THE HURON SIGNAL, FRIDAY AUGUST, 5, 1881.

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We had grown up together, as it were, Mollie and I, our parents being near Mollie and I, our parents being near near neighbors, and -- which does not always sollow-firm friends as well. They and anon darting long tongues of flames were poor; and I suspect that had much down to the floor to clasp the tables and to do with their friendship, for opportunities were always turning up for helping one another, and I have often notic- the waters of the great river on which ed that when near neighbors are well off and have no need for mutual help there roaring devouring enemy that seized up-Mollie inside, passed in myself, and is very seldom any friendship between on the ill-fated steamer. them-there is more apt to be jealousy and competition.

followed their example. We went to cnptain-who was in the right placeschool together, read together, played succeeded in partially quelling the panic. together; and somehow, when Mollie was live together all our lives, and were very will not answer for the lives of any of of the wheel house.

ral, either to us or our parents. and at the period to which I am about to shore.) "Engineer, put on all by nine deafening cheers. refer I had just secured a position as steam-crowd her on ! We will run a pilot on a small freight steamer.

the Mobilia. It was not such of a position to be sure, nor was there much of a salary attached to it: but, small as it was Mollie and I decided that we could make it answer for two people, neither of them extravagant or unreasonable; besides which I had hopes of better times to come, as I run her last race. had received words of commendation from my employers, and a promise of on and on, never pausing in their terri- and after the peril of the last hour or speedy promotion.

So, early one bright morning, having obtained a day's leave of absence, Mollie and I were married; and stepping into a carriage I had ordered for the occasion, we started off, having decided on a day's excursion to a celebrated cave near by. this being all the wedding trip we could allow ourselves. Not that we cared in the least, however; we were too happy to be in the least disturbed by any shortcomings of purse.

We had scarcely driven beyond our own street when we were brought to a and closing it again, stood at side. halt. A messenger whom I recognized as belonging to our steamboat company heaven's sake go back, go back. Don't hailed me

"Here's a note to you from the superintendent.

Thus it ran :-

for to-day, but you must tmmediately go on board the Mobilia, which is ready to start up the river. The pilot is too ill to attend to duty, and you are appointed I your wife ?" to take his place for the present.'

"There goes our wedding trip all to tered. "But go, go ?" smash," says I, as Mollie read the order. "Why so ?" she asked."

"You see I must go into the pilot house of the Mobilia." "Very well," she replied. "We shall

THE PILOT'S STORY. no false alarm. No one could tell hew fing open a little door in its side, which it had commenced. But there it was, afforded ready access to the wheel, to creeping along the root of the upper ca-bin, with the deadly flames greedily laplower my precious charge to the water beneath in safety. No sooner thought

"Take my hand, Mollie," I said, "and run after me. We shall be saved after Wrap your shawl across your all mouth. No, now--run !" "Leaping down on the deck, we sped As well with a sieve try to scoop up hand in hand to the paddle box. I dash-

...

drew the door close again, shutting out The people darted down from the blazthe eager flames whose angry roar pur-

ing upper cabin to the forward deck be- sued us as we dropped gently down into Our parents being such good friends, low, where as yet the foe had made but the shallow water beneath and crept it naturally resulted that Mollie and I little headway, and where our brave from under the wheel. Ouy appearance was hailed with a shout of delight and relief, for all had "Keep quiet !" he ordered-"keep given us up for lost; and we must have eighteen and I was twenty we agreed to quiet, and stay just where you are, or I been but for the heaven inspired thought

happy in that arrangement; in fact, no you. The steward will provide all of you Now, that the danger was over, poor other would have seemed right or natu- with life preservers; but there is no little Mollie fainted, and no wonder.

need for any one to go overboard-not But she soon came out all right, and as From the earliest days of my bowhood yet awhile, at any rate, unless suicide is the people began to find out that the I had a fondness for the water, haunting desired. Keep quiet, I say! Pilot, "brave little girl," as they called her, the palatial steamboats that floated on head her straight to the land, half a mile was really a bride of only a few hours, the great Mississippi river, on whose ahead." (We were at least twice that and that we were on our wedding trip, banks nestled the city in which we dwell: distance from the mainland on either there was a regular ovation, followed up

> The island upon which the Mobilia race with the foul fiend who has boarded had been beached was low, sandy and uninhabited- altogether not an inviting

There was an instant's pause, and then place for three hundred people without with a groan and a surge, with the tim- a particle of shelter to pass a day upon. bers creaking and straining, the win- Yet, even in this plight, there were few dows rattling, and as though in mortal grumblers in our midst. terror, the Mobilia gathered herelf up to There was no room iu our hearts for

any feeling but that of thankfulness for our preservation from a fearful death. Each passing moment the flames crept

ble march. Fortunately they leaped up- two, it seemed a small matter to wait paward rather than downward, so that tiently for the coming of the relief boats there was yet but little danger in the that we knew were sure to arrive before

panic-stricken crowd on her lower deck. many hours went past. Though some miles from any large But the pilot house was directly in the track of the flames, and already their ad- city we knew that the burning steamer vance guard was beginning to surround must have been seen from the farm houses scattered sparsely along the river me, singing my hair and eyebrows. Suddenly there was a murmur among bank, and that from these notice of the disaster would be sent to the nearest the people below, and the next instant a light form flew up the ladder lead- town. And so it was. Before nightfa'l

several small steamboats had arrived; afing the little deck by the pilot house, and before I could say a word my preter that but a few hours elapsed before we found ourselves safely at home, and cious Mollie had thrown open the door, our adventurous wedding trip at an end "Mollie, Mollie !" I cried "For But the results were not ended by no

means. The terrible nervous strain I you see how the flames are creeping tohad endured, combined with the severe ward here? Go, go, my dearest--my burns on my face and hands, threw me own true wife! Don't unman me by prostrate on a bed of sickness.

When I was able to report for duty making me fear for you. Go down where "Am sorry to have to recall your leave I can feel that you have a chance of safeagain, two weeks loter, I learned that a noble gift from the Mobilia's grateful "Rob Thorne !" she exclaimed, with passengers-no less a sum than \$1,000her eyes looking straight into mine, "Am lay in the bank awaiting my order. Not

only this, but the steamboat company had voted me a gold medal and the ap-"Surely, surely, thank God !" I mutpointment of the finest steamer on their "My post is here, just as much as line.

yours is,' she answered firmly. "I will Years have gone by since my brave stay here, Rob; and if you die I will die wife and I so nearly journeyed out of the last four weeks."

too. We will make our wedding trip world on our wedding trip. From pilot together, my dear husband, even if it be I have come to be captain and part ownjust go up the river instead of to the into the next world. Keep to your du- of one of those beautiful floating cive. Drive on Bob; let us go down to ty and never mind me, Rob. There is palaces that used to excite my envy; but far. Neither of us makes more than a living, and I am satisfied if you are." hope for us yet; and if it comes to the never do I pass without a sickening "Yes you have an outlandish shape, worst, why"-and a grave sweet smile shudder the little island whese the Mosneered the Cod. "Why, there's crept round her lips-"we are still to- bilia won her last race-a race of fire neither head, nor tail, nor legs, nor arms against steam, of life against death. gether, dear love. to you. Your eyes are scarcely to be

Judge M---, a well known jurist living near Cincinnati, was fond of relating this anecdote. He had once occasion to send to the village for a carpen ter, and a sturdy young fellow appeared with his tools. "I want this fence mended to keep out

The Only Way to Succeed.

I have pleasure to state that despite the inconvenience I was put to in my business by recent fire in my premises, that I am now in full blast again, prepared to give the greatest the cattle. There are some unplaned boards use them. It is out of sight from the house, so you need not take time to make it a neat job. I will only pay you I would also return my thanks to the Fire Brigade and people of Goderich for the suc asful efforts in saving my property in my absence from home, at the late fire. dollar and a-half."

The Judge went to dinner, and, coming out, found the man carefully planing each board. Supposing that he was trying to make a costly job of it, he ordered him to nail them on at once just as they were and continued his walk. When he returned the boards were planed and numbered ready for nailing.

"I told you that this fence was to be overed with vines," he said, angrily. "I do not care how it looks."

"I do," said the carpenter, gruffly, carefully measuring his work. When i was finished there was no part of the fence so thorough in finish.

"How much do you charge ?" asked "A dollar and a half," said the man.

The Judge stared. "Why did you spend all that labor on the job, if not

for money ?" "For the job, sir."

"Nobody would have seen the vork on it.

"But I should have known it was there. No; I'll take only the dollar and a half." And he took it and went away.

the contract to give for the building of certain magnificent public buildings. There were many applicants among master-builders, but the face of one caught his eve.

"It was my man of the fence," he said. "I knew we should have only good, genuine work from him. I gave him the contract and it made a rich man of him.

It is a pity that boys were not taught in their earliest years that the highest success belongs only to the man, be he carpenter, farmer, author or artist whose work is most sincerely and thoroughly

The Codfish and the Clam-A Fable.

done.

A Codfish was one day sailing around in search of some one who might be inclined to a dispute, when he came across a Clam. This was in the days when Codfish put on a heap of airs over the Clam tribe, and this particular fish stuck up his nose at that particular Clam and said:

"Here you are grubbing away on this sand-bank for a living, while I have journeyed over a thousand miles in the

seen, one little grin for a cent would



John Story.

COLBORNE BROTHERS

AFTER THE FIRE

JOHN STORY

The Tinsmith is still to the front.

STOVES, TINWARE, LAMP GOODS,

and every other line in the business,

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If You Want Good

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PROVISIONS,

CROCKERY, or

GLASSWARE.



the Judge. shouldering his tools.

the wharf in state.'

"But you can't go into the pilot house with me, you little goose.

years been the height of my ambition.

clould she saw gathering on my brow.

I saw that the insolent fellow made no

attempt to follow my dear one, so I gave

myself up to my own happy thoughts,

and as I looked out on the far distant

peaceful shores of the great river, over

swiftly, there rose from my heart a glad,

silent hymn of rejoicing.

ed the current of my thoughts.

river.

"Of course not; but I can sit on the dick outside," laughed Mollie, "and we I saw it was no use to urge her any cin cast languishing glances at each more, and, besides, something swelled other:

in my throat, so that I could not utter a And so it came to pass that I took possession of the Mobilia's pilot house, my heart glowing with love and pride; thing looked very dim just then; and land," her name was even more familiar with love, for there just below me on the little forward deck set my sweet the little forward deck, sat my sweet side, watching the flames that were it has been in latter days, and was assowas one of the finest of the most beauti ing around the pilot house like hungry ful floating palaces on the Mississippi, demons impatient for their prey.

and to pilot such a one had for many "Thorne !" shouted the captain, "come "Thorne !" should the captain, "come any one who came as an expounder of down. Lower her and yourself over the the Gospel, whether as a travelling or The steamer was fitted with a double rail. We'll catch you. You cannot stay circuit preacher, or as a local brother there are user more the who was attempting to preach or exhort. cabin, one above the other; the upper there any longer. We are very near the one opening upon a small deck reaching shore now, and the rest we'll take our toward the bow, near the centre of chances on.'

which stood the pilot-house. This deck It was an awful temptation. I knew was always occupied by passengers, and that, did I follow the captain's advice, both Mollie and I would be safe, for I after the scriptural fashion "without money and without price." Mrs. Cluff money and without price." Mrs. Cluff this morning it was particularly crowded. for the boat was heavily laden with people taking advantage of the beautiful boat not reach the shore, I could save her died on the morning of the 25th inst., and myself; but if I did this would deweather to make an excursion on the and myself; but if I did this would deliberately expose every one of these

"to get a drink of water," she whispered to be passed merely from the impetus to me as she passed; but I suspect it was to prevent the bursting of the thunder

> "Stick to your post, Rob," she said. "No. sir !" I shouted back. "I shall stick to my post; I shall stay here till I run her clean on shore, or die first." "My brave Rob-my noble Rob,"

whose placid bosom we were moving so murmured Mollie. But alas for my devoted Mollie ! alas But alas for my devoted Mollie ! alas for me! Not the pilot house only, but but the entire deck around it was now surrounded by flames. It was too late frail and feeble as one of 75 years, partly But suddenly a cry broke from the cabin behind me, that effectually chang-

for us to lower ourselves to the deck be-"Fire ! Fire ! Fire !" A horrible cry at all times, but most horrible of all low. The railing was all ablaze. when it rings forth in the midst of gay, . My arms, released from their guar-

cied security in the midst of the waters, close to my heart; but my eyes and brain An instant's awe struck silence suc- were busy seeking for some mode of ceeded that awful cry, and then three escape from death that seemed each in- end is peace."-[Sun. hundred voices of men, women and chil- stant more and more certain.

dren united in fearful, heartrending All at once my eyes rested on the pad-

"Fire ! Fire ! Fire !"

shrieks for help.

The Late Mrs. Hannah Cluff

split your whole face open. Who has not heard of "Aunt Hannah?" "My eyes are plenty large enough to word, so I just gripped the wheel hard and looked right ahead, though every what was then known as "the Maitsee that no two fish in the ocean can agree. I have no cause to smile. What you say about my form is true, but I make good chowder for all that, and I creeping closer and closer upon us, leap-ing around the pilot house like hungry intention and kind and benevolent in have no bones to trouble the throats of humanity.

"Well I'm thankful that I wasn't born action. Her home in those days was open to all, but in an especial manner to to begin and end my days in a sandbank. I go everywhere. I take in all free lunches. Small fish fear me, and big ones can't catch me. See how I When special services or missionary meetings were being held, it is not too glide around.

The Cod took a circle around to show much to say that she did what would off, stood on his head, flourished his have been considered now-a-days an ex-cellent hotel business, with this differtail, and then asked: "Can any of the Clam family do half that.' "As I said before," replied the Clam,

'we were not cut out for either orator Her constitution had fairly broken down or acrobats. What I can do I try to do Some rough fellows jostled against Molhe's chair after a while, and she rose and massed down into the lower cabin, and general weakness of ought has a she rose tion? True, the boat might keep to her course during the short space remaining that she had no desire to live and did and general weakness brought her life to well. What I can't do I let alone and don't worry over." At that moment a fish-hook nicely baited dropped down between them. not wish any person to pray for her re-

to be passed merely from the impetus of her approach, but again she might not —and then ? I looked at my wife enquiringly. funeral notwithstanding the wet state of as he eyed to bait. "As it is, you may weather was one of the largest we are in stand by and see me take in the ban

the habit of seeing in this part of the quet. Just see what mouth will do for county, the procession of carriages ex-tending about half a mile in length. If the weather had been fair no doubt it one in the world." He opened his mouth, made a dive

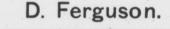
would have been larger. Deceased was a native of Ireland, and came to this country in the early days, hence it may suddenly pulled out of the water and landed in a boat. Moral-It is everything is knowing when to shut up.

on account of an accident which had laid her up some years ago, and from which she only partly recovered. Now A healthy man never thinks of his stomach. The dyspeptic thinks of nothwhen it rings forth in the midst of gay, unsuspicious hundreds floating in fan-dianship over the wheel, clasped Mollie kinder hearted woman never lived or minder. Indigestion is a constant re-The wise man who finds himdied since time began to run its course. Of her it might well be said, "Mark the a bottle of Zopesa, from Brazil, the new perfect, and behold the upright for their and remarkable compound for cleansing and toning the system, for assist

ing the digestive apparatus and th All at once my eyes rested on the pad-dle box. It had not taken fire yet—the flying spray had saved it, I had only to dash across the fames swent deek and Aye, there was no mistake about it; dash across the flames swept deck and ple proves it. surprise you

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