Huron Signal

WEEKLY EDITION

GEO. COX & ABRAHAM SMITH, Proprietors. — "The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

$1.00 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE. $2.00 AT END OF YEAR. — GODERICH, ONTARIO, D. C., THURSDAY, OCT. 27 1870. — VOL. XXIII.—NO 4

Business Directory.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

F. R. MANN,
House Sign & Carriage Painter

DESIRES TO ACQUAINT THE PUBLIC THAT he has fitted up a shop on North street next to the Wesleyan Methodist Church, with varnish room attached where he is prepared to fill all orders promptly and at reasonable prices. Thankful for the patronage of the last 7 years solicits a continuance of the same.

Now is the time to Paint your Cutters, Sleighs, and Carriages.

☞ Orders from country Carriage shops attended to with dispatch.

Sign Painting, Gilding, Graining, & Glazing, Paper-hanging, &c., &c

F. R. MANN.
Goderich, Aug, 15, 1870 sw1

COLBORNE HOTEL,
GODERICH.

E. MARTIN, Proprietor.

Good Accommodations. Ample Stable Room.

☞ This is admitted to be a First class house kept in Good Style.
August 15th, 1870. sw1-tf

MRS. DAYS' HOTEL
WROXETER.

ON the direct road from Seaforth to Walkerton. Every necessary accommodation for the travelling public.
HANNAH DAYS.
Wroxeter, Aug. 15, 1867. w30

HURON HOTEL,
ZURICH, CO. HURON.

JOHN PRANG, - - Proprietor.

This house is fitted up with every convenience for the travelling public.

☞ Good Stabling and prompt attendance
Aug 15, 1870 w16-tf

Commercial Hotel, Mitchell C. W

JOHN HICKS, Proprietor. This is the largest and best Country Hotel in Western Canada, and charges as moderate as any House in Mitchell. Stage Proprietor. Good stabling for 100 Horses. Horses and Carriages for Hire, on Shortest Notice 14-7

B. McCORMICK, TAILOR, &c.

(McLEANS OLD STAND, EAST ST.)

PREVIOUSLY CUTTER TO J. C. DETLOR, & Co

TESTIMONIAL:

GODERICH 19TH, SEPT 1869. Mr. McCORMICK has been in our employment as Cutter for over 1 year. He is capable of cutting for any first class establishment. We bearesk for him the confidence of any who may employ him.
JOHN C. DETLOR & Co

PHOTOGRAPHS
$1.00 Per Dozen.

HALF DOZEN FROM BACK NEGATIVE 51 cents, postage free. One dozen from back negative 87 cents, postage free, to any address

☞ Particular Attention paid to Copying old Ambrotypes.

For either large or small photographs. The subscriber in returning thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, would just say that he has made such improvements in his gallery as will merit a continuance of the same.

☞ A Great Reduction on Large Photographs.

E. L. JOHNSON.
Goderich, Aug. 15, 1870. w30

Extensive New Premises
AND
SPLENDID NEW STOCK

C. Barry & Bro.,
Cabinet Makers, Undertakers & Wood Turners,
HAMILTON ST

Have removed across the street to the store next door to Wm. Acheson's Harness Shop, where will be found

A GOOD ASSORTMENT!

of Kitchen, Bedroom, Diningroom, and Parlor Furniture, such as

TABLES.
CHAIRS (hair, cane and wood seated.)
CUPBOARDS,
BEDSTEADS,
WASH STANDS,
MATTRESSES,
LOUNGES,
SOFAS
WHATNOTS, LOOKING GLASSES,
GILT FRAMING.

☞ C. B. & B. are prepared to sell everything in their line

Cheap for Cash.

N. B. A complete assortment of Coffins and Shrouds always on hand and a Hearse to hire: all on reasonable terms.

A CALL SOLICITED.
Goderich, 14th Aug, 1870 w30-tf

REMOVAL.

ALEX. WALLACE,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
WEST STREET,
GODERICH.

THE Subscriber having removed to the Store lately occupied by A. Raymish, West Street, opposite the Post Office, wishes to thank his friends and the public, for the liberal support with which they have favored him for the last 23 years, and begs to assure them that no effort will be spared to merit a continuance of their patronage, his anxious study will be to supply

Watches Clocks and Jewelery

which will give satisfaction to the purchaser, and as all work has been done by myself, customers may depend on having it well executed.

☞ A good assortment of Gold and Plated Jewelry Watches, Clocks &c., always on hand.

ALEX WALLACE.
Goderich Aug. 15th 1870. w30

Business Directory.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE

CRABB'S BLOCK, KINGSTON STREET,

Prices to Suit the Times!

Photographs reduced to $1.00 per Doz., OR 75cts. PER HALF DOZEN.

Large Photograph Reduced in Proportion.

Also will make the largest Photographs made anywhere in Canada, very cheap. Porcelain pictures from one dollar upwards at

D. CAMPBELL'S
Photograph Gallery
Goderich, Aug. 15th, 1870. w30

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50c. to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Beyond girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample which will do to commence work on, and a copy of The People's Literary Companion—some of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Ontario Carriage Shop,
(Hamilton St., Goderich.

R. J. WHITELY,

STILL in full operation, and is turning out superior

Carriages, Buggies, Wagons

of all kinds, SLEIGHS CUTTERS &c.

A number of first class Buggies on hand, and for sale cheap for cash. Prices of all articles in the line that will compare favorably with any in the County

☞ All work warranted

Particular attention paid to Wagon and Carriage Repairing

R. J WHITELY.
Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

THE
Oldest Establishment in Town.

MARTIN AMANN

BEGS TO INFORM HIS OLD CUSTOMERS that he is still able to sell for cash, at the lowest rates,

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE,

At his shop on Kingston Street, opposite the Huron Hotel, Goderich. Give him a call.
Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

MILLINERY & DRESS-MAKING,

MISSES STEWART

BEG TO INTIMATE THAT THEY HAVE RENTED The Store on the Market Square, next door to Mrs. Mack's Confectionery Store, where they are prepared to execute all orders for millinery and dress-making in the Newest Styles and with Despatch

N. B Several apprentices wanted immediately.
Goderich 12 Sep. 1870 sw7-6m

SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

THE undersigned having purchased the Planing Mill and Sash Factory owned and occupied by Donald Cumming, are now prepared to carry on the business of manufacturing

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Flooring, Siding,

and all kinds of

CIRCLE WORK,

such as Circle and Gothic Sash and Frames

They think from their experience in Factory Work, that they can give satisfaction to all who may favor them with a call.

N. B.—A liberal discount to the trade.

20,000 feet of Dry inch and a quarter Flooring on hand.

JAS BUCHANAN,
DAVID LAWSON,
WM ROBINSON.
Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

NEW CABINET
AND
UPHOLSTERING SHOP,
WEST STREET
OPPOSITE BANK OF MONTREAL,
GODERICH.

ERIC McKAY,

WOULD RESPECTFULLY ANnounce that he has opened a new shop in the above line, on West Street, opposite the Bank of Montreal, where he will keep constantly on hand or make to order

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS.

Having on hand an assortment of Upholstering material, he will be prepared to fill promptly all orders in that line.

☞ A quantity of Gilt and Rosewood Mouldings on hand.

Picture Framing to Order.

☞ He trusts by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.
Goderich, Aug. 15, 1870 w30-tf

MONEY TO LEND.

EASY TERMS.

J. B. GORDON.
Goderich, Aug. 15, 1870 sw1

GRAND DISPLAY

D. FERGUSON

HAS OPENED OUT IN DRY GOODS

THE LATEST STYLES
THE CHOICEST PATTERNS
THE BEST QUALITIES
AT
THE LOWEST PRICES

His Factories & meetings it will pay you TO DRIVE 20 MILES

TO PURCHASE

For Cheapness and quality all his stock is Unequalled.

A LOT OF COTTON YARNS
BEST QUALITY
AT MILL PRICES

IN BOOTS AND SHOES HE CANNOT BE COMPETED WITH

HIS GROCERIES

Are equal in all respects to those which have gained him the reputation of keeping

THE MOST RELIABLE FAMILY GROCERY IN GODERICH

BE SURE TO CALL ROUND TO HIS STORE ON HAMILTON STREET before completing your purchases.

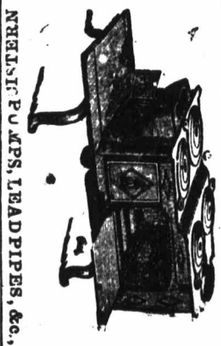
HE CHARGES NOTHING FOR SHOWING GOODS AND YOU WILL SAVE MONEY BY BUYING FROM

D. FERGUSON

Goderich, Aug 15 1870 w30 tf

Stoves! Stoves!

NEW PUMPS, LEAD PIPES, &c., &c.



EVE TROUGHS & CONDUCTING PIPE.

PLAIN AND FANCY

TINWARE.

COAL OIL,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ Coal Oil Lamps, &c. &c. Old Iron, Copper, Brass, Wool Pickers, and Sheep Skins taken in exchange.

☞ Sign of the Large Coal Oil Barrel,
Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 sw1

NEW Waggon and Carriage FACTORY.

BATES & ELLIOTT

HAVE pleasure in intimating to the public of town and country that they have opened a Waggon and Carriage Shop on St. David's st., (opposite the Methodist church) immediately adjoining the Western Hotel. B. & E. intend keeping constantly on hand a first class stock of Waggons, Buggies, Cutters, Sleighs, and everything in their line, of the very best material and workmanship and at the very lowest remunerative rates.

JOBBING
Promptly attended to.

ON HAND, a large assortment of SLEIGHS which will be sold Cheap for Cash or Cordwood.

Goderich, Aug 1 1870. w30

MONEY TO LEND

ON IMPROVED FARMS,
AT 8 PER CENT
—ALSO,—
Some to Invest in Town P
J. P. GO
Barrister, &c
Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 ...ms and Wild

Land TRUEMAN,
A REGISTER of ... Land for Sale
Goderich sw1

GODERICH
CABINET FURNISHING WAREHOUSE!

DANIEL GORDON,
CABINET MAKER
UPHOLSTERER,
AND
Undertaker, &c., &c.,

HAS now on hand a large stock of FURNITURE in every variety, which cannot fail to command the favor of all in want of furniture who may favor him with a visit, whether in style or price, such as:

Bureaus,	Wood Chairs,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Sofas,	Lounges,
Tables,	Bookcases,	Cupboards,
Extension Tables,	Easy Chairs,	Rocking Chairs
Wardroes,	Side boards,	Chiffoneers
Wash Stands,	Kitchen Tables,	Stands, &
Sea Grass Mattresses,	Wool do,	Moss do

Hair do, and 4 or 5 different kinds Spring Mattresses

N. B.- Keeps always on hand a large assortment of Washable gilt and Rosewood Moulding-frames, square or oval, made on the shortest notice.

Having made arrangements with JACQUES & HAY, Toronto, can furnish anything here or at their Warerooms in Toronto

☞ Has always a complete assortment of Coffins & Shrouds in the Latest Style.

Also, HEARSES to hire.

Cheap FOR Cash
Goderich, Aug 14, 1870. sw1

Maitland Salt Well

PLATT'S PATENT EVAPORATOR,

The undersigned is prepared to FURNISH No. 1 SALT, IN ANY QUANTITY AT THE

Lowest Price,
FROM THE ABOVE WELL.

S. W. DETLOR.
Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

$30,000 TO LEND ON THE SECURITY OF Real Property IN THE COUNTY OF HURON, at from 6½ to 10 per cent. by DOYLE & SQUIER, Barristers, Goderich.
Aug 15, 1870 sw54 6m

I. FREDERICK,

WATCHMAER, JEWELER, &c..
WEST ST., GODERICH,
Near the Post Office.

BEGS MOST RESPECTFULLY TO RETURN sincere thanks to the people of Goderich and vicinity for their liberal patronage during the years, and now that the holiday season is fast approaching, he would respectfully inform them that he has just received a large and well selected stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, which he is prepared to sell at the lowest possible prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed on him during the past years, he would respectfully solicit a share of the same during the ensuing year.

☞ All work in my line warranted to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

☞ Repairing of all kinds neatly executed and warranted.

All Jewelry Sold Cheaper than any other house in the County. ISAAC FREDERICK.

☞ Repairing promptly done and all work warranted. w30

BOARD.

BOARD can be had for three or four gentlemen, by applying to this office.
Goderich, July 25th 1870. sw97-tf

DESIRABLE PRIVATE BOARD.

COMFORTABLE BOARD IN A PRIVATE FAMILY may be had on reasonable terms. For particulars Apply at the "Signal" office.
Goderich, May 13, 1870. w26-6m*

Money to Loan on Real Estate,
APPRAISER to the Trust and Loan Company of Upper Canada.
G. M. TRUEMAN,
Market Square Goderich

GODERICH
WAGON & CARRIAGE

Manufactory

THE Subscriber would announce to the public of Huron and Bruce, that he is now manufacturing first-class

Carriages, Waggons, Sleighs, Cutters, &c.,

which will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH.

JOHN PASMORE,
Victoria Street, Goderich
Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

Poets' Corner.

For the Signal.

The Wreck of the 'Captain.'

Angry and loud was the Ocean's roar,
The white surf lashed each rock bound shore,
And foam crested waves rose in mountains hoar,
While pitiless fell the rain.
The showering spray from the billows flew,
Striller and wilder the tempest blew.
As the 'Captain' with her gallant crew
Breasted the stormy main.

More dreary and dense the night—shades fell,
And dismal and dark as the mouth of hell
Each boaring wave in its fall and swell
Seemed like a yawning grave.
Still the sailors saw with hope and pride
That over the fury of wind and tide,
The noble ship did safely ride.
And their hearts were stout and brave.

But the stormy wind blew an angrier gale
Till the sternest heart of oak did quail.
And the boldest mariner's cheek grew pale,
At approach of death's dark hour.
When the 'Captain' reeled and with gallant crew
Was whelmed in the depths of the Ocean blue—
The noblest ship, the world ever knew,
Succumbed to the storm Kings power.

All! this luckless night 'mid the tempest wild
Left many a weeping wife and child
To mourn the fate of them who toiled
For those they loved so well.
Who left their kindred—their friends at home;
On the treacherous plains of the deep to roam,
And who now 'neath the surging billows' foam
Repose with taugle and shell.

O rest ye brave, in your peaceful sleep,
'Neath the curling waves of the mighty deep!
O'er you shall old England's true heart weep,
And her poets pour their lays.
And, though no lofty dome can mark
The wrecking place of the gallant bark,
N'or over her grave, in their cavern dark
Can we sculptured marble raise.
Yet their memory shall be ever green
By the circling hearth of peasant and Queen
And children's eyes shall listen alone
As the old men sing their praise.

JOHN CARRICK.

SIZE OF GREAT LAKES.—The latest measurements of fresh water seas are as follows:—

The greatest length of Lake Superior is 335 miles; its greatest breadth is 160 miles; mean depth, 400 feet; elevation, 627 feet, area 23,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Michigan is three hundred and ninety miles; greatest breadth, 108 miles; mean depth, 900 feet; elevation, 274 feet; area, 23,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Huron is 200 miles; its greatest breadth, 160 miles; mean depth, 600 feet; elevation 174 feet; area, 20,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Erie, is 350 miles; its mean depth is 84 feet; elevation 555 feet; area, 6000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Ontario is 170 miles; greatest breadth, 95 miles; mean depth, 500 feet; elevation 264 feet; area, 6000 square miles.

The Right Rev. Dr. Goss, Roman Catholic Bishop of Liverpool, has determined to put down, if possible, the custom of "waking" dead relatives, "which," he says, "has degenerated into drunken and degrading revel."

PRICE REDUCED

FOR GOOD DRY

PINE LUMBER,

LATH, SHINGLES!

AND CEDAR POSTS

The subscriber has now on hand

1,500,000 Feet Pine Lumber,
LATHS,
PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLES,
CEDAR POSTS, &c.,

which he is prepared

TO SELL IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS

AT GREATLY

Reduced Prices for Cash.

☞ Apply at the office, over J. C. Detlor & Co's. store.

JAMES SMAILL,
Agent.
Goderich, Aug 15th 1870. sw1

NOTICE

All parties indebted to J. C. DETLOR & Co EITHER BY NOTE OR BOOK ACcount are hereby CALLED upon to settle AT ONCE, without further notice unless they do so the subscriber will be compelled to place the accounts in other hands for collection.

R. RUNCIMAN,
Huron Foundary,
Goderich, Ont

Council Meeting Grey.

CRANBROOK, OCT. 17th, 1870.

The Council met here to-day pursuant to adjournment from last meeting, members all present. Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved. The following accounts were presented. R Robertson crossweying $91. 35; J Grant, ditching Lot 34 con. 7 & 8 $15; W Burgess, gravel $26.25; James McNair, side road $2; W G Williamson crossweying con. 18, $13; D Haist, crossway con. 6, $9.44; J Smith, repairing do. con. 6, $2.70; R McCutchen, grubbing stumps, con 1, $4.00; W McLellan, covering crossway, con 1, $28; W King, crossweying con. 14, lot 25 and 26, $60; W. Smith work on boundary Grey and Logan, $50. Moved by T Williamson, sec by A McDonald that foregoing account be paid—Carried. Application of C Cole for charity, order granted for $15 for remainder of current year. Letter received from C Burrows expressing his willingness to fulfil his promise respecting granting of road allowance. Application of John Grewar for shop license received and granted. J McNeil appointed Assessor for current year at salary of $85. By-Law read and passed imposing a rate of one cent on $ for Township purposes. Council adjourned to meet again at Dame's Hotel, 17th November next., at 10 a. m.

J H GRANT, T'p Clerk.

The Highest Fight ever Made by Man.

The most remarkable balloon ascension on record was made in 1804, by Biot and Gay-Lussac, in Paris. By this enterprize they endowed science with a series of new and important facts, questionable before that time, as they carried with them a complete set of suitable apparatus, and, moreover, an unsurpassed knowledge of observation and experiment. They ascended to a height of 13,000 feet, and observed that at 8,000 to 9,000 feet the animals they had taken with them did not appear to suffer any incongenience. In the meantime, the pulses of the experimenters were much accelerated; that of Gay-Lussac, otherwise always slow, 62 beats per minute, was 80; and that Biot, naturally rapid, 79 beats per minute, was 111. At a height of 11,000 feet, a pigeon was liberated; it dropped down whirling through the air as if it had been a stone. The air was too thin, too much rarefied to enable it to fly.

Three weeks later, Gay-Lussac went up alone, and attained a height of 23,000 feet, four and one-sixth miles, or 2,000 feet higher than the top of Chimboraza mountain. The barometer was only thirteen inches high; the thermometer 18 degrees Fahrenheit below the freezing point, while on the surface of the ground it was 80 degrees. He left the courtyard of the Conservatoire des Arts et Metiers, in Paris, and, after an aerial voyage of six hours, descended near Rouen, one hundred miles distant. The result of this ascension on Gay-Lussac's health was very injurious, partially by want of air for respiration, combined with sudden cold, but chiefly by the absence of the accustomed pressure. At the extreme height of 22,000 feet, his face and neck were swollen enormously, his eyes protruded from his head, blood ran from the eyelids, nose and ears, and also came from his lungs by vomiting; in short his system received a shock from which he never fully recovered during the rest of his life.

Last year the vote on the same proposition resulted in only 155 affirmative votes out of 1,150 cast.

STRETTON.

BY HENRY KINGSLEY.

CHAPTER I.

Does nature sympathise with disaster? Of all poets' fancies, that is the most foolish. Is "the wind to be howling in turret and tree" whenever disaster, and sin, and terror are walking abroad? We should have fine weather, I trow, were that the case.

The crystal purity of a perfect evening at the end of April was settling down on the beautiful valley which lies in Shrewsbury and Ludlow; on the hand, the Longmynd rolled its frowning, of grouse-moor and scarps other, the beyond fold; while, on Plinlimmon, sharp peak of Caradoc Plant Severn and smiled upon his, watched the towering Plinlimmon and Longmynd in the West, will sank, blazed out streaming do signal to his brother sinking sun-capping himself in purple had lost majestic peace.

from hiw in the valley, among the watche lanes, and the fords, it was rol peaceful and quiet as it was aloft e mountain-tops; and under the ening shadows of the rapidly leafing ms, you could hear, it was so still, the cows grazing and the trout rising in the river. Day was yet alive in some region aloft in the air, loftier than the summits of Plinlimmon or Caradoc, for the democratic multitude of the stars had not been able as yet to show themselves through the train of glorious memories which the abdicated king had left behind him. The curfew came booming up the valley sleepily, and ceased. It was a land lapped in order and tradition; good landlords, good tenants, well-used laborers, if ever there were such in late years in England. Surely a land of peace!

Who comes here, along the path, through the growing clover? Who is this woman who walks swiftly, bareheaded under the dew? Who is this strange-looking woman, ... shawl half-fallen off her shoulders, with clenched fists, one of them she at times beats on her beautiful head? Can it be Mrs. Evans, of the Castle, or her ghost? Or is it she in the flesh, and has she gone mad?

Such were the questions put to one another by a young pair of lovers, who watched her from beneath a plantation where they were innocently rambling. The young man said, "That is a queer sight for a fellow courting," and the young woman said, "There was too much love-making there, I doubt." And the young man said, "How about the banns next Sunday?" And the young woman said, "Have your own way about it, and don't plague me," which I suppose meant "Yes."

We must follow this awful, swift walking figure of poor Mrs. Evans, and watch her.

She was an exceedingly beautiful woman, in exact age forty-one, with that imperial domelike head, and splendid carriage of that same head, which the Merionethshire people say is a *specialite* of the Merediths, though I have seen it elsewhere. If you had told her that she had Celtic blood in her veins, she would probably have denied it; but she was, certainly behaving in most Celtic manner now. Any thing more un-Norman than her behavior now, can not be conceived. The low, inarticulate moans—the moans which mean so much more than speech—the wild, swift walk, the gesticulation, the clenched fists, all told of Celtic excitability; yet she was no Celt. It is only the old, stale story of *Hibernis ipsis Hiberniores*. She was behaving like a Celt because she had been brought up among them; but there was a depth of anger and fury in her heart which must have come from the conquering race.

As she neared her husband's cattle, she grew more calm, adjusted her shawl, and put her hair straight; for she feared him, gentle as he was. He would have lain down so that she should walk over him; but he would have been angry with her had he seen her in her late disorder. And she had never seen his wrath but once, and that was towards his own son; and she did not care to face it, for it was as deep and passionate as his love. So she bound up her hair, left off clenching her fists, pulled her shawl straight, and, stepping in by the flower garden, let herself in by the postern, and appeared before him, as he stalked up and down the library.

"Is it over, darling of my heart?" he said.

"It is all over," she said, spreading her ten white fingers before her.

"And how is she?" he asked.

"She is dead!" answered Mrs. Evans.

"Dead! dead! dead!" she was going on hysterically, when he caught her in his arms and kissed her into quiescence.

"Be quiet," he said; "there is trouble enough without more. What have we done that God should afflict us like this? Is the child alive?"

"Yes; but it can not live," replied Mrs. Evans. "It is a weak thing; but God forgive us, there is no doubt its father."

In the house of Evans, the qualities of valor in war, of faith to the death with friends, and of strict probity towards the women of the estate, were always considered to be hereditary—more especially the last quality. The servants in the family were always taken from some family resident in the eleven thousand acres which made the estate. Such of them as were traditionally supposed to require the quality of good looks, the ladies'-maids and the pad-grooms, were always selected from three or four families notorious for that quality. Again, even in such a strong family as the Evanses, nurses were often required, and were selected always, if possible, from one of those three or four families: so that, in fact, most of the servants, male and female, were actual foster-brothers of some one member of the house. The idea of any wrong was actually incredible; but it had come, and there was wild weeping over it.

The prettiest girl of all these good-looking families had been the very last admitted into the Castle, as companion and lady's-maid to that splendid beauty, Eleanor Evans. Admitted, do I say? She had been admitted when she was a wailing infant of a week old, as foster-sister to the squally wailing Eleanor; for Mrs. Evans had not been so lucky as usual, and had kept about a little too long. Elsie grew up almost as much at Stretton as she did at her own cottage, and had been as free of the Castle as was her foster-sister Eleanor.

Perhaps because she had only one nurse, while Eleanor had two—who can say? she grew up very delicate and small, though very beautiful. Eleanor (I was going to say Aunt Eleanor, but must not as yet) grew up so physically strong that the wiser old ladies, after looking at her through their spectacles, pronounced that she would very splendid, but would get coarse as she shall see about that hereafter.

It was on the eve of Waterloo. Now, gentle little maid was fully aware and the first time to her full power upthoroughly bullied by. "Do you wish you little fool, I have which made bones," said Eleanor yet cry; upon stairs together, "let down over her you were dead. What is the matter with the little maid, pray?" she said. "You which great you shall be bullied and kiss take my hair down." And you, and did as she told her wait the doors open,' said Eleanor, Gray walk to the end of the corridor back. A dog would not sleep to-night. Charles! brother of my heart, acquit myself well! My father and mother are praying for the heir of the house, but I—I, girl, can not pray! Why are you weeping, girl?"

"I was thinking of Master Charles at the battle, miss."

"What is he to you? How dare you cry while I am dry-eyed! Idjot! Good Duke! Good Duke! Tarry! He should wait behind Soignies for Blucher; but he knows. In front of Soignies there are open downs. Child, why do you weep? Is it for your brothers, who have followed mine? I do not weep for my brother—"

"Yes, but she did though. Broke down all in one instant, while the words were yet in her mouth. But it was soon over. She was soon after walking up and down the corridor, with her hair down, speculating on the chances of the war.

Late at night she came to her father and mother's bedroom. They had not gone to bed, but sat waiting for news, which could not possibly come for a week. "Mother," she said, "I can do nothing with my poor little maid. She has got hysterical about her two brothers at the war, and keeps accusing poor Charles, who, I am sure, never tempted them."

"What?" said Mrs. Evans, sharply.

"Keeps on accusing Charles in the most senseless manner. I am sure—"

"Go and sit with your father," said Mrs. Evans. "Engage his attention; keep him amused. I'll see to the girl."

She went and saw to the girl; but took uncommonly good care that no else did. She was an hour with her. When she came back to her husband's bedroom she found Eleanor sitting up, with a map of Belgium before her, chatting comfortably, but solemnly, about the movements of the armies.

She had seen the girl, she said, and the girl was hysterical about her brothers, and accused Charles of leading them to the war. The girl was weak in her health, and would be always weak. The girl had always been a fool, and apparently intended to remain one. The girl must have change of air and scene. She had an aunt at Carlisle, who keeps a stationer's shop.—The girl must go there for a time; for there was trouble enough without her tantrums. Charles, with his furious, headlong way of doing things, was almost certainly killed, etc., etc., with a sly, kind eye on her husband and her daughter.

They both were on her in a moment, at such a supposition. She, when she saw that she had led them on the wrong scent, recovered her good temper, and allowed them to beat her from pillar to post, while they proved that the allies would carry every thing before them, and that nothing could happen to Charles (except accidents of war, which are apt to be numerous). Yet, complacent as she was, there were times when her hands caught together and pulled one another, as though the right hand would have pulled the fingers up by roots. These were the times when she was saying to herself, about her own darling son, "He had better die there! he had better die there!"

For the rest nothing was to be noted in this lady's behavior for the present, save that the new lady's-maid was sent to Carlisle, that Mr Evans seemed to take the news of Waterloo rather coolly, and that she received her son, now Captain Evans, with extreme coldness on his return from Waterloo, covered with wounds and glory.

She thought him guilty. Why should she say to him, "Honorable conduct is more available than glory?" He was chilled and offended, for he felt himself innocent.

What was he like at this time? For the present we must give his sister Eleanor's account of him, who says that he was the very image of his soul Roland,—which must be very satisfactory to the reader. The ladies may like to know, however, by the same authority, that if my friend, Eleanor, is right, and that Charles Evans was like his son Roland, that he was also, by the same authority, extremely like Antinous.

Antinous Charles had been brought up with this poor, pretty little maid, Elsie, and he had fallen in love with her, and she with him, which was against the rules of the house of Evans, for she was foster-sister of his sister. They loved like others. In what followed, Charles's own mother was against him, and gave him up as a vile lain who had transgressed the immemorial traditions of the house. One of the girl's brothers was killed at Waterloo, one came home with Charles, as his regimental servant. Charles gave out that he was going to London; but his silly servant came home to Stretton and vaguely let out that Captain Charles had not been to London at all, but had been to Carlisle to see his sister, Elsie.

Mr. Evan's fury was terrible. He wrote in a friendly way to the colonel of Charles's regiment, begging him, as an old friend, to recall Charles instantly, and gave him from what he feared was a very base intrigue. He sent old Mrs Gray, the girl's mother, off to Carlisle after her daughter at once, bearing such a letter as made Charles avoid home in returning to Chatham, at the peremptory summons of his commanding officer.

Let us say but little about it, as it is one among such painful scenes as this that we shall have to walk together. Charles had not been long at Carlisle, but he had been too long, it seemed. The unhappy came home, and was confined in a short time. She died that night, but the child lingered on, and on.

Did Mrs Evans wish that Mrs Gray ... Who can say? Did she ... the child was buried and guided? ... she slept none the ... and so was buried came to her and ... legitimate son of dead.

It had been ... on patted down the ... scandal was over and ... and registers Evans said that Charles ... Elsie Gray ... for a new start, and had better ... turf, India on his roster, and better ... done home first. And so a pale and wild-looking young captain paraded ... company on the main-deck of the East India Company's ship, *The Veda*, and sailed for India accordingly.

"Taking things rather coolly," you say. Why no, but somewhat hotly: yet submitting. This young fellow of a captain had violated every traditional rule of his house, and felt guilty. Yet he was not without sources of information. He dared not face his family in the state of things as they were; and dared not see the woman he loved best in the world. He concealed himself and her by passionate, wild, foolish letters, carefully transmitted, and carefully and tenderly answered, not only to poor Elsie, but also to his sister Eleanor, whom we shall see again. When unhappy affairs of this kind take place, there are apt to be domestic scenes. I will give you one.

At breakfast, one bright May morning, some two months before the child was soon to die was born, Eleanor had a letter, and was reading it. Her mother looked at her father, and her father looked at her mother, and at last her father, Squire James Evans, spoke.

"My dear Eleanor, you have a letter from your brother Charles. Will you let me read it?"

"No, I won't," said Eleanor.

"Is that the way to speak to your father?" said Mrs. Evans.

"Yes," said Eleanor, "if he proposes to read letters which are not directed to him. The letter is from Charles to me; if he had intended to let my father see it, he would have directed it to him. He, on the other hand, has directed it to me, and I mean to keep it to myself."

Mrs. Evans wept.

Squire Evans said, 'This is well. My son has been a villain, and my daughter backs him up.'

'You do ill to call your son a villain, sir,' replied Aunt Eleanor. 'Call him fool and coward; but you do ill, you too, to call him villain.' And so Aunt Eleanor, then, by the way, a very beautiful young girl of eighteen, takes up her letter and gorgeously sweeps out of the room with her nose in the air. Fine times indeed!

Poor Elsie Gray was with her mother, as we said, and that devoted woman had more than one trouble on her mind at the time. It turned out now that young Robert Gray, the soldier-servant of Charles, had quietly, without leave of his commandant, without the slightest means of supporting her, married a pretty girl two parishes off, and now wrote coolly to his mother from Chatham to announce the fact, and inform his mother that the young lady would come to her for her confinement.

This child, as Mrs. Gray could tell, was born at the same time, or nearly, as the other. And the soldier's child lived, while the child of his master died. Mrs. Gray grew up, and grew strong. And we shall have to see a great deal of him in many positions. It was about three weeks after Mrs. Evans came wringing her hands through the green lanes, lamenting the dishonor of her husband's house and her own, that the other little child wasted itself into silence, into peace, into death, and was heard of no more.