THE
LISTOWEL STANDARD
—is published—
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
in time for the early mails, at the office,
MARTIN'S BLOCK, MAIN ST., LISTOWEL,
—by—
A. ST. GEORGE HAWKINS.

TERMS:
If paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per annum; otherwise, $1.50.

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion, per line.....8c.
Each subsequent insertion.....3c.

Contract advertisements inserted at the following rates:

	1 year.	6 months.	3 months.
One column,	$60 00	$35 00	$20 00
Half "	35 00	20 00	12 00
Quarter "	20 00	12 00	7 00
Eighth "	12 00	7 00	4 00

Business cards, not exceeding 8 lines, $4 per annum; over 8 and under 12 lines, $5.

Advertisements of farms for sale, cattle estray, and other small advertisements, $1 for first month, and 50c. per month thereafter.

Special notices, 10c. per line each insertion. Any special notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual, company or society, to be considered an advertisement, and charged accordingly.

All advertisements measured by a scale of Nonpareil—12 lines to the inch. Advertisements without specified directions will be inserted till forbid. Instructions to change or discontinue an advertisement must be left at the office by noon on Monday, and the copy for changes must be handed in not later than 10 a.m. on Wednesday.

JOB PRINTING.
We have a first-class jobbing department in connection—Wharfedale and Gordon presses, and the latest designs in printing material—enabling us to execute all descriptions of job printing on shortest notice, and in style second to no city office.

Our terms for job work, casual advertisements and special notices are cash. Contract advertisements payable quarterly.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CHRIST CHURCH (ANGLICAN)—Main St., Rev. G. B. Taylor, Incumbent. Morning Service at 11; Evening Service at 7.00 o'clock. Sunday school at 2.30 p. m.

KNOX CHURCH.—Inkerman St., Rev. J. W. Bell, M. A., Pastor. Services at 11 a. m., and 6.30 p.m. Sabbath school at 2 30 p.m. Congregational prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Bible class Thursday evening at 7.30.

CANADA METHODIST CHURCH.—Elma St, Rev. Dr. Fowler, Pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Sunday school at 2.30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Inkerman St., Rev. A. Cooper, Pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m.

PRIMITIVE METHODIST CHURCH.—William St., Rev. R. L. Ockley, Pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2.30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Raglan St., Rev. W. F. Clarke, Pastor. Services at 11 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Bible class at 3 p. m. Weekly prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCH.—Services held in the Town Hall every other Sunday, at 10 30 a. m. Rev. Dr. Al. Sommer, Pastor. Sunday school every Sunday at 3 p. m.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH ——St., Rev. G. M. Grafft, Pastor. Service every other Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday at 2 p m.

MONTHLY CATTLE FAIRS.

LISTOWEL—First Friday in each month.
GUELPH—First Wednesday in each month.
CLIFFORD—Thursday before the Guelph fair.
TEVIOTDALE—Friday before the Guelph fair.
HARRISTON—Friday before the Guelph fair.
ROSWORTH—Saturday before Guelph.
DRAYTON—Saturday before Guelph.
MOOREFIELD—Monday before Guelph.
ELORA—The day before Guelph.
NEW HAMBURG—First Tuesday in each month.
BERLIN—First Thursday in each month.
ELMIRA—Second Monday in each month.
WATERLOO—Second Tuesday in each month.
MOUNT FOREST—Third Wednesday in each month
GALT—Wednesday after the second Tuesday.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.
(SOUTHERN EXTENSION OF W. G. & B. RY.)
Trains leave Listowel Station daily as under:
For Kincardine and intermediate points—Mixed, 7.40 a.m.; Express 1.52 p.m.; Express 8.13 p.m.
For Palmerston—Express at 6.29 a. m.; Express 1.08 p.m.; Mixed, 9.30 p.m

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
GEORGIAN BAY AND LAKE ERIE DIVISION.
Trains leave Listowel station daily as under:
GOING SOUTH.
Express, 8.00 a. m.; Express, 1.05 p. m; Mixed, 4.45 p. m.
GOING NORTH.
Mixed, 9 45 a.m.; Express, 1 12 p.m · Express, 9.00 p.m.

DINGMAN & DARLING, BARRISTERS, Solicitors in the High Court. Offices, over Scott's Banking House, Listowel.
D. B. DINGMAN. J. L. DARLING.

FENNELL & GEARING, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors, Conveyancers, &c. Solicitors for Bank of Hamilton. Offices—over Roy & McDonald's store, Main Street Listowel.

W. J. FERGUSON, B.A., ATTORNEY at Law, Solicitor in Chancery Conveyancer, &c. Office—Campbell's Block Main street Listowel. Money to lend on farm security at low rates.

J. H. MICHENER, M. D., PHYSICIAN Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office at his drug store, next door to Thompson Bros., Main street. Residence, opp. old Post Office Main st.

WM. BRUCE, SURGEON DENTIST, late of Toronto, Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons. Office—Over Dr. Michener's store, Main street, Listowel. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous-oxide gas.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, MAIN ST., Listowel. The undersigned having leased this Hotel for a term of years, invites the patronage of the public. The bar will be constantly supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Excellent accommodation for guests. Special attention will be given to farmers' trade. Good stabling and driving sheds, and an attentive hostler can always be relied upon. Charges very moderate.
18 JAS. STEWART.

AMERICAN HOTEL WALLACE ST., Listowel, J. W. KREUGER, Proprietor. Under the new management this house will be kept in first-class style throughout. Excellent accommodation for guests. Bar supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Good stabling, etc. Prime lager a specialty.

D. D. CAMPBELL, LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the County of Perth. Sales of all kinds conducted on reasonable terms. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

THOMAS E. HAY, AUCTIONEER for County of Perth, also the Townships of Grey and Howick, in the County of Huron. Sales attended on reasonable terms. Orders left at the STANDARD office, promptly attended to. Money to loan

THOMAS FULLARTON, NEWRY Ont., Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B. R. Deeds, mortgages, leases and all conveyancing done on reasonable terms. Money to lend.

COUNTY OF PERTH.—THE WARDEN will be in attendance at the Clerk's Office on the first and third Tuesday in each month, from 10 to 3 o'clock. The Clerk will be in attendance at his office on Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, from 10 to 3 o'clock. The Treasurer will be in attendance at his office on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week, during same hours.
WM. DAVIDSON, County Clerk.
County Clerk's office, Stratford.

WM. WATKINS,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
DRAYTON, - - - ONT.
Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, &c., &c., drawn a reasonable rates. Money to Loan.

MARBLE WORKS!
MITCHELL & SMITH,
Dealer in American and Foreign Marble.
Granite Monuments, English & American Grave Stones.
Table tops Mantel pieces, Fire Grates, window and door sills, etc.
STAND—Opposite Commercial hotel, Main street, Listowel.
W. MITCHELL. A. SMITH.

LIVERY, HACK & BUS BUSINESS.
R. & W. WOODS,
having purchased the Livery and Hack business from Jas. Pelton, wish to inform the public that they are prepared to supply
Rigs of Every Kind on Shortest Notice, and at Reasonable Rates.
They will also run
A BUS AND HACK,
to and from all trains. Good rigs and gentle horses at all hours.
STABLES—Mill street, opposite Town Hall Listowel.

HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE!
ON
MILL AND WELLINGTON STREET
Terms to suit buyers.
10. GEORGE DRAPER

Listowel Standard.

VOL. V.—NO. 20. LISTOWEL, ONTARIO, MAY 26, 1882. A. ST. GEO. HAWKINS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

BANK OF HAMILTON.
CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED, $1,000,000.
RESERVE FUND, - - $100,000.
DIRECTORS,
JOHN STUART, ESQ., PRESIDENT.
JAS. TURNER, ESQ., VICE-PRESIDENT.
HON. D. MCINNES, ESQ., E. GURNEY, ESQ., D. MOORE, ESQ., GEORGE ROACH, ESQ., JOHN PROCTOR, ESQ.
LISTOWEL AGENCY.
Interest allowed on deposit.
H. H. O'REILLY, AGENT.
13.

J. W. SCOTT, Banker,
LISTOWEL, ONTARIO.
ESTABLISHED 1873
Does a General Banking Business.
Special attention given to collections at a moderate charge. Interest allowed on deposit at the rate of
FIVE PER CENT. PER ANNUM
can be drawn at any time.
Money advanced in small or large amount at all times, on good endorsed notes on collateral security.
J. W. SCOTT, Manager and Proprietor

BANKING HOUSE
—OF—
A. McDONALD & CO.,
MAIN STREET, LISTOWEL, ONT.
MONEY TO LOAN
on approved notes, short or long dates. Sale notes bought on reasonable terms.
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
Money received on deposit in large or small sums; interest allowed at the rate of
FIVE PER CENT. PER ANNUM.
Money remitted by draft to any part of Canada or the United States.
Collections attended to promptly; terms reasonable.
REFERENCE—Merchants Bank of Canada.
Office Hours from 9 a. m., to 4 p. m.
A. McDONALD & D. ROY, Proprietors.
9.

MONEY TO LOAN.
A LARGE AMOUNT OF
PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.
—AT—
LOWEST RATES OF INEREST.
The best privileges given for paying off loans.
DINGMAN & DARLING,
11. Over Scott's Banking House, Listowel.

MONEY TO LEND.
FOR FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES, on Farm and Town property; also private funds at 6 per cent. The borrower can have privilege of paying off principal at any time. Conveyancing done, issuer of Marriage Licenses, &c.
ADAM HUNT, Commissioner.
Teviotdale P. O.
Residence, con. 12, Wallace.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT 6½ PER CENT.
Persons wanting money on Mortgage can have the same at 6½ per cent., interest to be paid at the end of each year, with the best privileges of paying a part or the whole loan on a month's notice.
Apply to
R. MARTIN.
For sale, lot 15 in the 10th con. of Wallace, 100 acres, about 70 acres cleared. Bank barn, 38 x 60, and frame house, 32 x 24. Two good wells and a good bearing orchard. This farm joins the corporation of the town of Palmerston, affording all the advantages of that growing town.
Apply to R. MARTIN.
100 acres for sale in the Township of Grey, Lot No. 19, in the 5 Con., with about 90 acres cleared, frame barn 40x60 and a good Dwelling House, and bearing orchard. For further particulars apply to
R. MARTIN.
Listowel P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN.
AT 6 PER CENT.
—ON—
FRM AND TOWN PROPERTY.
THE BEST OF
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT
AND GUARANTEE COMPANIES REPRESENTED.
Office—Montreal Telegraph Office, Main St. Listowel.
S. M. SMITH.

GOLD, Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

IN NEW PREMISES!
WM. McKEEVER,
Has pleasure in announcing that he has fitted up a
First-Class Butcher Stall
in his new Brick Block on west side of Wallace street, opposite the old stand, where the
Choicest Meats of the Seasor
can be had at times, and at moderate rates.
SPECIAL REDUCTIONS!
to Hotels and Boarding Houses.
Will not be Undersold.
WM. McKEEVER.
Listowel, 1881 46.

THE BEST VALUE IN
STAPLE GROCERIES!
—AT—
JAS. ARMSTRONG'S
next to McDonald's Bank, Main St.
SPECIAL VALUE IN TEAS.
Large stock of
CROCKERY, CUTLERY & GLASSWARE
will be sold very cheap for one month.
Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Buckwheat flour, &c., constantly on hand.
Farmers, bring your Butter and Eggs, and dried meat this way. Highest market price allowed in exchange for goods. 8.

LAKE JOSEPH
SHINGLE MILLS.
The undersigned begs to intimate to his many friends and patrons that he has decided to remove his shingle mill from near Molesworth, to the Muskoka district, and will be prepared to fill orders after the 15th June. Shingles will be delivered in quantities and car loads at any railway station. Post office address, Port Carling, Muskoka, or Molesworth, Co. Perth.
14. THOMAS McGUIRE.

GEORGE LOVE,
PRACTICAL
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER.
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging done on the shortest notice.
CARRIAGES AND WAGONS RE-PAINTED.
Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Estimates furnished for town and country work.
SHOP—Corner Wallace and Inkerman streets, Listowel. 15.

READ! READ!
E. GABEL,
LATE CUTTER FOR MR. JOHN RIGGS,
Takes pleasure in intimating to the citizens of Listowel and neighborhood that he has commenced business for himself, and has opened a
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT
OVER J. C. BURT'S STORE,
MAIN STREET, LISTOWEL,
and all who wish to
SAVE MONEY,
at at the same time get their clothes made in
FIRST-CLASS STYLE,
and guaranteed to fit, are invited to leave their orders with him.
Special attention given to cutting suits. A call is respectfully solicited.
For stylish fit and low prices we will be found to be second to none
16 E. GABEL.

MUSIC & FURNITURE DEPOT.
STEWART PATERSON
Takes pleasure in informing the public that he keeps in stock a full assortment of
FURNITURE,
which he will sell at lowest prices. Also
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
DULCIMERS,
ACCORDEONS,
CONCERTINAS,
VIOLINS,
VIOLIN STRINGS,
FITTINGS,
MUSIC, &C.
PICTURE FRAMING
a specialty. Large stock of mouldings kept in stock.
SHOW ROOM—Opposite the Osborne Hall, Main street. 15

FARMERS, ATTENTION!
WE WOULD respectfully call the attention of the farmers of this section of the country to our COMPLETE STOCK of
REAPERS
—AND—
MOWERS,
comprising the celebrated
"NEW BRANTFORD,"
made by A. HARRIS, SON & Co., of Brantford, and
"Genuine Maxwell,"
made by D. MAXWELL, of Paris; also
SULKY RAKES,
COMBINED DRILLS,
TURNIP DRILLS,
SCUFFLERS, PLOWS,
which will be sold
At Prices which Defy Competition.
We would especially call your attention to our
Wilkinson Plows,
of all kinds and sizes—both steel and chilled boards—the best in Canada.
N.B.—Beware of unscrupulous agents, representing to farmers that implements have increased in price, WHICH IS NOT THE CASE.
Everything guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or no sale. Call and examine our machines before purchasing elsewhere, and be satisfied.
Warehouse—two doors east of Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Listowel. 17c
A. S. DEAVITT. C. W. BARKER.

THE FAMOUS
EDISON
MUSICAL TELEPHONE.
You can Laugh, Talk, Sing and Play Tunes through it at a long distance. Children that can read figures can play tunes at once. The tone is equal to any Flute or Clarionet. No knowledge of music required to play it. To enable any one without the slightest knowledge of Instrumental Music, to perform at once on the instrument, we have prepared a series of tunes embracing all the popular Airs, printed in simple figures on cards to suit the Instrument, at a convenient distance from the mouth-piece, so that it can be easily read, and by means of which, any one, without the least musical knowledge can perform on this Instrument and play tunes at sight. Persons a little familiar with airs can play hundreds of tunes without any cards whatever. The Musical Telephone is more wonderful than the Speaking Telephone as it does all it will do besides instructing persons who do not understand notes to play tunes. "N. Y. SUN." The Musical Telephone is recognized as one of the most novel inventions of the age. "N. Y. HERALD." Price $2.50. Price by mail postage paid and registered $3.00. No instrument sent my mail without being registered. Send money by post-office order or registered letter.
SPECIAL NOTICE.—The Musical Telephone can only be purchased of the manufacturers. The EDISON MUSIC CO., 215 and 216 Walnut Street, Pa., or through their several branch houses throughout the United States.
IN ONE HOUR
YOU CAN PLAY THE
PIANO, ORGAN OR MELODEAN, WITH
EDISON'S
INSTANTANEOUS MUSIC.
To any child who can read numbers from 1 to 100 it is as plain as daylight. No teacher required. All the popular tunes. Millions of our pieces now in use. Never fails to give satisfaction and amusement. Complete instructions, with seven pieces of music sent by mail for ONE DOLLAR. Send stamp for catalogue of tunes. To those who live in the country away from teachers they are a never-failing source of comfort. Agents wanted.
For $1.00 we will mail you "EDISON'S REVIEW" for one year and seven pieces of Edison's Instantaneous Music with instructions, or for $3.00 we will send you "EDISON'S REVIEW" for one year and one of Edison's Musical Telephones, registered by mail. When ordering please mention the paper you saw this advertisement in.
EDISON MUSIC CO.,
215 & 217 WALNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
BRANCH OFFICES—280 West Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md., 308 N. 6th st., St. Louis, Mo., 25 6th avenue, Pittsburg, Pa., 357 Washington st., Boston, Mass., 8 S. Queen st., Lancaster, Pa., Cor. 9th and Walnut, Camden, N. J. 14.

10,000 ROLLS
WALL PAPER
RECEIVED AT
DR. MICHENER'S.
THE LARGEST STOCK IN TOWN
All the latest patterns in English and Canadian Wall Papers.
FROM 5C. UP.
also heavy stock of
WINDOW BLINDS.
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,
EXPRESS WAGONS,
WILLOW and PALM BASKETS.
WALKING STICKS
RUBBER BALLS, &C.
VERY CHEAP.
Large stock of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Fancy Goods, School Books and Stationery always on hand.
J. H. MICHENER, M. D.
Main Street, Listowel. 14.

PHOTOGRAPHS
in the
BEST STYLE OF THE ART.
Having refitted and re-furnished my Photograph Gallery, and having secured a
First-Class Artist,
I am prepared to execute
ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF PHOTOGRAPHS
in a style equal to the productions of the
BEST CITY GALLERIES.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO COPYING, ENLARGING, AND FRAMING PICTURES.
—CHARGES VERY MODERATE—
Gallery in rear of Montreal Telegraph Office. Main Street, Listowel.
29. S. M. SMITH.

NEW ARRIVALS!
SPRING STOCK
—OF—
BOOTS & SHOES!
—AT—
KARGES BROS.,
Having purchased largely for this season's trade, we are now prepared to supply the citizens of Listowel and vicinity with all classes of Boots & Shoes. Excellent assortment of
Men's, Boys', Ladies', Misses and Children's Wear
IN ORDERED WORK!
None can surpass us, as we employ only first-class workmen and use the very best material.
In SEWED WORK we defy competition. Our prices are as low as the lowest. Give us a call.
First door north of Royal hotel, Wallace St.
14 KARGES BROS.

W. E. BINNING,
BUILDER & CONTRACTOR,
LISTOWEL.
Contracts taken for all classes of buildings. Plans and specifications prepared, and estimates furnished.
SHOP—Part of Milne's Factory. 14.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Me

TO THE PUBLIC.
Having leased Mr. Jas. Green's
BLACKSMITH SHOP
for a term of years, I am prepared to do all kinds of
GENERAL BLACKSMITHING,
as well as getting up
ALL KINDS OF NEW WORK.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Particular attention paid to
HORSESHOEING.
WAGON SHOP IN CONNECTION,
managed by Simon Squires.
PETER BENDER.
Listowel, April 4, 1882. 13.

NOTHING LIKE LEATHER
when well put together, by
J. P. NEWMAN.
To be convinced of that, call and see J. P Newman's
SPLENDID STOCK
—of—
BOOTS & SHOES,
Part of which has just arrived, and more coming.
LATEST STYLES and LOWEST PRICES.
He would direct special attention to his
CUSTOM WORK.
SEWED WORK A SPECIALTY.
Having just received sets of latest styles of American Lasts, he can guarantee a new Boot as easy as an old Shoe, and fit like an old stocking.
REPARING Promptly attended to. A Liberal discount for Cash.
J. P. NEWMAN.

THE FARMER.

The king may rule o'er land and sea,
The lord may live right royally,
The soldier ride in pomp and pride,
The sailor roam o'er ocean wide;
But this or that, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The writer thinks, the poet sings,
The craftsmen fashion wondrous things,
The doctor heals, the lawyer pleads,
The miner follows the precious leads,
But this or that, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The merchant he may buy and sell,
The teacher do his duty well;
But men may toil through busy days,
Or men may stroll through pleasant ways,
From king to beggar, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The farmer's trade is one of worth,
He's partner with the sky and earth,
He's partner with the sun and rain,
And no man loses for his gain,
And men may rise, or men may fall,
But the farmer he must feed them all.

The farmer dares his mind to speak,
He asks no kin or place to seek,
Proud man living need he bow—
The man that walks behind the plow
Is his own master, whate'er befall,
And king or beggar, he feeds us all.

God bless the man who sows the wheat,
Who finds us milk, and fruit, and meat;
May his purse be heavy, his heart be light,
His cattle and corn, and all, go right.
God bless the seeds his hands let fall,
For the farmer he must feed us all.

Lillie E. Barr.

PITCHERY-BIDGERY.

The Turning of the Long, Long Lane.

BY MONSIEUR DEMOULIN.

CHAPTER XVI.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

"It is now the middle of February," said Despard, after a long pause, in which he had given himself to the strange reflections which the diary was caculated to excute. "If Louis Brandon left Australia when he was called he must be in England now."

"You are calm," said Mrs. Thornton. "Have you nothing more to say than that?"

Despard looked at her earnestly. "Do you ask me such a question? It is a story so full of anguish that the heart might break out of pure sympathy, but what words could be found? I have nothing to say, I am speechless. My God! what horror Thou dost permit!"

"But something must be done," said Mrs. Thornton, impetuously.

"Yes," said Despard, slowly, "but what? If we could reach our hand over the grave and bring back those who have passed away, then the soul of Edith might find peace. She only wishes to die. Yet something must be done, and the first thing is to find Louis Brandon. I will start for London to night. I will go and seek him, not for Edith's sake, but for his own, that I may save one at least of this family. For her there is no comfort. Our efforts are useless there. If we could give her the greatest earthly happiness it would be poor and mean, and still she would sigh after that starry companionship from which her soul has been withdrawn."

"Then you believe it."

"Don't you?"

"Of course; but I did not know that you would."

"Why not? and if I did not believe it this at least would be plain, that she herself believes it. And even if it be a hallucination, it is a sublime one, and so vivid that it is the same to her as a reality. Let it be only a dream that has taken place—still that dream has made all other things dim, indistinct, and indifferent to her.'

"No one but you would read Paolo's diary without thinking him insane."

Despard smiled. "Even that would be nothing to me. Some people think that a great genius must be insane.

'Great wits are sure to madness near allied,'

you know. For my part, I consider Paolo the sublimest of men. When I saw him last I was only a boy, and he came with his seraphic face and his divine music to give me an inspiration which has biased my life ever since. I have only known one spirit like his among those whom I have met."

An indescribable sadness passed over his face. "But now," he continued, suddenly, "I suppose Thornton must see my uncle's letter. His legal mind may discern some things which the law may do in this case. Edith is beyond all consolation from human beings, and still farther beyond all help from English law. But if Louis Brandon can be found, the law may exert itself in his favor. In this respect it may be useful, and I have no doubt he would take up the case earnestly, out of his strong sense of justice."

When Thornton came in to dinner Despard handed him his uncle's letter. The lawyer read it with deep attention, and without a word.

Mrs. Thornton looked agigated—sometimes resting her head on her hand, at others looking fixedly at her husband. As soon as he had finished she said, in a calm, measured tone.

"I did not know before that Brandon, of Brandon Hall, and all his family had perished so miserable."

Thornton started, and looked at her earnestly. She returned his gaze with unutterale sadness in her eyes.

"He saved my father's life," she said. "He benefited him greatly. Your father also was under slight obligations to him. I thought that things like these constituted a faint claim on one's gratitude, so that if one were exposed to misfortune he might be not altogether destitute of friends."

Thornton looked uneasy as his wife spoke.

"My dear," said he, you do not understand."

"True," she answered; "for this thing is most incredible. If my father's friend has died in misery, unpitied and unwept, forsaked by all, do I not share the guilt of ingratitude? How can I absolve myself from blame?"

"Set your mind at rest. You never knew anything about it. I told you nothing on the suject."

"Then you knew it!"

"Stop! You cannot understand this unless I explain it. You are stating bald facts; but these facts, painful as they are, are very much modified by circumstances."

"Well, then, I hope you will tell me all, without reserve, for I wish to know how it is that this horror happened, and I have stood idly and coldly aloof. My God!" she cried, in Italian; "did he not—did they not in these moments think of me, and wonder how they could have been betrayed by Langhetti's daughter!"

"My dear, be calm, I pray. You are blaming yourself unjustly, I assure you."

Despard was ghastly pale as this conversation went on. He turned his face away.

"Ralph Brandon," began Thornton, "was a man of many high qualities, but of unbounded pride, and utterly impraticable. He was no judge of character, and therefore was easily deceived. He was utterly inexperienced in business, and he was liable to be led astray by any sudden impulse. Somehow or other a man named Potts excited his interest about twelve or fifteen years ago. He was a mere vulgar adventurer; but Brandon became infatuated with him, and actually believed that this man was worthy to be intrusted with the management of large business transactions. The thing went on for years. His friends all remonstrated with him. I in particular, went there to explain to him that the speculation in which he was engaged could not result in anything except loss. But he resented all interference, and I had to leave him to himself.

"His son Louis was a boy full of energy and fire. The family were all indignant at the confidence which Ralph Brandon put in this Potts—Louis most of all. One day he met Potts. Words passed between them. Louis struck the scoundrel. Potts complained. Brandon had his son upon the spot; and after listening to his explanations gave him the alternative either to apologize to Potts or to leave the house forever. Louis indignantly denounced Potts to his father as a swindler. Brandon ordered him to his room, and gave him a week to decide.

"The servants whispered till the matter was noised abroad. The county gentry had a meeting about it, and felt so strongly that they did an unparalleled thing. They actually waited on him to assure him that Potts was unworthy of trust, and to urge him not to treat his son so harshly. All Brandon's pride was roused at this. He said words to the deputation which cut him off forever from their sympathy, and they left in a rage. Mrs. Brandon wrote to me, and I went thero. I found Brandon inflexible. Iurged him to give his son a longer time, to send him to the army for a while, to do anything rather than eject him. He refused to change his sentence. Then I pointed out the character of Potts, and told him many things that I had heard. At this he hinted that I wished to have the management of his business and was actuated by mercenary motives. Of course after this insult, nothing more was to be said. I went home and tried to forget all about the Brandons. At the end of the week Louis refused to apologize, and left his father forever."

"Did you see Louis?"

"I saw him before that insult to ask if he would apolpgize."

"Did you try to make him apologize?' asked Mrs. Thornton, coldly.

"Yes. But he looked at me with such an air that I had to apologize myself for hinting at such a thing. He was as inflexible as his father."

"How else could he have been?"

"Well, each might have yielded a little. It does not do to be so inflexible if one would be successful in life."

"No," said Mrs. Thornton. "Success must be gained by flexibility. The martyrs were all inflexible, and they were all unsuccessful."

Thornton looked at his wife hastily. Despard's hand trembled, and his face grew paler still with a more livid pallor.

"Did you try to do anything for the ruined son?"

"How could I, after that insult?"

"Could you not have got him a government office, or purchased a commission for him in the army?"

"He would not have taken it from me."

"You could have co-operated with his mother and done it in her name."

"I could not enter the house after being insulted."

"You could have written. From what I have heard of Brandon, he was just the man who would have blessed anyone who would interpose to save his son."

"His son did not wish to be saved. He had all his father's inflexibilty, but an intellect as clear as that of the most practical man. He had a will of iron, dauntless resolution, and an implacable temper. At the same time he had the open generosity and the open heart of his father."

"Had his father a tender heart?"

"So tender and affectionate that this sacrifice of his son must have overwhelmed him with the deepest sorrow."

"Did you ever after make any advances to any of them?"

"No, never. I never went near the house."

"Did you ever visit any of the country gentry to see if something could be done?"

"No. It would have been useless. Besides the very mention would have been resented. I should have had to fling myself headlong against the feelings of the whole public. And no man has any right to do that."

"No," said Mrs. Thornton. "No man has. That was another mistake that the martyrs made. They would fling themselves against public opinion."

"All men cannot be martyrs. Besides, the cases are not analogous."

Thornton spoke calmly and dispassionately. "True. It is absurd in me; but I admire one who has for a moment forgotten his own interests or safety in thinking of others."

"That does very well for poetry, but not in real life."

"In real life, such as that on board the Tecumseh?" murmured Mrs. Thornton, with drooping eyelids.

"You are getting excited, my dear," said Thornton, patiently, with the air of a wise father who overlooks the petulance of his child. "I will go on. I had business on the Continent when poor Brandon's ruin occurred. You were with me, my dear, at Berlin, when I heard about it. I felt shocked, but not surprised. I feared that it would come to that."

"You showed no emotion in particular."

"No; I was careful not to trouble you."

"You were in Berlin three months. Was it at the beginning or end of your stay?"

"At the beginning."

"And you staid?"

"I had business which I could not leave."

"Would you have been ruined if you had left?"

"Well, no—not exactly ruined, but it would have entailed serious consequences."

"Would those consequences have been as serious as the Tecumseh tragedy?"

"My dear, in business there are rules which a man is not permitted to neglect. There are duties and obligations which are imperative. The code of honor there is as delicate, yet as rigid, as elsewhere."

"And yet there are times when all obligations of this sort are weakened. When friends die, this is recognized, Why should it not be so when they are in danger of a fate worse than death?"

Thornton elevated his eyebrows, and made no reply.

"You must have heard about it in March then?"

"Yes; at the end of January. His ruin took place in December, 1845. It was the middle of May before I got home. I then, toward the end of the month, sent my clerk to Brandon village to make inquiries. He brought back word of the death of Brandon, and the departure of his family for parts unknown."

"Did he make no particular enquiries?"

"No."

"And you said not a word to me?"

"I was afraid of agitating you, my dear."

"And therefore you have secured for me unending self reproach."

"Why so? Surely you are blaming yourself without a shadow of a cause."

"I will tell you why. I dare say I feel unnecessarily on the subject, but I can not help it. It is a fact that Brandon was always impulsive and culpably careless about himself. It is to this quality, strange enough, that I owe my father's life and my own comfort for many years. Paolo owes as much as I. Mr. Brandon, with a friend of his, was sailing through the Mediterranean in his own yacht, making occasional tours into the country, at every place where they happened to land, and at last they came to Gergenti, with the intention of examining the ruins of Agrigentum. This was in 1818, four years before I was born. My father was stopping at Gergenti, with his wife and Paolo, who was then six years old. My father had been very active during the reign of Murat, and had held a high post in his government. This made him suspected after Murat's overthrow.

"On the day that these Englishmen visited Girgenti, a women in deep distress came to see them, along with a little boy. It was my mother and Paola. She flung herself on the floor at their feet, and prayed them to try and help her husband, who had been arested on a charge of treason and was now in prison. He was suspected of belonging to the Carbonari, who were just beginning to resume their secret plots, and were showing great activity. My father belonged to the innermost degree, and had been betrayed by a villain named Cigole. My mother did not tell them all this, but merely informed them of his danger.

"At first they did not know what to do, but the prayers of my mother moved their hearts. They went to see the guard, and tried to bribe him, but without effect. They found out, however, where my father was confined, and resolved upon a desperate plan. They put my mother and Paolo on board of the yacht, and by paying a heavy bribe obtained permission to visit my father in prison. Brandon's friend was about the same height as my father. When they reached the cell they urged my father to exchange clothes with him and escape. At first he positively refused, but when assured that Brandon's friend, being an Englishman, would be set free in a few days, he consented. Brandon then took him away unnoticed, put him on board of the yacht, and sailed to Marseilles, where he gave him money enough to get to England, and told him to stop at Brandon Hall till he himself arrived. He then sailed back to see about his friends.

"He found out nothing about him for sometime. At last he induced the British ambassador to take the matter in hand, and he did so with such effect that the prisoner was liberated. He had been treated with some severity at first, but he was young, and the government was persuaded to look upon it as a youthful freak. Brandon's powerful influence with the British ambassador obtained his unconditional release.

"My father afterward obtained a situation here at Holby, where he was organist till he died. Through all his life he never ceased to receive kindness and delicate acts of attention from Brandon. When in his last sickness Brandon came and staid with him till the end. He then wished to do something for Paolo, but Paolo preferred seeking his own fortune in his own way."

Mrs. Thornton ended her little narrative, to which Despard had listened with the deepest attention.

"Who was Brandon's friend?" asked Despard.

"He was a British officer," said Mrs. Thornton. "For fear of dragging in his government, he gave an assumed name—Mountjoy. This was the reason why Brandon was so long in finding him."

"Did your father not know it?"

"On the passage Brandon kept it secret, and after his friend's deliverance he came to my father under his assumed name. My father always spoke of him as Mountjoy. After a time he heard that he was dead."

"I can tell you his true name," said Mr. Thornton. "There is no reason why you should not know it."

"What?"

"Lionel Despard—your father, and Ralph Brandon's bosom friend."

Despard looked transfixed. Mrs. Thornton gazed at her husband, and gave an unutterable look at Despard, then covering her face with her hands, she burst into an agony of tears.

"My God!" cried Despard, passing his hand over his forehead, "my father died when I was a child, and nobody was ever able to tell me anything about him. And Brandon was his friend. He died thus, and his family have perished thus, while I have known nothing and done nothing."

"You at least are not to blame," said Thornton, calmly, for you had scarcely heard of Brandon's name. You were in the north of England when this happened, and knew nothing whatever about it."

That evening Despard went home with a deeper trouble in his heart. He was not seen at the Grange for a month. At the end of that time he returned. He had been away at London during the whole interval.

As Mrs. Thornton entered to greet him her whole face was overspread with an expression of radiant joy. He took both her hands in his and pressed them without a word. "Welcome back," she murmured—"You have been gone a long time."

"Nothing but an overpowering sense of duty could have kept me away so long," said he, in a deep, low voice.

A few similar commonplaces followed; but with these two the tones of the voice invested the feeblest commonplaces with some hidden meaning.

At last she asked; "Tell me what success you had?" He made no reply; but taking a paper from his pocket opened it, and pointed to a marked paragraph. This was the month of March. The paper was dated January 14, 1847. The paragraph was as follows:

"DISTRESSING CASUALTY.—The ship Java which left Sydney on the 5th of August last, reports a stormy passage. On the 12th of September a distressing casualty occurred. They were in S. lat. 11 deg. 1 min. 22 sec. E. long. 105 deg. 6 min. 36 sec., when a squall suddenly struck the ship. A passenger, Louis Brandon, Esq., of the firm of Compton & Brandon, Sydney, was standing by the lee-quarter as the squall struck, and, distressing to narrate, he was hurled violently overboard. It was impossible to do anything, as a monsoon was beginning, which raged for twenty-four hours. Mr. Brandon was coming to England on business.

"The captain reports a sand bank in the latitude and longitude indicated above, which he named Coffin Island, from a rock of peculiar shape at the eastern extremity. Ships will do well in future to give this place a wide berth."

Deep despondency came over Mrs. Thornton's face as she read this. "We can do nothing," said she, mournfully. "He is gone. It is better for him. We must now wait till we hear more from Paolo. I will write to him at once."

"And I will write to my uncle."

There was a long silence. "Do you know," said Despard, finally, "that I have been thinking much about my father of late. It seems very strange to me that my uncle never told me about that Sicilian affair before. Perhaps he did not wish me to know it, for fear that through all my life I should brood over thoughts of that noble heart lost to me for ever. But I intend to write to him, and obtain afresh the particulars of his death. I wish to know more about my mother. No one was ever in such ignorance of his parents as I have been. They merely told me that my father and mother died suddenly in India, and left me an orphan at the age of seven under the care of Mr. Henry Thornton. They never told me that Brandon was a very dear friend of his. I have thought also of the circumstances