Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXIX. NO. 30. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 9, 1876. WHOLE NO. 1538.

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, Montreal Street, adjoining the Market Square, by

ALLAN & DICKSON

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms: $2 00 per annum strictly in advance; $2 25 if paid within three months; $2.50 if paid within nine months, and over that time $3.00.

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The large circulation of the SIGNAL makes it an unsurpassed advertising medium.

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS

Neatly and with despatch. Bills printed while you wait. Orders by mail punctually attended to.

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DENTAL SURGEON DENTIST.

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G. C. Shannon M.D.

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Resident Graduate

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John Campbell, M. D. Cooper for the County.

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HOMŒOPATHY.

DR. CAMPBELL,

PRESIDENT of the late Homœopathic Medical Board, now receives his patients between 10 a.m. and 1 p. m. Other hours by special appointment.

113 BAY STREET, TORONTO. 1495

Cameron, McFadden & Holt,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Goderich.

N. C. Cameron, Q.C. W. H. McFadden. P. Holt.

B. L. DOYLE,

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c., Goderich and Seaforth, Ont. 1357

G. ELLIOTT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR, IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich.

MONEY TO LEND. 1378

Seager & Wade

BARRISTERS, &c., Goderich.

C. Seager Jr. E. E. Wade. 1y.

Squier & McColl

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

J. T. GARROW

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. Office, corner Square and Hamilton Street, Goderich.

P. P. WALKER.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN Chancery and Insolvency. Notary Public, &c. West Street, Goderich. 15 2-1yr

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LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING, Office—Over G. Parsons' Hardware store, Acheson's block, Market Square, Goderich. 1402

S. Malcomson,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. &c., Clinton, Ont. w20

MONEY TO LEND.

REV. C. FLETCHER,

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Buchanan, Lawson & Robinson

HAVE on hand all kinds of Sashes, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, and Dressed Lumber, at the Goderich Planing Mill. 1309.

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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

J. W. GAMBLE,

AGENT for Canada, Fire and Marine Insurance Co.; Beaver and Toronto Mutual Fire Insurance Co., and for Canada Live Stock Insurance Company. Vanguard for Western Canada Permanent Building and Saving Society. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Commissioner in B. R., Conveyancer. Amberley, May 17, 1876. 1526-1y.

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ARCHITECTS—OFFICE 365 FULTON STREET, opposite City Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Plans and specifications furnished by sending us size of ground, aspect, to any part of Canada at usual rates, for Villas, Stores, Dwellings, Churches, Hotels or public buildings, &c.

REFERENCE—The Editors of the SIGNAL, Goderich. 1518-1yr.

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For inventors expeditiously and properly secured in Canada, the United States and Europe. PATENT guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency in operation ten years.

HENRY GIRST,

Ottawa, Canada,

Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman. Feb 11th 1871. w-1

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.

R. WOODCOCK. WALTER DICKSON

E. R. WATSON,

HOUSE, Sign and Ornamental Painter. Paper Decorating made a specialty.

GRAINING GILDING GLAZING

Shop on North Street opposite the Registry Office, Goderich. 1494 1y

R. PROUDFOOT,

DEALER IN

FAMILY GROCERIES

Flour, Feed and Provisions,

East street,

Opposite Knox Church,

1527-1yr Goderich.

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. F. Armstrong & Bros.

Manufacturers of

Fanning Mills, Land Rollers, Horse Rakes, Spiral Spring wagon seats, Strawcutters, Drainage or salt well piping of any required bore, Cistern, house and barn pumps always on hand and satisfaction guaranteed. Parties will do well to give us a call at the old stand, Nelson street, Goderich.

Terms Reasonable.

1530-1yr

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. 22, 1874. 1449-1yr

Money to Lend.

$25,000

TO Loan on Farm or Town property at 7 per cent. Apply to

G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.

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MONEY TO LEND.

PRIVATE FUNDS ON REAL ESTATE: Money and reasonable charges. Interest from eight to ten per cent according to security.

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Goderich, January 27th, 1876. 1511-1f

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AT LOW RATES OF INTEREST.

FREEHOLD Permanent Building and Savings Society of Toronto.

For particulars apply to

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Secretary and Treasurer,

CHAS. ROBERTSON,

Toronto. 1343.

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At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest

THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan from one 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, England.

HARTFORD of Hartford.

PROVINCIAL of Toronto.

BRITISH AMERICA, at Toronto.

Fire & Marine business done at the lowest possible rates.

HORACE HORTON

Office Market Square, Goderich.

Oct. 26th 1870. w26-1y.

Money to Loan.

THE CANADA LANDED CREDIT COMPANY, TORONTO.

MONEY is lent by this Company to individuals upon the same system as to municipalities.—Send for Circulars

HUGH HAMILTON,

1495 1y C. L. Agent, Goderich.

Money to Lend.

$50,000 00.

Rusting for want of Applicants

Best terms yet offered to the public.

B. L. DOYLE, Solicitor, &c., Goderich

Jan. 18th, 1876. 1509-1yr

$20,000.

PRIVATE FUNDS to lend on Farm and Town property 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

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 DEDUCTION. 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

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,

1317 Market Square, Goderich.

Artificial Stone

AND MARBLE.

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, in the Drill Shed, 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,

1479—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

St. Joseph's Convent.

Terms of Tuition for 1876.

THE usual English branches, pencil drawing, French and fancy work of all kinds included per quarter $1 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

A NEW ENTERPRISE

Tanning Shop and Extract Factory,

On the corner of Waterloo and Lighthouse Streets,

In the shop formerly used as an axe factory, where I am now prepared to do all kinds of TANNING, PLANING, SAWING and general JOB WORK.

All very cheap for Cash and on the Shortest Notice.

Give me a call, and support home manufacture.

SAM'L CURRIE.

Goderich Sept. 22, 1875. 1496-1y

H. DUNLOP,

Merchant Tailor,

WEST STREET,

HAS RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK of

Spring & Summer 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, May 2, 1876. 1504

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. 1489y

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

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 store 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, 1876. 1468-1yr

John McKenzie.

OF

The Hamilton St.,

CABINET SHOP,

Has a large stock of

Sofas, Chairs, Lounges, Tables, Bureaus, Matresses

And all the usual Cabinet stock which will be sold Cheap for Cash.

Bedroom sets of all kinds and prices. Bracket ready made or made to order. Looking Glasses of any pattern.

Call and examine before selecting elsewhere. Remember the address

JOHN McKENZIE,

Next door to Trueman's Auction Mart, Hamilton Street.

Goderich, March 1st, 1876. 1515-1y

Wm. M. HILLIARD

Is prepared to receive on commission

FARM PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS.

He has on hand, from Thompson & Currie, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Split Peas and Pearl Barley; also Flour and Mill Feed, from Stanley. Have also for sale a choice lot of

AUSTRALIAN OATS,

from the farm of Mr. Jas. Leitoucel.

Pearl and Hominy Grits.

These excellent articles kept on hand, and directions given to purchasers for using. White cornmeal, from Missouri, on hand.

WM. DICKSON

FRUIT TREE AGENT,

representing

GEORGE LESLIE & SON'S

TORONTO NURSERIES.

Persons wishing to procure reliable stock, will receive perfect satisfaction by dealing with this firm. Orders sent through me will receive prompt and careful attention, and the cost of carriage from Toronto saved to the purchaser. Also, agent for the

BROCKVILLE CHEMICAL AND SUPERPHOSPHATE WORKS,

manufacturers of the best fertiliser in use. Send for catalogues and circulars. Address, box 47, Goderich.

WM. DICKSON.

☞ Orders may be left at SIGNAL Office.

NEW DOMINION BAKERY,

on the corner of

NORTH STREET,

OPPOSITE DETLOR'S STORE.

If you want to get first class

BREAD, CAKES, PIES, BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONERY

go to the

NEW DOMINION BAKERY.

For 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.

Poetry.

Song—Mary and Me.

BY W. BARNESTHE.

Sweet Lammas! thy glamour for dearly I'm in,
When the stooks pop out from the within and
For then o'er the meadows I ride me, wi' pride,
To where the burn winds from the country beside,
The sweet ladies of Ayr, in their bonnets and
Wi' a glint o' the Rhin, and a lean o' the shoulder!
A mounted as gaily as Cupid in jerkin
To see their sun toasts love-dry Mary and me.

The wild bugle! hoo-ddies, the kirk and the holme,
The sweet-smelling meadows, the sun-shine on dam,
Wi' the lovely sweet lassie wi' the sun-shine in
Wi' sweet smiles from the heart like ye ken, lady dame?
O! I know ye ken weel, for I've felt the same
In times when the stooks lifted their weathers
In the auld twilight hour, while the horse tightly
Stage blandly the love o' my Mary and me.

Gin the harvest the end, in the summer's fresh
Gin the sun, in the sky, be the day-lightie's
As it carries the joy of the day-lightie's
Gin the moonlight, the hazel, and the roger his
Such joys, and such pleasures, and such
But of all enjoyments or tribes I
As blest in you mind, by the wood-dotted
Gin the moon hangs low, that the world
Within Love shower for transport: o'er Mary and
me.

Speed day—gaudy day!—how I long for the hour
When the bonny day fa's, and the bee leaves the
flow'r!
Fare the brawn giddy bumble I'll bite me away,
Aside, yi my lass, to you dingle to stray,
I ask no the bonny bee, but the wee
For I ken weel the wimple by style, and by stretch,
And I ken the best rapture which nature can give,
Shall meet by the burnie wi' Mary and me.

The New Magdalen.

Reassured on this point, Julian hastened out into the grounds. As soon as his back was turned Lady Janet lifted the gold pencil-case which hung at her watch-chain, and wrote on her nephew's card (for the information of the officer in plain clothes), 'You are wanted at Mablethorpe house.' This done, she put the card into the old-fashioned pocket of her dress, and returned to the dining-room.

Grace was waiting, in obedience to the instructions which she had received. For the first moment or two not a word was spoken on either side. Now that she was alone with her adopted daughter, a certain coldness and hardness began to show itself in Lady Janet's manner. The discovery that she had made on opening the drawing-room door still hung on her mind. Julian had certainly convinced her that she had misrepresented what she had seen; but he had convinced her against her will. She had found Mercy deeply agitated; suspiciously silent. Julian might be innocent; she admitted—there was no accounting for the vagaries of men. But the case of Mercy was altogether different. Women did not find themselves in the arms of men without knowing what they were about. Acquitting Julian, Lady Janet declined to acquit Mercy. 'There is some secret understanding between them,' thought the old lady, 'and she's to blame; the women always are!'

Mercy still waited to be spoken to; pale and quiet, silent and submissive. Lady Janet—in a highly uncertain state of temper—was obliged to begin.

'My dear!' she called out, sharply.

'Yes, Lady Janet.'

'How much longer are you going to sit there with your mouth shut up and your eyes on the carpet? Have you no opinion to offer on this alarming state of things? Do you think what the man said to Julian—I saw you listening. Are you horribly frightened?'

'No, Lady Janet.'

'Not even nervous?'

'No, Lady Janet.'

'Ha! I should hardly have given you credit for so much courage after my experience of you a week ago. I congratulate you on your recovery. Do you hear? I congratulate you on your recovery.'

'Thank you, Lady Janet.'

'I am not so composed as you are. We were an excitable set in my youth—and I haven't got the better of it yet. I feel nervous. Do you hear? I feel nervous.'

'I am sorry, Lady Janet.'

'You are very good. Do you know what I am going to do?'

'No, Lady Janet.'

'I am going to summon the household. When I say the household, I mean the men; the women are no use. I am afraid I fail to attract your attention?'

'You have my best attention, Lady Janet.'

'You are very good again. I said the women were of no use.'

'Yes, Lady Janet.'

'I mean to place a man-servant on guard at every entrance to the house. I am going to do it at once. Will you come with me?'

'Can I be of any use if I go with your ladyship?'

'You can't be of the slightest use. I give the orders in the house—not you. I had original motive in asking you to come with me. I am more considerate of you than you seem to think—I don't like leaving you here by yourself. Do you understand?'

'I am much obliged to your ladyship. I don't mind being left here by myself.'

'You don't mind! I never heard of such heroism in my life—out of a novel! Suppose that crazy wretch should find her way in here?'

'She would not frighten me this time as she frightened me before.'

'Not too fast, my young lady! Suppose—Good Heavens! now I think of it, there is the conservatory. Suppose she should be hidden in there? Julian is searching the grounds. Who is to search the conservatory?'

'With your ladyship's permission, I will search the conservatory.'

'You!!!'

'With your ladyship's permission.'

'I can hardly believe my own ears! Well, 'Live and learn' is an old proverb. I thought I knew your character. This is a change!'

'You forget, Lady Janet (if I may venture to say so), that the circumstances are changed. She took me by surprise on the last occasion; I am prepared for her now.'

'Do you really feel as coolly as you speak?'

'Yes, Lady Janet.'

'Have your own way, then. I shall do one thing, however, in case of your having overestimated your own courage. I shall place one of the men in the library. You will only have to ring for him if any thing happens. He will give the alarm—and I shall act accordingly. I have my plan,' said her ladyship, comfortably conscious of the card in her pocket. 'Don't look as if you wanted to know what it is. I have no intention of saying any thing about it—except that it will do. Once more, and for the last time—do you stay here? or do you go with me?'

'I stay here.'

She respectfully opened the library door for Lady Janet's departure as she made that reply. Throughout the interview she had been carefully and coldly deferential; she had not once lifted her eyes to Lady Janet's face. The conviction in her that a few hours more would, in all probability, see her dismissed from the house had of necessity fettered every word that she spoke—had morally separated her already from the injured mistress whose love she had won in disguise. Utterly incapable of attributing the change in her young companion to the true motive, Lady Janet left the room to summon her domestic garrison, thoroughly puzzled and (as a necessary consequence of that condition) thoroughly displeased. Still holding the library door in her hand, Mercy stood watching with a heavy heart the progress of her benefactress down the length of the room on the way to the front hall beyond. She had honestly loved and respected the warm-hearted, quick-tempered old lady. A sharp pang of pain wrung her as she thought of the time when even the chance utterance of her name would become an unpardonable offence in Lady Janet's house. But there was no shrinking in her now from the ordeal of the confession. She was not only anxious—she was impatient for Julian's return. Before she slept that night Julian's confidence in her should be a confidence that she had deserved.

'Let her own the truth, without the base fear of discovery to drive her to it. Let her do justice to the woman whom she has wronged, while that woman is still powerless to expose her. Let her exercise every thing that she has gained by the fraud to the sacred duty of atonement. If she can do that, then her repentance has nobly revealed the noble nature that is in her; then she is a woman to be trusted, respected, beloved.' Those words were as vividly present to her as if she still heard them falling from his lips. Those other words which had followed them rang as grandly as ever in her ears: 'Rise, poor wounded heart! Beautiful, purified soul, God's angels rejoice over you! Take your place among the noblest of God's creatures!' Did the woman live who could hear Julian Gray say that, and who could hesitate, at any sacrifice, at any loss, to justify his belief in her? 'Oh!' she thought, longingly, while her eyes followed Lady Janet to the end of the library, 'if your worst fears could only be realized! If I could only see Grace Roseberry in this room, how fearlessly I could meet her now!'

She closed the library door, while Lady Janet opened the other door which led into the hall. As she turned and looked back into the dining-room a cry of astonishment escaped her. There—as if in answer to the aspiration which was still in her mind; there, established in triumph on the chair that she had just left—sat Grace Roseberry, in sinister silence, waiting for her.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE EVIL GENIUS.

Recovering from the first overpowering sensation of surprise, Mercy rapidly advanced, eager to say her first penitent words. Grace stopped her by a warning gesture of the hand. 'No nearer to me,' she said, with a look of contemptuous command. 'Stay where you are.' Mercy paused. Grace's reception had startled her. She instinctively took the chair nearest to her to support herself. Grace raised a warning hand for the second time, and issued another command:

'If forbid you to be seated in my presence. You have no right to be in this house at all. Remember, if you please, who you are, and who I am.'

The tone in which those words were spoken was an insult in itself. Mercy suddenly lifted her head; the angry answer was on her lips. She checked it, and submitted in silence. 'I will be worthy of Julian Gray's confidence in me,' she thought, as she stood patiently by the chair. 'I will bear any thing from the woman whom I have wronged.'

In silence the two faced each other; alone together, for the first time since they had met in the French cottage. The contrast between them was strange to see. Grace Roseberry, seated in her chair, little and lean, with her dull, white complexion, with her hard, threatening face, with her shrunken figure clad in its plain and poor black garments, looked like a being of a lower sphere, compared with Mercy Merrick, standing erect in her rich silken dress; tall, shapely figure towering over the little creature before her; her grand head bent in graceful submission; gentle, patient, beautiful; a woman whom it was a privilege to look at and a distinction to admire. If a stranger had been told that those two had played their parts in a romance of real life—that one of them was really connected by the ties of relationship with Lady Janet Roy, and that the other had successfully attempted to personate her—he would inevitably, if it had been left to him to guess which was which, have picked out Grace as the counterfeit and Mercy as the true woman. Grace broke the silence. She had waited to open her lips until she had eyed her conquered victim all over, with disdainfully minute attention, from head to foot.

'Stand there. I like to look at you,' she said, speaking with a spiteful relish of her own cruel words. 'It's no use fainting this time. You have not got Lady Janet Roy to bring you to. There are no gentlemen here to day to pity you and pick you up. Mercy Merrick, I have got you at last. Thank God, my turn has come! You can't escape me now!'

All the littleness of heart and mind which had first shown itself in Grace at the meeting in the cottage, when Mercy told the sad story of her life, now revealed itself once more. The woman who in those past times had felt no impulse to take a suffering and a penitent fellow-creature by the hand was the same woman who could feel no pity, who could spare no insolence of triumph now. Mercy's sweet voice answered her patiently, in low, pleading tones.

'I have not avoided you,' she said. 'I would have gone to you of my own accord if I had known that you were here. It is my heart-felt wish to own that I have sinned against you, and to make all the atonement that I can. I am too anxious to deserve your forgiveness to have any fear of seeing you.'

Conciliatory as the reply was, it was spoken with a simple and modest dignity of manner which roused Grace Roseberry to fury.

'How dare you speak to me as if you were my equal?' she burst out. 'You stand there and answer me as if you had your right and your place in this house. You audacious woman! I have my right and my place here—and what am I obliged to do? I am obliged to hang about in the grounds, and fly from the sight of the servants, and hide like a thief, and wait like a beggar, and all for what? For the chance of having a word with you. Yes! you, madam! with the air of the Refuge and the dirt of the streets on you!'

Mercy's head sank lower; her hand trembled as it held by the back of the chair. It was hard to bear the reiterated insults heaped on her, but Julian's influence still made itself felt. She answered as patiently as ever.

'If it is your pleasure to use hard words to me,' she said, 'I have no right to resent them.'

'You have no right to anything!' Grace retorted. 'You have no right to the gown on your back. Look at yourself, and look at me!' Her eyes travelled with a tigrish stare over Mercy's costly silk dress. 'Who gave you that dress? Who gave you those jewels? I know! Lady Janet gave them to Grace Roseberry. Are you Grace Roseberry? That dress is mine. Take off your bracelets and your brooch. They were meant for me.'

'You may soon have them, Miss Roseberry. They will not be in my possession many hours longer.'

'What do you mean?'

'However badly you may use me, it is my duty to undo the harm that I have done. I am bound to do you justice.—I am determined to confess the truth.' Grace smiled scornfully.

'You confess?' she said. 'Do you think I am fool enough to believe that? You are cool enough for anything, let alone your position in this house. I deny that I have done wrong. Society has used me cruelly; I owe nothing to Society. I have a right to take any advantage of it if I can. I deny that I have injured you. How was I to know that you would come to life again? Have I degraded your name and your character? I have done honor to both. I have won everybody's liking and everybody's respect. Do you think Lady Janet would have loved you as she loves me? Not she! I tell you to your face I have filled the false position more creditably than you could have filled the true one, and I mean to keep it. I won't give up your name: I won't restore you character! Do your worst; I defy you!'

CONTINUED.)

A Backwoods Editor.

[For the benefit of those who have not heard it, or forgotten it, we will give the story of a backwoods editor:]

Years ago, when a certain Western State (which we shall not name) was a territory, and with few inhabitants, a young lawyer from one of the old States emigrated thither, and settled in the town of K——. He succeeded admirably in his profession, and rose rapidly in popular favor. He had been there nearly two years, when he induced a printer to print a weekly paper, of which he was editor and proprietor. Squire S. was much pleased for a while with editing a paper. He was a man of very low statute, but he used the editorial "we," as frequently as if there were a dozen of him, and each as big as Daniel Lambert.

'Strange to say, there were at that time men in office who were not a particle more honest than they should be; a thing which probably never happened before and never will again. Squire S. felt all the patriotism of a son of '76, and poured out grape and canister against public abuses. This soon stirred a hornet's nest about his ears; but as there was no other paper in the territory, there was no reply, and he enjoyed his warlike propensities in security.

At length he published an article more severe and cutting, against malfeasance in office, than any that had preceded it. In fact, though pointed at no one individual in particular, it was a "scorcher."

Some three or four days afterwards he was sitting alone in his editorial office, which was about a quarter of a mile from the printing establishment; his pen was busy with a paragraph, when his door opened without much ceremony, and in stalked a man about six feet in his stockings. He asked, "Are you S., the proprietor of this paper?" Think ing he had found a new patron, the little man, with one of his blandest smiles, answered in the affirmative. The stranger deliberately drew the last number of the paper from his pocket, and pointed to the article against rogues in office, told the affrightened editor that it was intended for "him." It was in vain that S. protested he had never heard of him before. The wrath of the visitor rose to fever heat, and from being so long restrained, boiled over with double fury. He gave the editor his choice, either to publish a humble, a *very* humble recantation, or *take a flogging on the spot.* Either alternative was wormwood; but what could he do? The enraged office holder was twice his size, and at one blow would qualify him for an obituary notice. He agreed to retract; and as the visitor insisted upon writing the retraction himself, he sat down to his task. Squire S. made an excuse to walk to the printing office, with a promise that he would be back in season to sign it as soon as it was finished.

S. had hardly gone fifty rods, when he encountered a man who inquired where Squire S.'s office was, as if he was at home. Suspecting that he, too, was on the same errand as the other visitor, he pointed to the office, and told him he would find the editor within, writing a most abusive article against office-holders. This was enough. The eyes of the new comer flashing fire, he rushed into the office and assailed the stranger with the epithets, "liar, scoundrel, coward;" he told him he would teach him how to write. The gentleman, supposing it was some bully sent there by the editor, sprang to his feet and a fight ensued. The table was upset and smashed into fire wood, the contents of a large jug of ink stood in puddles on the floor, the chairs had their legs and backs broken beyond the skill of surgery to cure them. This seemed only to inspire the combatants with skill greater fury. Blow followed blow with the rapidity of lightning. First one was kicking on the floor, then the other, each taking it in turn pretty equally. The ink on the floor found its way to their faces, till both of them cut the most ludicrous figure imaginable. The noise and uproar was tremendous. The neighbors ran to the door, and exclaimed with astonishment, that two negroes were fighting in squire S.'s office. None dared separate them. At length, completely exhausted, they ceased fighting. The circumstances of the case became known, and the next day, hardly able to sit on horseback, their heads bound up, they started homeward, convinced that they had attained very little satisfaction from the attempt.

Quick Bread Making.

A trial was made on the 14th inst. at the Moss Creek mills, near Carrolton, Ills., to ascertain the time in which bread could be made from wheat standing in the field, and with the following astonishing result, commencing at one minute after three o'clock and finishing at twelve minutes after three:

Commenced reaping wheat	3:01
Finished reaping wheat	3:02
Commenced threshing wheat	3:02½
Finished threshing wheat (½ bushel)	3:03½
Commenced grinding wheat	3:04½
Finished grinding wheat	3:06½
Mrs. Lawton commenced making bread	3:08
Finished making bread	3:08½
Commenced baking bread	3:08½
Finished baking griddle cakes	3:09½
Finished baking biscuits	3:12

A HEALTHY MAN.—A healthy man may eat almost any kind of food, in moderation, but an invalid must live prudently, or suffer from Dyspepsia, with its long train of evils. WINGATE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS, are purely restorative in character, and are a precious boon to the Dyspeptic. 1537

Chip Basket.

London has 802 churches and 1,445 clergymen.

A single paste factory in New York makes two hundred barrels of the compound every day.

The first railway in China has been opened between Shanghai and Woosung, a distance of about forty miles.

Dr. Fraas, a German botanist and geologist, says that owing to climatic changes the cedars of Lebanon are rapidly dying out.

Somebody with a fondness for statistics has found that in the New Testament there are 831 quotations from the Old. The books most quoted from are Isaiah 156, and Psalms 136.

They are making flour in England by crushing the grain with a machine formed of innumerable little trip hammers. A pounding mill of this kind, costing $1,000, will make as much flour as an ordinary mill costing $5,000.

Capt. Webb, who achieved fame by swimming across the English Channel, announces his intention of attempting in the latter part of August to swim from the north of Scotland to Ireland under the same conditions as when he crossed the Channel.

Kansas is complaining that her crop of cereals this year is too enormously heavy for utilization. Millions of bushels of wheat will have to be lost, the farmers say, because it ripens too fast, and cannot be got to market; and as to corn, the yield is so great that vast quantities will have to be used as fuel during the winter.

The yew trees of Britain are of wonderful longevity. One lived at Fountain's Abbey, Ripon, for 1,200 years; there are some yews at Crowhurst, in Surrey, 1,400; a yew at Fontigal, Perthshire, 2,500 or 2,600; a yew at Bradburn, Kent, 3,000, and a yew at Hedso, Bucks, twenty seven feet in diameter, 2,300 years.

A little girl in an eastern town recently saw an old drunken man lying on a door step, the perspiration pouring off his face, and a crowd of children preparing to make fun of him. She took her little apron and wiped his face, and then looked up so pitifully to the rest and made this remark:—"Oh, say, don't hurt him. He's somebody's grandpa."

At a tea meeting recently held in Calais in the Congregationalist Vestry, among valuable and interesting relics exhibited was the silk scarf worn by Gen. Wolfe at the battle of Quebec (now the property of Mr. Albert Reed of that city), in which Gen. Wolfe was carried from the field after receiving his death wound on the plains of Abraham in 1759. The sash, which is very large, is still stained with the blood of the dying hero.

A computation of the time required for the formation of a seam of coal has been made by Mr. E. A. Wunsch, of the Glasgow Geological Society, based upon his own observations in the Isle of Arran. He thinks that as many as twenty generations of trees are compressed into three or four inches of coal there, and that eighteen centuries are requisite for the formation of one foot of coal.

When a Lapland woman with a baby wishes to attend church she always takes the child with her. As soon as the family arrive at the little wooden edifice, and the reindeer are secured, the father shovels a snug little bed in the snow and the mother wraps the baby in skins and deposits it therein. Then the father piles the snow around it and the dog is set on guard, while the parents go decorously into church. Often as many as thirty babies may be seen thus laid away in the snow.

The London correspondent of the Liverpool *Journal* says that, according to the belief of most persons, Russia is insolvent, i. e., will not much longer be able to pay the interest upon her debt, because hitherto she has been paying by means of fresh loans, which are now no longer to be had. One London society has plainly affirmed that the annual deficit in Russia is about fifteen millions sterling.—The *Economist* takes a more hopeful view, but is compelled to admit that Russia could not stand a war of the first magnitude, and that, if she attempted it, "the whole thing would go to pieces."

A Mad Dog's Bite.

Capt. D. J. Bance, of Mechanicsville, Cedar County, writes to the Iowa *City Press* of his misfortune in being bitten by a mad dog and of his subsequent search for a mad-stone to cure the bite, He says:

I was bitten on Saturday, July 1, on the left wrist by a small dog, which I did not at the time think was mad, though I killed it immediately. I had no suspicion till the 4th of July, when I felt a sharp pain start from the wound and extend to the back of my neck and to my face. This would last but a moment, and return at intervals, each time getting worse. Having heard much of the virtues of the mad-stone, I at once made inquiries for one, and on Wednesday evening was told that a gentleman named Turner Evans, of Iowa City, had one. At 11 o'clock that night I left this place for your city, but owing to the flood in Cedar River did not get through until noon next day. We learned that some years ago a Mr. Evans had treated some cases in Iowa City, and by searching old newspaper files it was ascertained that his residence was Paris, Linn County. Telegrams were sent to Marion and Center Point, and I was finally put on the track to Paris, where I found Messrs. Evans & Co., who have the madstone. This was on Saturday, eight days after the bite. About 5 o'clock p. m. that day the stone was applied. The first application of the stone proved that the dog which bit me was mad, and that my system was becoming impregnated with the virus. The stone held on twenty-five minutes the first time, when it was full changed color and fell off. Another scarification was made and it was again applied, and so until it had been applied seventy-three times, holding on each time from twenty-five minutes to one hour, until at last repeated efforts showed the remedy had done its work,