Paul Cheney sat at his desk in the schoolroom of a rural district, where he had been teaching (to use a well-worn adage) the young idea how to shoot. His present task was that of writing a letter to a chum in his city home.

"No doubt (he wrote) you imagine I am dwelling in a sort of rural Arcadia, and just as far as phyical nature goes, I am, for there can be nothing more green than the hills, nothing more clear, cool or limpid, or musical than the brooks that everywhere ribbon the valleys.

Paradise itself could not produce more life giving breezes, and yet my life is a burden because the girls (and they are greatly the majority of my pupils) are such mischief-loving, tormenting beauties as were never given to one person to manage. They will have their own way, and completely demoralize the school; they tease, coax, and wheedle me out of my most important rules, and when endurance ceases to be a virtue, cast upon me such reproachful glances and put up such pouting, pretty lips that a fellow is tempted to seize his hat and vamoose the anything else he wished; and she looked ranch, as they say out West. But in spite of my complaints, don't imagine me subjugated. I have at last issued positive commands for the students not to range off during study hours, as has been the

A sort of Gypsy encampment is lo cated near an isolated nook among the hills. Among the tribe is an old fortune teller, and of course the pretty of my female scholars are completely turned, and I have not only laid down a law against visiting the camp, but fixed a penalty thereto.

Now I know you will raise your hands in holy horror when I tell you that after exhausting every other form of punishment, from the dunce cap to writing lengthy compositions (the bitter abhorrence of every feminine heart!) and all to no purpose, I have in this instance resorted to the old fashioned one, the ferrule. And so help me fate, I will carry it out to the bitter end, and make every little hand smart whose owner disobeys. or my name is not Paul Cheney.'

The school house where our hero pre sided was situated some distance from the village where he boarded, and the walk though pleasant, was lonely and passing a graveyard. And of late weird tales had been told of ghosts who walk there by midnight, and in one or two instances, when the schoolmaster had been belated he had observed an object clothed in white, flit at a distance before him, and in his very path. Though a trifle for the good behaviour of your companstartled, he had no doubt that it was a riddle that time would unravel.

Therefore upon the night when he had remained writing to the city friend, as deadly pale to the lips, as he extended he hurried homeward to be in time for his hand to receive hers. supper, he gave the matter no thought. and had reached the boundary of the lay in his great broad one, above which graveyard when he was confronted by the ruler was poised for the blow; and steps. the white robed apparition, approaching though their hands were hidden behind him with extended arms.

The suggestions natural to its appear- heard. ance were the reverse of pleasant, yet he never dreamed the gliding visitant was other than earthly, and quickened his pace to meet it, but to his astonishment it disappeared as quickly and entirely, as if swallowed by the earth.

Not a little startled and puzzled, he hastened home, but kept his own coun-

The next morning he proceeded to school more early than usual and spent some time in reconnoitering the walk of the ghost, and evidently to his satisfaction, for the broad smile that illuminated his face as he entered the school room, appeared to assure the pupils that their teacher was in the best of humor, and they would accordingly receive many in-

At recess a number of pretty heads were in close consultation, and Sue Salmon, a black-eyed beauty, said with

"Wasn' t it mean for Mr. Cheney to threaten to whip any one who went up to the Gypsy encampment? Just as if he dared to do it !" "I would like to see him ferrule my

hand," chimed in May Ellis.

"Or mine either!" exclaimed Kitty Dalton. "What's the use of being cowardly ninnies, girls? Let's go in spite

"I will pay for any girl who will go expressions of sympathy. with me to-day to have her fortune told, laughed Sue Salmon merrily. "Will you ?then we'shall all go, even if ment,' exclaimed May.

we have to submit to the punishment," answere ! May.

noon they marched off bodily to learn him.

the mystery of the future. "It must be half past one o'clock at least,' exclaimed one of the number, as him.' they were hastening back from there visit to the Gypsy camp, half repentant

result of their breaking the law. "I wish we hadn't gone," sighted Kitty, ruefully. "It was all your fault, 'I thought it belonged to a gentle-

"I know it;" returned the young lady, woman, answered May, with a sneer. with a merry laugh: and I am not only willing to take my share of punishment,

'Can I ? Well, then I'll shield you for brave. Here we are and school has we haunt him?

They marched in and took their seats. and lifted their guilty eyes to encounter the indignantly flashing ones of their much abused teacher. Of all the scholars Sue was the prettiest, most lovable and most trying. She laughed his when she found he was really wounded, her great black eyes would flash up to him through tears of appeal to be for-

itself lower when he addressed her, and I may drop in upon you. in spite of himself she managed to throw upon him the solving of all her most diffior, "Might I not be excused from writing that dreadful composition for just this once, please?" And promised to do so winsome, pretty and bright when he panting in the arms of Paul Cheney. yielded, that she usually carried the

So when the master, in a hard, cold were late to school to leave their seats run away. So please let me go. and take places before his desk, to his to her companions, and came gracefully particular ghost. and quickly forward alone, and leaning her white arms upon his desk as for go," she said, impatiently stamping her support to her trembling limbs said:

'Mr. Cheney we have been to see the Gypsies, but I am alone to blame and have I been haunted on my way home? am ready to take the punishment you think the rest have merited, together with what is my just due.

'Oh, you wish to make yourself a sort of scapegoat for your companions? questioned, with flushed face.

'Yes, sir, if you please, murmured

'Well, if I don't please?' I think you have sins enough of your own to answer for, without shouldering those of others.

'But really and truly,' pleaded she, with tears in her glorious eyes. 'I am alone to blame. They would not have gone but for me, and you will make me perfectly wretched if you punish them sobbed audibly.

'I should be sorry to do that,' he ans wered. It is enough that you make every day of my life wretched without my retaliating, and if you will answer ions in the future, it will pe as you de-

The next moment her little rosy palm the desk the blows could be distinctly shall not teach longer-least of all those

'One, two, three, four-one for each me. truant, said the teacher, looking down She drew near to his side, said softly into the eyes of Sue with an expression none but she could interpret.

The next instant the face of Sue was day you bruised your own hand to save buried in her handkerchief, and her mine. I saw how red and swoolen it cheeks crimson with shame. Then she was, and that was the most severe punspoke in a suppressed voice to the teach- ishment you could have inflicted on me.

'Who is the scapegoat, now?" she ed heart,' he replied. questioned, and the dimples betrayed 'I did not know I was injuring so imthat her emotion was laughter, and if portant an organ.' her eyes were filled with tears they were not sorrowful ones.

teacher, as he bit his moustache to hide a very grateful, and-and sorry you are sinile, 'you may take your seat now.' going away."

'What a generous soul,' murmured Sue, as she laid her head upon the desk. twining an arm about her, 'bid me stay.' 'I knew he wouldn't strike me. His broad hand entirely covered mine and received every blow. How the girls would laugh if they knew it. But I mortal or ghost either. won't tell. That shall be our little sec-

The remainder of the afternoon she he never knew, as her lips were for the studied very diligently and recited cleverly, though there was a saucy light moment effectually scaled. burning in her brown eyes that argued

When the school closed for the day the girls flocked around her with many tors.

'It was so good and noble in you, Sue, 'It was so good and noble in you, Sue, quisite little toilet gem extant for the to take all the blame and the punishteeth and breath is "Teaberry." Sam-

'And how ridiculous he looked poundiug the little hand of a lady,' added It was decided to run the risk, and Kitty. "I am sure he must think very accordingly when school was closed at little of himself, and, as for me, I hate

Don't be fools!" interrupted Sue, with a flash of anger,'I think he was visit to the Gypsy camp, half repentant and anxious to know what would be the very kind and generous to let us off as A single dose will relieve in a degree easy as he did, for we were wrong and that shows its wonderful curative pow-

the penalty so severe and unrelenting actions are most remarkable. It tones and pleasant remedy to administer, and and stimulates the Liver to action, it is always reliable to cure cholera infanout yours as well."

that he supposed no one would disobey, and stimulates the Liver to action, it is always reliable to cure choice innancorrects the acids and regulates the tum, dysentery, cholic, cramps, and all tis all very well to talk, said May and when he was forced to fulfil the law, bowels. A tew doses will surprise you. but you are sure you will get off with he punished one girl instead of four, and Sample bottles 10 cts.

the lightest penalty, and that you can as it was neither of you, I think you do anything you please with Paul Che- ought to be satisfied. Suppose we let the subject drop.

your disobedience. So cheer up and be school house late again to-night shan't 'Yes,'said Sue, "and it is my turn to be

ghost. There is jolly fun in that.' Meanwhile Paul Cheney was again writing to his city chum, and in conclus-

'I have had a hard day. The girls were unusually provoking, and the most serious and just reproof to scorn, and knuckles of my left hand are very much swoolen, from an injury received while punishing one of them. You need not be surprised to hear that I have given up teaching. The Plainville academy is And somehow his voice always tuned provoking too much for me, and any day

The letter finished, he started for his boarding place, but as he approached cult problems. She would come up to the graveyard there flitted before him him with such a pretty pleading pout, a white robed ghost, which disappeared with "My head aches so," and protest as he neared it, with remarkable facility. she could not do her algebra unassisted; But nothing daunted, he pressed rapidly onward to an immense hollow tree and forced his way into the depths. There was a smothered cry of alarm, the re moving of a sheet, and SueSalmon stood 'So I have at last captured the ghost.

'O, please let me go. See, you have voice commanded the young ladies who frightened the girls, and they have all

he said, laughingly.

'I do not please just now, Miss Snsie surprise Sue said something in a whisper I have a long account to settle with this 'Then settle it quickly, and let me

'Well, let me see. How many nights

'This is my first night,' asserted Sue. All the girls took it by turns. 'Ah, did they.? And you are generous enough to again be their scapegoat, and

take punishment along with your own? 'Yes, Yes; only please let me go. 'And there were four of you,' and stooping down to her flushed face he left

four kisses burning there. 'I will never forgive you!' she exclaimed, struggling from him, and standing a little apart, began twisting her long loosened hair, and coiling it at the back of her pretty head.

'I shall be very sorry for that, very sorry, Susie dear. As I told you to-day, when the fault was all mine, and she you make my life miserable, yet I love you with all my soul.

'And ' hate you!' she replied. 'Are you going, Susie,' questioned he and without a single kind word?

'Yes!' she snapped out, 'and give me that sheet. I am sure I don't know what mother will say, because it is torn. 'One little word,' he continued, 'be fore you go. We may not have another opportunity to see each other alone, as I shall leave this place next week.

'Going away?' she asked, with a little quiver in her voice, and staying her his wife and the tairy beings his daugh

'The term will soon be out, and I who hate and refuse to be guided by does not occur to them.

'Forgive me, Mr. Cheney, I have been very unkind and rebellious. To

er, and he had to bend low to hear her. 'A bruised hand is nothing to a bruis-

'When you say you hate, me darl-

'Never mind,' was answered by the 'I-did not mean I hated you, I am

'Then, if you love me," he whispered

'Then-stay-stay-only-'Only what, Susie? 'I am done being scapegoat for any

'That is right, and henceforth receive

only rewards.

A few months later Paul Cheney's

city friend was not surprised at his return, though he was at his bringing back a bride, the chief of his tormen-

NEW AND RECHERCHE. -The most ex-

Be Prepared.

Many of the worst attacks of cholera morbus, cramps, dysentery and cholic certain repinings." This is most excelcome suddenly in the night, and the most lent advice, and worthy of being treasurspeedy and prompt means must be used him.'

'So do I,' said Annie Miller, 'and would sit all night to find time to despise him.'

him.'

him.'

'So do I,' said Annie Miller, 'and ler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the remedy. Keep it at hand for emergencies. It never fails to cure or relieve.

SEE TO IT ?-ZOPESA, (from Brazil) he right.

'I thought it belonged to a gentleman's code of honor never to strike a that snows its wonderful curative powers, and its peculiar action upon the Stomach and Digestive Organs. It is a positive and absolute cure for Costive ness and Constipation, acting in a rewoman, answered May, with a sneer.

'The truth is,' replied Sue, 'he fixed off impurities. As a Liver regulator its of Wild Strawberry is the most primpt

"Off on a Vacation."

One of the most noticeable things about our summer watering place life is the presence of so large a number of wives unattended by their husbands. The great majority of the married wome at some of the fashionable resorts either see their lords at only long intervals or for a day or two of the week merely. The man may put in an appearance on Saturday, but he is likely to depart by an early train on Monday, or he may make much rarer visits; yet the wife is absent from town for perhaps two months, and in many cases from July to October.

This shows that our American hus-

bands are ready to many sacrifices for their wives; but in the view of cynical foreign observers it also indicates that our married people have a remarkable capacity for enjoying themselves apart from each other. The man finds solace at home in the pursuit of money-getting, and the wife takes pleasure away in the spending of the fruits of his toil or his speculations. Throughout the summer a large part of the wives of men of good incomes are hunting in country places for the means of passing their time agreeably. They are at a loss to fill up their leisure, for occupations which shall make the hours go by, for some thing to stir the interest of their minds rendered torpid by too much disuse. Meanwhile their husbands are sweating in Wall street or in the counting rooms of great city warehouses, but always ready to honor the drafts of their fair companions at the watering places crowd ed with women.

It may be, however, that the absence of the wife has been a relief to the man; that he has found his best vacation in the escape from domestic routine and constraint which he has enjoyed during her sojourn at a distance. He has been free to come and go as he chose, to select the companions who best suit his taste, to regulate his hours as his fancy suggested, and to have a good time ac cording to his own notions, without feat of domestic observation or criticism. The fashion of summer travel for women is welcomed and encouraged by some husbands, we are told, because it gives them a respite from conjugal confine ment, and enables them to be practically bachelors for a longer or shorter period. At our watering places you will see a

blooming matron with daughters beside whose beauty her own appears not unfavorably. She has with her the family equipage, her man servant, and her maids, but we miss her husband. Mother and girls revel in the delights of the fashionable resort. They could not fare better if they were duchesses. They could not be freer of they were the possessors of great fortunes in their own right. And yet every cent they spend comes out of the pocket of a man who is busy in town and enjoys the proud satisfaction of calling the gorgeous matron ters. That he should care to bask in the sunshine of fashion which surrounds

The following counsel is from a wife and mother: "I try to make myself and all around me agreeable. It will not do to leave a man to himself until he comes to you, to take no pains to attract him, or to appear before him with a long face. It is not so difficult, as you think, dear child, to behave to a husband so that he shall remain for ever in some measure a husband. I am an old woman, but you can still do what you like; a word from you at the right time will not fail of its effect; what need have you to play the suffering virtue? The tear of a loving girl, said an old book, is like a dew-drop on a rose; but on the cheek of a wife is a drop of poison to a husband. Try to appear cheerful and contented. and your husband will be so; and when you have made him happy, he will become so-not in appearance, but in reality. The skill required, is not so great. Nothing flatters a man so much as the happiness of a wife; he is always proud of himself as the source of it. As soon as you are cheerful you will be lively and alert; and every moment will afford you an opportunity to let fall an agreesble word. You education, which gives you an immense advantage, will greatly assist you; and your sensibility will become the noblest gift that nature has bestowed on you, when it shows itself in affectionate assuiduity, and stamps on every action a soft, kind, and tender character, instead of wasting itself in

These who are subject to Biliousness Constipation, Dyspesia, Indigestion or any Kidney Affection, should take the advise of an able physician and use Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. In large bottles at 50 cents. Geo. Rhynas special agent for Goderich.

And none more so than to neglect the

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This Thrilling Tale!

BY THAT TALENTED WRITER.

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GROCERY or GENERAL BUSINESS. The proprietor is willing to enlarge the premises if required. Meantime the business will be carried on as hitherto and the present stock, which will be kept up by additions when required, will be sold at reduced prices.

Goderich, 17th May 1881

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Worl

I say what I tradicts all I s Better mak than hypocrite He who is a surely be arro We hardly little mind as You cannot

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the Trustees tions asking No. 1. \$750 \$650.00, No 6. \$850.00; structed to 1 ley, to imme off the publi has remove present ask at Belleville ded that he towards def \$20.00 be g