

and most presion to some fu ward, whichever way the case ated, to keep my leave, like a medical attendant: receiving the eyes something like a deer's which turn round, large and look you right in the face-as then. any other I wonder, if any accident or illness

I wonder, if any accident or illness were to happen to me here, while star-ing in the camp—something that would make it certain I had only a few days or hours to live—and I happened to have sufficient conscionses and will be may what I wished done, whom I desired to see, in their few last hours, when the longing of a dying man could injure mebody—Enough t this is the merset felly. To live, not to dis, is likely to be my portion. I accupt it; blame me not.

do not rest, you will never be able to heep up for another twelve hours, dur-ing which your father may need you He does not need you now." do not rest, you will never be able to degree, Mr. Treheme construction, where hours, during which your failer senters and the senters.
"And you?"
"And you?"
"And you?"
"That much rather be alone."
The senter the senters.
"The senter the senters."
"The senters the senters."
"The senters the senters."
"T

auddenly turning wund said: "If ever I say a rude thing forgive it. I wish I were only to yes,

URON SIGNAL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1881

and quiet, to as they did

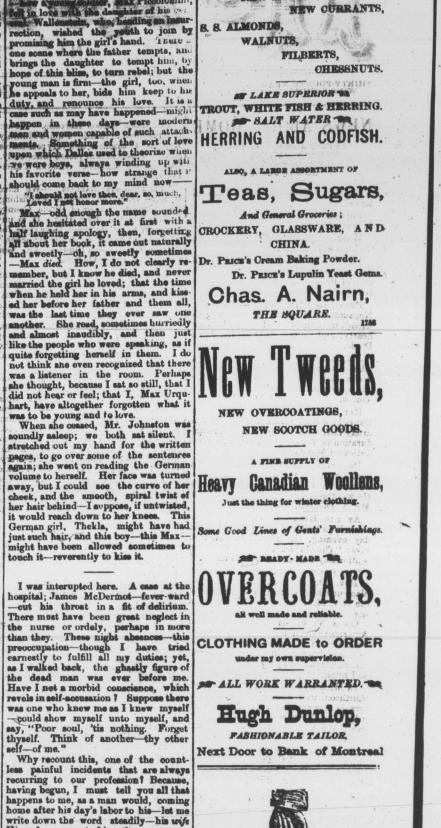
The power, and wanted that a state of a face with the me frank eyes, God forgive me!

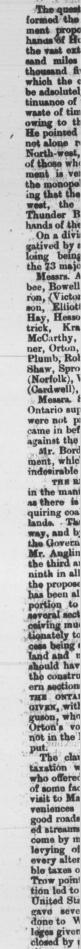
ty me was oved aW-T Trues and want for the becaute of upped to the second of upped to the second of the

<text>

having begun, I must tell you all have happens to me, as a man would, coming home after his day's labor to his—let me write down the word steadily—his wife His wife—nearer to him than any mor-tal thing—bone of his bone and flesh of his fleah; his rest, comfort, and delight —whom more than almost any mas, a

stranger.





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DOMIN

Walles where the father tempts, and bring the daughter to tempts, and bring the daughter to tempts, and brings the daughter to tempts, and brings the daughter to tempt him, by hope of this bliss, to turn rebel; but the young man is firm—the girl, too, when

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N. SPECK

NEW LAYERS,

hope of this bliss, to turn rebel; but the young man is firm—the girl, too, when he appeals to her, bids him keep to he duty, and renounce his love. It is a case such as may have happened—might happen in these days—were modern ments. Something of the sort of love upon which Ballas used to theorize when we were boys, always winding up with his favorite verse—how strange that it should come back to my mind now— "I about pot leve thee, dear, so, much."

"I should not love thes, dear, so, much, Max-odd enough the name sounded

Max-old enough the name sound-d. and she hesitated over it at first with a half laughing spology, then, forgetting all shout her book, it came out naturally and sweetly oh, so sweetly sometimes —Max died. How, I do not clearly re-member, but I know he died, and never married the girl he loved; that the time when he held her in his arms, and kiss-ed her before her father and them all, was the last time they ever saw one another. She read, sometimes hurriedly and almost inaudibly, and then just like the people who were speaking, as if quite forgetting herself in them. I do not think she even recognized that there was a listener in the room. Perhaps she thought, because I sat so still, that I did not hear or feel; that I, Max Urqu-hart, have allogether forgotten what it was to be young and to love. When she ceased, Mr. Johnston was soundly asleep; we both sat silent. I for stretched out my hand for the written pages, to go over some of the sentences

pages, to go over some of the sentences again; ahe went on reading the German volume to herself. Her face was turned away, but I could see, the curve of her away, but I could see the curve of her cheek, and the smooth, spiral twist of her hair behind—I suppose, if untwisted, it would reach down to her knees. This German girl, Thekla, might have had just such hair, and this boy—this Max— might have been allowed sometimes to touch it—reverently to kiss it.

The clock below struck—what hour I anything." anything." "She is fit for all I require, and her "She is fit for all I require, if It was-must be-I must make it morn-

ment to the window to refresh my The night was over and gone. Across the moorland, and up on the far hills, The local the tears into her eyes.

"was already morning. A thought struck me, suggesting one more chance. Extinguishing the candle, d drew aside all the cyrtains; so as to throw the daylight in a full stream across the foot of the bed; and by the side of it

throw the daylight in a full stream across for dear papa?" the foot of the bed; and by the side of it —with the patient's hand between mine, any one class here; better, indeed, than and my eyes fixed steadily on his faceany one I knew." It was good to see her look of happy

inted with such a painful time, the bet-er. Better for all of them. The clock below struck—what hour I id not count, but it felt like morning. It was must be—I must make it morn-to opened the blind, stole into the room, aaking the candle burn yellow and dim. The night was over and gone. Across the like to the window to refresh my be had stood patient and impassive till I spoke, then the color rushed into the night was over and gone. Across prehend the sort of books she seemed so fond of, I would like to hear about Max

Piccolomini. "Certainly. Only-"" "You think I could not understand absorbing anxiety of the fast three weeks —that day—the anniversary—had slip-ped by, and I had not even recollected it. It could be forgotten then? was this a warning that I might let it pass, if it would, into oblivion—and yield like any other man, to pleasant duties, and social ties, the warmth of which stole in-to me body and soul like this blassed

"I never thought any such thing," she cried out in her old abrupt way, and went out of the room immediately.

The book she fetched was a little dainty one. Perhaps it had been a gift. I asked to look at it. book I choose,"

and my eyes fixed steadily on his late I set flow. This eyes opened, not in the old blank way, but with an expression in them that I never expected to see again. They with as low, wardering, but perfectly rational look, toward me. Feelly the old man smiled. That minute was worth dying for; or, rather, having lived for all these twenty years. The rest which i have to tell must the told another time. The state time. The state time. The rest which i have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the to me, body and sout, have to tell must the tell must the to the methan any one else-to whom, in trouble, the thoughts always fy first; who, in sickness, would be chose en to smooth the the weary pillow, and, to the source of the tell must the to define the tell must the to define the tell must the tell must the to define the tell must the t

doctor requires, seeing that on the dark side of human life his path must continually lie.

Sometimes, though, bright bits come across us—such as when the heavy heart is relieved, or the shadow of death lifted from off a dwelling; moments when the from off a dwelling; moments when the doctor, much to his own conscious hu-milistion, is apt to be regarded as an angel of deliverance; seasons when he is glad to linger a little amid the glow of happiness he has been instrumental in bringing before he turns out again into the andows of his appointed way. And such will always be this, which I may consider the last of my nights at Rockmonnt. They would not hear of my leaving, though it was needless to sit up. And when I had seen Mr. Johnston safe and snug for the night, they insisted on my joining the merry supper-table, where, relieved now from all care, the family assembled. The family included BILL HEADS. CIRCULARS. NOTE HEADS, LETTER HEADS, POSTERS, family assembled. The family included of course, Mr. Charteris. I was the only DODGERS. They did not treat me as a stranger-They did not treat me as a stranger-you know that. Sometimes falling, as the little party naturally did, into two, and two, and two, it seemed as if the whele world were conspiring to wrap me in the maddest of delusions—as if I al-ways had sat, and were meant to sit familiarly, brotherly, at that family table; as if my old solitude were quite over and gone, and that I should never be alone any more. And over all was CARDS. Ac. be alone any more. And, over all, was the atmosphere of that German love-tale, --- AND-which caused a conversation, which, in some parts of it, seems the strangest thing of all that strange evening. It was Mrs Trahem the conversation NEAT! It was Mrs. Trehern who originated it. She asked her sister what had we been doing that we were so exceedingly quiet CALL AND SEE ! up stairs? "Reading-papa wished it." And being farther questioned, Miss Theodora told what had been read. CALL AND SEE ! Mrs. Treherne burst out laughing im-Mrs. It would hardly be expected of such well-bied and amiable ladies, but I have often seen the eldest and youngest sisters, annoy her—the second one—in CALL AND SEE ! CALL AND SEE ? some feminine way-men would never think of doing it, or guess how it is done --sufficient to call the angry blood to her checks, and cause her whole manner to CALL AND SEE change from gentleness into defiance. It was so now. "I de not see anything so very ridicu-lous in my reading to papa out of any MCGillicuddy Bros.,

The HURON SIGNAL .

"I was," she said boldly, "and I con-"I was, she said boldly, "and I con-sider that anything small or great, which either I, or you, or Penelope can do to oblige Dr. Urquhart, we ought to be happy and thankful to do for the re-

TO BE CONTINUED.

for this one.

to oblige you."

nainder of our lives."

I explained that I myself had begged "Oh, and I'm sure she was delighted