Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXIX. NO. 24. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28, 1876. WHOLE NO. 1532.

The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1848,)

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

ALLAN & DICKSON

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS: $1 00 per annum strictly in advance; $1 50 if paid within three months; $1 50 if paid within nine months, and over that time $2 00. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

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

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS.

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

Business Directory.

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SURGEON DENTIST.
Office and residence, West Street. Three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1211-ly

G. C. Shannon M.D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., Goderich, Ont. 1210-1y

DR. McLEAN,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORONER &c., office and residence on Bruce Street second door west of Victoria Street. 1522 1-yr.

Dr. Cassidy
McGill College
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, and residence corner Court and High Streets, Goderich, Ontario. 1350

A. TAYLOR, M. B.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Residence at Mrs. McNab's, next door to the Old Kirk, Nelson Street. 1510-1yr

Drs. Campbell & Burgess,
PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS & ACCOUCHEURS. Office, Main Street, Seaforth, near the station. JOHN CAMPBELL, M. D. Coroner for the County.
JOHN A. BURGESS, M. D., C. M.

HOMŒOPATHY.
DR. CAMPBELL,
PRESIDENT of the late Homœopathic Medical Board, now receives his patients between 10 a. m. and 1 p. m. Other hours by special appointment.
119 BAY STREET, TORONTO. 1495

Cameron & McFadden
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Goderich.
M. C. CAMERON W. H. MCFADDEN.

B. L. DOYLE,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR-in-Chancery, &c., Goderich and Stratford. 1267

G. ELLIOTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR, IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich.
MONEY TO LEND. 1372

Seager & Wade
BARRISTERS, &c., Goderich.
C. Seager Jr. E. E. Wade Jr.
Goderich, April 26th, 1876.

Squier & McColl
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, SOLICITORS in Chancery, Notaries Public, &c., Goderich and Brussels, Ont.

J. T. GARROW,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. Office, corner Square and Hamilton Street, Goderich.

P. F. WALKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN Chancery and Insolvency, Notary Public, &c., West Street, Goderich. 15 2-1yr

G. CAMPAIGNE
LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING, Office—Over G. Parsons' Hardware store, Acheson's block, Market Square, Goderich. 1295

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

REV. C. FLETCHER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Office, West side of St. Andrew's Street, Goderich 1432-ly

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. Andrew's Street, back of D. Beaton's residence, and directly opposite the residence of Horace Horton, Esq., M. P.
N. B.—Mare examined as to soundness. 1313

J. W. GAMBLE,
AGENT for Canada Fire and Marine Insurance Co.; Beaver and Toronto Mutual Fire Insurance Co., and for Canada Live Stock Insurance Company. Valuator for Western Canada Permanent Building and Savings Society. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Commissioner in B. R., Conveyancer. Amberley, May 17, 1876. 1526-1y.

PARFITT BROS.,
ARCHITECTS—OFFICES 343 FULTON STREET, opposite City Hall, Brooklyn N. Y.
Plans and specifications furnished by sending us size of ground and aspect, in any part of United States, at usual rates, for Villas, Stores, Dwellings, Churches, Hotels or public buildings &c.
REFERENCE.—The Editors of the SIGNAL, Goderich. 1528-1yr.

PATENTS
For Inventors expeditiously and properly secured in Canada, the United States and Europe.
PATENTS guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency in operation ten years.
HENRY GIRST,
Ottawa, Canada.
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman.
Feb 11th 1871. w-1

Woodcock & Dickson.
Land Brokers,
CONVEYANCERS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
MONEY TO LEND
At Lowest Rates.
OFFICE—Acheson's Block, West Street over the Post Office, Goderich, Ont.
E. WOODCOCK. WALTER DICKSON

E. R. WATSON,
HOUSE, Sign and Ornamental Painter. Paper Decorating made a specialty.
GRAINING GILDING AND GLAZING
Shop on North Street opposite the Registry Office, Goderich. 1494 1y

R. PROUDFOOT,
DEALER IN
FAMILY GROCERIES
Flour, Feed and Provisions,
East street,
Opposite Knox Church,
1527-1yr Goderich.

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

STAR BAKERY
Victoria St., foot of Hamilton St.
GODERICH, Ont.
HARRIES, ARTHUR & CO.
BAKERS and Confectioners. Weddings and Parties supplied on short notice. Also, Vessels supplied. Flour and Feed constantly on hand. Good dilivered in any part of the town.
Goderich, Nov. 23, 1874. 1449-1yr

NEW MEAT MARKET
N. LINDSAY.
BEGS to notify the inhabitants of Goderich that he has opened out a new Meat Market in the store opposite the Colborne Hotel, where he will always have for sale the best of meat, and having received the services of a first-class butcher from Toronto, will warrant satisfaction. ☞ Meat delivered to any part of the town.
December 22nd, 1875. 1505-1yr

Money to Lend.

$25,000
TO Loan on Farm or Town property at four per cent. Apply to
G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.,
Oct. 20th, 1871 41tf Goderich.

MONEY TO LEND.
PRIVATE FUNDS ON REAL ESTATE: Moderate and reasonable charges. Interest from eight to ten per cent according to security.
J. T. GARROW, Solicitor &c.
January 27th, 1876, 1511-tf

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. ROBERTSON,
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:
PHOENIX 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. 026-1y.

Money to Loan.
THE CANADA LANDED CREDIT COMPANY, TORONTO.
JOHN LAING ELAKIE, ESQ., President.
MONEY is lent by this Company to individuals upon the same system as to municipalities. Send for Circulars
HUGH HAMILTON,
1495 1y C. L. Agent, Goderich.

Money to Lend.
$50,000 00.
Rusting for want of Applicants
Money to Lend.
PRIVATE FUNDS to lend on Farm and Town Property at lowest interest, Mortgages purchased, no Commission charged, conveyancing lessonable.
N. B.—Borrowers can obtain money in one day if this method be adopted.
DAVISON & JOHNSON,
Barristers, &c.
1441-1y Goderich

Jan. 18th, 1876.
Best terms yet offered to the public.
B. L. DOYLE,
Solicitor, &c.
Goderich

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
CANADA
Live Stock
INSURANCE Co'y,
Head Office, Toronto.
HORSES AND CATTLE
Insured against death from any cause.
For rates apply to
R. RADCLIFF, Agent, Goderich.
BEVERLY ROBINSON, Manager.
1466—6m

GODERICH AGENCY
OF THE
Trust & Loan Company of Canada.
Incorporated by Royal Charter
CAPITAL—ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.
Funds for Investment.
LOANS made on the Security of approved Farm or City or Town Property for periods of Five years or to suit the convenience of Borrowers, and either repayable 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,
Agent,
1317 Market Square, Goderich.

Artificial Stone
AND MARBLE.
The ubscribers having commenced the manufacture of Artificial Stone, are prepared to receive and execute orders for
WINDOW CAPS,
KEYSTONES,
WINDOW SILLS,
DOOR SILLS and all kinds of ORNAMENTAL WORK
required for buildings. This Stone is as durable as any other, and can be furnished at half the cost of cut stone. We invite the public to inspect the same at the factory, in the Drill Shed, or at the Town Clerk's Office, where specimens will be kept on view, and orders received. As this is a new enterprise, we trust the people of Goderich will give us proper encouragement.
Orders received and shipments made to any point in Canada.
J. & G. W. THOMSON,
Goderich, Ont.
1473- 3m

Something New
ALL KINDS OF
SEWING MACHINES
repaired and put in good running order before taken from the shop or no charge. Remember the place. McIntosh's Gunshop, in rear of F. Jordan's Drugstore.
Goderich, Aug. 18, 1874. 1435

St. Joseph's Convent.
Terms of Tuition for 1876.
THE usual English branches, pencil drawing, French and fancy work of all kinds included
per quarter..... $3 00
Instrumental Music, ... 7 00
Vocal, ... 7 00
Painting and Crayon each..... 7 00
For further particulars, apply at the Convent,
North Street, Goderich.
Goderich, 19th Jan. 1876. 1369-1yr

A NEW ENTERPRISE
Turning Shop and Bedstead Factory,
On the corner of Waterloo and Hamilton Streets
In the shop formerly used as the Foundry, where the public can be supplied with
TURNING, PLANING, SAWING and general JOB WORK,
All very cheap for Cash and on the Shortest Notice.
Give me a call, and support home manufacture.
SAM'L CURRAN.
Goderich Sept. 22, 1875. 1421-3m.

Goderich & Kincardine
MARBLE WORKS.
HEADSTONES,
HOUSE TRIMMINGS,
MONUMENTS.
And work of all kinds in Marble demanded and executed in the best style and at most reasonable prices.
MARBLE MANTLES
KEPT IN STOCK.
GRANITE MONUMENTS
AND
HEADSTONES.
Imported to order.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
SCOTT & VANSTONE.
1452-1yr

H. DUNLOP,
Merchant Tailor,
WEST STREET,
HAS RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK of
Spring & Summer Cloths, Tweeds, &c.
Which he is selling very cheap.
READY-MADE CLOTHING
always on hand,
Gents' Furnishings
A large and well selected stock to select from, and as cheap as any house in the Dominion.
CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER.
On the shortest notice, and a good fit guaranteed.
Hugh Dunlop.
Goderich, May 2, 1876. 1524

PHILO NOBLE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
HAMILTON STREET,
GODERICH,
Has on hand the best assorted stock of
Cloths, Tweeds, &c. &c
I hope from my long experience in the trade and employing the best of workmen, to receive the support of my friends and the public.
Clothing made to Order
on the shortest notice and guaranteed to fit. Call and inspect the stock.
2 doors East of W. Acheson's harness shop. 1489ly

WELLER & MARTIN,
Pump Makers.
Wells Sunk & Repaired
on short notice.
Also, Soft water Tanks
made and repaired.
Parties requiring good work done would do well to call upon the subscribers at their shop on Victoria Street in the old marble works.
Weller & Martin.
1473-1yr

GODERICH
AUCTION MART.
JOHN STEWART
INFORMS the inhabitants of the County of Huron, that he has just received a large stock of
Dry Goods, Crockery, GLASSWARE,
COOKING & PARLOR, STOVES,
Hardware and Fancy Goods.
And as the goods in stock were purchased at a low figure he is enabled to sell them cheaper than any other store in the place. The goods are of the very best description and will be sold at a great sacrifice on original cost, parties wishing goods will do well to call and look at the stock.
Cash advanced on goods consigned.
Cash paid for all kinds of Household Goods.
No charge for storage of goods for sale at auction
Bankrupt and other stocks bought and sold.
Goods appraised and debts collected.
A number of Farms and Town Lots for Sale.
Goderich, April 6th, 1875. 1468-1yr

THE SUPERIOR SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY,
LONDON, ONT.
Incorporated by act of Parliament.
CAPITAL $1,000,000.
Shares $50 each, payable in full or by instalments of $1 per month or in ten quarterly payments of $5 each.
Money Advanced on Real Estate.
CHAS. HUTCHINSON, Esq., Clerk of the Peace, President.
A. KEENLYSIDE, Esq., Vice-President.
DIRECTORS.
Geo. Philips, Esq., Alderman, City of London; John Ross Esq., Alderman City of London; C. D. Tafford Esq., M. D.; E. Plummer Esq., Wholesale Druggist; Hugh Stevenson Esq.; J. J. Lancaster, M. D.; J. D. Stanby Esq., North Branch Mills; John Wheaton Esq., London Township; R. S. Murray Esq., Merchant; Saml. Crawford Esq., Globe Agricultural Works; Thos. Peel Esq., J. P.
BANKERS.
Bank of Montreal.
BARTRUM & LOVE, Solicitors.
JAS. MILNE, Manager.
Office, Dundas St., North Side between Talbot and Ridout St.
Application for stock or to borrow money can be made to Alex. McD. Allan, Branch office, Goderich. 1458-1y

BELLS.

Markham Bell Foundry
ESTABLISHED IN 1860.
We manufacture bells from 45 lbs to 800 lbs and war ant all for one year. Delivered at Markham station. Send for price list.
J. S. JONES & BRO.,
1369ly Markham P. O. Ont.

Poetry.

Little Tweedy Strauss.

I had two family bells per
Yes, I had two family bells;
But one cracked when, our crested r gave
An order for the sack
Of the Protestant churches, and subsequent thing
In all kinds of evil doing
Well, yes I fear I did sing mine own,
But I'm sorry for Little Tweedy Strauss.

He got our parents and our manners,
Up at the Rhine, don't, don't;
He sang the sweet of new lays,
Which subsequently indeed was
He did sing, yes he Lindsay, whose
Tell me, Tweedy Strauss.

He shakes her milk has for a chorus,
Und cuts mine eaves down
To make our mistake to lend it mit—
Nine cracked, the dd-d-d
I think mine bed can sample about,
He kicks my stock a bone—
Sun never mind, Tweedy Strauss?
I be dot young Tweedy Strauss?

He asks me questions much as do:
Who bloom mine noses so red?
Who von is one dot shoemaker place ou it
Vron one half shoes make bed?
Und where dor plish goes vrom der lamp
Vou'er you gin I leave—
How gan I all dese di-ge agabbin
To dot small Tweedy Strauss?

I somedimes think I shall go vild
Mit much age ar pay,
U d'ob vonce mo-d I could bad rot
Uns beaceful dunes mabes;
But vor he can sabbap in bed,
So gotten an a sa me,
I pays dot Lord, "Dake anything,
But lent dot Tweedy Strauss."

The New Magdalen.

Julian stopped her there with one plain question, which shook her to the whole story.

The consul told me you asked him to search for Mercy Merrick, he said. "Is it not true that he caused inquiries to be made, and that no trace of such person was to be heard of?"

The consul took no pains to find her, Grace answered, sullenly. "He was like every body else, in a conspiracy to neglect and misjudge me."

Lady Janet saw Grace's changed looks! This time it was impossible for Julian to be one them! The farther the stranger's narrative advanced, the less worthy of serious attention he felt it to be. The longer she spoke, the more disadvantageously she challenged comparison with the absent woman, whose name she so obstinately and so audaciously persisted in assuming as her own.

"Granting all that you have said," Julian ventured, with a last effort of patience, "what use could Mercy Merrick make of your letters and your clothes?"

"What use?" repeated Grace, amazed at his not seeing the position as she saw it. "My clothes were marked with my name. One of my papers was a letter addressed to my father, claiming me to Lady Janet. A woman out of a refuge would be quite capable of presenting herself here in my place."

Spoken entirely in herself, this argument seemed as much as a fragment of evidence to support them, these last words still had their effect. They gave a reflection on Lady Janet's rejected daughter which was too outrageous to be borne. Lady Janet rose instantly. "Give me your arm, Horace," she said, turning to leave the room. "I have heard enough. Horace respectfully offered his arm. "Your ladyship is quite right," he answered. "A more monstrous story never was invented." He spoke, in the warmth of his indignation, loud enough for Grace to hear him. "What is there monstrous in it?" she asked, advancing a step toward him, defiantly.

Julian checked her. He too—though he had only once seen Mercy—felt an angry sense of the insult offered to the beautiful creature who had interested him at his first sight of her. "Silence!" he said, speaking sternly to Grace for the first time. "You are offending—justly offending—Lady Janet. You are taking upon yourself a character which is offensively—when you speak of another woman presuming herself here in your place."

Grace's blood was up. Flying to Julian's reproof, she turned on him a look which was almost a look of fury. 'Are you a clergyman? Are you my confessor? Are you the man, I ask, who has never read of cases of false personation, in newspaper and books? I blindly confided in Mercy Merrick before I found out what kind of person she was. She left the cottage—I know it, from the surgeon who brought me to life again—firmly persuaded that the shell had killed me. My papers and my clothes disappeared at the same time. Is there nothing suspicious in these circumstances? There were people at the hospital who told me that they had strong suspicions—people who warned me that I might find an impostor in my place. She suddenly paused. The rustling sound of a silk dress had caught her ear. Lady Janet was leaving the room, with Horace, by way of the conservatory. With a last desperate effort of resolution, Grace sprang forward and placed herself in front of them.

"One word, Lady Janet, before you turn your back on me," she said, firmly. "One word, and I will be content. Has Colonel Roseberry's letter found its way to this house or not? If it has, did a woman bring it to you?" Lady Janet looked—as only a great lady can look, when a person of inferior rank has presumed to fail in respect toward her.

"You are surely not aware," she said, with icy composure, "that those questions are an insult to me?"

"And worse than an insult," Horace added warmly "to Grace!"

The little resolute black figure (still barring the way to the conservatory) was suddenly shaken from head to foot. The woman's eyes travelled backward and forward between Lady Janet and Horace with the light of a new suspicion in them.

"Grace, repeated Horace. "What do you? This is my name. Lady Janet, you have got the letter! Is the woman to have it?"

Lady Janet dropped Horace's arm, and retraced her steps to the place at which her nephew was standing.

"Julian," she said. "You force me for the first time in my life to remind you of the respect that is due to me in my own house. Send that woman away."

Without waiting to be answered, she turned back again, and once more took Horace's arm. "Stand back, if you please," she said, quietly to Grace.

Grace held her ground. "The woman is here!" she repeated, turning to me with her—and then send me away if you like."

Julian advanced, and firmly took her by the arm. "You forget what is due to Lady Janet," he said, drawing her aside. "You forget what is due to yourself."

With a desperate effort, Grace broke away from him, and stopped Lady Janet on the threshold of the conservatory door. "Justice!" she cried, shaking her clenched hand at him. "Justice! I claim it in the air. 'I claim my right to meet that woman face to face! Where is she? Confront me with her! Confront me with her!"

While those wild words were pouring from her lips, the rumbling of carriage wheels became audible on the drive in front of the house. In the absorbing agitation of the moment, the sound of the wheels (followed by the opening of the house door) passed unnoticed by the persons in the dining-room. Horace's voice was still raised in angry protest against the insult offered to Lady Janet. Lady Janet herself (leaving him for the second time) was vehemently ringing the bell to summon the servants, when Julian saw more than the infuriated woman by the arm and was trying vainly to compose her—when the library door was opened by a footman, and a lady followed a manly bonnet, Mercy Merrick (true to the appointment which she had made with Horace) entered the room. The first eyes that discovered her presence on the scene were the eyes of Grace Roseberry. Starting violently in Julian's grasp, she pointed toward the library door. "Ah!" she cried, with a shriek of vindictive delight. "There she is!"

Mercy turned at the sound of the strange ring through the room, and met—resting on her in savage triumph—the living gaze of the woman whose identity she had stolen, whose love she had left laid out for dead. On the instant, of that terrible discovery—with her eyes fixed helplessly on the fierce eyes that had found her—she dropped senseless on the floor

CHAPTER XII.

EXIT JULIAN.

Julian happened to be standing nearest to Mercy. He was the first at her side when she fell.

In the cry of alarm which burst from him, as he raised her for a moment in his arms, in the expression of his eyes when he looked at her death-like face, there escaped the plain—too plain—confession of the interest which he felt in her, of the admiration which she had aroused in him. Horace detected it. There was the quick suspicion of jealousy in the movement by which he joined Julian; there was the ready resentment of jealousy in the tone in which he pronounced the words, 'Leave her to me.' Julian resigned her in silence. A faint flush appeared on his pale face as he drew back while Horace carried her to the sofa. His eyes sank to the ground; he seemed to be meditating self-reproachfully on the tone in which his friends had spoken to him. After having been the first to take an active part in meeting the calamity that had happened, he was now to all appearance insensible to every thing that was passing in the room.

A touch on the shoulder roused him.

He turned and looked round. The woman who had done the mischief—the stranger in the poor black garments—was standing behind him. She pointed to the prostrate figure on the sofa, with a merciless smile. "You wanted a proof just now," she said. "There it is!"

Horace heard her. He suddenly left the sofa and joined Julian. His face, naturally ruddy, was pale with suppressed fury.

"Take that wretch away!" he said. "Instantly! or I won't answer for what I may do."

Those words recalled Julian to himself. He looked round the room. Lady Janet and the house keeper were together, in attendance on the swooning woman. The startled servants were congregated in the library doorway. One of them offered to run to the nearest doctor; another asked if he should fetch the police. Julian silenced them by a gesture, and tapped to Horace. "Compose yourself," he said. "Leave me to remove her quietly from the house." He took Grace by the hand as he spoke. She hesitated and tried to release herself. Julian pointed to the group at the sofa and to the servants looking on. "You have made an enemy of every one in this room," he said, "and you have not a friend in London. Do you wish to make an enemy of me?" Her head dropped; she made no reply; she waited, dumbly obedient to the firmer will than her own. Julian ordered the servants crowding together in the doorway to withdraw. He

followed them into the library, leading Grace after him by the hand, saw them all out of the room, and locked back into the drawing-room. "Is the carriage to be asked, after a moment's rest?" he inquired, in the interval of closing the door. "No, sir," the footman replied, speaking for the housekeeper, who was too frightened to enter into such a question. "Shall I send for the nearest doctor?" Julian inquired. He declined to let Julian accompany him on the errand, when he had conferred with Mercy's relatives.

"If the doctor is wanted," he said, "I will go for him myself."

Just as he opened the library door, he absently entreated Grace (he mechanically patronized by her now) to take the utmost care of herself. Her father was not to be trifled with, he said, in her present state of health.

He got into the carriage and drove off. Half-a-dozen of the servants had seen the strangers arrive in a slip of paper: "Has she recovered?" and gave the note to the man, with directions to take it to Lady Janet.

"Did you hear what I said?" Grace inquired, while the messenger was absent in the dining-room. "I will answer you directly," said Julian.

The servant appeared again as he spoke, with some lines in pencil written by Lady Janet on the proposed truce on hostilities on the other side. "Can discover it, before I have even suspected it myself? Can the time have come already, when I owe it to my nephew to be—what I feel I am—stopped irritably in his work? As a man devoted to a serious calling in life, there was something that wounded his conscience in the idea of a woman he could be guilty of the mean, sentimental extravagance called 'love at first sight.'

He had resolved to carry a proposal to the chair in which Grace was seated. Mercy of the Roseberry family was the opportunity of speaking to him. "Shall I have anything to say to you when I come under my charge, or whether you will transfer yourself to the charge of the police."

Grace started. "What do you mean?" she asked, angrily.

"If you wish to remain under my charge," Julian proceeded, 'you will accompany me at once to the cab. In that case I will undertake to give you an opportunity of telling your sister your story in my own interest. He will be a fitter person to advise you than I am. Nothing will induce me to believe that the lady whom you have accused has committed, or is capable of committing, such a fraud as you charge her with. You will hear what the lawyer thinks, if you come with me. If you refuse, I shall have no choice but to send into the next room, and tell them that you are still here. The result will be that you will find yourself in charge of the police. Take which course you like: I will give you a minute to decide. And remember this, if I appear to express myself harshly, it is your conduct which forces me to speak out. I mean kindly toward you; I am advising you honestly for your good."

He took out his watch to count the minute. Grace stole one furtive glance at his steady, resolute face. She was perfectly unmoved by the manly consideration for her which Julian's last words had expressed. All she understood was that he was not a man to be trifled with. Future opportunities would offer themselves of returning secretly to the house. She determined to yield—and deceive him.

"I am ready to go," she said, rising with dogged submission. "Your turn now," she muttered to herself, as she turned to the looking-glass to arrange her shawl. "My turn will come."

Julian advanced toward her, as if to offer her his arm, and checked himself. Firmly persuaded as he was that her mind was deranged—readily as he admitted that she claimed, in virtue of her affliction, every indulgence that he could extend to her—there was something repellant to him at that moment in the bare idea of touching her. The image of the beautiful creature who was the object of her monstrous accusation—the image of Mercy as she lay helpless for a moment in his arms—was vivid in his mind while he opened the door that led into the hall, and drew back to let Grace pass out before him. He left the servant to help her into the cab. The man respectfully addressed him as he took his seat opposite to Grace.

"I am ordered to say that your room is ready, Sir, and that her ladyship expects you to dinner."

Absorbed in the events which had followed his aunt's invitation, Julian had forgotten his engagement to stay at Mablethorpe House. Could he return, knowing his own heart as he now knew it? Could he honorably remain, perhaps for weeks together, in Mercy's society, conscious as he now was of the impression which she had produced on him? No. The one honorable course that he could take was to find an excuse for withdrawing from his engagement. 'Beg her ladyship not to wait dinner for me,' he said. 'I will write and make my apologies.' The cab drove off. The wondering servant waited on the doorstep, looking after it. 'I wouldn't stand in Mr. Julian's shoes for something,' he thought, with his mind running on the difficulties of the young clergyman's position. 'There she is along with him in the cab. What is he going to do with her after that?' Julian himself, if it had been put to him at the moment, could not have answered the question.

Lady Janet's anxiety was far from being relieved when Mercy had been restored to her senses and conducted to her own room.

Mercy's mind remained in a condition of unreasoning alarm, which it was impossible to remove. Over and over again she was told that the woman who had terrified her had left the house, and would never be permitted to enter it more. Over and over again she was assured that the stranger's frantic assertions were regarded by every one about her as unworthy a moment's serious attention. She persisted in doubting whether they were telling her the truth. A shocking distrust of her friends seemed to possess her. She shrank when Lady Janet approached her. She hesitated, she shuddered when Lady Janet kissed her. She flatly refused to let Horace see her. She asked the strangest questions about Julian Gray, and shook her head suspiciously when they told her that he was absent from the house. At intervals she hid her face in the bedclothes and murmured to herself piteously, 'Oh, what shall I do? What shall I do?' At other times her entreaties was to be left alone. 'I want nobody in my room'—that was the sullen cry—'nobody in my room.'

The evening advanced and brought with it no change for the better. Lady Janet, by the advice of Horace, sent for her own medical adviser. The doctor shook his head. The symptoms, he said, indicated a serious shock to the nervous system. He wrote a sedative prescription; and he gave (with a happy choice of language) some sound and safe advice. It amounted briefly to this: 'Take her away and try the sea-side.' Lady Janet's customary energy acted on the advice without a moment's needless delay. She gave the necessary directions for packing the trunks over night, and decided on leaving Mablethorpe House with Mercy the next morning. Shortly after the doctor had taken his departure a letter from Julian, addressed to Lady Janet, was delivered by private messenger. Beginning with the necessary apologies for the writer's absence, the letter proceeded in these terms:

(CONTINUED.)

Pirnetti's Magical Powers.

About the beginning of the present century a conjuror made his appearance at St. Petersburg, who astonished the natives by his marvellous performances. His name was Pirnetti, and his fame is in the memory of those who witnessed his unrivalled talents.

The Czar Alexander, having heard Pirnetti much spoken of, was desirous of seeing him, and one day it was announced to the conjurer that he would have the honor of giving a representation of his magical powers at court, the hour fixed for him to make his appearance being 7 o'clock. A brilliant and numerous assembly of ladies and courtiers, presided over by the Czar, had met, but the conjurer was absent. Surprised and displeased, the Czar pulled out his watch, which indicated five minutes after seven. Pirnetti had not only failed in being in waiting, but had caused the court to wait, and Alexander was not more patient than Louis XIV. A quarter of an hour passed, half an hour, and no Pirnetti. Messengers who had been sent in search of him returned unsuccessful. The Czar, however, was greatly displeased; but Pirnetti assumed an air of astonishment, and replied with coolness.

"Did not your Majesty command my presence at 7 o'clock precisely?"

"Just so!" exclaimed the Czar, at the height of exasperation.

"Well, then," said Pirnetti, "let your Majesty deign to look at your watch, and you will perceive that I am exact, and that it is just 7 o'clock."

The Czar, pulling out his watch violently, in order to confound what he considered a piece of downright insolence, was completely amazed. The watch marked 7 o'clock! In turn all the courtiers drew out their watches, which were found, as usual, exactly regulated by that of the sovereign.—Seven o'clock! indicated with a common accord by all the watches and clocks in the palace. The art of the magician was at once manifest in their strange retrogression in the march of time. To anger succeeded astonishment and admiration. Perceiving that the Czar smiled, Pirnetti thus addressed him:—"Your Majesty will pardon me. It was by the performance of this trick that I was desirous of making my first appearance before you. But I know how precious truth is, at court; it is at least necessary that your watch shall tell it you, sir. If you consult it now, you will find it marks the real time."

The Czar again drew forth his watch—it pointed to a few minutes past 8; the same reflection had taken place in all the watches of all those present, and the clocks of the palace. This exploit was followed by others equally amusing and surprising. At the close of the performance, the Czar, after having complimented Pirnetti, brought back to his remembrance that, in the course of the evening's amusement, he had declared that such was the power of his art that he could penetrate everywhere.

"Yes, sire, everywhere," replied the conjurer, with modest assurance.

"What!" exclaimed the Czar, "could you penetrate even into this palace were I to order all the doors to be closed and guarded?"

"Into this palace, sir, or even into the apartment of your Majesty, quite as easily as I should into my own house," said Pirnetti.

"Well, then," said the Czar, "at midday to-morrow I shall have ready in my closet the price of this evening's amusement—one thousand roubles. Come and get them. But I forewarn you that the doors shall be closed and carefully guarded."

"To-morrow at mid-day I shall have the honor of presenting myself before your Majesty," replied Pirnetti, who bowed and withdrew.

The gentleman of the house followed the conjurer to make sure that he quitted the palace; they accompanied him to his lodgings, and a number of police surrounded the dwelling from the moment he entered it. The palace was instantly closed, with positive orders not to suffer, under any pretext whatever any one to enter until the Czar himself should command the doors to be opened. These orders were strictly enforced, confidential persons having watched their execution. The exterior openings to the palace were guarded by the soldiery. All the approaches to the palace were protected by high dignitaries, whom a simple professor to the art of legerdemain possessed no means of bribing. In short, for greater security all the keys had been carried into the imperial cabinet. A few minutes previous to the hour fixed for Pirnetti's interview with the Czar, the chamberlain on service brought to his majesty a patch which a messenger had handed him through an opening in the door. It was a report from the Minister of Police that Pirnetti had not left home.

"Aha! he has found out that the undertaking is impracticable, and has abandoned it," observed the Czar, with a smile. Twelve o'clock sounded. While the last stroke reverberated, the door which communicated from the bedroom of the Czar to the cabinet opened, and Pirnetti appeared. The Czar drew back a couple of paces, his brow darkened, and after a momentary silence, he said; "Are you aware that you may become a very dangerous individual?"

"Yes, sire," he replied; "but I am only an humble conjurer, with no ambition save that of amusing your Majesty."

"Here," said the Czar, "are the thousand roubles for last night, and a thousand for this day's visit."

Pirnetti, in offering his thanks, was interrupted by the Czar, who, with a thoughtful air, inquired of him, "Do you count on yet remaining sometime in St. Petersburg?"

"Sire," the replied, "I intend setting off this week, unless your Majesty orders a prolongation of my sojourn."

"No," hastily replied the Czar, "it is not my intention to detain you, and moreover," he continued, with a smile, "I should vainly endeavor to keep you against your will. You know how to leave St. Petersburg as easily as you found your way into this place."

"I could do so, sire," said Pirnetti; "but, far from wishing to leave St. Petersburg stealthily or mysteriously, I am desirous of quitting it in the most public manner possible, by giving to the inhabitants of your capital a most striking example of my magical powers."

Pirnetti could not leave like an ordinary individual; it was necessary that he should crown his success in the Russian capital by something surpassing his previous efforts, therefore, on the evening preceding the day fixed for his departure he announced that he should leave St. Petersburg the following day at ten o'clock in the morning, and that he should quit by all the city gates at the same moment. Public curiosity was excited to the highest degree by this announcement. St. Petersburg at that time had fifteen gates, which were encompassed by a multitude eager to witness this marvelous departure. The spectators at these various gates all declared that, at 10 o'clock precisely, Pirnetti, whom they all perfectly recognized, passed through. "He walked at a slow pace, with head erect, in order to be the better seen," they said, "and he bade us adieu in a clear and audible voice." These unanimous testimonies were confirmed by the written declaration of the officers placed at every gate to inspect the passports of travellers. The inscription of Pirnetti's passports was inscribed in the fifteen gates.

Chip Basket.

The Rev. Norman Frederick McNeile, M.A., is a newly appointed curate in church in England. He is stone blind, and reads the sermon from a prayer book printed with raised letters. His reading is very effective.

The Commissioner of the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg has brought from that little country and set out in the Horticultural grounds of the Centennial 1,000 varieties of roses, which will bloom soon.

A canoe of ash, from the Indians of Vancouver's Island, arrived at Philadelphia on Saturday. It is 60 feet in length and 8 feet in breadth, with not a chink nor joint discernible. It is dug out with stones and gouges.

Rather a neat thing in advertisements is to be seen on the banks of the Clyde, in Scotland. The proprietors of the *Glasgow News*, a Tory journal, have painted the notation "Hallwood, near Dunoon, which lies sloping to the Frith of the Clyde, and on the turf they are cutting the name of the paper in letters seventy feet long.

It is claimed that the metropolitan district schools have a tendency to render pauperism unduly attractive in London. The young inmates are lodged in magnificent buildings, some of them surrounded by extensive domains, taught by first-rate teachers, each child having a separate bed, a weekly bath, &c. The costly kitchen ranges, steam washing apparatus, and other machinery, are not calculated to prepare children for using the humble appliances of workingmen's homes.

We read in a London paper;—"W. McKenzie, with a party of ten, will leave London in the beginning of next month for Western Africa, for the purpose of making the necessary surveys preliminary to turning the waters of the Atlantic into the great sink or basin which extends from the valley of the Bello to Timbuctoo. He is very confident that a canal eight or nine miles long will suffice to accomplish the great operation which he contemplates, and bring the mysterious capital of equatorial Africa within six or seven