Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXIX. NO. 3. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 2, 1876. WHOLE NO. 1511.

The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1848.)

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

WEDNESDAY MORNING,

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

ALLAN & DICKSON

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS

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

Business Directory.

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SURGEON DENTIST.
Rooms and residence, West Street, 2 doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1311-1y

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SURGEON DENTIST,
CLINTON, ONT.
Office,—Opposite the Market and next door to the new Bank.
Teeth with Extracted Nerves, can be worked without Pain with Gold, and not as sound ones. Teeth Inserted in the neatest style. All operations performed with Skill. 1444 1y

C. Shannon M.D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c.&c., Goderich, Ont. 12:40-1y

Dr. Cassady,
McGill College
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. sw102

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

Dempsell & Burgess,
PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS & ACCOUCHEURS. Office, Street, Seaforth, near the station.
JOHN CAMPBELL, M D
Coroner for the County.
JOHN A. B., M. D. C. M.

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DR. CAMPBELL,
PRESIDES at the late Homeopathic Medical Board, receives his patients between 10 a. m. and 1 p. m. Other hours by special appointment.
112 STREET, TORONTO. 1495

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

E. DOYLE,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, Solicitor-in-Chancery, Goderich and Seaforth, Ont. 1357

GLIDDIT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR, IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich.
MONEY TO LEND. 1378

Sinclair, Seager & Wade
BARRISTERS, Goderich.
J. S. Sinclair, C. Seager Jr. E. E. Wade.
Goderich, Dec. 18th, 1871. 1yr.

Sproat & McCall
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS in Chancery, Notaries Public, &c. Goderich and Brussels, Ont.

J. T. ARMOUR,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. Office, corner Kingston and Hamilton Sts. Goderich.

P. F. VALLIER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN Chancery and Insolvency, Notary Public, &c. West Street, Goderich. 1502-1yr

G. CAIRAINE
LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING, Office—Over G. Reid's Hardware store, Acheson's block, Market Square, Goderich. 1493

S. Micklethwait,
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. 1433-1y

JAMES SMALL,
ARCHITECT, &c., &c. Plans and Specifications drawn correctly. Carpenters', Plasterers' and Masons' work measured and valued. Office over F. Jordan's Drug Store, Goderich. 1307-1y.

Buchanan, Lawson & Robinson
HAVE on hand all kinds of Sash, 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, back of D. Ferguson's Store, and directly opposite the residence of Horace Horton, Esq., M. P.
N. B.—Horses examined as to soundness. 1313

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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 GRIST,
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman,
Ottawa, Canada.
Feb. 11th 1871. w4-1y—

$20,000.
PRIVATE FUNDS to lend on Farm and Town properties 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.
E. 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. Parlor Decorating made a specialty.
GRAINING
GILDING
GLAZING
Shop on North Street opposite the Registry Office, Goderich. 1494 1y

St. Joseph's Convent.
Terms for Tuition for 1876.
THE usual English branches, pencil drawing, French and fancy work of all kinds included per quarter $8 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. 1509-1yr

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

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33
G. R. C., 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, 4th May, 1871. 1m

Money to Lend.
$25,000
TO Loan on Farm or Town property at 7 per cent. Apply to
G. CAMPBELL, Solicitor, &c.,
Oct. 20th, 1871 1512 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 from two to fifteen years, at a low rate of interest and favourable terms of repayment, payable by yearly instalments; rate of expense 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:
PHŒNIX of London, Enstad.
HARTFORD of Hartford.
PROVINCIAL of Toronto.
BRITISH AMERICA, of Toronto.
Fire & Marine business done at the lowest possible rates
HORACE HORTON
Office Market Square, Goderich.
Oct. 29th 1870. 536-1y.

Money to Loan
THE CANADA LANDED CREDIT COMPANY, TORONTO.
JOHN LAING SLAKIE, ESQ., President.
MONEY is lent by this Company to individuals upon the same system as to municipalities.—Send on Circulars.
HUGH HAMILTON,
1496 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, $75 & $80—Currency.
Return tickets at reduced rates.
Steerage always as low as by any other FIRST-CLASS LINE.
COMPANY'S OFFICES: 7 Bowling Green, N. Y.
Or their Agent MRS. R. WARNOCK,
1499 Goderich

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

GODERICH AGENCY
OF THE
Trust & Loan Company of Canada.
Incorporated by Royal Charter
CAPITAL—ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.
Funds for Investment.
LOANS made on the Security of approved Farm or City or Town Property for periods of Five years or to suit the convenience of Borrowers, and either repayable at expiry of time or by annual instalments. Payments in reduction of Loans will be accepted at any time on favorable terms.
☞ Approved Mortgages purchased.
G. M. TRUEMAN,
Agent,
1317 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 Neiberg all'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, MARBLE Paper Manufacturer, Whitewashing done short notice. Residence, Cameron Street. 1449-1yr

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.
1492-1yr

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!
T Heating Stoves
H Hall Stoves,
E Coal Stoves,
B Cooking Stoves,
E Parlor Cooks,
S Hot Air
T 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 o the
FIREMAN'S HALL,
If you want to get first class
BREAD, CAKES, PIES, BISCUITS
AND CONFECTIONERY
go to the
NEW DOMINION BAKERY.
Fine 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

Manhood Restored!
PROFESSOR HUBERT'S
ESSENCE OF LIFE, is a sure cure for Seminal Weakness, Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Prostration, &c. Obstacles to Marriage removed. ☞ All suffering from the errors of youth should send for a Circular, to
HUBERT & CO.,
Sole Agents and Proprietors,
No. 24 St. John Street,
1500-1yr Montreal P. Q.

CONFESSIONS OF A VICTIM
Published as a warning and for the benefit of Young Men and others who suffer from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOSS OF MANHOOD, etc., giving his rules of SELF-CURE, after undergoing much suffering and expense, and mailed free on receiving a post-paid directed envelope. Address NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, P. O. Box 158, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Poetry.

Trouble in the Kirk.

IN ANSWER TO THE BLIND BARD OF MEGANTIC.

You, blind indeed! here I pitied your case!
Blind to all the sublime beauties of our place,
Blind to truth you know is dear,
Blind to the glorious Gospel here,
Blind to the Spirit's influence,
Blind to the Church's prosperous state,
Blind to heaven, to a crown of glory,
Blind to the Lord, to Christ, to the Saviour,
Opposed the work, and proud of it too!
Blind to all this, and blind to you.
Yet stir up all the earth you can,
Go blind as Samson, and pull down the house,
Rattling at the pillars and cry aloud,
You both of crown and pulpit are proud,
Which I commend to the great God, whatever there
He will not hide with all your care,
Your darkening counsels, your blasphemies,
The union of true christian friends
Who can enjoy the sunshine of grace,
In any country, noble dead!
But they combined in such thorny good,
Their efforts shall be used and defined God,
The more blind, strength cannot bring,
Unless discord is an ugly thing;
And while you stand in your darkness lay
Keep me from union for away.

We love cold Scotia's distant shore,
We love her dear "Auld Kirk" still more,
And to protect her honourable name,
To the martyrs would be found game,
Her colours and Kirks yet may
Wave from her hills to the heaven's sway,
But from our hearts you cannot tear
What we delight to honour there.

And through the dark and mustering clouds
Blessing to us in every frown,
Lord send a light to guide and cheer
And shield us from the howling storm;
The' persecuting rumours of war,
And peace on earth once more be heard,
God over will defend the right,
We cannot be afraid.

[We give place to the above poem, communicated to us from Bayfield, in deference to the feelings of those whose sentiments are directly opposed to those expressed in a poem published in these columns a few weeks ago.—Ed.]

ISOBEL JARDINE'S HISTORY.

BY MRS. HARRIET MILLER DAVIDSON.

Nannie raised Isobel's head, and put some wine to her lips. 'Drink it, my lamb,' she said coaxingly. Isobel obeyed, and gradually the colour began to steal back to her cheeks. In a few minutes she sat up, pushing back the hair from her brow with a weary gesture. 'I have frightened you, papa,' she said. 'I am better now. I think I will go up stairs.'

She rose to her feet, but her limbs trembled so that she could hardly walk. Her father put his arms round her; she looked up into his face and met his wistful gaze. She tried to smile—such a wan smile, like the ghost of a banished one. 'Don't be afraid, papa,' she whispered. 'It's over now. It was a—a—shock at first.'

Mr. Jardine clenched his fist. 'The base—'

'Hush,' said Isobel peremptorily. 'You must not speak of him. Promise me you will not, papa.'

He kissed her repeatedly, and promised. He would have promised her anything, just then. She left him. She left him, and went slowly up stairs, dragging her limbs like one who has walked a very long way.

'I'm so tired,' she murmured when she reached her room. And Nannie laid her unresisting down in her little white curtained bed, and 'happed' her up warmly in blankets, for she shivered with cold.

Nannie stole into the office when she went down stairs, for her anxiety was great to know the cause of Isobel's illness. Nannie considered herself one of the family, and their joys and sorrows were hers. Her master was pacing up and down the room, his hands clasped behind him, and his firmly-set features indicating an inward storm. In answer to Nannie's humbly-put question, he silently put the *Times* into her hand, and pointed to the announcement of Sam's marriage. Nannie read it with horror-struck countenance. 'Eh, sirs,' she said, lifting up her hands. 'My puir bonny lamb! I wonder how her heart was maist broke.' Mr. Jardine made no answer. He was a proud man as well as a loving father, and both his pride and his love were greviously wounded. Nannie wiped away the tears that were rolling down her cheeks, and was stealing out of the room when he called her back. 'Nannie, you will tell Sarah to talked about as little as possible down stairs. Of course they will hear of the—the scoundrel's marriage, but they need not know that—that'—he could not bring himself to express anything approaching to what he meant. His beautiful, queenly Isobel slighted, was a bitter thing for him to bear. But Nannie's faithful heart was quick to understand. No word implying a slight to her darling should be uttered in her presence without being instantly and effectively checked.

She stole up to Isobel's room again and looked in. The poor child lay perfectly still, not crying and sobbing as Nannie would fain have seen her, but with dry eyes fixed on the wall opposite her, as if she were counting the blue stars on the white paper. So, perhaps, she was. It is curious to notice to what trifles the mind turns, and in which it seems to be absorbed, when suffering under a great shock. Anything, however small and unimportant, will serve to fix it; and it is well that it should be so. Nannie did not speak to her; she judged it better to leave her quiet; so, turning aside, she proceeded to light a fire in the room, for the day was bitterly cold, and snow had begun to fall. She noticed as she walked backwards and forwards that Isobel's eyes were withdrawn from the wall-paper, and were dreamily watching the flakes that floated down past her window. It was a relief to see the fixed gaze shifted, even though it was only from one subject to another.

The day were slowly away. Did it seem long to Isobel, as she lay there, the words of that paragraph ringing themselves over and over again through her brain— . . . 'At St. George's, Hanover Square'— . . . on to the end; and then beginning all over again! She did not try to get rid of the haunting words; she lay passive, listening to them as if some one sitting by her bed were continually reading them over to her, always in the same wearily-monotonous tone. Dinner-time came, and Mr. Jardine sent her up a trayful of the daintiest viands he could see on the table, with a message beseeching her to eat something. Nannie carried them to her, and raised her up gently, with something like a command to eat. She swallowed a few mouthfuls, but they tasted dry like sawdust, and she lay down again with a faint 'I can't nursie.' Nannie knew that it would be useless to attempt more, and left her in peace.

The evening went on till past seven o'clock. The room was dark except for the fire, which Nannie had stirred to a blaze. She was sitting beside it, keeping very quiet, for Isobel was so still that she hoped she had fallen asleep. Then she was startled by a sudden movement, and, turning round, she saw that Isobel had risen from bed and was standing on the floor.

'What is it, my lamb?' she said, feeling somewhat alarmed.

Isobel answered in a very calm, steady voice, 'Is my dress ready, nurse? You know I am going out this evening.'

'Going out! Fly me, ye'll never think o' going noo. Ye are no fit to go, Miss Isobel.'

'I am quite fit,' she repeated, walking to her toilet-table and adding, 'I am going. Light the gas, and draw me.'

'But, Miss Isobel'—

'Nannie,' said Isobel, turning round, and looking her nurse in the face, 'I must go. Every one will hear of what has happened; and I will not have them talk of me, as they would be sure to talk if I didn't myself up. I'm going out, just as usual, from the very first.'

Nannie's pride was too keen to dispute this resolve. It was what she herself would have had Isobel do. 'Folks mauna think she's pining for him that's no worth an ounce o' her o's,' she said to herself. So she brought the white lace dress and spread it out, and combed and brushed Isobel's shining tresses, and twisted pearls in their luxuriant folds. When she was dressed, she gazed into her glass at a much paler face than usually greeted her there. She felt languid and wearied, and, with a strange faintness stealing over her, she sank down on a chair.

'I feel so tired, Nannie,' she whispered, 'and so cold.'

'Nae wonder. Ye've eaten naething ain' your breakfast. Wad ye take something noo, darlin'? I'll get ye a bit chicken in a minute.'

Isobel shook her head. 'I don't think I could eat.'

'Then I ken what'll do ye gude. Just bide by the fire a bit.'

She went down stairs, and in a few minutes returned, carrying a tumbler of steaming hot negus.

'Drink that, my lamb. It will put some heat into you.'

Isobel drank it. Her exhausted system felt the need of some stimulus, and she rejected with loathing the food she really required. The hot strong drink seemed to run through all her veins. The colour returned to her cheeks, the brilliancy to her eyes. 'I feel better already,' she said, as she gave the tumbler back to Nannie.

Mr. Jardine was astonished to see her float into his office (where he sat late finishing some work) in her white robes and gleaming jewels, her cheeks crimson, and her eyes bright. 'My dear child,' he said, 'are you sure you are able to go?'

'Quite sure,' she said, smiling, and kissing him. 'It is better I should, papa.'

'Well, I daresay it is on the whole,' he said, rather doubtfully, 'if you are sure you are able. I will come rather later and bring you home. Tell Mrs. Murray I am too busy to come early.'

Isobel drove through the lighted streets. She had tried to (as she told herself she must) 'stop thinking.' She noticed everything—the gas lamps, the faces of the people in the streets; but, by a strong effort of will, she succeeded in making her mind as nearly as possible a vacuum. Once in the whirl of music and brilliantly-lighted rooms and dancing feet, it was easier to keep from thinking of anything beyond the present. Her partners found her as gay as usual, and her soft laugh rung out as often as ever. Once she was tired, but she had prepared herself for such trials. A young lady of her acquaintance came up to her as she sat eating an ice and resting after a galop.

'Isobel, is it really your cousin whose marriage is in the papers to-day?'

Not the least perceptible change of colour was in Isobel's face as she looked up with her bright laughing eyes full on her interrogator's face.

'Yes, it is my cousin, Sam Elliott.'

'Dear me,' said the other. 'I could hardly believe my eyes. I thought—he was engaged to you.'

'Did you?' asked Isobel laughing. 'We must have kept the secret very well, for I daresay ever so many people thought the same. Of course he was very much with me, for we have been like brother and sister all our lives. And people who did not know of his engagement must have been very apt to draw false conclusions.'

'Well, if you wanted to make a secret of it, you were very close,' said the lady, moving off.

'People do make such absurd mistakes about their neighbours' affairs,' said Isobel, turning with one of her brightest smiles to the gentleman who stood beside her.

'I'm very glad this was a mistake,' he answered gallantly. 'I confess I considered you appropriated. Shall we join this waltz?' And once more they whirled off.

When Isobel got home she was utterly exhausted. The reaction from the strain of the last few hours came at last, and like a child she allowed Nannie to undress her, hardly trying to speak or move. Yet, when she lay down in bed, she could not sleep. Thought would no longer be kept away, but came rushing in with strong tide, threatening to sweep away all barriers. Now she was with Sam in the old days past for ever, listening to his foolish, tender words. Now she fancied herself at his marriage, and busied herself with vain conjectures about his unknown bride. Now she was whirling round in a waltz, but she fancied that every one in the room was smiling, and pointing at her mockingly. At last she sat up in bed, with her hands pressed to her temples.

'Nannie,' she said, 'I can't sleep.'

Nannie had laid a mattress on the floor, and was lying there. 'I'll gang doon and get some toddy for ye, my darlin'. There's nathing like a drap toddy for settlin' the nerves.' And throwing on some of her clothes, she went in search of it. She brought back a large, strong tumblerful of her own brewing. Isobel drank it and lay down again, while her nurse packed the clothes warmly round her. 'It has soothed me,' she said after a minute. 'I feel warm and quiet. Thank you, nursie.'

Oh fatal elixir! Oh youth and beauty! Can you fall under the spell of the enchanter, that comes so insidiously with promises of dulling the weary brain, and bringing sleep to tired eyes! Even so! And there was no one near to whisper, 'There is death in the cup.'

CHAPTER IX.

A "FOOLISH" FEAR OVERCOME.

It was a year since the events narrated in the foregoing chapter. Mary, the pretty little housemaid at the Holme, had been married to Joe, the blacksmith at Holme Lee, in November, shortly after the Jardines went to Edinburgh; and the young couple had started in life with as fair a prospect of happiness as any two people ever had. Joe Scott's trade was a good one, and he was a skilful and industrious workman, who earned good wages. His smithy was one of a row of houses which faced the river, and it was pleasant to sit at the open window of his cottage, which was next door to the smithy, on a summer day, and watch the sun shining on the ripples, and look across to the green woods beyond. So Mary thought during that first summer of her married life, which seemed to realise to the full all her hopes of happiness. Joe was the kindest of husbands. She herself was a bright, active girl, who always had a clean fireside and a wholesome meal ready for him when he came in from his work, and for nearly a year he did come home very regularly. His visits to the Cross Keys, which, even in his bachelor days, had been only occasional, now entirely ceased; and though he laughed at his wife occasionally for her 'teetotal notions,' as he called them, yet he yielded to her wish, seldom tasted spirits himself, and never urged her to taste them. When they had been nearly a year married their baby came, and Mary had just become strong again before the New Year came round.

It was New Year's eve, a clear, frosty night, the trees standing black against the sky, and moon and starlight reflected brokenly on the river. The noise of the river was always heard in Joe's cottage. Mary had enough to occupy her, but now she seldom heard it unless she happened to sit up of night when everything was quiet. On this particular evening there were other sounds borne on the clear night air. Up at the Cross Keys, about two hundred yards from Joe's door, a number of men had gathered to "drink in the New Year." That was their way of signalizing the time that brought another milestone on life's excited brain that (she doubt not) to taste, that she was making herself ridiculous by refusing, and that he should use his authority, if nothing else would do.

'Tak' it Mary,' he said more roughly than he had ever spoken to her before, 'an' dinna stand havetin' there like a fule.'

Her eyes filled with tears, and she looked at him beseechingly. 'Oh, Joe, dinna ask me, man. Ye ken I daurna. I wad tak' it to please ye, but I daurna.'

'I'll he'se nae mair nonsense. What for should ye no be like ither folk? I'll hae nae teetotal havers here. Whaur's yer manners, no to taste a drap to bring in the New Year?'

She did not answer. Mary had a quick temper, and it was rising. Joe took the glass in his own hand, and going towards her, threw one arm round her, and held the glass to her lips. 'Tak' it, lass,' he said coaxingly, 'and dinna anger me.'

She drew back and looked in his face. 'You want me to take it? Then I will, and on your own head be the sin.' So saying, she snatched the glass from his hand and drank its fiery contents. 'Now,' she said, laughing wildly, 'I wish ye joy o' yer wark. I'll tak' as muckle mair as ye like noo.'

Something in her expression frightened and partly sobered her husband. 'Mary, lass,' he said gravely, 'I should na hae made ye tak it against yer will. Dinna tak ony mair.'

She threw herself down on the chair where she had sat nursing her child so happily, only half an hour ago, and fell into a wild fit of weeping. 'Oh, Joe! Joe!' she sobbed, 'it's over late.' Joe turned to his friends, and sternly bade them go, locking the door behind them. He did not notice that Sandy, in his astonishment at the unexpected scene, had left the black bottle standing on the table. He was sober enough now; he had a vague terror of what he had done, though he said to himself that Mary's notions were only some womanish nonsense. He put his arms round her, and tried to sooth her crying in his rough kindly way. But she pushed him from her, and her face, when she ceased sobbing and looked up, were an expression of settled sullenness. 'It's ower late noo,' she repeated. 'The wark's done, and there's an end o't. I feel the craving for mair already that I ken I wad feel.' Perhaps there was something of superstition in Mary's strong feeling. She had always looked on her total abstinence from liquor as a sort of charm, which, to break once, would be ruin. There is no doubt that, had she resolved even now, that liquor should not again pass her lips, she might have kept her resolution; but the spell was broken, and in her heart there was nothing but despair.

Joe sorrowfully went to bed at last, where he fell into a sound sleep; he had tried to keep awake, but the whisky he had drunk made him heavy. Mary sat brooding over the fire till it burnt low, and she began to shiver in the frosty air. Then she rose, and was beginning to undress, when her eye fell on Sandy's black bottle standing, with the glass beside it, on the table. In another moment it was in her hand, and she took a second glass. Another and another followed; and when Joe awoke in the gray morning light, he heard the wailing of his cold, hungry infant, who had missed all night the nourishment and warmth of its mother's bosom and his wife lay dead drunk upon the floor.

To be continued.

Fashion Notes.

Green and brown are the colors fancied for shades in house windows.

Many handsome suits are made of the new shade called "grape color."

Outside pockets are worn only on the left side of the dress or *polonaise*.

The Louis Quatorze overdress is made long and straight in the back without loopings, and with a short vest front.

For a small house, curtains are very pretty made of dotted or figured muslin, edged with ball fringe, or fluted muslin edged with ball fringe, or a fluted ruffle. Old point lace collars are put to good use by being made into *jabots*, combined or not, according to taste, with soft Italian silk.

Arctic overshoes are made very high and buttoning on the outside. They keep the feet warm and nicely protected in bad weather.

Parisian ladies fancy brocade silks, and they are with them quite generally worn. They do not prevail here to any great extent, but if what *modistes* say is to be accepted as a fact they will become fashionable before the year is out.

Without a doubt, the old senseless fashion of dressing babies in garments with low necks and short sleeves is now quite passed away. Pretty as the baro, plump necks and arms were, common sense told us they were a fruitful source of cramps and colds and other complaints of the little ones, swelling to fearful proportions the list of infant mortality. It may well be a source of rejoicing that the absurd and really wicked custom is abjured, and the entire limbs and bodies of our precious little ones are housed in comfortable clothing.

"You don't dress as much as you used to," remarked a merchant-tailor to a shabby-looking city swell the other day.

"Naw, naw, I dawn't," said the snob, "see—aw—there's such a deuced lot o' gulls wanting taw get mawried just naw that a fellah dawn't have taw stwain much—aw—to attwact attention, yaw knaw."

And he pranced down the avenue, looking for some of the 'dweah, dweseperate cweatures, yaw knaw.'

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CANADIAN NEWS.

On Sunday night of last week, near Amherstburgh, a colored lad aged 18 years of age stabbed another boy three years his senior, killing him instantly.

By a vote of 26 to 6 the Toronto City Council have decided to petition the Legislature for the old system of electing the Mayor.

Several of the factories of Montreal which have been running at reduced time have again commenced operations at their fullest capacity. Business in that city is looking up generally.

In Anderdon a few evenings ago an affray occurred between two colored men, which ended in a man named Jones drawing a razor and gashing his opponent badly about the face and body.

It is announced that the Genin Paper Company of Montreal have made a wonderful discovery in the manufacture of paper, and that they have refused an offer of $250,000 for a patent right to the United States manufacture.

The British Columbia Government was defeated on the 25th Jan. by a majority of three in a full House. The censure was on the Government policy of pledging the subsidies to Canada in return for money borrowed.

A ghostly sensation comes from Picton. The ghost when recognized is a bona fide Pictonian was a ship owner, and on dark nights the sails of his squadron may now be seen hoisted, and strange shouts heard issuing from the phantom commander's trumpet, probably to a phantom crew.

The body of an unknown man, wearing a light tweed suit, was found on the sand-banks near Wellington, on Friday. His pockets contained a penknife and a ten-cent piece. He is supposed to have committed suicide, as a revolver was by one hand. The body is very much decomposed.

A very large number of railway schemes are being pushed through in Ontario at present. Ever since the reassembling of the House the lobbies have been filled with railway men, and no subject before has undergone so much attempted wire-pulling. Every member has been canvassed over and over again in the interest of each line seeking aid.

The elopement of Mrs. Henry Mackenzie, niece of Sir Hugh Allan, with John H. Brydges, is the sensation of the day in Montreal. The pair went to New York where they were found by the lady's friends, she consenting to return home. A divorce is to be secured from Mr. Mackenzie, in order to permit the marriage of Brydges to the unfortunate lady.

St. Thomas Town Council have resolved not to give a bonus to Mr. Robertson, of Fergus, for the erection of an oatmeal mill in that town. The bonus proposed was $1,000 a year for five years, and freedom from taxes. The proposed bonus would have resulted in an increase of 40 cents per head on the ratepayers for the five years.

At a meeting of the Bruce County Council, a resolution was carried in reference to the liquor bill now before the Legislature, to the effect that shops licensed to sell liquor be not allowed to sell other goods; that the liquor should be kept in public view, and not in cellars or back rooms; that only one shop be licensed for every thousand inhabitants, and that saloon licenses be not granted at all.

Last week an old gentleman named Fish, while walking on the railway track, at Prescott, was suddenly taken by a fit and fell on the track, and was unable to get out of the way when the express was in sight. As the train drew near the engineer observed something on the track and reversed his engine, and only stopped about four feet from Fish, who was at once removed to his house.

—A brutal murder was committed on Saturday afternoon about two miles from Lynedoch. A Mrs. Hopkins was killed, it is supposed, by her husband Samuel Hopkins. Hopkins had a contract to build a bridge, and a short time after dinner he came down where the men were at work. It was observed by them that he had a cut on his neck and was bleeding. With some suspicion as to what had happened they went to the house and found Mrs. Hopkins lying lifeless on her face on the floor in a horribly mutilated condition. It was evident that she had been stabbed with a butcher knife and her skull broken in with a grub-hoe. Hopkins is under arrest.

One of the most daring and lawless outrages which has been committed in Lincoln county for years took place at Virgil on Tuesday evening of last week. During the evening three men entered the house of Mr. Toomey while he was absent. His wife was lying on a sick bed unable to move, having had the misfortune to break her leg. They demanded her husband's money and, being alone and unprotected, she gave them $15, saying that it was all she had. They were not satisfied and demanded more, which she refused to give. They then set fire to the bed on which the woman was lying and fired three shots from a revolver, but whether at her or not is unknown. She then finding they would murder her, told where the money was, and they secured the whole amount in the house, $600, and made off. Dan Sheehan, Thos. Wyles, his wife, another unknown man, were arrested by the police on suspicion, and are now in jail awaiting trial.

GODERICH TOWNSHIP.

COUNCIL MEETING.—The Council met at Holmesville, on the 17th Jan., pursuant to statute, the Clerk in the chair, the Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and Councillors handed in their qualifications and declarations of office. The Reeve took the chair; the minutes of last meeting read and passed. It was moved, seconded, and carried, that Robert Russel be assessor for the current year. Moved and carried that William Jenkins be auditor. The Reeve appointed Francis Whittingham a second auditor. John McCartney was appointed Inspector of Taverns. Moved and carried that the salaries of the different township officers for the present year be as follows:—Clerk, $130; Treasurer, $65; Assessor, $90; Collector, $75; Tavern Inspector, $2 each tavern inspected; Auditors, $6 each. The application of Mr. Hilliard, for remission of taxes, (his mill having been burned down) laid over for consideration till next meeting of Council. The petition of Henry Cook and others, laid over for further consideration. The Reeve and Clerk were appointed to go to London and H