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, OCT. 1, 1868. | VOL. XXI.—NO 36

Business Directory.

DR. P. A. McDONAGH
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

G.C. Shannon M.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c.&c., Goderich, C. W. 7Nov-1y

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

G. M. McMICKING, M. D.
LICENTIATE COLLEGE PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, C. E. Residence, the house formerly occupied by Mr. J. F. C. Hatton, Eight Street.

Medical.

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

Dr. Stanbury,
GRADUATE of the Medical Department of Victoria University, Toronto, and late of the Hospital and Dispensary, New York. Residence D. McDougall's (late Bailie) Bayfield. w49-tf-w

Doyle & Squier,
BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS-in-Chancery, &c. Goderich, Ont.
E. L. DOYLE. w47 V. S. SQUIER, B. A.

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

William R. Bain, B. A.
CHANCERY AND LAW OFFICE, CRAIG'S NEW buildings, Kingston Street, Goderich.
N. B.—Conveyancing. Money lent on reasonable terms. Disputed and defective titles to real estate Quieted. Goderich, Dec. 26 1867. w3-24

JAMES T. GARROW
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, &c. Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE:—M. C. Cameron's Law Office, Kingston Street, Goderich. w29.

S. Malcomson,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., &c. Clinton, Ont.
MONEY TO LEND. w33

D. McDougall
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD, County of Huron. Sales in village or country punctually attended to. w3-1yr8

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

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 Esqr., Esq., of Wingham, will receive immediate attention. w39

JOHN HALDAN, Jr.
OFFICIAL ASSIGNEE,
INSURANCE, LAND AND GENERAL AGENT,
Money at 1 per cent.
Office—West Street, opposite the post office, Goderich.

Frederick Armstrong,
LAND AGENT, VALUER, &c.
GODERICH, ONT.
MONEY TO LEND. Farms for Sale. Crown Land Patents taken out. Debts Collected. ☞ Apply at the Office of A. Lefroy, Esq.
Goderich, Sept. 8th, 1868 sw-n4-tf

W. M. SAVAGE,
BUYS and sells New York Drafts—Greenbacks—National currency—State notes, and uncurrent money at current rate of exchange.
19th Dec., 1865. w47-1yr31

Auction & Commission.

GODERICH & CLINTON
Established 1852.
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 Auction Mart, Market square, Goderich
w61

Money to Loan on Real Estate,
APPRAISER to the Trust and Loan Company of Upper Canada.
G. M. TRUEMAN, Market Square, Goderich.
w9

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

Agricultural
MUTUAL ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION OF CANADA.
NOTICE is hereby given that LESLIE JOHNSTON is no longer an Agent for the above Company, his services having been dispensed with. He has no authority to take risks or transact any other business whatever for the Company.
D. C. McDONALD, Sec.
London, Ont., May 28, 1868. w20-tf

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

Business Directory.

GRAIN, FLOUR, FEED, AND PROVISION STORE.
ARCHIBALD HODGE,
PRODUCE MERCHANT,
Cameron' Block, Kingston Street,
GODERICH.
GRAIN, FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, Bran, Shorts, Potatoes, Bacon, Butter, &c. Highest market price paid for grain and all kinds of produce, w41

G. BARRY & BRO.,
CABINET MAKERS,
WOOD-TURNERS!
AND UNDERTAKERS,
Hamilton St., Goderich,
KEEP constantly on hand for sale all articles in their line, such as
Bedsteads, Chairs, Tables, Sofas, &c.,
☞ All kinds of wood-turning done, such as Newel posts, stair bannisters, neckyokes, &c
Always on hand, a complete
ASSORTMENT OF COFFINS
and a HEARSE to hire on reasonable term
Goderich, May 3rd, 1866 15w6m

SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.
THE undersigned having purchased the Planing Mill and Sash Factory owned, and occupied by Donald Cumming, are now prepared to carry on the business of manufacturing
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Flooring, Siding,
and all kinds of
CIRCLE WORK,
such as Circle and Gothic Sash and Frames
They think from their experience in Factory Work, that they can give satisfaction to all who may favor them with a call.
N.B.—A libera discount to the trade.
JAS BUCHANAN,
DAVID LAWSON,
WM ROBINSON.
Goderich, March 4th, 1867. sw55

ALLAN P. MACLEAN,
TAILOR & CLOTHIER,
HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE
ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHS
Consisting in part of West of England Broadcloths, Beavers, Whitneys, Beaverkins, Fancy English, Scotch, and French Tweeds, Cashmeres, Doeskins, and a variety of Canadian Cloths; Plain, Satin, and Flowered Vestings, Shirts, Gloves, Caps, &c., &c.
He feels confident of giving satisfaction to all who may favor him with their orders.
TWEED SUITS (all wool) $12 and upwards.
☞ N. B.—Cutting done to Order. ☜
Goderich, Sept 25th. 1866,

HURON SALT WELL
NELSON STREET, GODERICH
THIS WELL is in full operation, and the Company are prepared to supply FARMERS and OTHERS with
GOOD SALT.
Orders by Mail addressed to the undersigned, will receive prompt attention. TERMS CASH.
R. RUNCIMAN, Secretary.
Goderich, July 23rd, 1868. w27. tf.

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

GODERICH MILL
FLOUR AND FEED STORE,
Crabb's Block Kingston Street.
FLOUR, Oatmeal, 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.

CHEESE! CHEESE!
Shephard & Strachan,
GROCERS, GODERICH.
HAVE been re-appointed sole agents at Goderich for the sale of the celebrated Exeter Factory Cheese.
Local dealers supplied at the Factory Prices.
SHEPHARD & STRACHAN.
Goderich, May 27, 1867. w18tf

Business Directory.

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

Commercial Hotel, Mitchell C.W
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 14y

COLONIAL HOUSE.
THE Subscriber always keeps the largest variety and best Stock of
HOISERY & GLOVES!
IN THE COUNTIES.
CHAS. E. ARCHIBALD.
Goderich, August 22nd, 1866. sw103

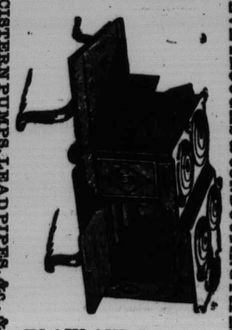
SOAP FACTORY.
ECONOMY FOR HOUSEKEEPERS
GOOD HARD SOAP,
8 cents per bar or 3 bars for 25 cents.
SOFT SOAP
$2.00 a barrel or 10 cents per gallon, to be had at the SOAP and POT ASH FACTORY, at the Dock.
JOHN BARNES.
Goderich, March 20th, 1868. w9 6m.

CABINET WAREHOUSE

THE OLDEST IN THE COUNTY.
D. GORDON,
CABINET MAKER
AND UNDERTAKER,
Manufactures and has now on hand a complete assortment of Furniture, at his Warerooms,
WEST STREET, GODERICH,
SUCH AS
Sofas, Bureaus, Tables, Bedsteads, Hair, Cane and Wool-seated Chairs, Gilt Moulding and Looking Glasses, in variety of
Home Manufacture and Imported
D. G. has always on hand a complete assortment of COFFINS. Also, HEARSES TO HIRE.
☞ Lumber and Cordwood taken in exchange for Furniture
Goderich, 27th Oct. 1867 w2

H DUNLOP,
NEXT DOOR TO
BANK OF MONTREAL, WEST ST.
HAS ON HAND
A LARGE SUPPLY
OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
which he is prepared to make up in the shortest notice, and Cheap for Cash.
GOOD FIT WARRANTED.
Goderich, April 21, 1868. w30.

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

STOVES! STOVES
EVE TROUGHS & CONDUCTING PIPES.
CISTERN PUMPS, LEAD PIPES, &c., &c.

PLAIN AND FANCY
TIN WARE,
COAL OIL,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
☞ Coal Oil Lamps, &c. &c. Old Iron, Copper, Brass, Wool Pickings, and Sheep Skins taken in exchange.
J. & J. STORY.
☞ Sign of the Large Coal Oil Barrel, Goderich, March 1st, 1867 6tf

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

ISAAC FREDERICK

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
WEST ST., GODERICH,
Next door West of Mr. Stotts' Saddlery.
And one door East of the Post office.
ALL KINDS OF
WATCHES CLOCKS AND JEWELERY
REPAIRED ON SHORT NOTICE.
In the best Style & Warrented.
ALSO A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
Gold and Plated Jewelry Watches, Clocks, &c., &c.
Constantly on hand and warranted to be as represented, if not money refunded.
The stock will be sold cheap to make way for fresh goods. If you want a really good clock go to I. Frederick's.
Goderich, Oct. 22. 1867. w39.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.
THE undersigned offers for sale lot 6, con. 3, Goderich township,—88 acres, 55 cleared, frame barn, good land. The property is only a mile from present salt wells, and as the railway runs through it, better salt territory cannot be found.
WILLIAM ELLIOT,
Goderich.
March 24, 1868. a-w 60 tf

FOUL PLAY.

BY CHARLES READE AND DION BOUCICAULT.

CONCLUDED.

At four o'clock of this eventful day, Helen got a message from Burt to say that he had orders to arrest Robert Penfold. she must wear a mask, and ask Mr. Wardlaw to meet her at old Mr. Penfold's at nine o'clock. But she herself must be there at half-past eight, without fail, and bring Undercliff's declaration and report with her, and prayer-book, etc.

Accordingly, Helen went down to old Mr. Penfold's at half-past eight, and was received by Nancy Rouse, and ushered into Mr. Penfold's room; that is to say, Nancy held the door open, and, on her entering the room shut it sharply and ran down stairs.

Helen entered the room; a man rose directly, and came to her; but it was not Michael Penfold,—it was Robert. A faint scream a heavenly sigh, and her head was on his shoulder and her arm round his neck, and both their hearts panting as they gazed, and clung to each other, and then gazed again with love unutterable. After a while they got sufficient composure to sit down hand in hand and compare notes. And Helen showed him their weapons of defance, the prayer-book, the expert's report, &c.

A discreet tap was heard at the door. It was Nancy Rouse. On being invited to enter she came in and said, "O, Miss Helen, I've got a penitent outside, which he does it for love of me, and now he'll make a clean breast, and the fault was partly mine. Come in Joe, and speak for yourself."

On this Joe Wylie came in, hanging his head piteously.

"She is right, sir," said he; "I'm come to ask your pardon and the lady's. Not as I ever meant you any harm; but to destroy the ship it was a bad act, and I've never throve since. Nancy she have got the money, I'll give it back to the underwriters; and if you and the lady will forgive a poor fellow that was tempted with love and money, why I'll stand to the truth for you, though it's a bitter pill."

"I forgive you," said Robert; "and I accept your offer to serve me."

"And we do I," said Helen. "Indeed, it is not us you have wronged. But O, I am glad, for Nancy's sake that you repent."

"Yes, I'll go through fire and water for you," said Wylie lifting up his head.

Here old Michael came in to say that Arthur Wardlaw was at the door with a policeman.

"Show him in," said Robert.

"O no, Robert!" said Helen. "He fills me with horror."

"Show him in," said Robert gently. "Sit down, all of you."

Now Burt had not told Arthur who was in the house, so he became rathy uneasy in his mind, but still expecting only to see Helen.

Robert Penfold told Helen to face the door and the rest to sit back; and this arrangement had not been effected one second when Arthur came in, with a lover's look, and, taking two steps into the room saw the three men waiting to receive him. At sight of Penfold he started and turned pale as ashes; but, recovering himself, said: "My dearest Helen, this is indeed an unexpected pleasure. You will reconcile me to one whose worth and innocence I never doubted and tell him I have had some little hand in clearing him." His effrontery was received in dead silence. This struck cold to his bones, and being naturally weak, he got violent. He said "Allow me to send a message to my servant."

He then tore a leaf out of his memorandum book, wrote on it, "Robert Penfold is here, arrest him directly and take him away," and enclosing this in an envelope sent it out to Burt by Nancy.

Helen seated herself quietly, and said "Mr Wardlaw when did Mr. Hand go to America?"

Arthur stammered out, "I don't know the exact date."

"Two or three months ago?"

"Yes."

"Then the person you sent to me to tell me that falsehood was not Mr. Hand?"

"I sent nobody."

"O, for shame!—for shame! Why have you set spies? Why did you make away with my prayer-book—or what you thought was my prayer-book that proves you had the Proserpine destroyed; and I should have lost my life but for another, whom you had done your best to destroy. Look Robert Penfold in the face if you can."

Arthur's eyes began to waver. "I can said he. "I never wronged him, I always lamented his misfortune."

"You were not the cause?"

"Never!—so help me Heaven!"

"Monster!" said Helen, turning away in contempt and horror.

"O, that is it,—is it?" said Arthur wildly. "You break faith with me for him? You insult me for him? I must bear anything from you, for I love you; but at least I will sweep him out of the path."

He ran to the door, opened it, and there was Burt, listening. "Are you an officer?"

"Yes."

"Then arrest that man this moment: he is Robert Penfold, a convict returned before his time."

Burt came into the room, locked the door and put the key in his pocket. "Well, sir," said he to Robert Penfold, "I know you are a quick hitter. Don't let us have a row over it this time. If you have got any thing to say, say it quiet and comfortable.

"I will go with you on one condition," said Robert. "You must take the felon as well as the martyr. This is the felon," and he laid his hand on Arthur's shoulder, who cowered under the touch at first, but soon began to act violent indignation.

"Take the ruffian away at once," he cried.

"What, before I hear what he has to say."

"Would you listen to him against a merchant of the city of London, a man of unblemished reputation."

"Well, sir, you see we have got a hint that you were concerned in scuttling a ship; and that is a felony. So I think I'll just hear what he has got to say. You need not fear any man's tongue if you are innocent."

"Sit down, if you please, and examine these documents," said Robert Penfold. "As to the scuttling of the ship, here is the deposition of two seamen, taken on their death-bed, and witnessed by Miss Rolleston and myself."

"And that book he tried to steal," said Helen.

Robert continued: "And here is Undercliff's fac-simile of the forged note. Here are specimens of Arthur Wardlaw's handwriting, and here is Undercliff's report."

The Detective ran his eye hastily over the report, which we slightly condence.

On comparing the forged note with genuine specimens of John Wardlaw's handwriting, no less than twelve deviations from his habits of writing strike the eye; and every one of these deviations is a deviation into the habit of Arthur Wardlaw, which is an amount of demonstration rarely attained in cases of forgery.

1. THE CAPITAL L.—Compare in London (forged note) with the same letter in London in Wardlaw's letter.

2 THE CAPITAD D.—Compare this letter in "Date," with the same letter "Dearest."

3. THE CAPITAL T.—Compare it in "Two" and "Tollemache."

4. The word "To;" "To pay," in forged note the third line of letter.

5. Small "o" formed with a loop in the upstroke.

6. The manner in finishing the letter "r."

7. Ditto the letter "w."

8. The imperfect formation of the small "a." This and the looped "o" run through the forged note and Arthur Wardlaw's letter, and are habits entirely foreign to the style of John Wardlaw.

9. See the "th" in connections.

10. Ditto the "of" in connection.

11. The incautious use of the Greek e, John Wardlaw never uses this e. Arthur Wardlaw never uses any other, apparently. The writer of the forged note began right. But at the word Robert Penfold glided insensibly into his Greek e, and maintained it to the end of the forgery. This looks as if he was in the habit of writing those two words.

12. Compare the words Robert Penfold in the forged document with the same words in the letter The similarity is so striking, that, on these two words alone, the writer, could be identified beyond a doubt.

13. Great pains were taken with the signatures, and it is like John Wardlaw's writing on the surface, but go below the surface, and it is all Arthur Wardlaw. The looped o, the small r, the 1 drooping below the d, the open a, are all Arthur Wardlaws.

The open loop of the final w is a still bolder deviation into A. W,'s own hand. The final flohrish is a curious mistake. It is executed with skill and freedom; but the writer has made the lower line the thick one. Yet John Wardlaw never does this.

How was the deviation caused? Examine the final flourish in Arthur Wardlaw's signature. It contains one stroke only, but then that stroke is a thick one. He thought he had only to prolong his own stroke and bring it round. He did this extremely well, but missed the deeper characteristic,—the thick upper stroke. This is proof of a high character; and altogether I am quite prepared to testify upon oath that the writer of the letter to Miss Rolleston, who signs himself Arthur Wardlaw, is the person who forged the promissory note.

To these twelve proofs one more was now added. Arthur Wardlaw rose, and, with his knees knocking together, said, "Don't arrest him, Burt; let him go."

"Don't let him go," cried old Penfold. "A villain! I have got the number of the notes from Benson. I can prove he bribed this poor man to destroy the ship. Don't let him go. He has ruined my poor boy."

At this Arthur Wardlaw began to shriek for mercy. "O, Mr. Penfold," said he, "you are a father and hate me. But think of my father. I'll say anything do anything I'll clear Robert Penfold at my expense. I have lost her. She loathes me now. Have mercy on me, and let me leave the country!" He cringed and trawled so that he disarmed anger, and sustained contempt.

"Ay," said Burt. "He don't hit like you, Penfold; this is a chap that ought to have been in Newgate long ago. But take my advice; make him clear you on paper and then let him go. I'll go down stairs awhile. I mustn't take part in compounding a felony."

"O, yes, Robert," said Helen, "for his father's sake."

"Very well," said Robert, "Now then, reptile take the pen and write in your own hand, if you can.

He took the pen, and wrote to dictation:—

"I, Arthur Wardlaw, confess that I forged the promissory note for £2,000, and sent it to Robert Penfold, and that £1,400 of it it was to be for my own use and to pay my Oxford debts. And I confess that I bribed Wylie to scuttle the ship Proserpine in order to cheat the underwriters."

Penfold then turned to Wylie, and asked him the true motive of his fraud.

"Why, the gold was aboard the Shannon," said Wylie; I played hanky panky with the metals in White's store."

"Put that down," said Penfold. "Now go on."

"Make a clean breast," said Wylie. "I have. Say as how you cooked the Proserpine's log, and forged Hiram Hudson's writing."

"And the newspapers extracts you sent me," said Helen, "and letters from Mr. Hand."

Arthur groaned. "Must I tell all that!" said he.

"Every word, or be indicted," said Robert Penfold sternly.

He wrote it all down and then sat staring stupidly. And the next thing was he gave a loud shriek, and fell on the floor in a fit. They sprinkled water over him and Burt conveyed him home in a cab advising him to leave the country, but at the same time promising him to exasperate those he had wronged too deeply, but rather to moderate them, if required. Then he gave Burt fifty guineas.

Robert Penfold, at Helen's request, went with her to Mr. Hennessly, with the proofs of Arthur's guilt and Robert's innocence; and he undertook that the matter should go in proper form before the Secretary of State. But, somehow, it transpired that the proserpine had been scuttled, and several of the underwriters wrote to the Wardlaws to threaten proceedings. Wardlaw senior returned but one letter to these gentlemen; "Bring your proofs to me at my place of business next Monday at twelve, and let me judge the case, before you go elsewhere."

"That is high and mighty," said one or two; but they conferred and agreed to these terms, so high stood the old merchant's name.

They came; they were received with stiff courtesy. The depositions of Cooper and Welch was produced, and Wylie, kept up to the mark by Nancy, told the truth, and laid his two thousand pounds intact down on the table. "Now that is off my stomach," said he, "and I'm a man again."

"Ay, and I'll marry you next week," said Nancy.

"Well, gentlemen," said old Wardlaw, "my course seems very clear. I will undo the whole transaction, and return you the money less the premiums, but plus five per cent interest." And this he did on the spot, for the firm was richer than ever.

When they were gone, Robert Penfold came in, and said, "I hear, sir, you devote this day to repairing the wrongs done by your firm; What can you do for me?" He laid a copy of Arthur's confession before him.

The old man winced a moment where he sat, and the iron passed through his soul. It was a long time before he could speak. At last he said, "This wrong is irreparable, I fear."

Robert said nothing. Sore as his own heart was, he was not the one to strike a grand old man, struggling so bravely against dishonor.

Wardlaw senior touched his handbell.

"Request Mr. Penfold to step this way."

Michael Penfold came.

"Gentlemen," said the old merchant, "the house of Wardlaw exists no more. It was build on honesty, and cannot survive a fraud. Wardlaw and Son were partners at will. I had decided to dissolve that partnership, wind up the accounts, and put up the shutters. But now, if you like, I will value the effects, and hand the business over to Penfold and Son on easy terms. Robert Penfold has been accused of forging John Wardlaw's name; to prove this was a calumny, I put Penfold over my door instead of Wardlaw. The city of London will understand that, gentlemen, believe me."

"Mr. Wardlaw," said Robert, "you are a just, and a noble—" He could say no more.

"Ah, sir," said Michael, "if the young gentleman had only been like you!"

"Mention his name no more to me. His crime and his punishment have killed me."

'O,' said Robert, hastily, "he shall not be punished, for your sake."

"Not be punished? It is not in your hands to decide. God has punished him. He is insane.'

'Good Heavens!"

'Quite mad; quite mad. Gentlemen, I can no longer support this interview. Send me your solicitor's address; the deeds shall be prepared. I wish the new firm success. Probity is the road to it. Good day.

He wound up the affairs, had his name and Arthur's painted out at his own expense, and directed the painters to paint the Penfolds' in at theirs; went home to Elm Trees, and died in three days. He died lamented and honored, and Robert Penfold was much affected. He got it into his head that he had killed him with Arthur's confession, putting it before him so suddenly. "I have forgotten who said 'Vengeance is mine,' said Robert Penfold.

The merchant priest left the office to be conducted by his father; he used the credit of the new firm to purchase a living in the Vale of Kent; and thither he retired, grateful to Province, but not easy in his conscience. He now accused himself of having often distrusted God, and seen his fellow creatures in too dark a light. He turned towards religion and the care of souls.

Past suffering enlightens a man, and makes him tender; and the people soon began to walk and drive considerable distances to hear the new vicar. He had a lake with a peninsula, the shape of which he altered at a great expense, as soon as he came there. He wrote to Helen every day, and she to him. Neither could do anything *con amore* till the post came in.

One afternoon as he was preaching with great unction, he saw a long puritantical face looking up at him with a dull expression of amazement and half irony. The stranger called on him, and began at once, "Wal, parson, you are a buster, you air. You ginn at us hot,—you did. I'm darned if I ain't kinder ashamed to talk of the world's goods to a saint upon air like you. But I never knowed a person yet as couldn't collar the dollars.

After this preamble he announced that he had got a lease of the island from Chili, dug a lot of silver plate out of the galleon, sold ten tons of choice coral, and a ship loadof cassia and cocoa nuts. He had thendisposed of his lease to a Californian Company for a large sum. And his partners share of net profits came to 17,247l. 13s. 3½d., which sum he had paid to Michael, for Robert Penfold on draughts of Baring, at thirty days after sight.

Robert shook his hand, and thanked him sincerely for his ability and probility. He stayed that night at the Vicarage, and by that means fell in with another acquaintance. General Rolleston and his daughter drove down to see the Parsonage. Helen wanted to surprise Robert; and, as often happens, she surprised herself. She made him show everything; and so he took her on to his Peninsula. Lo! the edges of it had been cut and altered, so that it presented a miniature copy of Godsend Island.

As soon as he saw this, Helen turned round with a sudden cry of love, 'O Robert!" and the lovers were in each others arms.

"What could any other man ever be to me?"

"And what could any other woman ever be to me?"

They knew that before. But this miniature island made them speak out and say it. The wedding day was fixed before she left.

Her majesty pardoned this scholar, hero, and worthy, the crime he had never committed.

Nancy Rouse took the penitent Wylie without the £2,000. The old Penfold, who knew the whole story, lent the money at three per cent; so the Wylies pay a groundrent of 60 a year for a property which, by Mrs. Wylie's industry and judgement, is worth at least £500. She pays this very cheerfully, and appeals to Joe whether that is not better than any other way.

"Why, Joe," says she, "to a woman like me, that's afoot all day, 'it is worth sixty pounds a year to be a good sleeper; and I shouldn't be that if I had wronged my neighbor."

Arthur Wardlaw is in a private lunatic asylum, and is taken great care of. In his lucid intervals he suffers horrible distress of mind; but through sad to see these agonies furnish the one hope, of his ultimate recovery. When not troubled by these returns of reason, he is contented enough. His favorite employment is to get Mr. Undercliff's facsimiles, and to write love letters to Helen Rolleston which are duly deposited in the post office of *the establishment*. These letters are in the handwriting of Charles I., Parili, Lord Bacon, Alexander Pope, Lord Chesterfield, Nelson, Lord Shaftesbury, Addison, the late Duke of Wellington and so on. And strange to say, the Greek e never appears in any of them. They are admirably like, though, of course, the matter is not always equally consistant with the character of those personages.

Helen Rolleston married Robert Penfold On the wedding-day, the presents were laid out, amongst them there was a silver box encrusted with coral: Feminie curiosity demanded that this box should be opened. Helen objected but her bridesmaid rebelled; the whole company sided with them, and Robert smiled a careless assent. A blacksmith and carpenter were both enlisted, and with infinite difficulty the poor box was riven open.

Inside was another box, locked, but no key. That was opened with comparative ease, and then handed to the bride: It contained nothing but Papal indulgences and rough stones, and fair throats were opened in some disappointment.

A lady, however, of more experience, examined the contents, and said, that in her opinion many of them were uncut gems of great pieces; there were certainly a quantity of jaspers and bloodstones and others of no value at all "But look at these two pearl-shaped diamonds,' said she; "why, they are a little fortune! and, Oh!" The stone that struck this fair creature dumb was a rough ruby as big as a blackbird's egg and of amazing depth and fire.

"No lady in England," said she, "has a ruby to compare with this."

The information proved correct: The box furnished Helen with diamonds and emeralds of great thickness and quantity. But the huge ruby placed her on a leval with sovereigns. She wears it now and then in London, and not often. It attracts too much attention, blazing on her fair forehead like a star and eclipses everything.

Well, what her ruby is amongst stones she is amongst wives. And he is worthy of her. Through much injustice suffering, danger, and trouble they have passed to health happiness, and peace, and that entire union of two noble hearts, loyal friendship and wedded love, which is the truest bliss this earth affords.

THE END.

News of Sir John Franklin's Expedition.

TWENTY-THREE years have passed since Sir JOHN FRANKLIN sailed from Sheerness in command of an expedition to discover the north-west passage. He will let have returned in 1847, but neither did he winist back nor up to this day has the certainty of his fate been assured. In the spring of 1850, as Dr. RAE discovered four years later, a party of about 40 white men were seen by the Esquimaux on King William's Island, and a few months later the savages found their bodies not far to the N. W. of Back's Great Fish River. They have been regarded as the last survivors of the expedition. Captain HALL, an American Arctic explorer, who went out on a second voyage northward last year has made some discoveries which bring down the period of the last survivors to 1854. A Dr. GOTZE, returned from Captain HALL'S expedition, reports that Captain CROZIER and a steward of one of the vessels died that year near Southampton Island. Captain CROZIER'S watch and other relics are in Captain HALL'S possession. This news will be received with melancholy satisfaction in England; and, as Captain HALL had still further explorations to make, he may have something further to report upon his return. *Leader.*

SPAIN.

LONDON, Sept. 22.—Advices from Spain state that Gen. Concha is at the head of the royal troops. Consales Bravo, the prime minister who recently resigned, fled. Queen Isabella is at San Sebastian. The road between that place and Madrid is infested with revolutionists to such an extent that the Queen will not make the journey at present.

Martial law has been proclaimed throughout the whole of Spain.

The Paris *Patrie*, yesterday afternoon, published the following, furnished by the Spanish ambassador in that city: Madrid is quiet, though the people are excited—the troops are faithful. At Cadiz also the troops and citizens were faithful, but the garrison had been reinforced, as a precautionary measure. The other towns throughout the country are quiet.

LONDON, 22nd.—The telegraph wires in Spain are disordered in every direction. The news received is uncertain and contradictory. Generals Prim and Dulocia, at the head of the insurgent forces, are marching on the capital.

The Paris *Moniteur* has the following in regard to the royalarms of Spain:—General Concha's brother has been ordered to command the centre. Gen. Cheste commands in Catalonia, Dragon and Valencia, and Gen. Novaliches in Andalusia.

LISBON, Sept. 22.—The people of the province of Corunna, Lugo, Oronzo, Pontil, Vedra, Murco, Alibacete, Huesco, Saragossa and Ternal have pronounced for the revolutionists. The rebels are very strong in the provinces of Barcelona, Tarragona, Lerida and Gerona. It is said that "The Sovereignty of the people" and "Appeal to the nation" are the war cries of the insurrectionists.

A Minister Ordained by Women.

(From the Revolution.)

A new incident in the history of the church occurred at Marblehead, in this State, on the 2nd. At the ordination of William Garrison Haskell, as pastor of First Universalist Church of that place, the Rev. Phebe A. Hanaford, of Hingham delivered the charge, and the Rev. Olympia Brown, of Weymouth, the prayer. This being, so far as I am aware, the first occasion which woman have taken a leading part in the ordination service of any church it has seemed to me worthy of notice in the *Revolution* and a matter of interest to to the world.

A novel incident of the service was the laying on of hands, conducted by four ministers, Mrs. Hanaford and Miss Brown participating. The charge by the Rev. Mrs. Hanaford was as beautiful as the eloquent words and forcible manner of that spiritual woman could make it. She commenced by saying, "George, my dear brother, you have chosen 'Phebe, servant of the Church of Hingham, to give you the solemn charge, and to deliver unto you the oracles of God, and of which is your belief that their is neither tribe, nor caste, nor sex in the religion of Christ Jesus." Near the close of her remarks she expressed her assurance that he would succeed; because, 'among other reasons,' 'He had shown by choosing a woman to take this part of the service his views, and had thrown down the gaunlet to those who would place woman and idiots side by side on the statute book. As a whole, her charge was masterly, womanly, and more impressive than usually listened to on such occasions. The prayer of Miss Brown also deserves especial notices for its fervor and eloquence.

THE NORTH-WEST TRIP.—Under the pretence of seeing the mining regions on Lake Superior, a brace of Provincial Ministers and quite a bevy of members of the Local Legislature, with a sprinkling of newspaper men and others, passed up the Northern Railway last week, and have probably had as gay a time as it was possible for them to have. The trip was undertaken at the expense of the country, and, of course, for the benefit of the Chicora, which we fear would not afford the best accommodation in the world, in its unfinished state. The hope is, that the visit to the head of the great lake may have a good result. The Government have persisted in a mad policy, which bids fair to prove ruinous to the Algoma District; and let us trust that the members of the House will see the necessity for a change. As for the two members of the Government, they must just do as Mr. Sandfield McDonald wishes. They have no choice, and the trip will do them no possible good, as they have no minds of their own. It is downright nonsense to talk of Ministers seeing for themselves. Whatever they saw would have no effect, as they must do the bidding of their master, who runs all the departments of the Government, and will hear of no one interfering. His sending Messrs. Carling and Richards to Fort William is a very good joke. They will dispense the champaigne well enough, but beyond that, they are of no effect.—*Barrie Examiner.*

FENIANS PARDONED.—Patrick Doran and Daniel Moriarty, who were convicted of complicity in Fenian outrages in Australia some time ago, have been pardoned, on condition that they do not go to Ireland. Michael Hanley, a convicted Fenian, has been pardoned.

It is not strange doting mothers have such an exaggerated idea of their babies. Very few of them that we have seen failed to prove they were born to make an rise in the world.

Captain Parker Snow, in a letter to the London *Star*, says mosquitoes abound in the Artic regions, where their sting is fearful.

Tuckersmith.

Sept. 15th, 1868.

The Council met this day, in the village of Harpurhey, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. pursuant to notice from the Reeve. Present the Reeve and all the members. the minutes of last meeting were read and approved. Application of Hugh McKay, to be removed out of school sect. No. 2 and admitted into sect. No. 9 referred to next meeting of Council. Moved by Mr. Grant seconded by Mr. Walker, That Wm. Stanbury, be paid the sum of $12 for sheep destroyed by dogs, according as certified by two Justices's of the Peace.—Carried. Moved by Mr. McLean, seconded by Mr. Walker, That John Thompson, be paid the sum of $7.30 for plank furnished to cover a bridge on the 4th con. L. R. S.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Cosins, sec. by Mr. McLean, That Hugh Grant, be authorized to let by contract that covering of a culvert on the 2nd con. L. R. S.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Grant, seconded by Mr. Cosins, That John McKay be paid the sum of $1.80 for repairing scraper.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Grant, sec. by Mr. Cosins, That Mary Robison of Harpurhey be allowed the sum of $8.00 charity, she being a widow and in indigent circumstances.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Grant seconded by Mr. Cosins, That James McLean, be authorized to let the repairing of two culverts on the line between lot 20 and 21 con. 3 L. R. S.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Cosins, sec. by Mr. Grant, That R. Wood, be paid his account of $3.00 for gravel as certified by the pathmaster.—Carried. Moved by Mr. McLean, sec. by Mr. Walker, That the account of P. Ford for gravel, amounting to $6 30 be paid being certified by two pathmasters.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Grant, seconded by Mr. McLean, That the following sums be levied and collected on the assessed value of all the ratable real and personal property in the township viz: For County purposes the sum of $6563.73 which will require a rate of one cent in the dollar on said valuation and the further sum of $900 for township purposes at a rate of one and six tenths mills in the dollar on the aforesaid valuation. That the following sums be levied and collected on all the ratable real and personal property in each of the several school section within the township in compliance with the requisitions of the trustees of said school sections viz:—

School Section	No. 3	$380 00
" "	No. 4	310