Huron Signal.

WEEKLY EDITION.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.] The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE. $2.00 AT END OF YEAR. | GODERICH, ONTARIO, D. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1868. | VOL. XXI.—NO 8

Business Directory.

DR. P. A. McDougall

WILL BE AT HOME FOR CONSULTATION up to 11 o'clock, a. m. every day. Will visit patients at any hour afterwards, night or day w49

T. C. Shannon, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c.; &c., GODERICH, C. W. 13:40-1y

DR. McLEAN,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORONER, &c. Office and Residence third door east of Central School. 49

G. M. McMURKING, M. D.

LICENTIATE COLLEGE PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, C. E. Residence—the house formerly occupied by Mr. Hurst, Caledonia Terrace, Goderich. 19.

Robert J. Sloan, M. D.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c. Three years a surgeon in the U. S. Army, during the late war One of the resident surgeons on U. S. Hospital Steamer "D. A. Tyler" Assistant operator for the 15th Army Corps at Vicksburg, Miss. &c., &c. Office and residence—Mr. T. C. Jackson's, Lower Wingham. N. B.—Consultations on surgical cases at home. Treated in all parts of the country. w37 Wingham, Ont., Oct. 7th, 1867.

Medical.

RICHARD MOORE, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND Accoucheur, Manchester, C. W. February 7th, 1867. w3vr

Dr. Stanbury,

GRADUATE of the Medical Department of Victoria University, Toronto, and late of the Hospital and Dispensary, New York. Residence D. McDougall's (Bailiff) Bayfield. w49-m'69

Ira Lewis,

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND Solicitor in Chancery, County Crown Attorney, Goderich, Canada West. Office in Court House. v18n40

M. C. Cameron,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, CONVEYANCER, &c., Kingston street, Goderich, C. W. w49.

John Davison

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Corner of Kingston Street, Goderich. 9:43

Sinclair & Walker

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. Office, over J. C. Detlor & Co's old store Goderich. w19

Toms & Moore.

ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, &c., Goderich, C. W. Office, Crabb's New Block. LEWIS C. MOORE. Goderich, August 27th, 1864. ew10-w31

D. Shade Cameron,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. Goderich, C. W. Office westside Watson's Block, West street entrance first door west of Glasgow House. w49

John B. Gordon,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., &c. Goderich, Ont., Office, on the south side of West Street, third door from Court-House Square. w49

F. V. Bluett,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office, Blake's Block, opposite the post office, Goderich. January 2, 1866. sw37

Doyle & Squier,

BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS in Chancery, &c. Goderich, Ont. P. L. DOYLE. sw5 W. S. SQUIER B. A.

William Pearce,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Conveyancer, &c. Walkerton, County of Bruce. w5

William R. Bain, B. A.

CHANCERY AND LAW OFFICE, Crabb's new building, Kingston Street Goderich. N. B.—Conveyancing. Money lent on reasonable terms. Dispute land and defective titles to real estate Quieted. Goderich, Dec. 24, 1866. sw24

J. Francis C. Holden

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Conveyancer, &c., &c. Goderich, Ont., and Bayfield, Ont. Offices, Parsons Block, Goderich, and Mr. Patterson's Store, Bayfield. N. B.—Mr. Holden will be at his branch office, Bayfield, every Monday from 10 a. m. till 5 p. m. swk w26

R. SKIMING'S

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR-IN-CHANCERY, &c., &c. Office—Kingston Street, Goderich, 8 doors west of M. C. Cameron's Law Office. MONEY TO LEND w20

S. Malcomson,

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

D. McDougall

LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD, County of Huron. Sales in village or country punctually attended to. w9-1yr8

Thomas Weatherald,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND PROVINCIAL LAND Surveyor, Toronto Street, Goderich. v15n3

G. B. Hamilin,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, LAND Agent and Conveyancer, Kincardine. 1

Consulate of the United States of America.

BRITISH EXCHANGE HOTEL. OFFICE HOURS from 9 a. m., to 3 o'clock, p. m.

JAMES FERGUSON,

SECRETARY HURON TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION, BRUCEFIELD, POST OFFICE. w40

D. S. CAMPBELL,

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR, DRAUGHTSMAN, &c. Office in Mr. Carroll's Drug Store, at Wroxeter. N. B.—All orders for surveying left with C. Tait Scott, Esq., of Wingham, will receive immediate attention. w39

JAMES SMAILL,

ARCHITECT,

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS of Buildings, &c., got up in a neat and correct style. Office at the Huron Auction Mart, Market Square, Goderich. (sw v1n7)1yr

GEO. RUMBALL & CO.

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And COMMISSION Merchants

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Agents for first class Marine and Fire Insurance Companies.

HARBOR QUAY, Goderich, C. W.

Auction & Commission.

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SALES of Miscellaneous Property in Goderich every Saturday, and in Clinton every Wednesday. Money advanced on Property for immediate sale and prompt returns made. Farm Stock and other Sales punctually attended to throughout the County. G. M. TRUEMAN'S Auction Mart, w61 Market Square, Goderich

Money to Loan on Real Estate,

APPRAISER to the Trust and Loan Company of Upper Canada. G. M. TRUEMAN, Market Square, Goderich. wg.

Land Office,

A REGISTER of Improved Farms and Wild Land for Sale. G. M. TRUEMAN, Goderich, March 1, 1867. Market Square

Business Directory.

HURON AUCTION MART.

A. M HARDY & CO.,

AUCTIONEERS, COMMISSIONERS,

APPRAISERS AND

GENERAL AGENTS,

West Street, Goderich.

All country and other sales entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. Moneys advanced on goods and furniture. Goderich, Jan. 13 1868. w51

Malcolm Nicholson.

SURGICAL OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

ELECTROPATHIST, &c.

TEETH inserted in either Platina, Gold, Silver, or Vulcanized Rubber on reasonable terms Office over the Post Office. West Street Goderich. w

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JOHN HICKS, Proprietor. This is the largest and best Country Hotel in Western Canada, and charges as moderate as any House in Mitchell. Stage Proprietor. Good stabling for 100 Horses. Horses and Carriages for Hire, on Shortest Notice 14-7

MRS. DAYS' HOTEL.

WROXETER.

ON the direct road from Seaforth to Walkerton. Every necessary accommodation for the travelling public. HANNAH DAYS. Wroxeter, Nov. 5, 1867. w42

LUCKNOW HOTEL

AND STAGE OFFICE.

R. S. CUNNINGHAM, Proprietor.

SITUATED on the corner on the Northern Gravel Road, Lucknow. Stages leave every morning for Goderich and Walkerton. The hotel is fitted up with every accommodation for commercial travellers. A large Hall attached. June24, 1867. w22

Sewing Machines.

A. SMITH,

TAILOR and CLOTHIER,

Would announce that he has secured the agency of several

First class Sewing Machines,

which he is prepared to sell at the lowest possible rates, at,

DETLORS' OLD STAND

Hamilton Street.

Goderich Nov. 22 1867. w44

STARTED AFRESH!

CANADIAN AXES

GODERICH

Steam Axe Factory.

JOHN McPHERSON,

BEGS to announce to the public that he is now prepared, with new and improved steam machinery, to turn out his superior axes in larger quantities than hitherto, and hopes to give the same satisfaction that has attended his efforts up to the present. These axes have gained a wide-spread popularity throughout Huron and Bruce. Remember the shop: Corner of Waterloo and Lighthouse streets. Goderich, Dec. 2, 1867. w45tf

6 PER CENT

Government Stock.

TRANSFERABLE AND NOT REDEEMABLE WITHIN TEN YEARS.

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DEPARTMENTAL AGENT,

OTTAWA,

TENDERS his services to persons desirous of investing in this safe and saleable security. Parties remitting him, before January 31st next, one-tenth of the sums they wish to invest, will receive by return of mail the receipt of the Government of the Dominion. The remainder must be paid before March 2nd, 1868. Full particulars on application. Mr. Grist's charge is $3.00 for sums under $1200 and one quarter per cent on larger amounts.

REFERENCES:

Hon. A. Campbell, P. M. G., Kingston; W. C. Smillie, Esq., President British American Bank Note Company Ottawa; John Langton, Esq., Auditor for the Dominion, Ottawa; Wm. Wade, Esq., Manager Ontario Bank, Ottawa. Ottawa, January 11th, 1868. sw41 6w

1868.

Division Courts.

Times for holding DIVISION COURTS FOR THE COUNTY OF HURON, 1868.

1st Division,	Goderich,	Thursday,	30th	Jan.
6th "	Dungannon,	Friday,	31st	"
7th "	Bayfield,	Saturday,	1st	Feb.
10th "	Clinton,	Monday,	3rd	"
2nd "	Seaforth,	Tuesday,	4th.	"
11th "	Amleyville,	Wednesday,	5th	"
5th "	Exeter,	Friday,	7th.	"
1st Division,	Goderich,	Thursday	30th	April
6th "	Dungannon,	Friday,	1st	May
7th "	Bayfield	Saturday,	2nd	"
10th "	Clinton,	Monday,	4th	"
2nd "	Seaforth	Tuesday,	5th	"
11th "	Wroxeter,	Wednesday,	6th	"
5th "	Exeter,	Friday,	8th	"

The several Courts will open at 10 o'clock a. m., Goderich, 23rd December, 1867.

S. BROUGH, J. C. C. Huron.

I certify the above to be a true copy as entered in the Division Court Record Book, pursuant to the Statute. DAN. LIZARS, Clerk of the Peace, Huron. Office of the Clerk of the Peace, Goderich, 24th Dec, 1867. w49

Business Directory.

ETNA

FIRE AND MARINE

Insurance Company.

CAPITAL, $10,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE—SACKVILLE STREET, DUBLIN

DIRECTORS.

JOHN OBRIN WOODHOUSE, Esq., 82 Pembroke Road, Dublin; Ossmath Park, Co. Louth; Portadown, Co. Armagh; Kerrykeel, Co. Donegal; J. P. for Counties Louth, Donegal Armagh, and Own.—Chairman. JOHN WILLIAM GARGO, Esq., Alderman, Merchant, 18 Upper Sackville Street, and Great Brunswick Street, Dublin, Director of the Dublin Tenements' Company. Vice-Chairman. ROBERT CRAVEN WADE, Esq., Clonebraney, Crossakeele, County Meath, and Sackville Street Club, Dublin, J. P. for Counties Meath and Wicklow.—Director Scottish Amicable Life Office. CHARLES GORE MALONE, Esq., Merchant, Stephen Street and South Great George's Street, Dublin; Charlestown Lodge, Dundrum, County Dublin.—Director Commercial Gas Company. BERNARD COYNE, Esq., 27 Waterloo Road, Dublin, J. P. for County Mayo. DAVID RICHARDSON GOODLATTE, Esq., Merchant, Eden Quay, and Morehampton, Donnybrook, Co. Dublin. ROBERT COWAN HUTCHEY, Esq., Bridge House, Tralee; and Glenduff, Co. Kerry; J. P. for County Kerry. BANKERS.—The National Bank. Solicitors—Messrs. Molloy & Watson. Manager—J. Innes, Esq.

CANADA BRANCH.

Corner St. Francois Xavier and St. Sacrament Streets, MONTREAL.

BANKERS—The Ontario Bank.

T. W. GRIFFITH, Manager.

G. RUMBALL & CO., Agents Goderich. w1tf

1868.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY,

Has been in existence Thirty-two years, and during that period has paid Losses exceeding Five and a half million pounds sterling, The disbursement of this enormous sum over a wide area, has without doubt contributed to the establishment of this Institution in the confidence of Public Corporations, Merchants, Householders, and business men generally, wherever it is represented. In its 1st year, 1836, the Fire Premiums alone amounted to ..... £9,976 In its 10th year, 1846, " " " £17,763 " 20th year, 1856, " " " £22,279 " 30th year, 1866, " " " £8,9,332 One year later, 1867, " " " £318,035 The Fire Reserve Fund is now $4,727,464 The Life Reserve Fund is now $9,282,468 The company is represented throughout Ontario and Quebec, by influential Agents, to whom application for insurance may be made. G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL. A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich; B. V. Elliott, for Exeter, W. N. Watson, for Seaforth Goderich, F b. 11, 1868. w4

REMOVED.

New Marble Works

ELGIN ST., GOCERICH

A. M. Johnston

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, Table Tops, Posts, &c., Tombs, of every description and style of workmanship, furnished on short notice and at the lowest prices. Liberal reduction made for cash. All orders punctually attended to. Designs of Monuments, &c., may be seen at the shop. Goderich, Dec. 19, 1865 w47 1y

H DUNLOP,

NEXT DOOR TO

BANK OF MONTREAL, WEST ST.

HAS ON HAND

A LARGE SUPPLY

OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

which he is prepared to make up in the shortest notice, and Cheap for Cash.

GOOD FIT WARRANTED.

AGENT FOR THE

Universal Sewing Machine!

the best low-price machine in the market

PRICE, $15.00.

Goderich, Oct. 18, 1867. w39

LOOK HERE

THE subscriber having REMOVED to the store lately occupied by WM. DUNCAN, first door south of Bingham's, Market Square, wishes to inform his friends in the Town of Goderich and surrounding country, that he now has the largest and most complete stock of Fall and Winter

Boots and Shoes

of any house in the country, containing every style of Ladies' and Children's goods, and that he has also a very large assortment of GENTLEMEN'S

WINTER BOOTS

coarse and fine, both imported, and of his own manufacture, which he will sell

Cheap for Cash!

Call and examine, as he is satisfied that he has just the goods you want.

SAM'L FURSE.

Goderich, Sept. 24, 1867. w4

GODERICH MILL

FLOUR AND FEED STORE,

Crabb's Block Kingston Street.

FLOUR, Oat-meal, Corn-meal and Mill Feed. ALSO, a lot of prime Sugar Cured HAMS and Rolled Bacon. Just received this morning, 500 Bushels prime Potatoes. 1000 " oats. T. B VANEVERY & Co. Goderich June 7, 1867. w20tf.

Business Directory.

DRUGS, DRUGS!

F. JORDAN,

(Successor to R. B. Reynolds)

Medical Hall,

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DISPENSING CHEMIST & DRUGGIST

Wholesale and Importer of

GENUINE DRUGS

Chemicals, Perfumery,

Hair Tooth, and Nail Brushes

PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, DYESTUFFS,

HORSE & CATTLE MEDICINES

GARDEN SEEDS, &C., &C.

Orderstrom Medicines men punctually attended to at Lowest Trade Prices. N.B.—Physician's Prescription carefully dispensed. Goderich, Jan 10, 1868.

LIGHT! LIGHT! LIGHT

ROCK & COAL OILS,

Burning Fluid, Lamp Oils.

For Sale by T. JORDAN. Goderich, Jan. 17, 1868 50

MONEY

AT

EIGHT PER CENT

Lent on Mortgage.

Apply at WM. R. BAIN'S Chancery and Law Office, Crabb's block Goderich. Goderich, March 8th, 1867. sw55

MONEY TO LEND

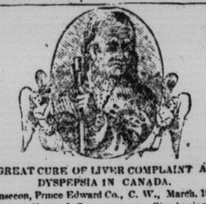
ON IMPROVED FARMS.

AT 8 PER CENT!

—ALSO,—

Some to Invest in Town Property

J. B. GORDON, Barrister &c., Goderich. Goderich, Sept. 13, 1864 sw3-t



A GREAT CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT AND DYSPEPSIA IN CANADA.

Consecon, Prince Edward Co., C. W., March, 1867. MESSRS. YOUNG & CHAMBERLAIN,—Sirs, having proved within my own person that there is at least a medicine that will indeed cure liver complaint and Dyspepsia, I am induced to make this statement under oath, which is to certify that I have been sorely afflicted for the last three years, according to the Doctors' statements, with Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia. I had a feeling of sinking and vague uneasiness about the stomach, worse has pain, eructations of wind, occasional pain, drowsiness, constipation, uneasiness in the right side, headache, a poor appetite, &c., &c., and was greatly reduced in strength. Hearing your new Indian medicine the Great Shoshonees Remedy spoken of so highly, I tried a bottle with your Pills, from these I must say I found but little change, but I took another and then found my health improving. I continued it until I have taken about ten bottles, using the pills, and I find that I have quite recovered. I eat hearty without pain or uneasiness. I am well and have pleasure in attending to my business. The doctor remarked to me I was looking much better. It is thus the Great Shoshonees Remedy was doing it. I have recommended the Remedy in several cases and it has invariably given good satisfaction, and I would strongly recommend it to all afflicted as I was. AMBROSE WOOD.

Sworn before me at Consecon, C. W. this 2nd day of March, 1867. J. M. CADMAN, J. P., A Commissioner in Q. B., in and for the County of Prince Edward, C. W. w33 1yr

PRICE LIST.

No. 1 Salt Water Salmon, 7c per lb.
No. 1 Labrador Herrings (Split) 25c per dozen.
Do do do $3.50 per half barrel.
Do Mackerel in kits and by the piece.
Do Dry Table Codfish 7c per lb.
Lake Huron Trout $3.00 per half barrel,
Do Herrings $2.00 do
Sealed Herrings, 50cts per box.
Lewis' Lobsters 20cts per can.
Best Sardines 20c and 30c per tin.

AT THE "TELEGRAPH STORE."

TERMS CASH.

W. SNYDER,

Telegraph Office.

Wholesale Agent for Pilkey's Celebrated Waterproof Blacking. Goderich, 7th Jan., 1868. w44

STOP AND SEE.

THE following remarks on Testimonials of most wonderful and extraordinary cures in Canada by the GREAT INDIAN REMEDY. They are stern, undeniable and incontestible facts, sufficient to convince the most skeptical that the Great Medicinal Compound earned after for ages is now accessible in the Great

SHOSHONEES REMEDY

For Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Liver, Digestive Organs, Kidneys, &c., as well as Scrofula, the various Skin Diseases, Humors, and all diseases arising from Impurities of the Blood, we boldly state that this great remedy has NEVER BEEN EQUALLED. Where was there ever such a cure as that in the person of Wilson Storms of Brighton, C. W., of Consumption; or that of Peter C. V. Miller, Earnestown, C. W., of Consumption, or that of Ambrose Wood, of Consecon, C.W., of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, or that of John Hosey, of Napanee, C. W. of Rheumatism, who had actually been on crutches for years, in spite of all treatment heretofore, and is now well. Scores of such cases might be mentioned had we space.

Call at the Drug Store and get a Circular or unquestionable certificates on the GREAT SHOSHONEES REMEDY and PILLS, and satisfy yourselves.

Price of the Remedy in large pints $1

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine. Agents for Goderich, F. Jordan and Parker & Cattle

WHOLESALE AGENTS:

LYMAN, ELLIOTT & Co., DUNSFAUGH & WATSON, J. DINER & Co. } TORONTO.
HOLBROOK & STARK, T. BICKLE & SON, A. HAMILTON & Co. } HAMILTON.

MONEY to Loan at reasonable rates Apply to M. C. CAMERON. Goderich

POETRY.

Written for the Huron Signal.

A SQUEEZE OF THE ARM.

A green country bumpkin not given to roam,
Once undertook to escort his dear Lucy home,
And thinking it folly to miss such a chance,
He thought he'd *propose*, and finish at once.

So as she hung on his arm he gets up by degrees,
And gives her lily white hand a nice gentle squeeze,
And putting his mouth close up to her ear,
In a tremulous whisper says, "Do you love me my dear."

But though he listened full closely there was never a sound,
And Lucy walked off with her eyes on the ground,
So coughing a little to make his voice clear,
He whispers again, "Do you love me my dear."

Not a word did she answer, but held down her head,
Her beau tried again, and nervously said,
"Lucy my dear my mind you must ease,
"If you don't like to speak, *give my arm a small squeeze*."

Ladies, dear ladies, just take my advice,
When you meet with a beau you think is so nice,
When he's *asking the question*, and you feel your heart warm,
If you don't like to speak, why *just squeeze his arm*.

E. G.

STONE EDGE.

A TALE.

Concluded.

"And now, my dearie, about our life. I'd just come and live and work here wi' ye all, but the world's a nasty place, Cassie, and folks is given to evil-speaking. What dost think o' our going abroad? Yonder, at Liverpool, I've seen scores o' ships and hundreds o' people goin' off. It seemed so easy, I longed for to go mysen, on'y couldna bear putting the salt sea atwixt thee and me; twould ha' been like cuttin' off my arm."

"Nay, thee niver wouldst ha' had the heart to do that," said she. "We'll see what Lyddy and German says."

Such an idea was very terrible to her inland bringing-up, but she was beginning to understand how much worse it might be to stay. It was nearly two hours before the two returned into the house-place

"Why," said Lyddy, looking up with a low laugh, "I heerd Roland a wishin' on ye good-by mebbe two hours back; ain't he gone yet?"

"No, and I ain't a goin' at all," said Roland, drawing his stool close to her on one side, while Cassie laid her head on her shoulder on the other.

"And what's more, he said as how he wasna sure he didna love his mother the best o' the two. What mun I do to him?"

The tears sprang into Lydia's eyes and her lips trembled as she said, "God bless ye both, my dearie; ye're main good to me."

There was something in the feeling that their joy did not make them selfish, which to her keen perceptions of right gave almost as deep a satisfaction as the merely personal one.

One word the poor fellow clung to: he gave her his own version of that night's revelations, which to Roland's mind implied that Joshua had not himself struck a blow. "He never hit un; I believe it, on my soul I do, darlin'," he went on, as they strolled home together.

"I mun get the iron and iron out them creases in the forehead," said she that evening as she lifted up the mass of light locks which had hung so wildly when he arrived, but were becoming smooth and civilized already.

"I think thee'st done a good bit o' the job by now," observed Lydia, smiling.

He looked fondly at Cassie, and then a shadow passed over his face. "But there's creases there even thou canstna smooth away." And he turned and went out into the quiet night to recover himself.

"We wants to be our lone together, Lyddy and me," said Cassie at night. "We're very throng, and thee'st sorely i' th' road. Thou mun go out wi' German i' th' morning."

"I'm a wanting sore for to about them foreign parts, but I canna get a word out on him. He mun be a bit hard o' hearin', on'y 'tis queer it's allus o' my side o' his yead!" said the lad, smiling at Roland.

German had caught at the notion of a charge. Canada was of course to him the vaguest of ideas, but he had come down from the position of a farmer to that of a servant lad with some difficulty.

"I'll write to the ship's office," said Roland, "and to auld sailor Jack—he were always good to me, and he'll see to all's being set as it should be."

The women, were not fated to have their time alone, for old Nathan appeared not long after.

"I've been thinkin' a very deal up and down sin' I were here," said he, standing upright in the middle of the house, leaning on his staff. "It's ill living wi' a scolding woman: a man mid as lief be in a wind-mill; it's better to live on a house-top nor with a brawling woman in a wide place. I want my own fireside again. My missus were that good-tempered, 'twere like the sun upon one's vittles, so now I'm wantin' ye all for to come and bide wi' me—Lyddy for to marry me, and Cassie and German to be my childer. Now will yet?"

"Uncle," said the girl, half laughing, "did ye meet Roland a comin' here?"

"Roland Stracey? No, child. Is he come back i' th' country?"

"Yes; and I be a goin' to marry him, so ye see I canna come."

"Whew!" said the old man, with a kind of whistle. "His father's son!" The world's talk was beginning to be heard, and "across the sea" grew fair in Cassie's eyes.

"We're thinking of going to Canada," said she.

"Well, it sounds quare, too," said Nathan. "To be sure. I'm a year younger nor Ashford, and I'd make ye a kind husband."

"And I'm certain sure ye would," answered she, warmly, "and thank ye kindly, Master Nathan; but I've a cast in my lot wi' tae three, my dear ones, for good and ill, till death do us part."

"Let be, let be," said the old man. "Think on't, turn it over a bit."

"Nay, we canna spare her, uncle," answered Cassie, with a smile and a sort of pride. "There's a many wants her, ye see," added the girl, putting her arm over Lydia's shoulder as she sat at work. And Nathan saw that his long-considered scheme had melted away. Presently the young men came in together, eagerly discussing their plans.

"I've a been up to Parson Taylor for to see after the asking," said Roland as he entered.

The old man had stood by in silence and some mortification for a few minutes; but as he now began to criticise their plans the rejected suitor became the wise Nathan once more.

"Well, it's a'most dazes a man for to hearken ye youngsters talk, as blithe as bees; and there's the big watern, wi' only a board atwixt ye and death, and the wild beasts and the serpents, and the savages nak'd as when they was born. There's a man I heard no longer nor Toosday, and he'd a song as said,

"Peter Gray went out to trade
In furs and other skins,
But he got scalped and tommie-hocked
By those nasty Indians."

Tommie-hocking—I canna rightly tell what that mid be, but it stan's to reason 'taint anything ple sant.'

The women looked a little aghast: the unknown is al vays terrible, and this new peril bade fair to stand more in the way of their imaginations than all the real obstacles.

"Me and German's pretty good agin thae black people, I take it," said Roland, who was not very strong ethnographically, and som how doubtful as to the color of his future enemies. But though he spoke contemptuously, he was a little anxious as to the effect of this new view of the case on his womankind. "German mun take his big sword," he added, laughing uneasily.

Nathan, however, was reassured by the effect of his eloquence after his late disturbance, and he began graciously to relent. "I wunna say, though, as you're wrong, a' things considered. But law, ye'll be a sight o' time getting the brass together! Come, I'll just lend ye twelve pund, or gi' e it for that matter, and ye canna pay it back. Ye're a' that's left to me o' Bessie," said he, with a sigh, as he prepared to depart with rather a downcast face.

"I wish you'd go with us, uncle," said German.

"I'm too old, my lad, too old by twenty year. But ye mun think o' me whiles, where ye're a goin."

"You've took good heed we shanna forget ye," said Cassie, with a smile on her face and a tear in her eye. "You'll come back to the wedding, uncle," she went on, following him as he left the house. "They say it ain't lucky to hae any one at a marrying as is oldernor bride and groom, but Roland an' me'll risk that"

CHAPTER XXII.

HOPE IN THE FAR WEST.

"I WANT to see th' auld place again afore we flit for good," said Cassie, a few days later, to Roland, and up the long rutted track they went, every step a memory to her. But the house at Stone Edge was dirty and ill kept, full of screaming children, and little pleasure to see, and they passed on to the Druid's Stones on the Edge (now, alas! destroyed like many of their fellows.) The grand old hills spread wide under their feet, beautiful, though the day was gray and colorless, while they looked their last over their old country.

"There's the 'self stone' above father's close on Win Hill," said Roland, "and Lose Hill, where yer uncle's biding now with Martha." Probably the names recorded some prehistoric battle of the aborigines with the Danes, who are generally fathered with all flights in that county. The two hills faced each other over a dale lovely to look upon. There is little positive feeling for beauty of scenery in the peasant class: it is a taste of cultivation; but there is a clinging love to the old land-marks, a *sehnsucht*, difficult to describe, but very real and deep.

The earliest possible day after the bans was appointed for the marriage. It was a still cloudy morning in July as they passed along the silent meadows, where the hay had just been carried, and the bright green of the "eddish" was fair to look on; up the "clattered way" they went—the paved path necessary in these mountain regions to make the road passable at all in muddy weather—and through the copsewood, to the little chapel standing at the head of the deep wild glen on its lonely hill-side, surrounded by great old feathery ash. Nothing could be more solitary; and the stillness seemed almost increased by the sound of the single bell which rang forth from the small ornamented turret perched at one corner—a quiet note, used for strangely different purposed—a wedding, a funeral, or a birth. It belonged to the days when bells were properly baptized, and had its name engraved round its neck—"Melodia nonen Magdalene campana resonat"—and now gave forth its quiet welcome, that peculiarly restful, peaceful sound which a village bell seems to "gather in its still life among the trees."

"The parson aint come," said the old clerk, looking out for a window of the tower. I'll go down and open for ye. Things ain't hardly settled yet within."

"Thee'rt not afeard, Cassie, o' trustin' thysen to me?" said Roland, in a low, husky voice, with a pressure of her hand that was almost painful.

The girl's expression in reply, as she looked up to him, though she did not speak, told more forcibly than by any words how entire was the confidence of her love.

"I likes a bell," observed he, for conversation. "They says as how the deevil can't abide it no how, and as it keps off ill things when a soul's passing. And mebbe that's wanted for a wedding as well sometimes," he ended, as the old parson came up hurriedly.

"Well, young uns," said he, "you was nigh having no weddin' at all this morning. "And ye meet Roland a comin' here?"

"Roland Stracey? No, child. Is he come back i' th' country?"

"Yes; and I be a goin' to marry him, so ye see I canna come."

"Whew!" said the old man, with a kind of whistle. "His father's son!" The world's talk was beginning to be heard, and "across the sea" grew fair in Cassie's eyes.

"We're thinking of going to Canada," said she.

"Well, it sounds quare, too," said Nathan. "To be sure. I'm a year younger nor Ashford, and I'd make ye a kind husband."

"And I'm certain sure ye would," answered she, warmly, "and thank ye kindly, Master Nathan; but I've a cast in my lot wi' tae three, my dear ones, for good and ill, till death do us part."

"Let be, let be," said the old man. "Think on't, turn it over a bit."

"Nay, we canna spare her, uncle," answered Cassie, with a smile and a sort of pride. "There's a many wants her, ye see," added the girl, putting her arm over Lydia's shoulder as she sat at work. And Nathan saw that his long-considered scheme had melted away. Presently the young men came in together, eagerly discussing their plans.

"I've a been up to Parson Taylor for to see after the asking," said Roland as he entered.

The old man had stood by in silence and some mortification for a few minutes; but as he now began to criticise their plans the rejected suitor became the wise Nathan once more.

"Well, it's a'most dazes a man for to hearken ye youngsters talk, as blithe as bees; and there's the big watern, wi' only a board atwixt ye and death, and the wild beasts and the serpents, and the savages

"Nay," replied Nathan, "most things is kittle—it's according as yo looks upon 'um. It's a sore thing to be alone, and it's what God A'mighty didn't see as it were good—and it's ill convanient to ha' company as is not to yer mind. And I've a got both on 'um, it sims to me," headded, in a low voice.

"I've a brought ye some pins and apes, and a little o' all things as is agreeable," said Nanny, helping to give a final touch to the packings. "Ye'll feel mighty c' mikle, I tak' it, wi'out a carrier nor a 'sponsible body peddling about wi' a' ye need in those wild woods as German were a talking on. Ye'll want sore to be back again. I wish ye a' well through. Ye'll be a sore loss to me anyhow, I know that."

"Ha' ye got plenty o' thraps? The wind's high west to-day" (i. e., close upon north), "'tis main cold. The sayin' is,

'Ne'er cast a clout
Till May be out.'"

moralized Nathan; "but I think as it shouldna be till July. I wish I were ten year younger, and I think I'd a gone wi' ye. Home's home, be it never so homely, but it'll seem cold and lonesome very for me when ye be a' flicted. Tak' heed," added he, to a boy who was wheeling off some of the goods in a wheel-barrow and dropped a fresh thing at every step. "Yer but a moithering chap."

"Tain't my fault," said he. "I canna help it"

"Eh, excuses ain't now!—what were it Aaron said? 'I put in the gold and there came out a god,'" said Nathan, striving to be his old self and "keep up their spirits."

He seemed altogether to have forgotten his intentions of marriage, treated Lydia exactly as he did his niece.

A number of neighbors had come in to see the last of the emigrants, but they gradually dropped off, and only he and Nanny went on with them to the turning which led from their own valley to the high-road. The wrench to Lydia was great and she suffered very much, though there was no outward sign of it on her quiet face. Cassie walked along by her husband's side in a kind of maze. The outer world was nothing to her then. She was living in her own sensations, whether to go or stay, at home or abroad, indifferent for the time at least, "For better for worse for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love, cherish, and obey," seemed ringing in her ears. They all sat down on a bank with their bundles and awaited the waggon. They sat in silence; even Nanny did not utter a word. The soft carpet of thyme and cistus and eyebright under their feet gave forth a pleasant smell—an I smells have a singular power of association, and, at times, bring after them a whole history of recollections in places and years far removed. Ever after in Lydia's mind the scene of thyme brought back the whole scene, the bitter sweet of the parting, the rocky hills, the valley, the feathery wych elms, and the old man murmuring to himself.

"It won't be long now," said German, pointing to the waggon as it came slowly down the road, which wound like a white ribbon along the green hill-side.

"Tain't for very long. Nothink ain't for very long, thank God!" said the old man, half aloud.

"God bless yer, childer," he continued, rising solemnly as the sound of the jangling bells of the horses came near. "I shall see yer faces no more, but we shall meet o' the otherside the river i' th' morning, please God, some time.

Nanny was too busy stowing away bundles, helping to arrange cloaks and seats, to be quite aware that the last moment was come, till the heavy waggon was once again was once agian under way, when she burst into a wild kind of sob. "And I haven't much as an old shoe to throw arter ye for luck!" she cried, holding out her arms toward them. It was the last they saw of their old home as they turned the shoulder of the hill.

They were obliged to sleep a night or two in Liverpool before the ship sailed, where the old sailor took them in hand; but though Roland looked out anxiously for his father he could not find him. As the boat left the shore for the ship, he saw the face he knew so well looking earnestly after them, sad, dark, and lowering. As he caught his son's eye, however, he smiled, and raised his cap above his head with a shout and a cheer that went to Roland's heart.

"Is it him?" said Cassie, pressing close to his side as she saw him turn pale.

"Yes, dearie, and he's a shouten to make as if he were main glad—poor feythar!"

It was almost the solitary piece of self-denial of Joshua's life; let us hope it was counted to him—it was his last gleam of good.

His children prospered in their new land. The had a hard fight to begin with, but they won their way to a farm in the backwoods in time. "Penetanguisheen"—the lake of the silver strand—became a very pleasant homestead, which they called Stone Edge, in spite of geography. They kept together. German never married; women such as he had been used to were scarce out there, and he had all that he wanted in his mother and in Cassie's home and children.

Roland always held that his father had struck no blow against Ashford, and that this made a great difference; Cassie, as a good wife, agreed with him, and Lydia held her tongue.

It was not much more than a month after they sailed when the horse-dealer was taken up for some far inferior crime, and "Lawyer Gilbert" getting scent of it, had the man put on his trial for the murder. He, of course, laid the chief blame upon Joshua, declared that he had suggested the robbery as a means of freeing himself from debts which he could not otherwise pay, with a great deal more which seemed to be apocryphal; but it was impossible to unravel the truth from the lies in his statement.

Joshua was still wandering under a feigned name about Liverpool, when one day, while he was boozing grimly and sadly in a low public house near the docks, a friendly voice said in his ear, "Tak' heed, they're arter you.

He rose and went out, he hardly knew where. He had made a bad bargain with the devil; the county notes had been of scarcely of any value; the seeming treasure had turned into dead leaves, as in an old fairy tale.

"It were hardly worth while," he muttered to himself, as he came to a crowd of men unloading a timber vessel. It was not a lofty sentiment for such a crime, but some petty detail seems to fill a mind stupefied by guilt and drink to the utter exclusion of the great horror itself. In the bustle and confusion he was struck by a plank, and at the same moment a tipsy man hustled against him. "What for is thattens!" said Joshua, suspiciously, returning what he thought a blow. In the drunken squabble which ensued he lost his footing, and fell over the river wall among the stones on the shore, and was only rescued much injured and half-drowned. They took him to the work-house, and when the slow constables of the day came upon his trail they found him dying. "Joshua Stracey?" said one of them, laying a hand on his arm gently. "Joshua Stracey it is," said he, mechanically, without opening his eyes. "It weren a worth while, he repeated again, and passed away."

The horse-dealer was found guilty and executed.

It was a bright autumn day in Canada some seven or eight years after. A building "bee" (work to be repaid in kind,) in