Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXVIII. NO. 34. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 8, 1875. WHOLE NO. 1490.

The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1848,)

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

WEDNESDAY MORNING,

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

ALLAN & DICKSON

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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

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Office and residence, West Street. Three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1511-1y

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SURGEON DENTIST,
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Seaforth, April 23rd, 1873. 1507

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McGill College
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. xw192

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MONEY TO LEND. 1372

Sinclair Seager & Wade
BARRISTERS, &c., Goderich.
L. S. Sinclair. C. Seager Jr. E. E. Wade.
Goderich, Dec. 1st, 1871. 1y.

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BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS IN Chancery, &c. Office on West St. opposite the Post Office.
J. T. GARROW. P. F. WALKER.

G. CAMPAIGNE.
LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING. Office at Dixie Watson's, Official Assignee.
xw7-tf Goderich, Ont.

S. Malcomson,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. &c., Clinton, Ont. w38

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BAYFIELD, ONT.
COMMISSION AGENT AND ACCOUNTANT. Any commissions promptly attended to. 1443-1y

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OFFICE, STABLES & RESIDENCE, St. Andrew's Street, back of D. Ferguson's Store, and directly opposite the residence of Horace Horton, Esq., M. P.
N. B.—Horses examined as to soundness. 1315

GEORGE LEMON,
VETERINARY SURGEON, GODERICH,
Of 19 years practice,
GRADUATE of the Colleges of Lexington, Kentucky, and Toronto, has opened an Office at Elijah Martin's Colborne Hotel, where he can at all times be consulted, night or day, on all diseases of Horses and Cattle. 1444 1y

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Money Loaned on Mortgage.
NO COMMISSION CHARGED.
Existing Mortgages purchased on reasonable terms.
Orders by letter or telegraph will receive prompt attention.
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For Inventors expeditiously and properly secured in Canada, the United States and Europe.
PATENT guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency in operation ten years.
HENRY GRIST,
Ottawa, Canada,
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman.
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$20,000.
PRIVATE FUNDS to lend on Farm and Town property at Lowest interest, Mortgages purchased, no Commission charged, conveyancing fees reasonable.
N. B.—Borrowers can obtain money in one day if title satisfactory.
DAVISON & JOHNSON,
Barristers, &c
1441-1y Goderich

RESTAURANT.
JAMES VIVIAN
HAS REMOVED HIS RESTAURANT TO Acheson's New Block, West Street, where he will be glad to see all his customers and the public generally.
FRUIT, VEGETABLES, OYSTERS, &c., &c. in their season.
HOT AND COLD MEALS AT ALL HOURS

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

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Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33
G.R.C., A. F. A. 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. xw75-1y

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$25,000
TO Loan on Farm or Town property at 7 per cent. Apply to
G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.,
Oct. 30th, 1871 41tf Goderich.

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

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

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The Subscriber is agent for the following first-class Insurance Companies:
PHŒNIX of London, England.
HARTFORD of Hartford.
PROVINCIAL of Toronto.
BRITISH AMERICA, of Toronto.
Fire & Marine business done at the lowest possible rates
HORACE HORTON
Office Market Square, Goderich.
Oct. 29th 1870. w36-1y.

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 $10,000,000, are being liquidated as fast as adjusted WITHOUT DEDUCTION.
Security, Prompt Payment, and Liberality in adjustment of its losses are the prominent features of this wealthy company.
FIRE and LIFE POLICIES issued with very liberal conditions.
Head Office, Canada Branch, Montreal.
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL
A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich

ANCHOR LINE.
UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMS
Sail every Saturday from
NEW YORK AND GLASGOW.
Favorite route for Tourists.
Finest approach to Great Britain.
Passenger accommodations unsurpassed.
RATES OF PASSAGE
From NEW YORK to
GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, BELFAST, or LONDONDERRY, 1353
Cabins—$65, $75 & $80—Currency.
Return tickets at reduced rates.
Steerage always as low as by any other FIRST-CLASS LINE.
COMPANY'S OFFICES: 7 Bowling Green, N. Y.
Or their Agent MRS. E. WARNOCK,
1469 Goderich

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

GODERICH AGENCY
OF THE
Trust & Loan Company of Canada,
Incorporated by Royal Charter.
CAPITAL—ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.
Funds for Investment.
LOANS made on the Security of approved Farm or City or Town Property for periods of Five years or to suit the convenience of Borrowers, and either repayable at expiry of time or by annual instalments. Payments in reduction of Loans will be accepted at any time on favorable terms.
☞ Approved Mortgages purchased.
G. M. TRUEMAN,
1317 Agent,
Market Square, Goderich.

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

NEW DOMINION BAKERY,
on the corner of
EAST STREET,
next door to the
FIREMAN'S HALL,
If you want to get first class
BREAD, CAKES, PIES, BISCUITS
AND CONFECTIONERY
go to the
NEW DOMINION BAKERY.
For Oranges, Lemons, and all kinds of Fruits in season. Oysters prepared in every style. Parties supplied on short notice. Wedding cakes made to order.
WM. DOCHERTY

$50 to $10,000
HAS been invested in Stock Privileges and paid 900 per cent. PROFIT.
"HOW TO DO IT!"
A Book on Wall Street. Sent Free.
TUMBRIDGE & CO.,
Bankers and Brokers,
1479 3m 2 Wall St., N. Y.

Shirts Ready Made
OR MADE TO ORDER,
AT retail prices. Fancy and plain machine and hand sewing to order.
MRS. LEFLER,
West street
1451-1yr A few doors west of Wellington st

HENRY GILKES,
PAINTER, PAPER-HANGER, MARBLE Paper Manufacturer. Whitewashing done on shortest notice. Residence, Cambria Street. 1440-1yr

J. BOND,
NOTED FOR PURE DRUGS,
EAST SIDE MARKET SQUARE,
SIGN OF THE RED MORTAR,
GODERICH.
BEGS TO INFORM THE PEOPLE OF GODERICH THAT HE HAS
JUST RECEIVED
A large consignment of the
Messina Lemonade Powder.
Potato Bug Destroyer.
A certain and effectual remedy.
AS ALSO,
Lady's London Supporters,
Lady's Shoulder Braces,
Gents' do do
Bond's Blood Purifier for Horses and Cattle, Condition Powders &c, a large season hand.
A Call is respectfully solicited.
LARGE STOCK OF DRUGS. 1 50-1yr

Autumn and Winter GOODS.
H. DUNLOP
Merchant Tailor,
WEST STREET,
GODERICH,
BEGS to direct attention to his very full stock of
AUTUMN AND WINTER GOODS, which he is prepared to make up in the most fashionable style and at the lowest rates.
Gents' Furnishings
of all kinds kept on hand as usual.
Goderich, 28th Oct., 1874.

WELLER & MARTIN,
Pump Makers.
Wells Sunk & Repaired
on short notice.
Also, Soft water Tanks
made and repaired.
Parties requiring good work done would do well to call upon the subscribers at their shop on Victoria Street in the old marble work.
Weller & Martin.
1475 1yr

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

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

BELL FOUNDRY.
ESTABLISHED IN 1860.
Bells from 45 lbs. to 700 lbs.
For Farm, School, Town and Church purposes with steel springs in the larger sizes.
5000 BELLS NOW SOLD.
Incourage home manufacture. All bells warranted for one year. Send for Catalogue.
L. JONES & Co.,
452-1yr Markham, On

THE
BRITISH AMERICAN
Business College
Re-opens Monday, Jany. 4th, 1875.
Scholarships issued for three, six and twelve months good in Montreal and throughout the United States.
Address,
ODELL & TROUT,
Toronto

PSYCHOMANCY,
OR SOUL CHARMING.
How either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose instantly. This art all can possess, free, by mail, for 25 cts together with a Marriage Guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Ladies, etc. 1,000,000 sold. A queer book. Address
T. WILLIAMS & Co., Publishers,
Philadelphia.
1467 1yr.

WANTED
A GOOD FIRE PROOF SAFE, APPLY AT this office.
Goderich, Nov. 10th 1874. tf.b.

Poetry.

Ode to Modesty.

BY WM. BANNATYNE.

First born of Beauty's daughters—thou
Of the mild eye and graceful brow!
Nymph of the placid gentle mien,
The soft toned voice, and smile serene!
Whose ear to virtue's cadence tuned,
The syren notes of vice would wound;
Who far from Fashions vain array,
Holdst the calm tenor of thy way,
And court'st in scenes remote from strife,
The modest, purer joys of life.
In regal court—in plebian field,
In city throng, in tented field,
In lofty or in lowly sphere:
Where'er thy shrine thou deign'st to rear,
Alike from patriot, bard and sage
Thou homage claim'st from age to age.
Come! then, adored of all the wise,
Whom all the virtuous proudly prize;
Thou chosen queen of every grace
That dignifies the human race!
Fairest of Beauty's daughters! be
My winsome muse, sweet Modesty!

Where'er in Fancy's wide domain,
I woo the spirit of my strain,
Whether where rural landscapes rise,
Enriched in nature's wond'rous dyes,
Or ruins stern and grizzly, keep
Their weird watch o'er the dizzy steep,
Where old traditions kelpie brood
In midnight horrors clothed the flood;
And wizard spells, in mountain caves,
Turned ancient warriors into slaves.
Or if in more congenial shades
Where goblin-horror ne'er invades
Thro' devious paths by stream or grove,
The sacred haunts of rustic love;
Or where in fashion's tressel'd bowers;
Prone art displays its cultured powers,
Where wealth with vain luxurious hand
Weaves the rath spells of fairyland
And fosters every lavish charm
That can affections pulses warm.
Oh! should I there the theme essay,
Of fair Romance's glowing lay,
Do thou, sweet Modesty, accord
Thy temperings chaste, to thought and word.

If mine to sing the martial strain,
When war's dread pageant sweeps the plain,
When patriotic bravery draws
The sword, in holy Freedom's cause,
And midst the battle's fiery strife
Disdains the craven cares of life,
And buoyed in soul by war trumps cheer
Beyond the thrill of mortal fear
Strides boldly on o'er foes renowned,
To victory's loftiest vantage ground.
Or, if on ocean's briny breast,
When billows foam with gory crest,
While vast contending navy's pour
The dire war-tempest's iron shower,
And vanquish'd valor, pomp and pride
Lie strewn upon the yeasty tide!
While sink unseen mid sulphorous storms
Gaunt death and ruin's hideous forms!
Tho' from the cloud of war once more,
Unsullied as in days of yore,
My country's standard still I hail
Triumphant, on the ocean gale,
Even then, although the task be mine
The victor's songwreath to entwine,
Some hallowed nymph! celestial maid!
Let still thy grace my song pervade,
For nobler sounds the hero's name
When modesty adorns his fame.

Power, Wealth and Valor, Wit and Art,
The ingenious brain, the glowing heart,
The classic feature, form, and mind,
Though in one being all combined;
If such profaned by passions rude,
By sordid greed, and senses lewd
By cruelty, and rancid jeer;
Seductive guile, and lecherous leer:—
Not all these gifts which blatant fame
Oft culls to gem a dastards name,
Could win my bosoms homage long,
Nor claim the tribute of my song;
If midst the train I fail to trace;
Sweet Modesty's ennobling grace;
For what proud principle of soul
Is left the poet to extoll
What attribute of moral worth
To call his latent numbers forth!
When thro' the guise a wanton wears
The loathsomeness of vice appears.
Come Modesty! my chaste-robed muse!
Thy generous eloquence infuse
Through every strain that wakes my lyre
To deeds of worth, or lover's fire!
That demon vice may sink in shame,
And hallow'd Virtue soar to fame.

THE ROSE
AND THE
SHAMROCK.

A Domestic Story.

'I am still in a maze!' he concluded, when his aching head and throbbing temples warned him that he must try to tranquilize himself. 'She must have been deceiving me when she asserted her identity with the neglected Katty. How can it be possible that a hideous brown frock and gray shawl could have so completely disguised my lovely lady of the shamrocks? How blind I have been! How exquisitely beautiful she looked as she knelt beside me. I wish Rosamond were here, then I might hope to see this provoking, inexplicable girl again. How dare they vulgarize her pretty national name into *Katty?* Will not this charming Kathleen come, or send to ask how I am progressing?'

Two or three times during the day he asked Ailie if she had seen any one from the farm. On the last occasion she answered in the affirmative.

'The old miss herself was here but now, musha! but she's a grim one, stiffened with something that sinks deeper than flour-starch, for it goes to the very heart of her.'

'Hush, Ailie! What brought Miss Delany here? Had she heard of what happened last night?'

'Sure, then, isn't Biddy in the house, that's as good as a carrier-pigeon for making the news fly? Do ye think there's a corner of the parish where it ain't known that Misther Dalton nearly broke his neck tryingto catch a phouska (fairy)?'

'And that poor girl is exposed to her aunt's harshness,' he exclaimed, in great uneasiness. 'She will be reviled, threatened, taunted, and no one near her to protect her!'

'Whisht, Misther Frank! I'll have off your head, if ye don't behave more quietly. Biddy's a chatterer, but she can howld her tongue when it's needful; and she'd have it cut out before she'd let it injure Miss Katty, whose mother was her own foster-sister. She would tell the news, without confessing that the fairy turned mortal on your hands.'

'And Kathleen herself,' said Frank, pacified by these assurances,—'has she testified no interest—made no kindly inquiries concerning me?'

'There was a bit of a message for me, sir, that's all. Ye can hear it if ye like.' A gossoon brought it. It was just this, and no more: 'Tell Mrs. Brean I'd give my heart's blood to undo the mischief I have wrought.'

'She must not be permitted to reproach herself in this manner,' cried the young man, excitedly. 'Tell her from me—yet no, I would rather write. Give me my desk—here, on the bed.'

But Ailie did not move.

'Deed, then, sir, if ye're not upon self-murder, ye'll get no help from me. Mr. Graves bade me keep you still, and ye have talked too much already.'

To evade any further entreaties, she quitted the room, and Frank, thoroughly wearied with what he had gone through, dropped into a heavy slumber.

It is scarcely surprising that he awoke from this sleep slightly delirious, and had no coherent knowledge of what passed around him, till, shaking off the effects of a sedative administered by his medical man, he found Rosamond sitting beside him.

CHAPTER XX.

KATHLEEN.

It was not until Mr. Graves had pronounced his patient out of danger, and Frank was able, with the help of a crutch and Larry's arm, to limp from his bed to a sofa, that his obdurate nurses permitted him to receive a visitor.

Lord Glanore had called frequently, but Frank would not, and Rosamond dared not, see him. The first time the brother and sister were alone together, the latter learned that the identity of Sir Charles Tresilian with the Viscount was no longer a secret.

'I cannot comprehend why you did not tell me this, Rosamond. What am I to conclude from your extraordinary reticence?'

'Nothing that need make you uneasy. Sir Charles Tresilian unwittingly humbled me, and I did not care to recall hours in which my wounded pride made me feel very wretched and rebellious.'

'This is but half an explanation,' Frank answered, impatiently. 'Relate the circumstances that annoyed you so much. Why do you blush and hesitate! You will make me think I know not what if you continue to evade replying. I insist upon knowing whether Glanore has dared to insult you?'

Rosamond was terrified at his vehemence, and implored him to be calm.

'Indeed, dear Frank, you are unjust to his lordship. He never forgot the respect due to me. Nay, don't look incredulous; and she drew herself up with a haughty gesture. 'Do you think I could have learned to like a man who presumed to treat me with impertinence?'

'And yet, Rosamond——'

'And yet you fancy there is a mystery in my conduct. Listen, then. The last time I visited the picture-dealer's, I chanced to overhear a conversation between Sir Charles and one of his friends, from which I gained an insight into his ideas of woman, which shocked me. I felt ashamed and angry with myself for having bestowed so much esteem on one who regarded my sex as the playthings of an idle hour.'

'Then you have been taking up the cudgels in the defence of all womankind, *versus* a gay Baronet,' smiled Frank, whom her assurances greatly relieved. 'If this be all, I must believe Glanore's declaration, that he is quite ignorant of having given you any cause for avoiding him.'

'Then he has spoken to you of me?' said Rosamond, coloring deeply, and losing her self-possession.

'He has, dear Rosie, and in a manner that induced me to think him imbued with a very strong interest in my pretty sister. He dares not approach you with dishonorable intentions; in birth, if not in fortune you are his equal. What am I to think? How am I to act? I will not suffer you to be exposed to his attentions if they mean nothing; but if, on the other hand, Glanore has the good sense to appreciate my rose of roses ——' And then he paused and glanced at her questioningly.

Rosamond was now very pale, and striving hard to subdue her emotions.—She could not tell Frank all the truth—she could not reveal how she still smarted with the pang of knowing that Charles Tresilian, Viscount Glanore had approached her dishonorably.

Avoiding her brother's questioning eye, she sat silent till able to answer him with composure.

'You have let your affection carry you beyond the bounds of probability. It is not at all likely that his lordship will ever offer me his hand; but if he should, I should instantly and decidedly reject him.'

'Then you have quite conquered the liking with which he once inspired you!' Frank gaily commented. 'What an obdurate donzella you must be! However, I'm very glad of it. I don't like unequal marriages; and as the dower I shall be able to give you will be a very small one, I would rather you married some one who wouldn't be likely to turn up his nose at its insignificance.'

'Do you want to be rid of me, that you moot the question of my marriage?' asked Rosamond, trying to conceal the soreness of her heart by talking in the same light strain.

'Not I, indeed. Ailie and I would find this old house sadly dull if no nimble-footed, deft-fingered, sweet voiced maiden brightened it with her presence. We found this out during the short time you were away.'

'I should not have imagined it, from Ailie's account of your absorption in what she calls your search after fairies,' his sister slyly remarked. 'And I have good reason to suppose that it is not I of whom you are thinking when you lament the absence of a light-footed damsel.'

'Be merciful, Rosamond,' her brother murmured; 'and tell me whether you have seen Kathleen Sidney since your return?'

'Certainly not! This young lady has been the cause of so much suffering to you, that unless she could give a very plausible excuse for her conduct, I feel no desire to see her.'

'Had you witnessed her sorrow for the accident, Rosamond ——' Frank began, with some warmth.

'My dear brother, she must be the most insensible of girls if she were not shocked and ashamed of her folly at such a moment.'

'Do not judge her so harshly,' the young man pleaded. 'To say the worst of it, she has only been guilty of a girlish frolic.'

Rosamond bent forward, and kissed his flushed brow.

'You are more lenient to her than I am. I cannot so easily overlook the trouble, both of mind and body, she has cost you. And now tell me, is her resemblance to that miniature you retouched a fancied one or not?'

Something in this question filled Frank with uneasy thoughts.

'Kathleen Sidney is the living image of that picture!' he reluctantly admitted.

'Then how came it into the hands of Lord Glanore?' Rosamond promptly queried.

'How can I tell,' her brother rejoined, his voice betraying something of his unpleasant sensations. 'His lordship may have been more quickly alive to her beauty than we have shown ourselves, and prevailed upon Miss Delany to let her sit for her portrait.'

'This is possible, though not probable. But I thought you told me that this was Lord Glanore's first visit to this part of Ireland?'

Frank's face cleared.

'True! I had forgotten he has frequently said so, and others have confirmed it. Then the resemblance can only be a chance one after all.'

Neither the brother nor sister were positively satisfied, though they chose to appear so. Frank was jealously anxious to discover whether the miniature was really painted from Kathleen's lovely features, and Rosamond was eager to know the young girl whose fair face had, if she were not mistaken in her conjectures, once attracted the roving fancy of the Viscount.

To gratify her wishes, as well as Frank's, Rosamond spoke to Mrs. Brean:

'Our patient is getting restless. The monotony of his convalescence grows wearying. You must admit Lord Glanore if he calls again; and if you can convey a message to Miss Sidney, let it be to the effect that we should like to hear her explanations as to the cause of my brother's accident.'

'Biddy shall trot over to the farm for the butter-stamps we lent to the old miss, and get a word wid Miss Katty.—Poor child, she's often here in the twilight, wid her face, that's grown thin and pale wid grief, peeping out of her gray cloak just to say, How is he?' and away again.'

'Then she is really sincere in her remorse!' said Rosamond, more gently.—'Ask her if she will call and see Frank Dalton's sister. Has Norah Delany testified any concern about my brother?'

Ailie shrugged her shoulders.

'Yes. I'm thinking she's given him all the good will she had to spare from herself. Oh, 'tis the beauty she is, though!—and it's the dashing way she has wid her, as she canters up to the door on her brown pony, and asks how the masther is getting on, and off and away almost before the answer has got beyond my two lips!'

'Does Frank know of Miss Norah Delany's polite calls of inquiry?'

Ailie's eyes twinkled.

'Not he. 'Tis the old miss that makes her come, and I'd not please the likes of her by repeating it. She stopped here herself last night as she came home from market, and tried to be civil to me; but she made a poor out on it! Sure a curse fits her mouth better than a blessing!'

Rosamond smiled, but did not pursue the subject. She was more fully convinced than ever that Miss Ursula Delany wished to bring about the union of her favourite niece with her young landlord. What would she say when she learned that he was too deeply interested in the neglected Katty, to cast a glance or a thought towards her more brilliant cousin?

Frank was lying on the couch the following evening, listening, or seeming to listen, while his sister read aloud, when Ailie softly unclosed the door.

'I've brought you a visitor; Miss Rosie. May be the masther will let ye talk to her here, for I've got the best parlour in a topsy-turby wid paint-cleaning.'

This abrupt introduction of the young lady was not what Rosamond had intended. She had proposed seeing Kathleen alone, and gleaning from her the true cause of her extraordinary behaviour, before she gave the sanction of her presence to any further acquaintance with the too susceptible Frank.

But Kathleen was already in the room and as she came shyly forward, her quaintly made but graceful robes of green displaying to advantage the exquisite proportions of her tiny figure, Rosamond was ready to exclaim with her brother, 'This fair creature cannot be the brown-frocked, awkward Katty!'

'I scarcely dare hope for your forgiveness, Miss Dalton,' she said, tremulously. Yet if you knew how penitent I am you would pity as much as you blame me.'

'I must confess myself very much astonished,' Rosamond began, but her excited brother interposed directly.

'Dear Rosie, Miss Sidney is trembling. Do not keep her standing;' and at the sound of his voice the young girl started and turned round, pressing her hands to her heaving bosom as she beheld his pale and altered features. Ailie had not chosen to tell her that he would be present at this meeting with Rosamond, and her agitation was excessive, till his smile and cheerful greeting partially assured her.

'Then you have quite conquered the liking with which he once inspired you!' Frank gaily commented. 'What an obdurate donzella you must be! However, I'm very glad of it. I don't like unequal marriages; and as the dower I shall be able to give you will be a very small one, I would rather you married some one who wouldn't be likely to turn up his nose at its insignificance.'

'Do you want to be rid of me, that you moot the question of my marriage?' asked Rosamond, trying to conceal the soreness of her heart by talking in the same light strain.

'Not I, indeed. Ailie and I would find this old house sadly dull if no nimble-footed, deft-fingered, sweet voiced maiden brightened it with her presence. We found this out during the short time you were away.'

'I should not have imagined it, from Ailie's account of your absorption in what she calls your search after fairies,' his sister slyly remarked. 'And I have good reason to suppose that it is not I of whom you are thinking when you lament the absence of a light-footed damsel.'

'Be merciful, Rosamond,' her brother murmured; 'and tell me whether you have seen Kathleen Sidney since your return?'

'Certainly not! This young lady has been the cause of so much suffering to you, that unless she could give a very plausible excuse for her conduct, I feel no desire to see her.'

'Had you witnessed her sorrow for the accident, Rosamond ——' Frank began, with some warmth.

'My dear brother, she must be the most insensible of girls if she were not shocked and ashamed of her folly at such a moment.'

'Do not judge her so harshly,' the young man pleaded. 'To say the worst of it, she has only been guilty of a girlish frolic.'

Rosamond bent forward, and kissed his flushed brow.

'You are more lenient to her than I am. I cannot so easily overlook the trouble, both of mind and body, she has cost you. And now tell me, is her resemblance to that miniature you retouched a fancied one or not?'

Something in this question filled Frank with uneasy thoughts.

'Kathleen Sidney is the living image of that picture!' he reluctantly admitted.

'Then how came it into the hands of Lord Glanore?' Rosamond promptly queried.

'How can I tell,' her brother rejoined, his voice betraying something of his unpleasant sensations. 'His lordship may have been more quickly alive to her beauty than we have shown ourselves, and prevailed upon Miss Delany to let her sit for her portrait.'

'This is possible, though not probable. But I thought you told me that this was Lord Glanore's first visit to this part of Ireland?'

Frank's face cleared.

'True! I had forgotten he has frequently said so, and others have confirmed it. Then the resemblance can only be a chance one after all.'

Neither the brother nor sister were positively satisfied, though they chose to appear so. Frank was jealously anxious to discover whether the miniature was really painted from Kathleen's lovely features, and Rosamond was eager to know the young girl whose fair face had, if she were not mistaken in her conjectures, once attracted the roving fancy of the Viscount.

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'Then you are really recovering, Mr. Dalton!' she murmured, as she laid her hand in his out stretched palm.

'So rapidly, that unless you seat yourself there on the sofa beside me, I shall try whether I cannot fetch you another chair,' he answered, his pleasure at beholding her putting him in the highest spirits. 'Which way did your fair ladyship arrive? Through the keyhole, or down the chimney?'

But there was a bitter tear in Kathleen's eyes, as she answered, 'Do you think I shall ever play such wild pranks again?'

'Then you confess that you are in the habit of flitting in on a sunbeam? Rosamond? Rosamond, are not you as curious as I am to know whether this silken robe is the veritable gown Queen Titania wears, when she holds high revel at midnight beneath the mushrooms?'

Kathleen smiled.

'Nay, her attendant elves would scorn to dress the gay queen in a garment that has faded with lying in an old chest for half a century. My robe, like myself, Mr. Dalton, is poor, and not worth a second thought.'

Frank shook his head incredulously. 'Larry has cautioned me that if ever I caught a phouska she would try to escape by making all sorts of queer statements, none of which I must believe.'

Besides, I was to hold her firmly, and keep my eyes fixed upon her, and then—and then——'

'And then,' whispered the confused Kathleen, 'you were to be generously forbearing, and let the fluttering, foolish thing go.'

'No, no!' cried Frank, leaning forward to regain the hand she had withdrawn. 'I was to keep my pretty captive till she has consented to grant all the wishes my heart dictated to my lips.'

'How long has Miss Sidney chosen to assume the character of the mysterious lady?' interrupted Rosamond, who thought her brother was letting his admiration carry him too far.

Kathleen released herself from him directly, and turning towards the grave speaker

'Indeed, Miss Dalton, it was never assumed with the intention of annoying any one in this house, which has been my favorite haunt from childhood. It had stood untenanted for years when you came here, and I had been accustomed, when unhappy at home, to come to its silent rooms, and indulge my grief without restraint. I did not care to ask an asylum from our neighbours when compelled to fly from my aunt's violence, and so I sought it here.'

Frank was reminded of the bitter weeping he had heard on the night of his first visit to this house, and he cast a compassionate look at the cruelly-treated girl; but Rosamond earnestly inquired whether Miss Sidney found dancing a cure for an attack of low spirits. She remembered hearing her brother graphically describe the lively movements he had heard in the Abbot's Chamber.

Kathleen blushed, but she smiled too. 'We are a light-hearted race, Miss Dalton; and if we weep like our skies, but too often, a burst of sunshine brings back our gaiety. Some of