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A LIFE FOR A LIFE

BY MINS MULOCK

CHAPTER XVL-CONTINUE HAR STORY. Dr unart, and I. We went through village, down the moorland, to the ds, which Augustus wanted to ex-ne, with a view to wild-duck abooting, next, or, rather, I might say, this winter, for Christmas is coming close upon us, though the weather is still

Lisa and her husband walked on first, and quickly left us far behind; for, not having been out for so long, except the daily stroll round the garden, which Dr. Urguhart had insisted upon, the fresh air seemed to turn me dizzy. I managed to stumble on through the village, keeping up talk, too, for Dr. Urquhart hardly said anything, until we came out upon the open moor, bright, breezy, aunshiny. Then I felt a choking—a longing to cry out or sob—my head eye can ever tire. wwam round and round.

"Are you wearied? you look as if you "Will you like my arm!" "Sit were." down-sit down on this stone-my child!

I heard these sentences distinctly, one abroad again? "For some after the other, but could not answer. I felt my bonnet-strings untied, and the wind blowing on my face-then all grew light again, and I looked round. sentimentality is my abhorrence-but

"Do not be frightened; you will be well in a minute or two. I only wonder that you have kept up so bravely, and are so strong.'

This I heard too- in a cheerful, kind voice-and soon after I became quite myself, but ready to cry with vexation or something, I don't know what. "You will not tell anybody?" I en-

treated. "No not anybody," said he, smiling "if turning faint was such a crime. Now you can walk? Only not alone,

just at present, if you please.' I do not marvel at the almost limited power which, Augustus, says, me, that even Dr. Urquhart was not Dr. Urvuhart has over his patients. A true physician-not only of bodies, but

souls We walked on, I holding his arm. For a moment I was half afraid of Lisa- ful I have nothing to hide). "There are how he meant to begin his labors ? bel's laugh, and the silly etiquette of our as many degrees of happiness as of goodneighborhood, which holds that if a lady ness, and the perfection of either is imand gentleman walk arm-in-arm they possible. But I have my share. Yes, must be going to be married. Then I truly, I have my share.' forgot both, and only thought what a comfort it was in one's weakness to have an arms to lean on, and one that you knew, you felt, was not unwilling to

have you resting there. I have never said, but I will say it still, that I remember hearing a large I would widen my field of work at here, that I know Dr. Urquhart likes bee, deluded by the mild weather, come me-better than any other of my family; swinging and singing over the moor, and better, perhaps, than any friend he has, stop at the last, the very last blue-bellfor he has not many. He is a man of I dared not call it a hare-bell with Dr. great kindliness of nature, but few per- Urquhart by-of the year for his honey

of life, with many years before him in which both to work and "Yes. for work is a joyment that ever sat He stood gazing adv and not enjoy it; could

stood and not be satisfied. Perhaps in some slight way I hinted this, at least, so far as concerned myself,

to whom everything seemed so delicious, after this month of sorrow. "Ah! yes, I understand," said Dr. Urquhart," and so it should be with me also. So, it is, I trust. This is a lovely

their

day, lovely to its very close, you see." For the sun was sinking westward, and the clouds robing themselves for one of those infinitely varied late autumn sunsets, of the glory of which no human

"You never saw a tropical sunset? I have, many. I wonder if I shall ever

After a little hesitation, I asked if

reasons, yes?" speaking forcibly: "Do not think me morbid; of all things morbid, cowardly,

am no naturally a cheerful minded man. That is, I believe I was, but circumstances have been stronger than nature and it now costs me an effort to attain what I think every man ought to have,

if he is not absolutely a wicked man. "You mean an even, happy temper, which tries to make the best of all things. as I am sure you do." "An idle life," he went on, unheeding

"is of all things the very worst for me. Unless I have as much work as ever I can do, I am never happy?" This was comprehensible in degree

Though onething surprised and pained "happy." Is anybody happy? "Do not misunderstand me." (I had

not spoken, but he often guesses my thoughts in a way that makes me thank-

"Of both?" "Don't-Don't!" Nor ought I to have jested when he was in such heavy earnest. And then for some time we

sonal attachments. I have heard him supper. While he was eating it, I picked say, "that though he liked a great many one of the flower-stalks and stroked it al labors, personal life. Silver and gold rown back and necessary to him." Dallas might have wings. been had he lived. He told me, one "What a child you are still! day, there was a certain look in me which (But for once Dr. Urquhart was mis occasionally reminded of Dallas. It is taken.).

We scarcely exchanged ad. I abo You know I have n position.

me except my pay." I confess thought to his income, and, again smil-ing, he answered-'No, he was sure of

He then went on to explain that elieved moral and physical evil to be so bound up tegether, that it was idle to attack one without trying to cure the other. He thought, better than all building of jails and reformatories, or even of churches since the Word can be spread abroad without need of bricks or mortar—would be the establishing of things. So I will not think of them.

tanitary improvements in our great towns, and trying to teach the poor, not

how to be taken care of in work-houses prisons, and hospitals, but how to take thought it likely? Did he wish to go care of themselves in their own homes.

And then, in answer to my questions, he told me many things about the life, say rather existence, of the working classes in most large towns, which made me

turn sick at heart; marvelling how, with all things going on around me, I could ever sit dreamily gazing over my moorland, and playing childish tricks with

> Yes, something ought to be done. was proud, that it had come into his nind to do it. Better far to labor thus in his own country than to follow an idle regiment into foreign parts, or even a fighting regiment into the terrible campaigne. I said so.

"Ah ! you 'hate soldiers still." I did not answer, but met his eyes know mine were full-I know my lips

were quivering. Horribly painful it was to be jested with just then. Dr. Urguhart said gravely, "I was not

in earnest; I beg your pardon. We then returned to the discussion of his plans and intentions. I asked him "From a very simple starting-point

'The doctor' has, of all persons, the greatest influence among the poor,-if only he cares to use it. As a comme ment, and also because I must earn salt to my porridge, you know my best course would be to obtain the situation of surgeon to some dispensary, workhouse, hospital, or even jail. Thence pleasure, so far as time and money were forthcoming." "If some one would only give you fortune now !

"I do not believe in fortunes. man's best wealth consists of his person-

and gave myself credit for more in-finence than I possessed. It does not they hurrying home, Dr. Urquhart and I afterward followed leisurely, walking about they hurrying home, Dr. Urquhart and I afterward followed leisurely, walking alowly together along the moorland road -we did not renew our conversation. blood be shed. ' That law, sir, my Church and small into heress cowardly man-alayers, I say that I will so more have in my house the defenders of such, than Ewould, under any protect, grasp in mine, the hand of a man who had taken ; though, walking arm-in-arm we re is more in life than m in the life of another." To see pape so excited alarmed us all. he Colin, greatly distressed, begged his -oven as there are more he world than mere marrying and giving in marriage. If from div has taken that resolution, he is perfectly justified in haring the second second pardon and retracted everything-but the mischief was done. Though justified in having done so; and keeping anticipated no serious results-indeed he to it. I would do exactly the same.

The character of a man who marries has been now for some hours calmly himself to a cause, or a duty, has always asleep in his bed-still he was made been a sort of ideal of mine-like my much worse by the unfortunate dis-Max and Thekla. But they were lovers -betrothed lovers; free to say "I love Dr. Urguhart staid, at our earnest

ing so exceedingly pale and weary.

I wanted him to take something

you," with eyes and lips; just once, for wish, till midnight, though he did not mas week to anticipate and plan for, and hour or two. go into papa's room. When I asked Would this have made parting less bitter him what was to be done in case ,oi vestigate, as its own possessors scarcely or more? I cannot tell; I do not know. papa's head suffering for this excitement care to do, but which I and other visitors I shall never know aught about these When we came home-Dr. Urquhart, sent for Dr. Black.'

Yet he was anxious, I know; for after and myself-I left him at the door, and Colin left he sat by himself in the study, went up into my own room. saying he had a letter to write and post, In the parior I found Colin Granton but would come up stairs to papa if we come to tea: he had missed me at church sent for him. And when, satisfied that

he said, and was afraid I had made myself ill-so walked over to Rockmount to see. It was very kind-though, while he prepared to leave, I never in all the acknowledging it, he seemed half time of our acquaintance, saw him look-

shamed of the kindness. He and Augustus, now on the best of terms, kept us alive all the evening with

They our ponies saddled that he might ride their talking and laughing. planned all sorts of excursions-hunting instead of walking home, but he would hooting, and not-to take place during not the grand Christmas gathering which is to be at Treherne Court. Dr. Urquhart and I-the others having gone to bed.

all, with a look of amused content. Yes-he is content. More than once, good-by. as I caught his eye following me about the room we exchanged a smile-friendly,

even affectionate. Ay, he does like me. If I were a little younger-If I were a little girl in curls, I should say he is "fond of me." "Fond of"-what an to grieve him in any way as long as he idle phrase! such as one would use to- lives." wards a dog, or cat, or bird. What a difference between that and the holy words, "I love." not as silly young folks than this; but I am sure he wished me say. I am "in love"-but "I love; with to understand that in any of those points all my reason, will and strength; with discussed to-day, wherein he and I all the tenderness of my heart; all the reverence of my soul.

Be quiet, heart; be silent, soul! have as I said before, naught to do with these things.

enjoy themselves; even-poor Colin comng out his brilliantest and best, and making himself quite at home. Though Urguhart?" he got into a little disgrace before going away, by saving something which irritated papa; and which made me glad that the little conversation this morning between Dr Urouhart and myself had

been not in family conclave, but private. his mother had been at

without having others to make happy,

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and to draw happiness from ? Dr. Black wished, as a matter of pro Dr. Black win fessional etiquette, that paps should once again consult Dr. Urquhart about his taking this long northern journey; but, on sending to the samp, we found he was "absent on the leave," and had been time, Papa was disappointed for some and a little annoyed. It was strange, rather; but might have been sudden and important business connected with the plans of which he told me, and which I did not feel quite justified in communicating farther, till he informs papa himwe

1 had a week of that restless laziness which I suppose most people unaccu tomed to leave home experience for the first few days of a visit; not unpleasant

laziness neither, for there was the Christ every nook in this beautiful place to in -if we should send to the camp for him shall so intensely enjoy. - I am try--he said, "No, he would rather we ing to feel settled. In this octagon room, which Lisabel-such a thoughtful. kindly hostess as Lisa makes has specially appropriated mine, I take up my

rest. It is the wee-est room attainable in this great, wide, wandering mansion. where I still at times feel as strange as a bird in a crystal palace; such birds as, in the danger was past, and papa asleep, the Aladdin Palace of 1851, we used to see flying about the tops of these gigan tic, motionless trees, caught under the glass, and cheated by those green, windless, unstirred leaves into planning a

wine or food; or, at least, to have one of natural wildwood nest. Poor little things! To have once dreamed of a nest, and then never to be able to find or

We were standing at the hall-only he -one of the invited guests-listened to He took both my hands, and looked long and steadily in my face as he said "Keep up your heart. I do not think

any harm will come to your father." "I hope not. Dear, dear papawould indeed be terrible

"No. Dr. Urquhart was not more explicit spectacles rarely appear out of this own

agreed, and both differed from my father, it was our duty henceforth, as much as possible, to preserve a respectful silence. And I thanked him in my heart-and with my eyes too, I know-The evening passed pleasantly and for this, and for his forbearance in not calmly enough, all parties seeming to having contradicted papa, even when ful body without a soul: I should dread most violent and unjust.

"When shall you be coming again, Dr. "Some day-some day.

"Do not let it be very long first. Good-by." "Good-by

and chairs, with our choice of five fire And here befell a thing so strange, so unexpected, that, if I think of it, it seems to warm at, glowing in steel and gilded Colin was speaking of the sermon, and as if I must have been dreaming; as if, grates, and glittering with pointed china tiles; having eleven mirrors, large and day small, wherein to catch at all points its pleading against capital punishment. which I have so quietly written down, views of our sweet selves-in this splendid wilderness, I should, did trouble seize me. 10am, rage, or ramp about like any wild animal. The oppression of it And yet, oh me! it is not wrong, would be intolerable. Better, a thousand times, my little room at Rockmount with its little window, in at which the I thought he had gone, and was standbranches wave-I can see them as I lie ing on the door-step, preparing to lockin bed my own dear little had beside up, when Dr. Urquhart came back again which I flung myself down the night bealong the walk. It was he, though in fore I left it, and prayed that my coming manner and voice so uniike himself, back might be as happy as my going. TO BE CONTINUED. "For God's sake-for pity's sake-de

build it, must be a sore thing. This grand "show" house has no preensions to the character of "nest," or "home." To use the word in it seems half ridiculous, or pathetic; though Lisa does not find it so. Stately and easy, our girl moves through these magnificent rooms, and enjoys her position as if she were born to it. She shows good "It would. Nothing must be allowed taste and good feeling, too treats meek, prosy, washed-out Lady Augusta Trenerne, and little, fussy, infirm Sir Wiiliam, whose brown scratch-wig and gold

> room, with unfailing respect and consideration. They are mightily proud of her, as they need to be. Truly, the best thing this their patrician blood could do was to ally itself with our plebeian line. But thank goodness that Lisa, not 1. was the victim of the union! To me, this great house, so carefully swept and garnished, sometimes feels like a beautia demon's entering and possessing it.

compelling me to all sorts of wild and wicked deeds, in order to break the suave harmony of things. For instance. the three drawing-rooms, en suite, where Lis and I spend our mornings, amid labyrinth of costly lumber-sofas, tables.

by these little things that he likes me-"How quiet everything is at least enough to make me feel, when added. with him, that rest and content that I "Yes that wavy purple line always re never feel with those who do not care minds me of the hills in the 'Happy Valley' of Prince Rassellas. Beyond them for me.

I made him laugh, and he made me lies the world." "If you knew what 'the world' is, as laugh, several times, about trifles that, now I call them to mind, were not funny you must one day. But I hope you will at all. Yet "it takes a wiseman to make only see the best half of it. I hope you a feel, and none but a fool is always will have a happy life." I was silent.

With which sapient saying we consoled ourselves, standing at the edge of and lake-your pond is as wide and the larger pool, watching the other cou- bright as a lake-will always put me in ple stolling along, doubtless very busy over the wild-duck affair. "Your sister aud Treherne seem to our lazy camp either. I often wish I

I had more work to do." suit one another remarkably well. doubted once if they would. "How-and where?"

"So did I. It ought to be a warning to us against hasty judgment. Epecial- the intrusiveness of this question. In ly here.

Mischief prompted that latter suggestion for Dr. Urguhart must have recolno right to ask of him more than he lected, as well as I did, the last and only chooses to reveal Right or not, he was not offended: he time he and I had walked across this moorland road, when we had such a

replied to me fully and long; talking more as if I had been a man and his serious quarrel, and I was more passionate and rude to him than I ever was to confidential friend, than only a simple anybody-out of my own family. I hope girl, who has in this at least some sense, he has forgiven me. Yet he was a little that she feels she can understand him. wrong, too. It appears, that in peace time, the

"Yes, especially here," he repeated, duties of a regimental surgeon are almost smiling-so I have no doubt he did renothing, except in circumstances where member. they become as hopeless as they are

heavy; such as the cases of unhealthy Just then, Lisabel's laugh, and her barracks, and other avoidable causes husband's with it, rang distinctly across of mortality which Dr. Urguhart and the pool.

"They seem very happy, those two. Augustus discussed, and which he has since occasionaly referred to, when talk-I said, I felt sure they were, and that it was a blessed thing to find, the older ing to papa and me. He told me with one grew, how much of happiness there what anxiety he had tried to set on foot reforms in these matters; how all his

the question.

"You see, Miss Theodora,

"To mend the world s vast design" is too vast for my poor powers."

is in life. "De you think so ?"

"Do you not think so ?" "I do; but not in your sense exactly. Remember, Miss Theodora, people see

life in a different aspect at twenty-five and at____ "Forty. I know that."

"That I am forty ? Which I am not uite, by-the-by. No doubt it seeme to you a most awful age.'

"Are you discouraged ?" "No. But I suspect I began at the I said, it was perhaps for a woman but for a man no more than the prime wrong end; that I attempted too much,

have I none: but wherever I am. I can give myself, my labors, and my life." I said something about that being a great gift-many men would call it a

great sacrifice.

"Less to me than most men-since, as you know. I have no relatives: nor is it likely I shall ever marry."

I believe so. Not constantly; but at intervals. Something in his manner and mode of thought fixed the conviction in my mind, from our earliest acquaintance.

Of course, I merely made some silent assent to this confidence. What was

I was silent. "This picture: the moorland, hills, there to say? Perhaps he expected something-for as we turned to walk home, the sun had set, he remained : long time silent. But I could not speak. mind of Rasselas. "But one cannot live In truth, nothing came into my head to forever in our 'Happy Valley,' nor in say.

> At that I lifted my eyes from the ground, and saw the mist beginning to

rise over my moorland-my gray, soft, As soon as I had put it I blushed dreamy moorland. Ay, dreamy it wa and belonging only to dreams. But the all he tells me of his affairs I listen, but world beyond-the struggling, suffering, never dare to inquire, aware that I have sinning world of which he had told me-

that was a reality. I said to my friend who walked be side me, feeling keenly that he was my

friend, and that I had a right to look up into his good, noble face, wherein all his life was written as clearly as on a book

-thinking, too, what a comfort and privilege it was to have, more than any

one else had, the reading of that book-I said to Dr. Urquhart-my old hesitation having altogether somehow vanished -that I wished to know all he could possibly tell me of his plans and projects: that I liked to listen to them, and would

fain do more than listen-help. He thanked me. "Listening is helping. I hope you will not refuse sometimes to help me in that way-it is great comfort to me. But the labor I hope for is exclusively a man's; if any plans had been frustrated, by the tardwoman could give aid, you could, for iness of government; and how he was you are the bravest soman I ever knew.' hopeless of ever attaining an end. In-"And do you think I never can help deed, he showed me an official letter. received that morning, finally dismissing you?"

"No So our walk ended

I say "ended," because, though there was a good deal of laughing with Augustus and Lisabel-who had pushed one

"Against capital punishment, did you were perfectly natural, real, and probsay?" cried papa. "Did my curate bring able-this alone were something unreal, this disgraceful subject into my pulpit impossible to tell. in order to speak against the law of the land-the law of God? Girls, why did though it makes my ckeek burn and my you not tell me? Dora, remind me I hand tremble-this poor little hand. must see the young man tomorrow."

I was mortally afraid this would end in the poor young man's dismissal; for papa never allows any "new-fangled notions" in his curates-they must think and preach as he does or quit. I that even now I can hardly believe the

pleaded a little for this one, who had whole is not a delusion. a brother and sister dependent on him, lodging in the village; and, as far as I not utterly forget me, Theodora.' dared and could. I pleaded for his ser-And then-thenmon. Colin tried to aid me-honest fellow; backing my words, every one with the most eager asservations; well her own kindred, he had no right, ex-

"Dora," cried papa, in utmost astonher.

anybody ever ought to be hanged. sacred between him and me; something Least of all a poor fellow who, like"in which no one else had any part; (he mentioned the name, but I forget it which may not be told to any one ex-

-it was the case that has been so much cept in my prayers. in the newspapers)-"killed another

extremely. The enforced change, the

"Sir." said papa, turning white with complete upsetting of his former solitary anger, "you are at perfect liberty to say. ways, first by Lisabel's marriage, and been rec exactly what you please - provided it is then by his own illness, seem to have tients, and the Rev. Dr. Murray, in his not in my presence. No one, before me, shall so insult my cloth, and blas-pheme my Maker, as to deny His law set down here" (dropping his hand over lock forward to a healthy, green old age. our great family Bible, which he allows God grant it ! For, altered as he is in SYRUP or Rap Service Gue, ecientific no one but himself to touch; because, so many ways, by some imperceptible as we know, there is the fly-leaf, pasted influence; having wider interests it

no one but himself to touch; because, so many ways, by some imperceptible preparation, which presents, in a concer-as we know, there is the fly-leaf, pasted influence; having wider interests—is it down, not to be read by any one, nor written on again during papa's lifetime.) had for the last twenty years, he will en. tus and Lisabel who had pushed one written on again during rapper through the far more than ever before. An Hoarseness, it is invaluable. Solid by behaved exactly like a couple of school- sheddeth man's bloed, by man shall his me! how can anybody really anjoy life bottle. Additional to content of the second to content o

ZOPESA -- I have secured the agency for this new compound for Dyspepsia

He said once that every man ought to and Liver. Troubles. It comes to me under most favourable auspices, being hold every woman sacred; that, if not of very highly endorsed and recommended meant, though they did not exactly cept as the merest salutation, even to Organs and the Liver, increasing the Its wonderful affinity to the Digestive dissolving juices, correcting the acids and carrying off impurities of the "Dora, creet pape, in team?" ishment, "what do you mean?" "Miss Dora's quite right; she always is," said Colin, stoutly. "I don't think not. It is — if it is anything—something excred between him and me; something "Dora, creet pape, in team?" Stomach and regulating the Liver, can be tested by securing a sample bottle which sell at 10 cents, or large Eight surced between him and me; something

> "THEY ALL DO IT.' -- To beautify the teeth and give fragrance to the breath set in my prayers. My heart is so full. I will close this 5 cent sample. 1763

in the newspapers) is high another fellow out of jealously—or in a passion— or being drunk—which was it? I say, Urquhart—Treherne—won't you bear me out?" "In what?" asked Augustus, laughing. "That many a man has felt inclined sometimes to commit murder; I have myself, before now—ha! ha! and many a poor devil is kicked out of the world dancing upon nothing, who isn't a bit worse, may be better, than a great many young scoundrels whio die unhung. That's the truth, Mr. Johnston, though

Camping out in the pine woods ha Sold by all