Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXIX. NO. 11. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29, 1876. WHOLE NO. 1519.

The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1848.)

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

WEDNESDAY MORNING,

At the Office, Britain Street, adjoining the Market Square, by

ALLAN & DICKSON

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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The large circulation of the SIGNAL makes it an unusually advantageous 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-ly

G. C. Shannon M.D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c.&c., Goderich, Ont. 1216-ly

Dr. Conaway,
Bedford College
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. sw102

A. TAYLOR, M. B.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Residence at Mrs. McKid's, next door to the Old Kirk, Nelson Street. 1510-1yr

Drs. Campbell & Burgess,
PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS & ACCOUCHEURS. Office, Main Street, Seaforth, near the station. JOHN CAMPBELL, M. D. JOHN A. BURGESS, M. D.C. M. Coroner for the County.

HOMŒOPATHY.
DR. CAMPBELL,
PRESIDENT of the late Homœopathic Medical Board, now receives his patients between 10 a. m. and 1 p. m. Other hours by special appointment.
112 BAY STREET, TORONTO. 1495

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BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Goderich.
M. C. CAMERON. W. H. MCFADDEN.

B. L. DOYLE,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, Solicitor-in-Chancery, &c., Goderich and Seaforth, Ont. 1357

G. ELLIOTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR, IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich.
MONEY TO LEND. 1372

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

Squier & McColl
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, SOLICITORS in Chancery, Notaries Public, &c. Goderich and Brussels, Ont.

J. T. GARROW.
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. Office, corner Square and Hamilton Sts St. Goderich.

P. P. WALKER.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN Chancery and Insurance Agent, Notary Public, &c. West Street, Goderich. 15-2-1yr

G. CAMPAIGNE
LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING, Office—Over G. Parsons' Hardware store, Acheson's block, Market Square, Goderich. 1192

S. Malcomson,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., &c., Clinton, Ont. w35
MONEY TO LEND.

REV. C. FLETCHER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Office, West side of St. Andrew's Street, Goderich 1432-ly

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

J. T. DUNCAN, V. S.
GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE. OFFICE, STABLES & RESIDENCE, St. Andrew's Street, next of D. Ferguson's Store, and directly opposite the residence of Horace Horton, Esq., M. P.
N. B.—Horses examined as to soundness. 1313

PATENTS
For Inventors expeditiously and properly secured in Canada, the United States and Europe. PATENTS guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency in operation ten years.
HENRY GRANT,
Ottawa, Canada.
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman.
Feb. 11th 1871. w-1y—

$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

Woodcock & Dickson.
Land Brokers.
CONVEYANCERS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
MONEY TO LEND
At Lowest Rates,
OFFICE—Acheson's Block, West Street over the Post Office, Goderich, Ont.
S. WOODCOCK. WALTER DICKSON

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

E. R. WATSON,
HOUSE, Sign and Ornamental Painter. Paper Decorating made a specialty.
GRAINING GILDING AND SIZING
Shop on North Street opposite the Registry Office, Goderich. 1494 1y

St. Joseph's Convent.
Terms of Tuition for 1876.
THE usual English branches, pencil drawing, French and fancy work of all kinds included per quarter $3 00
Instrumental Music, ... 7 00
Vocal, ... 7 00
Painting and Crayon each 7 00
For further particulars, apply at the Convent, North Street, Goderich.
Goderich, 18th Jan. 1876. 15 9-1yr

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

NEW MEAT MARKET
N. LINDSAY,
BEGS to notify the inhabitants of Goderich that he has opened out a new Meat Market in the store opposite the Colborne Hotel, where he will always have for sale the best of meat, and having received the services of a first-class butcher from Toronto, will warrant satisfaction. ☞ Meat delivered to any part of the town.
December 22nd, 1875. 1505-1yr

WANTED.
LADIES and Gentlemen to qualify as Telegraph Operators for office now opening in the Dominion. Address,
MANAGER,
1492 1yr Box 955 Toronto

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33
G. R. C. of 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, 6th May, 1875. 1087-1y

Money to Lend.

$25,000
TO Loan on Farm or Town property at 7 per cent. Apply to
O. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.,
Oct. 20th, 1871. 1112 Goderich.

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. ROBERTSON,
Toronto. 1343.

MONEY TO LEND
At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest
THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan on Farm or Town property at a low rate of interest and favourable terms of repayment, payable by yearly instalments; pain 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.
PHOENIX 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. 20th 1870. 086-1y.

Money to Loan
THE CANADA LANDED CREDIT COMPANY, TORONTO.
JOHN LAING BLAKIE, ESQ., President.
MONEY is lent by this Company to individuals upon the same system as to municipalities. Send for Circulars.
HUGH HAMILTON,
1495 1y C. L. Agent, Goderich.

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 $3,000,000, are being liquidated as fast as adjusted without reduction.
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 STEAMSHIPS
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,
Cabins—$65, $70 & $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,
1459 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 Property for periods of Five years or to suit the convenience of Borrowers, and either principal 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,
Agent.
1217 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 Nesbegall'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 us proper encouragement.
Orders received and shipments made to any point in Canada.
J. & G. W. THOMSON,
1473-3m Goderich, Ont.

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

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

HENRY GILKES,
PAINTER, PAPER - HANGER, MARBLER and Paper Manufacturer, Wallmading Depot, Shortreade street, Cameron Block. 1288-1yr

Goderich & Kincardine

MARBLE WORKS.
HEADSTONES,
HOUSE TRIMMINGS,
MONUMENTS,
And work of all kinds in Marble designed and executed in the best style and at most reasonable prices.
MARBLE MANTLES
KEPT IN STOCK.
GRANITE MONUMENTS AND HEADSTONES.
Imported to order.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
SCOTT & VANSTONE.
1462-1yr

H. DUNLOP,
Merchant Tailor,
WEST STREET,
HAS RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK of
Fall & Winter Cloths, Tweeds, &c.
Which he is selling very cheap.
READY-MADE CLOTHING always on hand.
Gents' Furnishings
A large and well selected stock to select from, and as cheap as any house in the Dominion
CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER.
On the shortest notice, and a good fit guaranteed.
Hugh Dunlop.
Goderich, Oct. 13, 1875. 1496

SAUNDERS'
HAS THEM!
THE Heating Stoves
HE Hall Stoves,
HE Coal Stoves,
BEST Cooking Stoves,
BEST Parlor Cooks,
BEST Hot Air
BEST Drums.
Also on hand a large stock of,
Plain and Fancy Tinware.
Toys and Fancy Goods
AT
SAUNDERS' VARIETY STORE,
Crabb's Block Market Square, Goderich.

PHILO NOBLE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

HAMILTON STREET,
GODERICH,
Has on hand the best assorted stock of
Cloths, Tweeds, &c. &c
I hope from my long experience in the trade and employing the best of workmen, to receive the support of my friends and the public.
Clothing made to Order
on the shortest notice and guaranteed to fit. Call and inspect the stock.
2 Doors East of W. Acheson's harness shop. 1489ly

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 works.
Weller & Martin.
1475 1yr

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

A NEW ENTERPRISE
Turning Shop and Bedstead Factory,
On the corner of Waterloo and Lighthouse Streets,
In the shop formerly used as an axe factory, where the public can be accommodated with all kinds of TURNING, PLANING, SAWING and general JOB WORK,
All very cheap for Cash and on the Shortest Notice.
Give me a call, and support home manufacture.
Goderich Sept. 22, 1875. SAM'L CURRAN. 1492-1yr

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. WILLIAM & Co., Publishers, Philadelphia.
1467 1yr.

Poetry.

Only a Woman.

Only a woman, shrivelled and old,
The prey of the winds, and the prey of the cold;
Her form is bent, her step is slow,
Eyes that are sunken,
Lips that were never overfull,
Only a woman, with silver wool,
Asking an alms at the bronze church-door.

Hark to the Organ! roll upon roll
The waves of its music go over the soul!
Ethereal voices
Lifted on high
The great hall cleave the roof
Pain would the entry, but not for the poor
Swingeth with open the bronze church-door.

Only a woman—sitting alone,
Lonely and cold on an ice-cold throne,
What do they care for her,
Mumbling a prayer for her,
Giving not bread but a stone,
Under gold leaves she was once queen,
Mocking the woes of their kin in the street.

Only a woman! In the other days
Hope carolled to her happiest lays;
Somebody missed her,
Somebody kissed her,
Somebody crowned her with praises;
Somebody fought up the battles of life,
Strong for her sake who was mother or wife.

Somebody lies with a tress of her hair
Light on his heart where the death-shadows are;
Somebody waits for her,
Opening the gates for her,
Giving delight for despair.
Only a woman—a worthless poor,
Dead in the snow at the bronze church-door.

ISOBEL JARDINE'S HISTORY.

BY MRS. HARRIET MILLER DAVIDSON.

Isobel had, in the depth of her self-accusing, called herself a drunkard, but I must have told her story very differently if any other would call her so. In her case there was certainly terrible danger. She stood on the brink of a precipice, but Providence had cleared the mist from her eyes and shown her the gulf of degradation below, and she had drawn back, sick and shuddering. It was well that she should feel all her danger—well, even, that in her repentance she should think more hardly of herself than we think she deserved, and the self-accusing of a noble nature like hers, when awakened to a sense of its own sin, is very bitter. In her terror, her self-abasement, lay her great safety; she was too much horrified by the sight of that gulf, to the edge of which she had blindly strayed, ever to forget it. But I question whether any other would have judged her so harshly as she judged herself. Douglas, certainly, did not do so. He thought of her very tenderly that evening; if she had been ill and helpless, he would have thought of her much in the same way, with a great yearning desire to help her to bear her suffering, to protect her weakness, and be more loving to her be cause of it. She had won a larger portion of his respect too. It was not possible that her simple truthfulness, her deep humility, her noble resolve to fight alone, with God's help, her own battle, should not win the respect of a man like Douglas. He had no fear for her either. He understood, clearly, how far she had gone, and he knew how impossible it would be for her to fall into a degrading sin with her eyes open.

He was very abstracted during the dinner with his friend. He got rallied on his fit of absent-mindedness, and bore it patiently. Rallied also on his new teetotal principles and practice, but he was not the sort of man to care much for being laughed at for what he thought right. He excused himself for leaving his friend to sip his wine alone at an early hour in the evening, and went to the Terrace. He found Isobel seated on her favourite low chair before the fire, which was still lighted in the evenings. Her face was comfortably napping in his chair opposite to her, and did not hear Douglas come in. Isobel's face had a wearied, depressed look. She was depressed and faint for lack of the stimulants to which she had become so accustomed. Douglas saw it, and drawing a chair close beside her, he talked, as she thought he alone could talk, with wonderful brilliance and versatility, with a vein of subtle tenderness running through it all, so that even when he did not talk of love, she felt that his love was ever present to him. He watched her keenly all the time, and his heart thrilled with delight as he saw her eyes brighten and her cheeks flush, and felt that her whole nature expanded beneath his touch like a flower in the sunshine. And she, all the while that she was listening to him, kept thinking, "How good he is, how generous, how brave and tender!" Once, when he had finished telling her of something quite apart from their own lives, she slipped her little hand into his, and whispered, 'Douglas! dear Douglas!' Then, when his dark eyes gleamed, and he would have taken her into his arms, quite forgetting the good father dozing opposite, she glided away from him, and went to the piano. Almost involuntarily, her fingers glided into the tune she had played to him long ago, when she did not mean it, and she began to sing, in a low, sweet voice, 'Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.' How his heart throbbed as he listened, silently sitting there in the firelight, shading his face with his hand. He had won her now—his pearl, his queen! Heart and queen to him still in spite of all—the one woman in all the world to him. She sung on steadily enough till she came to the verse, 'I never was worthy of you, Douglas.' Then her overwrought feelings gave way, and she broke down, sobbing violently. Douglas was at her side instantly. Mr. Jardine started from his doze and hurried to her. 'My dear child, what is the matter? What's wrong with her, Mechven?' She raised her head, trying to smile. 'I'm only a little nervous, papa; it is nothing.'

Douglas drew her away from the piano back to the fire. 'I think,' she said in a little, 'that I would like to go away somewhere for a while. Papa, may I go and see Louise?'

'Certainly, if you wish it. But it seems to me you would be better to go—to a certain house in that neighborhood, which, I believe, is waiting for its mistress.'

'Isobel—come,' whispered Douglas.

She shook her head. 'No, Douglas. You promised not to ask.'

'Indeed I did not!'

'Well. Be generous—let me take my own time.'

He sighed. 'As you will,' he said.

'Thank you. Now, papa, may I go to Louise?'

And so it was arranged. Douglas was to escort Isobel to the manse of Holme Lee with all convenient speed.

Now, the Rev. Thomas Graeme and his wife had become total abstainers.

CHAPTER XX.

THE MANSE.

A couple of hours after mid-day was the time during which Dr. Moore stayed at home, and received such patients as close to consult him at his own house. Among the silent company who waited in his dining-room, and were shown successively into his consulting-room by a solemn servant in black, Douglas waited patiently for three-quarters of an hour on the following day. He had come in after the room was nearly full, and had to see one after another of his fellow-expectants called out before him. They are curious, sometimes sad places, those waiting-rooms of our great doctors. One sees faces there that rouse interest and pity, so that one can hardly help speculating on the history attached to them. A delicate-looking young man, with a green shade over his eyes, went in just before Douglas, and stayed so long that he began to fear the doctor's time would be exhausted before his turn came. At last the solemn servant beckoned to him in a mysterious and confidential manner, and he was shown into a comfortably-furnished library. He had met Dr. Moore repeatedly at Mr. Jardine's, and had become sufficiently acquainted with his rather abrupt manner not to feel surprised at the curt, 'What can I do for you?' with which he was greeted.

'Nothing for me,' said Mr. Methven. 'I wish to ask your advice regarding a friend of mine.'

'Ah. Why does your friend not come himself?'

'There was no need. You can tell me all that is necessary.' Throughout the conversation Douglas used the masculine pronoun, with a pardonable desire for complete concealment.

'Well?'

'My friend has suffered himself to indulge too frequently in the use of stimulants. Circumstances have arisen which have convinced him that it is highly dangerous to do so, and he has altogether given them up. He finds, however, that a depression of the spirits, and a want of tone throughout the nervous system, is the immediate result.'

'It invariably is so.'

'What course do you advise my friend to pursue?'

'Let him stick to his resolution in the first place; let him give up for ever all use of stimulants. I know no slavery so terrible as the bondage of strong drink. Let him for a time avoid the sight and smell of all sorts of intoxicating liquor. If he cannot go into society without being assailed by temptations to taste wine, as, according to existing fashions, is most unhappily the case, let him abstain from going where he knows it will be presented to him. At the same time, let him be careful to strengthen his whole system by every available means. Let him take sufficient exercise—not enough to exhaust him, but enough to give his muscles full play. Let him employ his mind, and have, if possible, cheerful companionship.'

'And you think,' said Douglas, 'that the desire he at present feels for stimulants will disappear?'

'I know it will. Sir, I have had numerous cases similar to that of your friend, or rather, far worse cases than his—for I gather from what you say that the habit with him has not been confirmed, as it is with many.'

'It has not. He was tempted during a time of much suffering to make use of stimulants, and has gone on using them without dreaming of harm, until and only he has awakened to a sense of danger.'

'Let him thank God that he has so awakened. Sir, in that gradual, unconscious gliding into the habit of using stimulants, is the great danger of strong drink. No man is born a drunkard, and few become drunkards all at once. A man drinks something pleasant to his taste, and, for a time, pleasant in its effects. He believes there is no force compelling him to drink, and that, any day he pleases, he may refrain from doing so. Still he some day he wakes and finds himself no longer the master of his habit, but its slave. And drink, sir, is a terribly hard master. It will be satisfied with nothing less than your whole being—your energies, your character, perhaps your reason, often your life itself. It takes a hard struggle to get free from it—a struggle in which some conquer, and some are conquered.'

Dr. Moore had become earnest and energetic. His abrupt manner had disappeared, and he spoke with a power which moved Douglas as it had often moved large audiences. There is generally power about a man who speaks truth, and knows he speaks it.

Douglas rose to take leave. 'I know that you have the cause of total abstinence enough at heart,' he said, smiling, 'to be glad of any fresh adherents. I know of two just now.'

'Your friend is one—and the other?'

'Is myself. I take it partly for his sake, and partly for my own: for his, because the step will be made less difficult to him by my taking it along with him; for my own, because it is always good to sacrifice something for the sake of one who is weaker.'

'Exactly,' said the doctor; 'that is one of our greatest principles, and is based, I believe, on the noblest part of our nature. We all march on together, weak and strong, and the strong help the weak to bear their burdens.'

'According to apostolic injunction.'

'I hope,' said the doctor, 'that your friend is not fighting the battle altogether in his own strength?'

'I know that he seeks a Higher Strength than his own,' said Douglas, gravely.

'It is well. This is a case in which prayer with faith avails much.'

Douglas had got all he wanted, and he went. Dr. Moore had told him nothing which his own common sense had not told him before; but it is comfortable sometimes to have one's own opinion backed up by what one considers competent authority.

He went to the terrace, where he found Isobel's boxes lying packed in the hall, and Isobel herself waiting for him in her travelling dress. She was pale and languid, and there was a wearied look in her eyes. He took her hand, looking at her anxiously. 'You are tired my love.'

'Only a little,' she said, smiling faintly. 'I haven't slept well lately. I believe that is the reason.'

'And what is the reason of that?'

Her face flushed. 'Long ago, at the time I told you of, I was restless and sleepless, and I found that some toddy at night soothed me. Now that I have given it up, the restlessness has come back.

'My poor child,' he said tenderly, 'I know it is a hard battle. But I believe it will soon be over; and God always helps us to do right.'

Her eyes filled with tears. 'I know that,' she whispered. 'He helps me very often. Last night I had been tossing and weary for many hours; and just as the first dawn glimmered in at the window, do you know, I thought I heard His voice speaking to me. It was not like a thought of my own, but really like a living voice whispering to me, and it said, 'fear not for I have redeemed thee. When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee.' Then I felt as if I had got hold of His hand somehow, and He had drawn me to Him. I felt so safe, as if nothing could hurt me, and I fell asleep.'

'That was just about dawn, you say?'

'Yes. The room had just begun to shape itself in the dim light.'

Douglas was silent. He was greatly struck by remembering what happened to him the night before. He had been sleepless, thinking of Isobel, wishing he could help her in any way, if it were over so little, and feeling helpless in the midst of his strong love. Very early he had risen, and gone to the window to look for the first signs of day in the east; and, just as he saw the first glimmer of the early summer morning stealing up into the sky, he bethought himself of doing what men, from very weakness and helplessness, are often compelled to do—he bowed his knee to God, and asked Him to help Isobel. He did not suppose that her Father waited for his poor asking, before He helped her; but the coincidence of time could not fail to strike him, and he felt both solemn and humble.

'The carriage is waiting,' said Isobel, and he woke out of his reverie, and took her to it.

Their journey was pleasant, as all such journeys are, when taken together by two who love each other. There is pleasure to the one, in the sense of protecting and waiting on, and to the other, in being protected and waited on. There is a pleasure, very true and deep, in looking at the same objects, and feeling that all one's delight in every passing beauty—in the fresh spring green of the trees and hedgerows—in the tender springing corn—in the daisies and buttercups—in the fleecy clouds, is doubled by sympathy. Yes, these are among the greatest delights of perfect love; it doubles all joys, and lessens all sorrows, just by sharing them. And these two had, each of them, the fresh nature to which such common things as daisies, and buttercups, and springing cornfields, are always delightful. They had both, especially Douglas, seen much of what is called fine scenery, and enjoyed it to the utmost. Yet the common beauties one may see every day, if one cares to look for them—such beauties as a bit of green woodland, or a pond with flags growing on it, and the sun shining on it, were still lovely as ever to them. Such people have always something of the gladness of little children in their hearts, even after they have grown old and world-weary.

It was night before they reached Holme Lee, and walked from the quiet, dull little station to where the manse stood in its garden full of spring flowers, and with light shining through its drawn blinds. The night was warm, and the hall door stood wide open. Isobel smiled as she recognized the old custom; for people seldom thought of keeping shut doors at Holme Lee. She walked in without calling the servant, whom she could hear singing over her work in the kitchen. From the parlour two very suggestive sounds proceeded—one, a low continuous murmur, which she knew must be the Rev. Thomas reading aloud; the other, a soft rock, rock, which meant that Louise had her son's cradle at her side. Isobel opened the door softly and peeped into the room, all a-glow with crimson curtains and lamplight. The next instant Louise had jumped up, and run forward with both her hands out, 'My child! my little Isobel!' Isobel was fully a head taller than she, and had to stoop to kiss her. 'You have come! Oh, my pet, I am running over with gladness!' So she was, to judge by her face and voice. Isobel felt it a rest to hear that sweet little foreign accent, and see the motherly little face.

'And you!' exclaimed Louise, seeing Douglas in the background. 'So many good things all at one time! But how came you here together? Have you run away from the good father? Isobel, it cannot be that you are——'

'No, no,' said Isobel, laughing and blushing. 'Don't think such nonsense, Louise. I have not been well, and I have come to see you.'

'She wants to be nursed and taken care of,' said Douglas; 'and she thinks that you can do it better than any one else.'

'It is true. Ah, my little one, I see you look thinner, and your eyes are too large. It is not good when the eyes look so, as if they saw too far. You were right to come to me.'

All the time she spoke she was busy taking off Isobel's hat, making her sit down in her own easy chair, letting her fingers linger about her in a pleasant, loving way. Mr. Graeme's greeting was after his own fashion, quiet and slow, with a kind of Scotch reserve about it, which was not a want of hospitality, but contrasted strongly with the quick outflowing of his wife. He stood looking at Isobel with his grave, kind face a little clouded. 'She looks—not very well,' he said to Douglas, hesitating a little. 'But Louise will put her all right.'

To be continued.

A Russian paper predicts that within five years all the European powers will have a war on their hands. Let's keep neutral and sell powder to each one.

A scholar in a country school was asked, "How do you parse 'Mary milks the cow?'" The last word was disposed of as follows; "Cow, a noun, feminine gender, third person, and stands for Mary." "Stands for Mary? How do you make that out?" "Because," added the intelligent pupil, "if the cow didn't stand for Mary, how could she milk her?"

She waltzed like Juno at the hop; I vowed the question I would pop; and as her partner tendered her a seat, my throbbing heart with anxious pang did beat. I tripped beside my lovely charm; I bowed and gently touched her arm. "Engaged for next?" I said, "my darling Kate?" "Go 'way," said she, "You hit my vaccinate."

A New Jersey coroner not long since was examining a doctor in an inquest on the case of a little girl run over by a horse car. The doctor said death resulted from injury to the spine. "Doctor," interrupted the coroner, "was it the spine of her back?"

Mary had a little lamb—
We've heard it o'er and o'er,
Until that little lamb becomes
A perfect little bore.

So I propose to make a grave,
And dig it deep and wide;
That Mary's lamb and all its bards
Be buried side by side.

Sophocles's tragedy of "Antigone" was recently produced at the Theatre Royal, in Dublin, with Mendelssohn's music, and the gallery gods were so well pleased that, according to their custom, they demanded a sight of the author.—"Bring out Sapherclaze," they yelled.—The manager explained that Sophocles had been dead for two thousand years or more, and couldn't well come.—Thereat a gamin shouted, "Then chuck us out his mummy."

FOR public speakers or singers, Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum will be found invaluable in preventing that dryness of the mouth and throat complained of by those who have used the ordinary cough lozenges or troches. John Andrew, Esq., Professor of Elocution, Montreal, remarks that it has been of essential use to himself, and that he has on many occasions induced public singers to use it, who have invariably expressed themselves delighted with its effect upon the voice. 1519.

Only Basket.

An official return states the gross number of slaves in the Brazilian Empire at 1,409,448.

As evidence of the greatly improved condition of Ireland, it is stated that last year the amount deposited in the Irish Savings Bank was an increase over the previous year of £980,000. In ten years the increase has amounted to £12,067,000.

The Chicago *Times* strives to show that that city is not deserving of its notoriety as a convenient place for easy divorces. It presents statistics of last year's "business" in this line, showing that the total number of cases begun was 520, and of decrees granted 236. The number of decrees denied was 70. Of the causes 174 were for desertion, 157 for cruelty, 111 for adultery, and 58 for drunkenness. During the year 5,064 marriage licenses were granted.

M. Levy has lately started an establishment at the French island of St. Pierre in the Gulf of St. Lawrence for the purpose of utilizing the gurry and offal of the codfish, etc., taken on the Banks of Newfoundland. All the heads, entrails, etc., are gathered in, and after the extraction of the oil the bones are converted into gelatine and superphosphates. There are two factories on a similar character in Norway, one at the Loffoden Islands and the other at Christiana.

The great brewers and distillers of Ireland are very liberal, especially where church edifices are concerned. The late Sir B. Guinness led off with £150,000 for St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin; Mr. Roe, a distiller, followed with the restoration of the other Protestant cathedral in Dublin; and now in Cork Mr. Wise, a distiller, has given £20,000, and Mr. Crawford, a brewer, £16,000, to restore the Protestant cathedral in that diocese.

The Chicago *Times* says: The Kanucks are laughing at us about the Belknap business. Canada had scandal of her own two or three years ago, if we remember rightly, in which the highest political functionary of the Dominion was unpleasantly involved; but of course the magnitude of the scandal didn't compare with ours. It was pretty fair, however, if you take the size of the country into consideration.

Two new and distinct breeds of sheep have lately been introduced into England from the west coast of South America. The first are two fine white-wooled sheep, each having four long massive horns, two of which have a forward curve over the head, while the other two curve downward under the eyes, giving the head a singular appearance. Of the second, which are said to be a species between the Llama and Alpaca, there are three, one male and two females, which are thickly covered with long dark brown hair exceedingly fine, hair or wool, which is highly prized by the native Indians for the manufacture of their more delicate fabrics. The male stands about three feet high at the shoulder.

Effects of the Sun on Lunatics.

The French *Gazette des Hospitaux* contains a curious article on this subject. Dr. Ponza, Director of the Lunatic Asylum at Alessandria (Piedmont), having conceived the idea that the solar rays might have some curative power in diseases of the brain, communicated his views to Father Secchi, of Rome, who replied in the following terms:—"The idea of studying the disturbed state of lunatics in connection with magnetic perturbations, and with the coloured, especially violet, light of the sun, is of remarkable importance, and I consider it worth being cultivated." Such light is easily obtained by filtering the solar rays through a glass of that colour. "Violet," adds Father Secchi, "has something melancholy and depressive about it, which, physiologically, causes low spirits; hence, no doubt, poets have draped melancholy in violet garments. Perhaps violet light may calm the nervous excitement of unfortunate maniacs." He then, in his letter, advises Dr. Ponza to perform his experiments in rooms the walls of which are painted of the same colour as the glass panes of the windows, which should be as numerous as possible, in order to favour the action of solar light, so that it may be admissible at any hour of the day. The patients should pass the night in rooms oriented to the east and to the south, and painted and glazed as above. Dr. Ponza, following the instructions of the learned Jesuit, prepared several rooms in the manner described, and read several patients there under observation. One of them, affected with morbid taciturnity, became gay and affable after three hours' stay in a red chamber; another, a maniac who refused all food, asked for some breakfast after having stayed twenty-four hours in the same red chamber. In a blue one, a highly excited madman with a straight waistcoat on was kept all day; an hour after he appeared much calmer. The action of blue light is very intense on the optic nerves, and seems to cause a sort of oppression. A patient was made to pass the night in a violet chamber; on the following day, he begged Dr. Ponza to send him home, because he felt himself cured; and indeed he has been well ever since. Dr. Ponza's conclusions from his experiments are these:—"The violet rays are, of all others, those that possess the most intense electro-chemical power; the red light is also very rich in calorific rays; blue light, on the contrary, is quite devoid of them as well as of chemical and electric ones. Its beneficent influence is hard to explain; as it is the absolute negation of all excitement, it succeeds admirably in calming the furious excitement of maniacs."

Common cents—coppers. Where to look for an eager crowd—At a darkey auction. The man who tried to borrow an umbrella was given to understand that it was Lent. What letter of the alphabet, if lost, would soon make you sick of music? The letter M. A coat of male—An Ulster. Charging a pretty girl a penny for crossing a bridge is rather a quiet way of telling the belle. When is a man not a man? When he makes a goose of himself.

VERY SENSIBLE.—Horse dealers who are supposed to know what effects their interest, purchase "Darley's Condition Powders and Arabian Heave Remedy" by the dozen, and feed it to their horses for the purpose of improving their condition, which it always does; others should profit by their example—Remember the name, and see that the signature of Hurd & Co., is on each package. Northrop & Lyman, Toronto, Ont., proprietors for Canada. Sold by all medicine dealers.

A TRAVELLER.—Should always carry on a journey, to use in case of sudden indisposition, caused by taking cold, by change of water, bilious attacks, &c., a bottle of STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF, which can always be relied upon, to give immediate relief. 1518b

Report of Competitive Examinations.

—Held in the Townships of Ashfield, Colborne, Goderich, Hay, Stephen and Usborne in June, 1875.

SENIORS.

First Class—Reading, spelling