Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXVI. NO. 23. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1873. WHOLE NO. 1375.

The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1848,)

One of the Largest Papers published in Canada, is printed and published at Goderich, Ontario, every

WEDNESDAY MORNING,

at the Office, Montreal Street, adjoining the Market Square, by

J. J. BELL,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS—$1.50 per annum, in advance, $2 if credit is given. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Eight cents per line for the first insertion, and two cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Business cards not exceeding 4 lines, $4 per annum, from 6 to 10 lines $5.

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil.

Advertisements without specific directions, will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.

YEARLY AGREEMENTS:

The following rates will be charged to merchants and others who advertise by the year.—

One Column	1 year	$60
" "	6 months	35
" "	3 months	25
Half "	1 year	35
" "	6 months	25
" "	3 months	15
Quarter "	1 year	20
" "	6 months	12
" "	3 months	8
Eighth "	1 year	12
" "	6 months	8
" "	3 months	5

This agreement is to be confined to the ordinary business of commercial houses, and for such it will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-Partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, houses to let or for Sale, &c.

☞ The above rates will in all cases be strictly adhered to.

Advertisements intended for insertion in any particular issue should reach the office by noon on Tuesday.

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

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS

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

Business Directory.

M. NICHOLSON,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office and residence, West Street. Three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1311-1y

John Campbell, M.D., C.M.,
(Graduate of McGill University, Montreal),
SEAFORTH.
OFFICE and residence—One door south of Ross' Hotel, Main street, and opposite McGillivan's hotel.
Seaforth, April 23rd, 1873. 1567

Dr. P. A. McDougall
Will be at Home for Consultation up to 11 o'clock, a. m., every day. Will visit patients at any hour afterwards, night or day. 4w

G.C. Shannon M.D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., Goderich, Ont. 1356-1y

DR. McLEAN.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORONER, &c. Office and Residence third door east of Central School.

Dr. Cassady,
McGILLIVRAY
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. sw102

Ira Lewis
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND Solicitor-in-Chancery, County Crown Attorney, Goderich, Ont. Office in Court House.

Cameron & Garrow.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Goderich.
M. C. CAMERON w52 J. T. GARROW.

F. H. DOYLE,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR-in-Chancery, &c., Goderich, Ont. 1357

ELLIOTT & WATSON
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS, IN Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich.
MONEY TO LEND. 1372

Sinclair & Seager
BARRISTERS, &c., Goderich.
J. S. SINCLAIR CHAS. SEAGER, Jr
Goderich, Dec. 1st, 1871. ly.

W. R. SQUIRES.
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c. Goderich, Ont.
Office, over J. C. Detlor & Co's Emporium, Market Square, Goderich. 1334

G. CAMPAIGNE
LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING. Office at Dixie Watson's, Official Assignee.
sw7-tf Goderich, Ont.

Malcomson & Keating,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, &c. &c., Clinton, Ont. w36
MONEY TO LEND.

JAMES SMAILL,
ARCHITECT, &c., &c., COURT HOUSE SQUARE Goderich. Plans and Specifications drawn correctly. Carpenters', Plasterers' and Masons' work measured and valued.
1307-1y.

Buchanan, Lawson & Robinson
HAVE on hand all kinds of Sashes, Doors, Blinds' Mouldings, and Dressed Lumber, at the Goderich Planing Mill. 1309.

A. M. CAMPBELL
Veterinary Surgeon,
FORMERLY of Council University, Albany, New York and Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, RESIDENCE, VARNA.
Will visit Bayfield every Saturday. 1512 3m.

J. T. DUNCAN, V. S.
GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.
OFFICE AND STABLES,
Newgate Street, Fifth House East of Colborne Hotel.
N. B.—Horses examined as to soundness. 1313

PATENTS
FOR INVENTIONS
EXPEDITIOUSLY & PROPERLY
Secured in Canada, the United States and Europe.
PATENT guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency in operation ten years.
HERBERT CARTER,
Ottawa, Canada.
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman.
Feb. 11th 1871. w4y

NOTICE.
MISS BARNES in returning thanks to her friends in Goderich for past patronage, begs to say that she is now prepared to give Lessons on the Pianoforte and Cabinet Organ and in Singing. Residence opposite Mr. Savage's, Colborne St. 1363

NEW RESTAURANT.
JAMES VIVIAN
HAVING LEASED THE STORE ON THE N. corner of West and Hamilton Streets and fitted it up as a Restaurant and Confectionery, is prepared to supply everything in the line of FRUIT, YEAST, OYSTERS, &c.
HOT AND COLD MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
Goderich, 12 April 1873. 1368

GODERICH AGENCY
FOR THE
Trust and Loan Company of CANADA.
Incorporated by Royal Charter.
CAPITAL—ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.
Funds for Investment.
LOANS made on the Security approved Freehold Property, in sums of $500 and upwards, for terms of 3 or 5 years or to suit the convenience of Borrowers, and repayable in Annual Instalments, or by payment of the principal with Interest. Payments in reduction of loan will be accepted at any time on favorable terms.
☞ Approved Securities purchased.
G. M. TRUEMAN,
Agent for Goderich.
1311

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33
G. R. C., A. F. & A. M.
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION is held on the first Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
W. DICKSON, Sec.
Goderich, 4th May, 1871. sw18-1y

Hotels.

WRIGHT'S HOTEL,
GODERICH, ONT.
SITUATED ON THE HIGH BLUFF overlooking the Harbor, Lake and River.
This house after being thoroughly renovated and furnished is now open for the summer season for the reception of guests.
Parties going to Lake Superior by the *Manitoba* will find this house very convenient.
Large families requiring rooms should engage previously either by mail or telegraph.
J. J. WRIGHT,
Proprietor.
Goderich, 20th May, 1873. 1370

BRITISH EXCHANGE HOTEL,
MARKET SQUARE GODERICH.
CAPT. W. COX, - PROPRIETOR
LATE OF THE HURON HOTEL.
A continuance of the favor and support of the Commercial and Travelling public that was accorded before the firm, respectfully solicited. 1334

Money to Lend.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT LOW RATES OF INTEREST.
FREEHOLD Permanent Building and Savings Society of Toronto.
For particulars apply to
A. M. ROSS,
Agent at Goderich.
Secretary and Treasurer.
CHAS. ROBERTON,
Toronto. 1343.

MONEY TO LEND
At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest
THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan from two to fifteen years, at a low rate of interest and favourable terms of repayment, payable by yearly instalments; rate of expenses will defy competition.
HORACE HORTON
Appraiser for the Canada Permanent Building & Savings Society. of Toronto.

INSURANCE CARD.
The Subscriber is agent for the following first-class Insurance Companies
PHŒNIX of London, England.
HARTFORD of Hartford.
PROVINCIAL of Toronto.
BRITISH AMERICA, at Toronto.
Fire & Marine business done at the lowest possible rates.
HORACE HORTON
Office Market Square, Goderich.
Oct. 26th 1870. w26-1y.

$825,000
TO Loan on Farm or Town property at 7 per cent. Apply to
G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.,
Oct. 30th, 1871. 41tf Goderich.

MONEY TO LEND
AT EIGHT PER CENT. SIMPLE INTEREST for 5 or 10 years. Interest repayable either early or half-yearly. Apply to
HENRY MATHERS,
St. Helens.
1309-1y.

MONEY TO LEND.
ON IMPROVED FARM PROPERTY, at 8 per cent simple interest per annum. Apply to
SAMUEL SLOAN,
Colborne Hotel.
Goderich, 8th Oct., 1872. 1338

Insurance.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY
Available Assets, $27,000,000.
Losses paid in the course of Thirty-five years exceed
FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!
Claims by CHICAGO FIRE estimated at nearly $2,000,000, are being liquidated at fact as adjusted without demurrer.
Security, Prompt Payment, and Liberality in adjustment of its losses are the prominent features of this whatever company.
FIRE and LIFE POLICIES issued with very liberal conditions.
Head Office, Canada Branch, MONTREAL.
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL.
A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich.

Toronto Life Assurance and Tontine Company.
HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO, ONT.
CAPITAL AUTHORIZED BY CHARTER.....$100,000
With liberty to increase to half a million.
Amount called in, 26 per cent.—all paid up.
INVESTMENTS LIMITED BY CHARTER TO MORTGAGES AND DEBENTURES.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS
President, The Hon. JOHN HILLYARD CAMERON, M. P. P., Q. C., &c. Toronto.
Vice President, LEWIS MOFFAT, Esq. Toronto.
Geo Duncan, Esq. Judge of the County of York.
W. H. Beatty, Esq., M. P. P., M. P., Prescott.
Andr. Gammie, Esq., Cashier Merchants Bank, Toronto.
Wm. J. Macdonald, Esq., Manager Toronto Savings Bank, Toronto.
Angus Morrison, Esq., M. P. P., Kingston.
Secretary and Actuary, ARCHIBALD HAYES, Esq.
Applications for Insurance in this first class Company received by
J. J. BELL,
1349 Agent at Goderich.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY.
HEAD OFFICE TORONTO.
CAPITAL STOCK.....$400,000
SURPLUS FUNDS.....$[illegible]
RECEIPTS FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 30th 1871. $57,658.96
HON. J. McMURRICH
President.
R. WALDAN Managing Director.
FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE AT Lowest Current Rates.
SPECIAL LOW TARIFF OF RATES, COVERING Stores, Factories, Churches and Schools with centrals, Dwellings, Churches and Schools with centrals, in Towns and Country Places. These rates are as low as Stock Companies can possibly be, and are decidedly favorable to the Policy Holder.
Wheat Cards are issued for a travelling Agent for the township of Goderich, in which the Agent resides, and will be recognized for transaction in the Head Office.
D. WATSON,
Local Agent.
Goderich 17th Sept. 1872.

ANCHOR LINE.

Steamers Sail Every Wednesday and Saturday.
TO AND FROM NEW YORK AND GLASGOW, Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers.
☞ Passengers booked and forwarded to and from all Railway Stations in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Norway, Sweden or Denmark and America, as safely, speedily, comfortably and Cheaply, as by any other Route or Line.
THE NEW DEPARTURES.

From Glasgow.	From New York.
Sat., Sept. 23d.....IOWA	Mon., Oct. 14th.
Sat., Sept. 30th.....CALEDONIA	Sat., Oct. 21st
Sat., Oct. 7th.....ANGLIA	Sat., Oct. 28th
Sat., Oct. 14th.....COLUMBIA	Sat., Nov 4th

And every Wednesday and Saturday thereafter from Pier 20, North River, at noon.
RATES OF PASSAGE PAYABLE IN CURRENCY,
To LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW OR DERRY
FIRST CABIN, $65 and $75, according to location
Cabin Excursion Tickets (good for 12 months) securing best accomodation $135.
Intermediate, $35. Steerage, $28.
Certificates at LOWEST RATES can be bought here by those wishing to send for their friend
Prepaid passage on the cheapest rate.
Apply at the Company's Offices or to
MRS WARNOCK,
West St. Goderich, Ont.
Goderich Oct. 23 1872.

Goderich Marble works

Scott, Vanstone & Co.,
BEG TO INTIMATE THAT THEY HAVE opened a branch of their Kincardine
MARBLE-CUTTING WORKS,
in the old stand of Mr. A. M. Johnston Victoria st., Goderich, and will be able to supply
Tombstones,
Mantlepieces,
Window Sills,
&c., &c., &c.,
in the best style of workmanship and on reasonable terms.
GAVIN STUTHERS,
Agent.
Goderich 17th June 1873.

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, Papering, &c., &c.
F. R. MANN
Goderich, Apr. 15, 1870 sw

OPENED OUT AGAIN.

DOUGLAS McKENZIE
Watchmaker & Jeweller,
DESIRES to return his sincere thanks to the public for the patronage extended him in the past, and to announce that he has removed to the premises on Kinnaird Street, formerly occupied as a Saloon by Harry Red, and directly opposite C. Cobb's store, which he has fitted up in first class style. He would call special attention to the
RUSSELL WATCH
for the sale of which he is Sole agent in Goderich. A large stock of William, Merino, Elgin and Swiss Watches in Gold and Silver cases.
He has a hand large and well selected stock of of all kinds which he will sell cheap.
REPAIRING DONE AS USUAL.
A CALL SOLICITED.
D. McKENZIE.
Goderich, March 28th 1873 1363

DOMINION CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. J. WHITELY
BEGS TO THANK THE PUBLIC for the liberal patronage accorded him in the past and to announce that he still carries on
CARRIAGE & SLEIGH MAKING
in all its branches, at the old stand, opposite
E. MARTIN'S COLBORNE HOTEL.
Carriages, Buggies, Waggons
and everything else in his line kept on hand or made to order of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY EXECUTED.
Goderich, 25th Feb. 1873. 1358

THURBER'S ROYAL ANTI-FRICTION BABBITT METAL
PARTICULARS
THURBER METAL CO., 1 to 5 Park Place, New York.
[illegible]
CANADIAN METAL & BEARING CO., Montreal.
PHILADELPHIA METAL CO., Philadelphia.
Large quantities of the Thurber Metals have been used during the past year on the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, and have given universal satisfaction, saving much time and money in all the large Machine Shops, Foundries, Locomotive and Car Shops, Mills, Factories, Steamers, Railway and Mining Machinery, Pumps, Elevators, Hoisting Works, Gas Works, Waterworks, Oil Works, Tanneries, Quarries, Brewers' Machinery, Cotton Mills, &c., as well as in all the Principal Machine Shops, Foundries, Railway Shops, Steamboats, Propellers, &c., &c.
☞ For Sale everywhere in the Dominion at the above Prices.
F. P. G. TAYLOR & CO.
For sale by H. GARDINER & CO., Toronto
Nov. 15th, 1872 Agents for Goderich.

Poetry.

Hasty Words.

Hasty words: oh, breathe them never
In the storm of anger deep,
They leave a cloud for ever more,
And make the fond heart weep.
Naught can from memory chase them,
They haunt us like our fate,
Oh, never breathe the hasty word,
It will lead to strife—or hate.

And deem them not forgotten,
When love o'erlooks the past,
The heart that's wounded carelessly,
Is seared unto the last.
Hasty words, oh, breathe them never,
A double wound they give:
They pierce the heart on which they fall,
And sting the one they leave.

Graves of Infants.

Infants' graves are footsteps of angels, where
Earth's brightest gems of innocence repose,
God is their parent, so they need no care;
He takes them to his bosom from earth's woes,
A bud their lifetime, and a flower their close.
Their spirits are the Iris of the skies,
Needing no prayers: a sunset's happy close.
Gone are the bright rays of their soft blue eyes;
Flowers weep in dew-drops o'er them, and the gale
gently sighs.

Clare.

"Olive Varcoe."

(Continued from page 1.)

then further still, making a wider circle round the pool, beneath pine-branches, lying low and dark, and between thick brushwood, and in the hollows, shining like golden beams with the glory of the gorse, and all among the crimson foxglove, high as their hold hand, and down amid the sweet-smelling fern, they sought feverishly, finding nothing.

'You see,' said young Vigo, 'how cruel you are, how wickedly suspicious and unjust!'

'We have not looked in the pool yet,' said Damerel, walking towards it.

As if by mutual consent, though without a word, they had left this to the last.

Charles Vigo now followed his friend, holding in his thoughts and fears that rushed before him, and steadying his eager pacing feet, and trembling hand to quietness. Gently, not to befoul the water, they set aside the floating lily leaves and blossoms, and kneeling on the brink, they peered into the pool. The water was exceedingly clear, but a thousand roots lay intertwined beneath the surface, and these intercepted the view. Moreover, the gentlest hand in stirring these from side to side disturbed the soil, and this loosened, bubbled upward, mingled with the soft mosses lying below, which floated to and fro, deceiving the eye.

'You perceive there is nothing here but weeds and water-lilies,' said Charles Vigo, rising from his knees. 'Are you convinced your suspicions are vile and vain? Say you are sorry, Damerel, and let us go on to Trewavas and make enquiries, before we turn homewards.'

'I am convinced that without a drag we shall not find what we seek in this pool,' said Damerel. 'Ha! what is that Bolster has found!—a snake!'

It was no snake. Young Vigo knew it at the first glance—the crimson silk cord which Olive had worn as a girdle; and, turning ghastly pale, he leaned against a tree, with a deathly sickness creeping through his veins.

The cord was lying in the water, partly tangled round the roots of the great beech, whose wide spread branches shadowed the pool; and Bolster swam round and round, holding it in his mouth, vainly striving to bring it to land.

Throughout the search the young men had made that morning, the dog had followed them, excited and eager, hunting to and fro, as for something lost; and though they had held him back from the pool lest he should stir the water, yet, escaping from them, he had plunged in on the side opposite the bower.

'Vigo,' said Damerel, 'come with me to aid the dog. He is yours—I will not touch him.'

Like one in a dream, Charles Vigo followed the footsteps of his friend as he ran round the pond in fevered haste.

'Shall I leave all to you, or will you have my help?' asked Damerel, grasping him by the arm.

'Bolster, Bolster!—what have you got there?' cried young Vigo.

His voice was so hollow, so strange, that the dog did not recognize it; he still swam about anxiously holding the cord tightly between his teeth.

'Help me,' said Charles Vigo; 'hold my feet, while I stretch over. Here Bolster! hi! bring me the cord, good dog.'

Bolster was in strange excitement; he beat the water with his paw, and dragged at the cord, uttering a low whine, but evidently it was tied or tangled, that Bolster could not obey his master.

In a moment young Vigo sprang to his feet, and dashed into the pool. The water reached nearly to his neck.

'Throw me your knife,' he said to Damerel, in a low hollow voice.

He threw it, the young man catching it in his wet hand; then stooping and swimming, he cut the knot that had baffled the dog; and as he did so, the dead face of Eleanor Maristowe floated upwards pale and pure, just beneath the surface of the water. A huge beech branch lying level, with leaves dipping in the pool, hid her body; but between the shining green gleamed the lilac robe and the small white hands crossed on her bosom.

Done to death, cruelly murdered, there she lay, wonderfully beautiful, the expression on her face calm as might be an angel's sleeping in Paradise.

Stooping and holding by the branch, Charles Vigo raised her in his right arm. Then he saw her fair hair streaming over her shoulders, and the crimson cord that Olive had worn, tied about her wrists.

The unhappy young man staggered, and would have fallen back into the water with his burden, but for Damerel's aid.

'Let the poor girl go, Vigo, and get ashore yourself,' said Damerel; 'you are overcome.'

'I have her safely,' he replied. 'Bolster will help me. Go! I will not stir till I see *this* on the grass.'

With a mist before his eyes, and hands beating the water like a dying man's, Charles Vigo reached the shore. Here he lay on the soft turf, faint, sick, hearing nothing, seeing nothing, till he felt his friend's hand upon his brow.

'Are you better, Charlie?' he asked. 'Can you listen, dear fellow, to what I have to say?'

Charles Vigo took Damerel's hand and pressed it in his; then tears burst from his eyes, and turning his face to the earth, he sobbed aloud.

'Thank heaven, it was not I who found her,' said Damerel, bending over him tenderly. 'I know she was here, but I am glad it was not my hand that drew her forth. You would have hated me for ever. Bear up, dear fellow; bear up! You have escaped the toils of a murderess; be glad for that, and think only of your duty.'

Charles looked up at his friend, and stilled the working of his face; in a moment more, the burst of sudden grief in which he had indulged, was over.

'It is my duty I think,' he said; 'but it will be a hard. Yet, never fear, I will carry it through.'

'And therefore you will not find her there,' said Damerel. 'Come away—the sight is dreadful! And they will not find her there.'

'By Heaven, Damerel, you mistake me! I know where she is. If you will answer another word like that, I shall blow your brains out. Let us search this accursed place, and then you shall apologize to me for your hideous suspicions, or never more be a friend of mine.'

Young Vigo strode on. Scarcely, not looking back, Damerel followed, with a flush on his face, and his lips set firmly together, as in this order, neither speaking, they plunged into the wood, and followed the narrow path leading to the lodge.

'It was there I saw them,' said Vigo, in a whisper, pointing to the spot, when I came upon them. She walked over on that side of the pool, her black dress trailing in the water.'

'Then you search on that side, and I on this,' said Damerel.

'No,' said Charles Vigo; 'let us look together.'

They stepped forward, both in deep earnest, both now perfectly silent. The leaves was beautiful, and still out of all the shadows of death or crime. Occasionally a little lance, and glossy myrtle, and trailing honeysuckle, all sweet with blossom, spoke so powerfully to Charles Vigo's heart; never before had it appeared to him that the peace might be a false peace, and the beauty might hide deformity.

Thus it stood—as English home, a sanctuary within those safe roof lay honor, affection, happiness; or dishonor, hatred, crime. Which did it cover and hide? And whose hand was to bear the canker now festering within those honored walls, and show it to the astonished world?

Young Vigo turned and looked in his friend's face. Both read each other's thoughts; both walked on silently. Damerel broke silence first.

'A fair scene,' said he, 'but not so fair as it looks. What anguish, doubt, and suspicion must be raging beneath that shining roof to-day!'

'I would give much to know whose guilty conscience was too troubled for sleep last night, whose courage quailed, whose black, miserable heart quaked with fear and agony,' returned Charles Vigo.

The tone in which he spoke was one of defiance and contradiction. It said plainly—'I despise your suspicions. My thoughts are not your thoughts. I throw down the gauntlet in behalf of injured innocence. Take it up if you dare.' But Mr. Damerel would not accept the challenge.

'Look,' he said, mournfully, 'thereare the boats!' They have found nothing. That is Sir Hilton, standing up in the stern of the boat. It is easy to recognize his figure. I am glad we cannot see his face.'

'How do you know they have found nothing?' asked Vigo, gravely.

'Cannot you see how they rest to and fro, and peer into the water? said Damerel. 'Come away—the sight is dreadful! And they will not find her there.'

'By Heaven, Damerel, you mistake me! I know where she is. If you will answer another word like that, I shall blow your brains out. Let us search this accursed place, and then you shall apologize to me for your hideous suspicions, or never more be a friend of mine.'

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Thus it stood—as English home, a sanctuary within those safe roof lay honor, affection, happiness; or dishonor, hatred, crime. Which did it cover and hide? And whose hand was to bear the canker now festering within those honored walls, and show it to the astonished world?

Beneath the long, low, level branches of the beeches standing stately round the bower, the young men searched eagerly, then further back among interlaced boughs of hazel, dwarf oak, and larch-wood, which sloped from this spot upwards, and formed a dense screen round the pool, beneath pine-branches, lying low and dark, and between thick brushwood, and in the hollows, shining like golden beams with the glory of the gorse, and all among the crimson foxglove, high as their hold hand, and down amid the sweet-smelling fern, they sought feverishly, finding nothing.

'You see,' said young Vigo, 'how cruel you are, how wickedly suspicious and unjust!'

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As if by mutual consent, though without a word, they had left this to the last.

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Throughout the search the young men had made that morning, the dog had followed them, excited and eager, hunting to and fro, as for something lost; and though they had held him back from the pool lest he should stir the water, yet, escaping from them, he had plunged in on the side opposite the bower.

'Vigo,' said Damerel, 'come with me to aid the dog. He is yours—I will not touch him.'

Like one in a dream, Charles Vigo followed the footsteps of his friend as he ran round the pond in fevered haste.

'Shall I leave all to you, or will you have my help?' asked Damerel, grasping him by the arm.

'Bolster, Bolster!—what have you got there?' cried young Vigo.

His voice was so hollow, so strange, that the dog did not recognize it; he still swam about anxiously holding the cord tightly between his teeth.

'Help me,' said Charles Vigo; 'hold my feet, while I stretch over. Here Bolster! hi! bring me the cord, good dog.'

Bolster was in strange excitement; he beat the water with his paw, and dragged at the cord, uttering a low whine, but evidently it was tied or tangled, that Bolster could not obey his master.

In a moment young Vigo sprang to his feet, and dashed into the pool. The water reached nearly to his neck.

'Throw me your knife,' he said to Damerel, in a low hollow voice.

He threw it, the young man catching it in his wet hand; then stooping and swimming, he cut the knot that had baffled the dog; and as he did so, the dead face of Eleanor Maristowe floated upwards pale and pure, just beneath the surface of the water. A huge beech branch lying level, with leaves dipping in the pool, hid her body; but between the shining green gleamed the lilac robe and the small white hands crossed on her bosom.

Done to death, cruelly murdered, there she lay, wonderfully beautiful, the expression on her face calm as might be an angel's sleeping in Paradise.

Stooping and holding by the branch, Charles Vigo raised her in his right arm. Then he saw her fair hair streaming over her shoulders, and the crimson cord that Olive had worn, tied about her wrists.

The unhappy young man staggered, and would have fallen back into the water with his burden, but for Damerel's aid.

'Let the poor girl go, Vigo, and get ashore yourself,' said Damerel; 'you are overcome.'

'I have her safely,' he replied. 'Bolster will help me. Go! I will not stir till I see *this* on the grass.'

With a mist before his eyes, and hands beating the water like a dying man's, Charles Vigo reached the shore. Here he lay on the soft turf, faint, sick, hearing nothing, seeing nothing, till he felt his friend's hand upon his brow.

'Are you better, Charlie?' he asked. 'Can you listen, dear fellow, to what I have to say?'

Charles Vigo took Damerel's hand and pressed it in his; then tears burst from his eyes, and turning his face to the earth, he sobbed aloud.

'Thank heaven, it was not I who found her,' said Damerel, bending over him tenderly. 'I know she was here, but I am glad it was not my hand that drew her forth. You would have hated me for ever. Bear up, dear fellow; bear up! You have escaped the toils of a murderess; be glad for that, and think only of your duty.'

Charles looked up at his friend, and stilled the working of his face; in a moment more, the burst of sudden grief in which he had indulged, was over.

'It is my duty I think,' he said; 'but it will be a hard. Yet, never fear, I will carry it through.'

'And therefore you will not find her there,' said Damerel. 'Come away—the sight is dreadful! And they will not find her there.'

'By Heaven, Damerel, you mistake me! I know where she is. If you will answer another word like that, I shall blow your brains out. Let us search this accursed place, and then you shall apologize to me for your hideous suspicions, or never more be a friend of mine.'

Young Vigo strode on. Scarcely, not looking back, Damerel followed, with a flush on his face, and his lips set firmly together, as in this order, neither speaking, they plunged into the wood, and followed the narrow path leading to the lodge.

'It was there I saw them,' said Vigo, in a whisper, pointing to the spot, when I came upon them. She walked over on that side of the pool, her black dress trailing in the water.'

'Then you search on that side, and I on this,' said Damerel.

'No,' said Charles Vigo; 'let us look together.'

They stepped forward, both in deep earnest, both now perfectly silent. The leaves was beautiful, and still out of all the shadows of death or crime. Occasionally a little lance, and glossy myrtle, and trailing honeysuckle, all sweet with blossom, spoke so powerfully to Charles Vigo's heart; never before had it appeared to him that the peace might be a false peace, and the beauty might hide deformity.

Thus it stood—as English home, a sanctuary within those safe roof lay honor, affection, happiness; or dishonor, hatred, crime. Which did it cover and hide? And whose hand was to bear the canker now festering within those honored walls, and show it to the astonished world?

Beneath the long, low, level branches of the beeches standing stately round the bower, the young men searched eagerly, then further back among interlaced boughs of hazel, dwarf oak, and larch-wood, which sloped from this spot upwards, and formed a dense screen round the pool, beneath pine-branches, lying low and dark, and between thick brushwood, and in the hollows, shining like golden beams with the glory of the gorse, and all among the crimson foxglove, high as their hold hand, and down amid the sweet-smelling fern, they sought feverishly, finding nothing.

'You see,' said young Vigo, 'how cruel you are, how wickedly suspicious and unjust!'

'We have not looked in the pool yet,' said Damerel, walking towards it.

As if by mutual consent, though without a word, they had left this to the last.

Charles Vigo now followed his friend, holding in his thoughts and fears that rushed before him, and steadying his eager pacing feet, and trembling hand to quietness. Gently, not to befoul the water, they set aside the floating lily leaves and blossoms, and kneeling on the brink, they peered into the pool. The water was exceedingly clear, but a thousand roots lay intertwined beneath the surface, and these intercepted the view. Moreover, the gentlest hand in stirring these from side to side disturbed the soil, and this loosened, bubbled upward, mingled with the soft mosses lying below, which floated to and fro, deceiving the eye.

'You perceive there is nothing here but weeds and water-lilies,' said Charles Vigo, rising from his knees. 'Are you convinced your suspicions are vile and vain? Say you are sorry, Damerel, and let us go on to Trewavas and make enquiries, before we turn homewards.'

'I am convinced that without a drag we shall not find what we seek in this pool,' said Damerel. 'Ha! what is that Bolster has found!—a snake!'

It was no snake. Young Vigo knew it at the first glance—the crimson silk cord which Olive had worn as a girdle; and, turning ghastly pale, he leaned against a tree, with a deathly sickness creeping through his veins.

The cord was lying in the water, partly tangled round the roots of the great beech, whose wide spread branches shadowed the pool; and Bolster swam round and round, holding it in his mouth, vainly striving to bring it to land.

Throughout the search the young men had made that morning, the dog had followed them, excited and eager, hunting to and fro, as for something lost; and though they had held him back from the pool lest he should stir the water, yet, escaping from them, he had plunged in on the side opposite the bower.

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