Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXX. NO. 7. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 28, 1877. WHOLE NO. 1567.

The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1848,)

One of the Largest Papers published in Canada, issued and published at Goderich, Ontario, every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in the Office, Montreal Street, adjoining the Market Square, by

THE SIGNAL PRINTING Co,

TERMS: $2 00 per annum strictly in advance; if not paid within three months, $2 50 to be paid within nine months, and over that time $3 00. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: Eight cents per line for the first insertion, and Four cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Local notices, 10 cents per line for each insertion. Business cards not exceeding 8 lines, $4 per annum. About 6 to 10 lines $3. The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil. Advertisements without specific directions, will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Special contracts for definite terms are made at low rates. ☞ The above rates will in all cases be strictly adhered to. Advertisements intended for insertion in any particular issue should reach the office by noon on Tuesday. The large circulation of the SIGNAL makes it an unexpanded advertising medium.

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS executed with neatness and despatch. Bills printed while you wait. Orders by mail punctually attended to.

Business Directory.

M. NICHOLSON, SURGEON DENTIST. Office and residence, West Street, three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1311-1y

J. C. Shannon M.D. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., Goderich, Ont. 1246-1y

DR. McLEAN. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORONER &c., office and residence on Bruce Street, second door west of Victoria Street. 1322-1y.

Dr. Cassady, McGill College. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, and residence, corner South and Elgin Streets, Goderich, Ontario. 1530

Cameron, McFadden & Holt. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Goderich. A. C. CAMERON, Q.C. W. H. McFADDEN. F. 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. 1379

Senger, Wade & Morton BARRISTERS, &c., &c., Goderich & Wingham. C. Senger Jr. E. E. Wade, Goderich. J. A. Morton, Wingham.

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

Garrow, Meyer & Radenhurst BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, &c. Office, corner Square and Hamilton Street, Goderich and Wingham. J. T. GARROW. G. A. RADENHURST. H. W. C. MEYER, Wingham.

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

G. CAMPBELL, LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING. Office—Over G. Farmer's Hardware store, Acheson's Block, Market Square, Goderich. 1493

S. Malcomson, 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 1432-1y

Buchanan, Lawson & Robinson HAVE on hand all kinds of Sashes, 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

J. W. GAMBLE. AGENT for Dominion Toronto Mutual Fire Insurance Co., and for Canada Live Stock Insurance Company. Vice-Agent for Western Canada Permanent Building and Savings Society. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Commissioner in B. R., Conveyancer, Amberly, May 17, 1876. 1536 1y.

PARFITT BROS. ARCHITECTS—OFFICE 283 PULTON STREET, opposite City Hall, Brooklyn N. Y. Plans and specifications to furnished by sending us size of ground and aspect, to any part of Canada at usual rates, for Churches, Stores, Dwellings, Churches, Hotels or public buildings, &c. REFERENCE—The Editors of the SIGNAL, Goderich. 1538-1yr.

PATENTS. For inventors expeditiously and properly secured in Canada, the United States and Europe. PATENTS guaranteed or no charge. Send for print and instructions. Agency in operation ten years. HENRY GRIST, Ottawa, Canada, Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman. Feb 11th 1871. w-1

E. WOODCOCK, Land Broker, CONVEYANCER AND GENERAL AGENT, MONEY TO LEND At Lowest Rates, OFFICE—Acheson's Block, West Street over the Post Office, Goderich, Ont.

E. R. WATSON, HOUSE, Sign and Ornamental Painter. Paper Hanging made a specialty. GRAINING GILDING GLAZING Shop on North Street opposite the Registry Office, Goderich. 1494 1y

RESTAURANT.

JAMES VIVIAN HAS REMOVED HIS RESTAURANT TO Johnson'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

Tremendous Fall in Harness, CHEAPER THAN EVER. NO COMBINATION PRICE. C. F. Straubel

WOULD invite his customers and others to come and examine his stock and be convinced that all is made up by men capable of turning out work so as to none in style and durability of Single and Double Harness.

Made to Order on Short Notice, and repairing done neatly and promptly. Continual Trunks Valises and Satchels always kept on hand and sold at prices to suit the times. A variety of carriages of every description on hand. Parties wishing to be supplied with a good article, can depend on being served to their satisfaction, by giving short notice, and have their orders filled. Remember the Diamond Harness Shop, on Hamilton Street.

C. F. STRAUBEL. Goderich, July 12, 1876. 1324tf

NEW DOMINION BAKERY, on the corner of NORTH STREET, OPPOSITE OETLOK'S STORE. If you want to get first class BREAD, BAKES, PIES, BISCUIT AND CONFECTIONERY go to the NEW DOMINION BAKERY. For Suppers, Lunches and all kinds of Fruits in season. Oysters prepared in every style. Parties supplied on short notice. Wedding cakes made to order.

WM. DOCHERTY.

Money to Lend.

MONEY TO LEND.

PRIVATE FUNDS ON REAL ESTATE: No delay and reasonable charges. Interest from eight to ten per cent according to security. J. T. GARROW, Solicitor &c. January 27th, 1876, 1511-1f

Money to Lend.

ON FARM property at 8 per cent. Private funds, or Loan Society's, to suit borrowers. No delay if title satisfactory. SEAGER, WADE & MORTON, Goderich & Wingham. 1551 1 yr.

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 expenses will defy competition.

TRACE HORTON Appraiser for the Canada Permanent Building & Savings Society, of Toronto.

INSURANCE CARD

The Subscriber is agent for the following first-class Insurance Companies: PHOENIX of London, England. HARTFORD of Hartford. PROVINCIAL of Toronto. BRITISH AMERICA, of Toronto. Fire & Marine business done at the lowest possible rate. HORACE HORTON, Office Market Square, Goderich. Oct. 26th 1870. 838-1y.

Money to Loan

THE CANADA LANDED CREDIT COMPANY, TORONTO.

JOHN LAING BLAKIE, ESQ., President. MONEY is lent by this Company to individuals upon the same system as to municipalities.—Send for Circulars. HUGH HAMILTON, C. L. Agent, Goderich. 1495 1y

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 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.

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 Market Square, Goderich. 1317

E. F. Armstrong & Bros. Manufacturers of Fanning Mills, Land Rollers, Horse-Rakes, Spirit Spring wagon seats, Stawcutters, drainage or salt will 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

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, Goderich, Ont. 1473- 3m

SOMETHING NEW. ROTARY SUCTION PUMP. A Purifier of Water. THE BEST WATER-DRAWER EVER PUT IN A WELL OR CISTERN.

Thousands in Daily Use.

THIS INVENTION is an atmospheric or Suction Pump with three Elastic Rubber Buckets or valves working air-tight and running from the bottom of the well to the top in a wooden tube, and so connected by a chain as to keep one always in the tube and bucket ready for the rise of stream of water. It uses a crank or Reel for power.

ADVANTAGES OF THIS PUMP.

1st. Their ease of work.
2nd. Throws a constant stream.
3rd. Purifies the water.
4th. No expense for repairs.
5th. Warranted not to freeze.
6th. No stationary valve in the well to get out of order.
7th. A larger quantity of water drawn in proportion to the size of Cylinder than any other pump, and with less power.

WM. DICKSON, Agent Box 47 Goderich, Ont.

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, VITAL POWER, etc., giving his rules of SELF-CURE, after much suffering and expense, and sent free on receiving a stamp for return postage. Address the Publisher. J. M. DAGNALL, 3 Fulton St. New York, P. O. Box 3848.

Poetry.

A few Consolatory Lines

INSCRIBED TO MRS. WM. BANNATYNE, ON THE DEATH OF HER DEAR, DEPARTED HUSBAND.

Oh, stay thy tears! for they are blest,
Whose days are past, whose toil is done;
Here midnight care disturbs our rest,
Here sorrow dims our noon day sun.

For labouring virtue's anxious toil,
For patient sorrow's stifled sigh,
For faith that marks the conqueror's spoil,
Heavengrants the recompense—to die.

How blest are they whose transient years
Pass like an evening meteor's flight;
Not dark with guilt, nor dim with tears,
Whose course is short, unclouded, bright!

How cheerless were our lengthen'd way
Did Heaven's own light not break the gloom,
Stream downward from eternal day,
And cast a glory round the tomb!

Then stay thy tears! the blest above
Have laid'd a spirit's heavenly birth,
Sung a new song of joy and love,
Then why should anguish reign on earth?

Thy dear friend's gone, and thou alone
Must bear the sorrows that assail;
Look upward to th' eternal throne!
And find a friend who cannot fail!

Bear firmly! yet a few more days,
And thy hard trial will be past,
Then, wrapt in glory's opening blaze,
Thy soul will rest in Heaven, at last.

Go, sufferer! calmly meet the woes
Which God's own mercy bids thee bear;
Then, rising as the baviour rose,
Go! his eternal victory share!

HIBERNICUS.

Chicago, Feb., 1877.

Warming a Serpent;

OR,

GRYLE DASKAM'S TREACHERY.

BY LEON LEWIS.

CHAPTER XXVII.

GETTING READY FOR BUSINESS.

The boat from the schooner landed at the same point outside the little harbour of Mountain Island as before, and the islanders were discovered on the beach. The men, seeing that no harm had come to their wives and children through the intruders, and more especially noting that the visitors were not Spaniards, had come forth from their concealment with new-found boldness.

The chief, or governor, or head man, of the little community, was a great, massive-built, ugly-looking African, with hanging under-lip, and great, flat-nose, and wearing gold hoops in his ears was he who had incited the flight of the runaways from Cuba, and had held control over them ever since by force of superior will as well as of superior physical strength.

Daskam singled out this chief, as we may as well term him, by his size, his strength, his air of authority, as well as by the few colored feathers he wore in his hair in token of his rank. Bidding Garley and the seamen wait for him upon the beach, Daskam bade the chief in Spanish to follow him, and the two ascended to the plateau.

Here Daskam turned about and faced the black, eying him sternly.

'Now, where is the white man?' he demanded.

'No sabe!' declared the black, with the earnestness of truth. 'He was here when the ship came. Perhaps he hiding!'

Daskam scoffed at the last suggestion. He knew Saul Heath thoroughly, and he knew that he was as brave an 'coard' less as he was noble and upright. For Saul Heath to go into hiding, leaving a woman unguarded to meet danger, was more than incredible—it was impossible.

'He must have gone up to the top of the mountain to look out—but in that case, seeing the schooner, he would have come down. He must be in the woods. Did he come here in a boat?'

The black assented, narrating the fate of the boat. Then he remembered having noticed that his small skiff was missing from the shore below, and he declared his conviction that the white man had taken his skiff and gone off in her.

'To look for his boat, probably,' said Daskam. 'He may think that she is floating keel uppermost yet.'

It was quite clear to the villain tha the had arrived at the explanation of young Heath's absence. He knew that if Saul Heath were anywhere upon the island mountain he must have shown himself before this. He did not, therefore make any pretence of searching the huts or groves, nor of ascending to the mountain peak.

He fixed his gaze upon the black with an assumed severity that made the burly chief tremble.

Daskam was quick to arrive at conclusions. The islanders spoke Spanish, hence he argued that they had spent some portion of their lives in Cuba. The former had hidden themselves at the approach of white men; consequently, he believed, they were in terror of the law. On finding that the visitors were English they had feared meeting Spaniards or Cubans. Hence Daskam leaped to the just conclusion that they were runaway slaves from Cuba.

'See here,' he said, 'I know all about you and your people below there. You have run away from Cuba, and if I take you and your comrades back to slavery I shall be well rewarded, and you will be flogged within an inch of your lives, separated from your families, and your children will be slaves also!'

The black's face glowed with a sudden lightning. He clenched his hands and made as if to spring upon Daskam, but a timely remembrance of the force below, and the schooner outside, restrained him from any useless act of violence. He saw that he could do nothing, that he was helpless, and his rage gave place to terror, and his dusk of fury to a strange, grayish pallor that told of a awful despair.

'I can save you,' said Daskam, artfully. 'you and your friends and your families. Your lives are in my hands. I can save them all or send you back to slavery!'

'Oh, mercy, senor, have mercy on us!' pleaded the chief abjectly, falling upon his knees. 'Save us—'

'On one condition. The white man who came here with these women is my enemy. He is now gone out for his boat. He will return presently. We shall be gone. You shall kill him for me—'

'Yes, yes, senor!'

'No treachery, mind! You shall kill him this very night! I will come back again in three days' time, and you shall show me the man's dead body. If you show it to me, you shall be spared. If you fail to do so, I will load you and yours with chains and carry you to Cuba.'

'I will do it! He shall die this very night!' cried the chief, in transport of relief at the easy terms offered him. 'Is there anything more senor?'

'Nothing more. Kill him and keep his dead body in one of these huts to show me privately when I come, and you shall live and die here in safety, and no man shall ever call you slave!'

The black arose, protesting that he would obey Daskam's command, and the villain, studying his face, knew that he would keep his word.

'Remember. I shall come again in three days!' said Daskam. 'Be ready for me!'

And with this last warning, he descended the path to the beach.

Garley and the seamen were seated on the boat, which had been drawn half out of the water. At Daskam's command, it was pushed off, and the party, taking their places, rowed to the schooner.

The captain was not on deck, but the first officer was leaning against the railing, and Daskam gave to him the order to weigh anchor and be off.

Then the villain descended to the cabin.

He paused just within the door, an angry light glowing in his eyes. Captain Lang was standing in the little passage dividing two state-rooms, and was engaged in fitting a key to the lock of the room in which Garnet was imprisoned.

Daskam approached him, swelling with anger.

'What does this mean, Captain?' he demanded, roughly. 'What are you doing there?'

The captain started and recoiled a step before the blazing eyes of the young villain. The captain's face was stern and flushed, and his voice had a stern ring in its tones as he answered:

'I am trying to free this young lady, Mr. Heath. Why is she shut up like a prisoner, sir?'

At that moment the schooner gave a little bound, her anchor being raised, and then rocked upon the water, as if balancing herself for flight.

Neither of the men paid any heed to the motion of the vessel. Garley and Jock and the second officer, who had become very intimate with Daskam during the voyage, crowded into the cabin to hear what was said.

'Miss Palm is shut up like a prisoner, sir,' replied the villain, 'because she is one. She is infatuated with this Gregory, and would go back to him even now. I had to bring her from the island by main force. I am my father's representative, Captain Lang, and consequently they young lady's guardian. I intend to take her to my father, and if she will not go willingly, she shall be taken by force.'

Daskam's friends applauded him.

'But, Mr. Heath,' said the captain, a little staggered by Daskam's manner of stating the case, 'Miss Palm should be allowed her personal freedom. She is a young lady, a great heiress, and should be treated with more consideration.'

'I must use my judgment and treat her as I deem suitable,' replied Daskam, insolently. 'I am not likely to forget that she is a lady and an heiress. I shall treat her with the utmost delicacy, but I shall not allow her opportunity to escape and rejoin this Gregory.'

The captain twirled his useless key in his fingers.

'While you were on shore, Mr. Heath,' he said, 'Miss Palm appealed to me to assist her—to give her her freedom. She desires to place herself under my especial protection.'

Daskam studied the captain's face intently.

He saw that the sailor's chivalry was aroused in defence of the girl, but he saw, also, that Miss Palm had not imparted to the captain the name of her protector on the island, nor her discovery of the existence of two Saul Heaths. In truth the girl had not had sufficient time for full explanations. She had protested indignantly against imprisonment, and had appealed to the captain through the locked door to give her freedom, and to set her ashore again upon the island. The captain had been touched by her appeals, indignant at her imprisonment, and resolute upon freeing her when Daskam so inopportunely made his appearance.

'You should know better than that if Miss Palm does not,' declared Daskam coolly. 'How can she place herself under your especial protection, sir, when I am master here, when I am the leader of this expedition, and every one on board, including yourself, is under my orders?'

'Mr. Heath, I protest—'

'Protestations won't alter facts, sir,' cried Daskam, importantly. 'I am the real captain of this vessel. And if you fail to remember this fact you must pardon me for impressing it upon your mind in a manner that will be unpleasing to you. My father is half owner of this vessel, and I can depose you at my will. Be warned and remember your place. Let the young lady alone. I shall deal with her as my father would do. I shall consider her best interests, you may be sure. You will remember, sir, that I forbid your speaking to Miss Palm throughout the voyage.

The vessel was now in full motion, sailing away from the island. The first officer, delegating his duties to the third officer, had come below to witness the scene which he knew was in progress.

This first officer was an Englishman named Dan Close, ambitious to become a captain, and a sycophantic and servile admirer and adherent of Daskam, who had promised to use his influence to obtain for Close the future command of the vessel in place of Lang, whom Daskam promised to depose, upon arrival at Kingston.

The first officer and Garley tittered in concert at the humiliation of Captain Lang under the address of Daskam. The captain, who was quick-tempered, flushed yet more hotly, and exclaimed:—

'Mr. Heath, I demand that you show me respect, while we remain on board together. I am captain of this vessel and I cannot permit even you to address me in the manner you have done!'

'I am the real commander of the John Darrell,' declared the villain, 'and I shall remain such while on board!'

'We are under weigh,' exclaimed the captain, hearing the trampling of feet on the deck and the murmur of a song. 'We are on our way to Jamaica; the voyage will soon be ended—'

'You are mistaken, sir,' interrupted Daskam. 'We are not on our way to Jamaica. The rascal Gregory has escaped from the island and I intend to hunt for him till I find him, if it takes six months. I intend to take him to Jamaica in chains.'

Again the first officer, Garley, and the others clustered around, tittered.

'I seem to be an entirely unnecessary personage on board,' said Captain Lang, hotly 'You insult me, Mr. Heath. You incite my officers and crew to insubordination against me, and forbid me even to speak to the poor young lady shut up in yonder state-room. These things I cannot bear even from the son of an owner of the vessel. I protest against your treatment of me, and under the circumstances, I resign my command into your hands. I shall henceforth be simply a passenger. But I shall present my case to the owners on arriving at port,' he added, significantly. 'And I do not doubt that they will see justice done me.'

'You resign your command,' cried Daskam. 'So be it! You hear him, all of you! Captain Lang resigns his command of the Darrell of his own free will, and against my wishes. I am not troubled at any statements he may make. I have obeyed, and not exceeded, my instructions, but you have all seen from the outset that he was jealous of my authority, and has tried in every way to assume superior airs to me.'

'Ay, ay!' assented the subordinate officers, eagerly.

'Captain Lang's resignation,' continued Daskam, hypocritically, 'placed me in very embarrassing position. I am compelled to choose a captain in his stead. Mr. Close, you are first officer, and I hereby appoint you captain of this vessel in place of Lang, resigned.'

Close, with glittering eyes and eager countenance, accepted the promotion thus tendered him.

'The second officer is promoted to be first officer,' said Daskam, 'each officer with pay to correspond with his changed duties and rank.'

The second officer expressed his delight at this advance.

Captain Lang, actually choking with emotion, could not utter one word, although he tried to do so. He had tendered his resignation as captain in a moment of anger and rebellion against Daskam's treatment of him, but he had no suspicion that it would be accepted. It had been accepted, he was deposed, and he could only make the best of the matter, bearing himself with what dignity he could command.

Yet for some moments he could not conquer his agitation or hide his dismay. But, finally, as Close tittered again, in sycophantic adhesion to Daskam, the captain inclined his head haughtily, and moved away in silence, entering his own state-room and locking the door behind him.

'Captain Lang has rather overreached himself,' exclaimed Daskam, with a contemptuous laugh. 'Come on deck all of you. We'll explain the state of affairs to the crew, who will be pleased with the change of officers!'

They went on deck, and Daskam called up the crew, and stated that Captain Lang had resigned command, and was thenceforward to be only a passenger throughout the cruise. He introduced Close as captain, ordered grog all around, led three cheers for Captain Close, and then went below with Close, and the first officer, and Garley, and opened several bottles of champagne, drinking to the health of the new captain.

'Lang's day is over!' he exclaimed. 'Close will continue to be captain of the John Darrell after this cruse is over, on her ocean voyages. I can promise this in my father's name. You are all right Captain Close, if you keep on the right side of me!'

And Capt. Close determined to act upon the advice and 'keep on the right side' of Mr. Heath's supposed son.

Jock had pressed near to hear all that was said. Daskam espied him at this juncture with an unusual expression of intelligence on his face, and the eager look in Jock's eyes did not please the villain, who dealt the poor fellow a kick that sent him reeling from the spot.—The crowd applauded, and Jock slunk away, muttering under his breath his threats of vengeance.

'My time comin',' he said to himself. 'I can wait. But Mass' Saul have his settlement some day to make! Oh, yes!'

The clinking of glasses, the shouts and laughter of congenial spirits in the cabin penetrated to the ears of poor Capt. Lang, and also to the ears of Garnet and old Phebe, whose anxieties had become almost unbearable. But at last Daskam proposed a return to the deck. Capt. Close and his subordinates ascended first, and Daskam then linked his arm in that of Garley, exclaiming:

'Come on, old fellow, I have something of importance to say to you'

And the two went up to the deck together.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

DASKAM'S SECRET RESOLVE.

The schooner was skimming along under a fine breeze, all sails set, and Mountain Island was already far in the distance, and rapidly growing more and more indistinct. The night was delightful. The stars were shining like young moons, and the air was clear and cool. Daskam and Garley walked the deck, arm in arm. Now and then they halted, and the former adjusted his marine glass to his eyes in the hope of beholding some sign of Saul Heath upon the water.—Once he fancied that he made out a small boat pulling into the shadow of the island, but in the next instant the boat—if it were a boat—disappeared and could not be traced again.

'What are you looking at, Heath?' asked Garley. 'Are you hoping to make out the man Gregory from this distance?'

Daskam flung the glass by its strap over his shoulder and resumed his march. Garley was his intimate friend, but by no means his confidant. As the reader has learned, Daskam was of an essentially secretive nature, and was not likely to impart his secrets to another, except in so far as such confidence was absolutely necessary to the success of his schemes.

'Strange that Lang should have done in his anger and pique just what you wanted him to do, Heath,' remarked Garley, after a brief pause, with a laugh. 'How cleverly you took him up. The beggar was ready to eat his own words as soon as he'd spoken them, but you gave him no chance.'

'I never liked him from the first,' said Daskam. 'He's too jealous of his authority and dignity, and I know that my father will approve my course in accepting his resignation and appointing Close as captain in his stead.'

He did not state what Garley, however, very well knew, that he had insulted Captain Lang grossly more than once upon the voyage, that he had incited the crew to acts of insubordination, and had made the worthy catpain's life a burden to him from the very day of leaving port. He set had himself up as the real commander of the vessel, and set aside the captain as a person of noconsequence whatever, disdaining his advice, and sneering at him openly, and otherwise galling him to the quick.

'I wish I had a father as devoted to me and as rich as your father is, Heath,' said Garley, enviously. 'But you said you had something of importance to say to me. What is it?'

'It's about Miss Palm. Isn't she a beauty? I fell in love with her at sight,' said Daskam. 'But it seems that she was a willing prisoner to the man Grogory, or else that his devotion had won her heart. Women are queer creatures. Gregory ran away with Miss Palm, and she was so touched by this mark of him. It was William the Norman, was it not, who knocked his lady-love down for refusing to marry him and beat her cruelly? And the beating made her change her mind and accept him. Similar tactics seem to have had a similar effect upon Miss Palm.'

'Perhaps she don't really love him. She may think herself compromised by his action, you know.'

'I presume she does. My father desires me to marry her, and I intend to do so. I expect the lady will oppose me, but I shall conquer her.'

'I'm not going back to Jamaica immediately, Tom, and when I do go this girl shall go as my wife.'

'You don't mean it?'

'But I do!' declared Daskam, determinedly. 'I shall make a little romance out of the affair. My father and his father both desired our union; I desired it. She may hold out against it, but I must find means to compel her to my way of thinking. I'll win her consent to become my wife, Garley, and then run into the nearest port and find a clergyman to marry us.'

Garley expressed his admiration of Daskam's pluck and energy.

The latter did not explain his true reasons for this course upon which he had decided.

He dared not take Garnet to Jamaica until her lips should be sealed in regard to her story of her meeting with the real Saul Heath. To do so would be to invite his own destruction. He loved Garnet, and he was determined to make her his wife before presenting her to his father, believing that when she should be bound to him in marriage she would keep his secrets, did she chance to suspect them. His schemes, his prospects in life, his entire future, his safety, even, depended upon his sealing the lips of this young heiress, whose beauty had so attracted him, and whose fortune he so much desired to obtain for himself.

Garley of course knew and suspected nothing of these hidden motives of his friend, any more than he suspected the secret of his assumed identity.

'It will be a great lark,' said Garley, 'to work out your little romance. Lang would never have agreed to it, but you can do as you like with Close. I will give you my assistance in any way you may require. You may find the lady reluctant and even rebellious—'

'In which case I can tame her. The matter is understood between us, Tom, and I have no need to say more. If I need your help, I'll call for it. You'd better turn in now. I have a few words to say to Close.'

Garley went below, and Daskman had a long interview with Close, of very similar import to that with Garley, and won the assurance of the new captain's hearty co-operation and assistance.

Daskam then gave his directions in regard to the sailing of the vessel during the next three days, informing Close that Gregory had run away from Mountain Island, and that he desired to find him, and that, if he did not succeed, he should return to the island three days thence, and look for him again there.

Satisfied with his evening's work, which was not yet finished, Daskam went below. The cabin was deserted by every one except Jock, who, apparently asleep, lay on the floor near Garnet's state-room. A low murmur of voices came from that room, and Daskam approached it, kicking the black aside with unnecessary violence, and knocking upon Garnet's door.

'Who is there?' asked Miss Palm's sweet, clear voice.

'It is I, Mr. Heath!' declared the impostor. 'Can I have a few minutes' interview with you, Miss Palm?'

The girl appeared to consult with her old nurse. Daskam knew that they were inclined to deny him the interview he desired, the hour being so late, but he counted on Garnet's anxiety to know the fate of young Heath, and he did not count in vain.

Presently he heard her voice again, bidding him enter. He took the key from his pocket, unlocked the door, and opened it.

The little state-room was in darkness and first of all Daskam placed a lighted candle in a sconce upon the wall, and then he entered the room and placed himself with his back against the door.

Garnet was seated upon the divan, her hair floating about her in a dusky cloud, her eyes sweet and calm, yet with a lurking terror in them, looking up at him from the shadow of her waving tresses. She was so tender and lovely, so winsome and gentle, that the bad heart of Daskam was thrilled with a strange tenderness for her, and his resolve to make her his wife gathered a thousand-fold more force within the moment.

'I must either kill her or marry her,' he thought, desperately. 'She knows too much to be allowed to go free ever again.'

He glanced at old Phebe who crouched upon the floor watching him with a troubled face.

'I beg your pardon for my untimely intrusion, Miss Palm,' said Daskam in his courtliest manner. 'But our interview on the island was so brief and unsatisfactory that I feel that I cannot sleep until I have spoken further with you. You are now on board the John Darrell, my father's vessel. He has sent me to find you and bring you to him.'

'And you call yourself Saul Heath?' asked the girl abruptly.

'Certainly. That is my name.'

'Are there two Saul Heaths! Have you a cousin or other relative of that name?'

'I have no cousin or relative of that name,' declared Daskam. 'There are not two Saul Heaths. You have been imposed upon, Miss Palm. There is but one Saul Heath of Jamaica, and he is the son of Lorimer Heath, planter and ship owner.'

Garnet fixed a keen gaze upon the villain, as if she were trying to read his soul.

'It is strange,' she murmured. 'The Mr. Heath I know is also Saul Heath, the son of Mr. Lorimer Heath, of Jamaica. One of you, either you or he, is clearly an impostor.'

'I know your sense would tell you that, Miss Palm,' exclaimed Daskam, jubilantly. 'You cannot hesitate between his claims and mine. I come to you in my father's ship, surrounded with men who knew me in Jamaica, and who will vouch for my identity—'

'But who will vouch for them?' asked the girl, quietly.

Daskam started, and bit his lip.

'The possession of the ship is sufficient voucher,' he managed to answer. 'You see me surrounded by friends, you saw him alone and friendless. The weight of evidence is all on my side—'

'Not all,' said Garnet, coldly. 'You have a ship, and friends to vouch for you: he had an honest, noble face that could not have belonged to a bad man. He told me that he was Saul Heath, and though I own you seem to have the greater weight of evidence on your side, yet I will believe him.'

Daskam flushed with rage, yet he could not help but admire her spirit and fearlessness, as she expressed her virtual disbelief in him and his pretences.

'The man is more clever than I thought,' he observed, trying to speak calmly. 'He has played his part very skillfully. I wish I knew who he really is. I should like to confront him.'

'Is he not on board?' the girl inquired with sudden tremulousness.

'He is not. We went back to the island and searched for him, we did not find him. We concluded that he had fled from impending justice, and so came away, giving over the search.'

Garnet had known of the second visit to the island, and had been very sure that Heath was on board. Her disappointment on learning the truth was very keen and bitter.

'I wish I could have found him,' said Daskam, reading her emotions. 'I would have taken him in chains to Jamaica and delivered him up to a court of justice.'

'He went off in a little skiff to find the boat,' exclaimed Garnet, unable to conceal her distress. 'Can anything have happened to him? If not, he must have returned to the island long before this—and found me gone.'

'I think he fled to some distant island,' said Daskam, 'and I shall search for him everywhere. If I fail to find him I shall go back to Mountain Island in three days' time to look for him, and if I find him I shall take him to Jamaica. Justice shall be done the imposter—never fear!'

'That is what I pray also—that justice may be done the imposter,' cried Garnet.

'Let me speak to you of my dear father, your guardian, Miss Palm,' said Daskam, turning the subject abruptly. 'He hoped that I would find you, and he begged me to give his love to you and tell you how anxious he is for your arrival.'

'How did you come to look for me? How did you know where to look?'

'We received letters from England and Cuba that put us on the right track. We found that this Gregory, your escort, had sailed from Havana in a yacht of his own under the assumed name of Smith. As you were a month past due, and as you are a great heiress, it became clear that you were a prisoner somewhere, or that you had willingly eloped with him. The latter supposition was found untenable, and my father sent me to cruise among the islands in hope of finding you. Where's this man Gregory?'

'I do not know. I presume he is sailing the sea in his yacht in search of me.'

'How did you get away from him?'

'Mr. Heath and I escaped from his island in a small open boat. We had been out two days when, worn out, we stopped at the island where you found me. We had been there only twenty-four hours, and would have escaped tonight, but for you.'

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Budget Speech.

SUMMARY OF MR. CARTWRIGHT'S ADDRESS.

Ottawa, Feb. 20.

Mr. Cartwright commenced by the gratifying announcement that the maximum expenditure of the Dominion had, in his opinion, been reached in the year 1875-6. In that year the expenditure was $24,488,000, while the revenue amounted to some $22,687,000, leaving a deficit of $1,900,000. This was in any case a sufficiently grave fact, and if it could be regarded as chronic, would call for very strong measures; but many of the items in the expenditure account were exceptional and temporary, and therefore the existing state of things might fairly be regarded as abnormal. He instanced in this connection the following:—Boundary survey, $134,000; Centennial, Mennonite loan, and grants to distressed North-west settlers, $210,000; minor public works now closed, $980,000; change of gauge and steel rails on the Intercolonial, $250,000. Total from exceptional causes, $1,574,000.

This would reduce the actual deficit from ordinary causes to about $400,000. On the other hand, the reduction on the ordinary expenditures for the six months ending January 1st, 1877, was $10,100,000, against an expenditure in the corresponding six months of the previous year of $10,900,000, showing a reduction of expenditure of $860,000. Current receipts for the former period had nearly equalled those of 1876. If the same results accrued during the current half year it would do much to remove the chances of a deficit on the 30th of June next. Had the harvest of 1876 not proved so far below the average the calculations of the last Budget Speech would certainly have been fully verified. It was also eminently satisfactory to observe that the expenditure of 1876-7 of $24,488,000 was well within the receipts of 1874-5, which amounted to $24,648,716. The decrease in revenue in 1876 had been almost exclusively in Customs, the reduction in which was from $15,351,000 in 1875 to $12,823,000 in 1876. The excise, on the other hand, had increased, and other sources of revenue had fairly held their own, but it would be seen that the loss from Customs amounted to two and a half millions, or much more than the entire deficit. It was only the enormous retrogression of imports that had interfered with the calculations as to revenue that had been made as a basis of calculation as to the future. Mr. Cartwright went back to the position of affairs in the first year of Confederation, 1867-8. That was the last of a series of years of great depression. The abrogation of the Reciprocity Treaty, the failures of two important banks, and political events of great significance in that year enjoined especial caution on traders and the public at large. At last period the population of the four older Provinces did not exceed three and a quarter millions. Since that time there had been several years of great prosperity. The population might now be calculated at not much less than four millions, yet the total importations of 1867 were seventy three millions, while those of 1875-76 were only eighty-seven millions, or equal, on a calculation *per capita*, to a reduction of three millions as against 1867, or, if reckoned by the goods entered for consumption, exactly the same as in the last named year. Yet he argued that the enormous increase in wealth should produce under ordinary circumstances a larger *per capita* consumption now than in 1867. Confining himself to the four older Provinces, Mr. Cartwright went on to give a tabular statement of items indicating the growth of the country in wealth and material progress, as foll