Goderich for Port Huron, Detroit and Cleveland every Sunday at 2 p.m.
N. B.—Passengers going by the BENTON on Sunday will connect with the Steamer St. Joseph of the same Line every Monday for Au Sauble, Harrisville, Alpena, Sheboygan, Duncan City, and Traverse Bay country. Through tickets for all the above points.
For particulars as to freight or passage, apply to
WM. LEE, Agent.
Goderich, June 1st 1874. 1426.

DOMINION CARRIAGE WORKS.
R. J. WHITELY
BEGS TO THANK THE PUBLIC for the liberal patronage accorded him in the past and to announce that he still carries on Carriage and Sleigh making in all its branches, at the old stand, opposite E. Martin's Colborne Hotel. Carriages Buggies, Waggons, and everything else in his line kept on hand or made to order of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY EXECUTED.
Goderich, 20th Feb. 1873. 1358

HURON CARRIAGE WORKS,
HAMILTON STREET, GODERICH.
KNOX & ROTHWELL
Beg to inform the public that they are in a position to fill all orders with which they may be entrusted, in a style which cannot be surpassed in the County. The vehicles turned out of their establishment are finished in a very superior style, and will bear comparison with any.
ORDERS SOLICITED.
Goderich, 16th Feb. 1874. 1769

FOR SALE.
AT the SIGNAL office a copy of Dr. SMITH'S FAMILY PHYSICIAN, the latest medical work of the kind published and a most useful book to have in every house.
—ALSO—
A copy of Dr. Fowlers' celebrated work on the "Science of Life." Will be sold cheap.

Poetry.

Dominion Day, 1874.

BY MRS. JENNI EDWARDS.

Hail Dominion day with joy,
We cannot better now employ
The hour that bids the mind return,
The heart to throb—the thought to burn,
With freedom's cause so well announced,
Fulfilled and faithfully pronounced.

What if strangers should easy
That we are proud of freedom's sway?
This acknowledged, they repent,
And we most readily relent;
Opponents have a right to think,
We were saved on thraldom's brink.

Favoured with this wide spread land,
We hold the substance in our hand;
May graft the cultured polished taste,
Though we embellish not in haste;
Our standard points to maxims true,
Colonial rights should these imbue.

As proverbs serve to strengthen wit,
So may *genius* gently hit
The *ball*, when bounding, *knowledge* blends
With all the beauty that she lends,
Nature, science, art, must share,
Hand in hand they toil and fare

Gratefully we labor, and with love we bow,
Established in our prosperous country now;
With pride we claim those brilliant lights,
Illustrious *seer—our home delights*,
Lines on memory stamped—engraved in *victory*,
Are valor's badges — our Dominion's glory.

CHORUS.

We hail Dominion Day, with garlands rich in beauty;
We honor and support all claims on social duty;
Our country's "motto" stands aloft, and undisputed can
Protect with wisdom and defence the brave and honest man.

A Poem of Robert Burns.

[Hitherto unpublished.]

The trout in yonder wimpling burn
That glides, a silver dart,
And safe beneath the shady thorn
Defies the angler's art;
My life was once that careless stream,
That wanton trout was I;
But love wi' unrelenting beam
Has scorched my fortunes dry.

The little flowret's peaceful lot,
In yonder cliff that grows,
Which, save the linnet's flight, I wot,
No ruder visit knows;
Was mine, till love had o'er me passed,
And blighted a' my bloom,
And now beneath the withering blast
My youth and joy consume.

The wakened lavrock warbling springs,
And climbs the early sky,
Winnowing blithe his dewy wings
In morning's rosy eye;
As little recks I sorrow's power,
Until the flow'ry snare
O' witching love, in luckless hour,
Made me the thrall o' care.

"RIGHT ABOUT FACE."

A TEMPERANCE STORY.

'Halt! Who goes there?'

Private Broom brought his rifle to the 'port,' and looked keenly at a slouching figure approaching him. It was a wild, dark, wintry evening, and a drenching sleet sweeping up from the sea, did not in any way improve the vision of the sentinel or add to his powers of hearing. The figure made no reply, or Private Broom heard none, and shifting his weapon to the "charge," he cried again.

'Halt! Who goes there?'

The scargeant of the guard heard the challenge, and left the guard-room just as the figure came into the light of a lamp fixed upon the barrack gateway, and by its flickering flame saw that it was one of his regiment, a soldier of Her Majesty's—th foot.

But such a soldier!

Nothing natty and neat about him; but in lieu of the spotless uniform and well brushed hair the sergeant beheld a mud-stained jacket unbuttoned nearly to the top, soiled trousers, and an inflamed face, with hair dishevelled, and without a cap; but the non-commissioned officer expressed no surprise; he recognised his man at once.

'Drunk again, Private Capper,' he said, 'and absent without leave—you will get into trouble, my lad, this time.'

Private Capper lounged against the wall, and leaning there, stared stupidly about him. He seemed to be quite incapable of giving an answer, or of fairly comprehending where he was. The sergeant was a man of method, and accustomed to such scenes, so, taking the unhappy soldier by the arm he led him into the guard-room saying,

'Tumble in here, my lad—I think you have pretty well played this game out. Lie down there.'

Private Capper tumbled down into the corner indicated, and sank into a sudden sleep. In this position he offered a sad contrast to the orderly, sober guard who sat around the fire and discussed the probable fate of Capper in the morning.

'He will get the H. D. to his name,' said one, 'and he will be tried by court-martial.

'This is not the first, second, or third time,' added another; he is always at it—there never was such a fellow for drink.'

This opinion was controverted by an older soldier, who said it had always been common enough in his time, especially when he first entered the army.

'And more the pity,' he added, 'for many a good man I've seen spoilt by it. But things are not so bad as they were. There is more comfort for the soldier in the barracks, and he need not go out to the public house for a bit of fire and a room to read in; but there is plenty of drinking going on now. Look at Capper.'

The men looked at him, some indifferently, others with a feeling of curiosity, and one or two with pity.

'When he first entered the service,' continued the old soldier, 'he was as bright-looking, and smart a young fellow as I ever saw. What drink has done for him we can all see. Poor Capper!'

The old soldier signed, and some of the men sighed in concert; but as we have hinted, Capper was not an uncommon object; the men were accustomed to such degraded sights, and no was seen put aside and forgotten as other subjects for conversation cropped up.

In the morning he was reported to the commanding officer, and it was fully expected that Private Capper would be tried by court-martial for his offence; but a providential circumstance interposed on his behalf, and this time he was happily spared from such an extreme measure.

It was a piece of good fortune which befell Private Capper and it happened thus:

When the commanding officer, Col. Henderson, received the report in the morning, he was sitting, with an old friend, Mr. Harry Murray, a gentleman of philanthropic disposition, who interested himself very much on behalf of the victims of intoxicating drinks. Many years of his time he had already devoted to the reformation of the intemperate, and he was prepared to give up the rest of his days to the same noble work.

What he had done had not been performed without much self-sacrifice—the sneers of the world, the laughter of the thoughtless, and the scepticism of friends had to be borne, in addition to the many natural impediments and disappointments of the work which he had undertaken. Even Colonel Henderson, one of his best and warmest friends, was a disbeliever in the real efficacy of his work, and looked upon the great task of doing something towards the rescue of the poor drunkard, as a worthy, well-intentioned, but useless hobby, especially on the part of his friend Mr. Henry Murray.

'Rum! exclaimed the Colonel, taking the list in his hand, private Nesson and Smith fighting in the barrack room—that sort of thing is wrong; and —what's this?—Capper drunk again—the fellow is incorrigible. He would be an excellent subject for you to deal with Murray.'

Mr. Murray looked up inquiringly from the morning paper, not having overheard the soliloquy of his friend. The Colonel met the look with an explanation.

'We have a fellow in our regiment,' he said, 'who is an incurable drunkard. Every penny he gets, every spare moment of his time, is devoted to drink. Example, warning, and advice are all thrown away upon him. Punishment also seems to be useless; and now, here I have him again on the list. He must be tried by court martial.'

'Before you do that,' said Mr. Murray quietly, 'hand him over to me.'

'It will be a waste of time,' returned the Colonel.

'That be upon my shoulders,' said Mr. Murray; 'instead of going to extreme measures with him now, give him an ordinary class of punishment.'

'But surely you can do something?'

The soldier shook his head; he evidently had not much faith in his own ability.

'You could saw I should think,' urged Mr. Murray; 'you can use the needle.'

'Not much, sir.'

'But a little practice would soon enable you to do plain work. Come Capper turn your attention to a patchwork-quilt.'

'To *what*, sir?' asked the soldier, opening his eyes.

'To a patchwork-quilt,' returned Mr. Murray; 'it will give exercise to your ingenuity, and the materials are not costly.'

'But I never thought of such a thing, sir,' said Private Capper.

'Think of it now,' said Mr. Murray; 'begin at once. Arrange in your mind a rough outline of a design—say a star of different colors in the centre, and a series of different colored squares around. Don't attempt to do too much at first, but work something quiet.'

'And the materials, sir?'

'I have thought of that. Capper. You can get some scraps of red cloth from the tailor's shop, I hope, and I will send you some black pieces. Then when you have a few pence take them to the marine-store dealer, and get some old pieces of cloth for your money. You will find them more profitable than beer, and when your quilt is done I have no doubt that I shall be able to find you a purchaser. I feel assured that God will give his blessing to this attempt to regain the good character you once enjoyed.'

Private Capper did not make any immediate reply to this address; he was thinking. An object in life had been given him, and with it came a new life.

The interest of the man was aroused, the notion hit his idea exactly, and this was, through God's blessing, the dawn of his reformation.

'I think I shall like to work, sir,' he said at length; 'it seems to be just the sort of thing I should like to do. When can I begin?'

'At once,' said Mr. Murray, rising; 'if you remain here I will fetch you the first materials for the work.'

These Mr. Murray procured for a few pence from a shop near the barracks, and in ten minutes from the time he left, Private Capper was handling some old pieces of cloth with a look of delight upon his face such as had long been a stranger there.

Bidding him get to work at once, Mr. Murray gave him a few more words of kindly advice, and then rose to depart. At the door he halted, and held out his hand with a smile—

'Right about face,' he said.

'I've done it, sir,' replied Private Capper, returning the smile. 'I've remembered the little prayer that my good mother taught me, and I believe that I'm marching the other way.'

'May God bless and help you, my friend; in your own strength you are sure to fall, but trusting in his grace, you will be surely upheld,' was the hearty response, and then Mr. Murray left his pupil to work.

For a week he did not go near the soldier, but contented himself with making a few enquiries respecting his general conduct. The report was more than satisfactory; Private Capper was a changed man, and, to the surprise of all, never once bemoaned the hard lot of being confined to barracks with extra pack drill, but went through his allotted punishment without a murmur, and when that was over kept close at work upon his quilt with unqualified delight.

When the term of his sentence expired his comrades expected to see him break loose again, the colonel was sure of it, and even Mr. Murray had some apprehensions on that score, but Private Capper, by mentally praying, 'Lord help me!' kept on his work as before.

At the end of a fortnight Mr. Murray visited him, and found the quilt making rapid progress. Capper rapidly showed excellent taste in outline and in the arrangement of the colors, which his friend observed with pleasure; but there was something which pleased Mr. Murray more, and that was the change in the man.

He was quite another creature; no longer dissipated, moody, and wretched, but, bright, happy, and exultant over his work. The influence of industry was never more apparent.

'Some of my comrades think this work must be dull to me, sir. I like to see it growing patch by patch under my needle, and I have got it all as plainly spread before my mind as if it was already done. There is another thing, sir, which this patchwork has done for me—*it has given me time to think*, and my mind has been running on all sorts of things—first I went back to my home. It was a humble one, sir, but I had as good and kind a mother as ever blessed a child—I wish I had been as good a son—and then I got thinking all over my past life, and—and—what is to come, and that is a serious question sir.'

'Have you been reading?' asked Mr. Murray.

'I have been taught reading since I joined, sir,' returned Private Capper; 'and Although I can get through a bit of print, it bothers me, and I don't care about it. But to go back; for a long time after I had enlisted I had enough to do to walk about and show my uniform, for like all youngsters, I was mightily proud of it; but that sort of thing wears away, and then I wanted something else to take up my time. It's natural for man to like the company of other men, and I went into company—that is, sir, I went to the only place a stranger here could go to. I went to the public house. It was a dirty hole of a place I know, but it was a change, and I could talk with others, and hear a good deal of what I thought fun. You may not think so sir, but it was fun to me, and I went night after night, taking more and more drink, until I became the downright not you see me. It's a great truth, sir, that as soon as I have got the mastery over my best in turned upon the barracks, I go straight to the taproom with or without money.'

'But how do you manage without money,' asked the visitor.

'Sometimes I get a little credit; but the people of the house don't care to give that to a soldier, for they know we have nothing except our pay. But more often I find people willing to stand treat; there are lots of young fellows who like to be seen with a soldier, and they will pay for his beer to hear him talk about the army; and I may say that I have drunk barrels of the stuff in this way. Beer and other drinks have been my ruin. I am always being and up before the commanding officer, and half my leisure time is spent in extra drill. I shall break down some day, and the sooner the better I often think.'

The quiet despairing tone in which he spoke was very touching, and Mr. Murray's heart bled within him as he looked upon the wretched hopeless face. Mr. Murray had listened attentively to the story, and found out the root of the evil. It was idleness. Private Capper, with nothing to do in his spare time, was a dissipated, thoughtless fellow; but would Private Capper be the same man if he had some simple object to which he could devote his leisure hours? Mr. Murray thought he saw a road by which the poor fellow could be helped to escape, and he resolved, with earnest prayer for God's blessing and guidance, to try it.

'You must have work to do, Capper,' he said; 'what can you turn your hand to?'

'I know nothing of any trade,' replied the Colonel.

'Well, give him that, and let me try my hand with him. If I fail,' said Mr. Murray with a smile, 'try me by court martial.'

'Your offence is not in the red book,' said Colonel Henderson, returning the smile; 'but I am sure you will do no good with the fellow. He is incurable. We are quite tired of him; he gives us endless trouble and the bad example he sets the rest is fearful!'

'Let me have him for a week,' urged Mr. Murray; 'If I fail, the man will be no worse than he is at present.'

'You are quite mad on this hobby, Murray,' said the Colonel; 'but there take the fellow; and if you do any good with him, I will sign the pledge myself.'

'Don't pledge yourself hastily to that,' said Mr. Murray seriously.

'Upon up word,' returned the Colonel earnestly, 'if you really show any good results from the work you are about to do, I shall think there is some good in you fellows who are so rabid upon temperance, and I promise to join you; but I must have good proof; Capper must be at least a year without being the worse for drink.'

'If so you will join us!'

'Certainly I will, Murray.'

Thus the bargain was struck, and Private Capper, instead of being brought to court martial, was punished with eight days pack drill—a form of penance he was very familiar with.

When the first day's drill was over, and he was sitting sullenly upon the side of his bed, Mr. Murray came to him. Private Capper was in no mood for the visit of a stranger; he was tired and his throat was hot and parched, so when Mr. Murray took a seat beside him, he, instead of saluting him, glared angrily out of the corners of his eyes, and uttered not a word.

'You seem to be very tired, my friend,' said Mr. Murray.

'I am tired—tired as a man can be,' replied the soldier surlily.

'Marching, probably,' said Mr. Murray.

'Yes, I have,' returned Private Capper, growing more sullen and resentful every moment; 'the worst kind of marching a man can have.'

'And how long have you been upon this march?' asked the visitor.

'Since eleven o'clock,' replied Capper.

'Nay,' said Mr. Murray, 'you have been upon the march I speak of much longer than that. If I am rightly informed you have been upon the march for years.'

'I've been drilled off and on for years,'—began the soldier with a surprised look.

'My friend,' interposed Mr. Murray, emphatically, 'you are marching to a shameful and ignominious death. Ah! you may look astonished, but you are on the road to ruin, the road which leads to shame and misery and the grave. Drink, the curse of millions, leads you on the way, as it has led others. Drink, first blinding you, takes you by the hand and leads you step by step upon the way which assuredly ends in everlasting destruction.'

'It's a sorrowful way I travel with it,' said Private Capper sadly.

'Then travel with it no longer,' returned Mr. Murray. 'Come, put drink aside, turn over a new leaf. RIGHT ABOUT FACE!'

The familiar command struck upon Private Capper's ears, and brought a smile to his pale countenance. Mr. Murray saw that he had gained a point, and continued:

'You have had your back to the light a long time, you have kept your face towards a dark and dismal land—now look the other way. If you are truly repentant, and pray to God through faith in Jesus Christ, you will be helped to walk in the better way.'

'I should like to,' returned the soldier with a doubting look, 'but it is so hard, sir. I have made up my mind to give up drink twenty times—ah! a hundred times—but I always go bad again. There is no way to get clear of it, sir.'

'There is a road in, and there must be a road out,' said Mr. Murray. 'Tell me how you got into the habit, and then perhaps I may be better able to show you how to get out of it.'

Private Capper hesitated a moment, and seemed disposed to resent the desire to know so much of his life; but one look at the kindly face which beamed upon him, full of love and good will, quite disarmed him, and he began:—

'I was only nineteen when I entered the army,' he said, 'and at that time I scarcely knew the taste of drink. My father was an agricultural labourer, sir, and men of his class can't afford beer for themselves, and of course the children go without. Well, sir, I did not know the taste of it, and for some time did not think of it, but you see, sir, we soldiers have a good deal of time on our hands, and there is not much for us to do except walk about the town.'

'You have your reading room,' hinted Mr. Murray.

'I have been taught reading since I joined, sir,' returned Private Capper; 'and Although I can get through a bit of print, it bothers me, and I don't care about it. But to go back; for a long time after I had enlisted I had enough to do to walk about and show my uniform, for like all youngsters, I was mightily proud of it; but that sort of thing wears away, and then I wanted something else to take up my time. It's natural for man to like the company of other men, and I went into company—that is, sir, I went to the only place a stranger here could go to. I went to the public house. It was a dirty hole of a place I know, but it was a change, and I could talk with others, and hear a good deal of what I thought fun. You may not think so sir, but it was fun to me, and I went night after night, taking more and more drink, until I became the downright not you see me. It's a great truth, sir, that as soon as I have got the mastery over my best in turned upon the barracks, I go straight to the taproom with or without money.'

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