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, AUG. 27, 1868. | VOL. XXI.—NO 31

Business Directory.

Dr. P. A. McDougall
WILL BE AT HOME FOR CONSULTATION up to 11 o'clock, a. m. every day. Will visit clients at any hour afterwards, night or day w40

G.C. Shannon, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c.,&c., Goderich, C. W. y18-49-ly

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

G. M. McMICKING, M. D.
L ICENTIATE COLLEGE PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, C. E. Office over Jordan's Drug Store. 19

Medical.
RICHARD MOORE, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND Accoucheur, Manchester, C. W. February 7th, 1867. w9yr

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. w40-tm'69

Ira Lewis.
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND Solicitor-in-Chancery, County Crown Attorney, Goderich, Canada West. Office in Court House. v16n45

M. C. Cameron,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, CONVEYANCER, &c., Kingston street, Goderich, C. W. w43.

John Davison
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Corner of Kingston Street, Goderich. 9:52

Toms & Moore,
ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS, &c., Goderich, C. W. Office, Crabb's New Block.
ISAAC P. TOMS, LEWIS D. MOORE.
Goderich, August 27th, 1864. sw103w31

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

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

J. Y. Elwood,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office, over the store of Messrs J. C. Detlor & Co., corner of Market Square and North Street, Goderich.
January 3, 1866. sw27

Doyle & Squier,
BARRISTERS AND ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS-in-Chancery, &c. Goderich, Ont.
B. L. DOYLE. sw5 W. R. SQUIER, B.A.

William Fraser,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Conveyancer, &c, Walkerton, County of Bruce. w9

William R. Bain, B. A.
CHANCERY AND LAW OFFICE. crann's new buildings, Kingston, Street Goderich.
N. B.—Conveyancing, Money lent on reasonable terms. Disputed and defective titles to real estate Quieted. Goderich, Dec. 24 1866. sw34

P. F. WALKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR-IN CHANCERY, Conveyancer, &c. West St. Goderich Ont. 20

JAMES T. GARROW
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 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.

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

L. B. 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, st Worcester.
N. B.—All orders for surveying left with C. Tait Scott, Esq., of Wingham, will receive immediate attention. w39

JOHN HALDAN, Jr.
OFFICIAL ASSIGNEE,
INSURANCE, LAND AND GENERAL AGENT,
Money at 8 per cent.
Office—West Street, opposite the post office, Goderich.

B. HAZLEHURST.
LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE COUNTY OF HURON.
HAVING a thorough knowledge of all classes of Store Goods, will give his best attention to Sales of Bankrupt or other stocks entrusted to him. Farm Stocks Sales attended to on reasonable terms. Landlords warrants executed, Mortgages foreclosed, Goods appraised. Bailiff 1st Division Court.
Goderich, March 31st 1868. w11tf.

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'S Auction Mart,
w61 Market Square, Goderich

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

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

GODERICH FANNING MILL AND Pump Factory!
THE SUBSCRIBER BEGS TO INFORM the inhabitants of the Counties of Huron and Bruce that he is still Manufacturing, and has on hand a number of his
SUPERIOR FANNING MILLS & PUMPS.
He would particularly draw attention to his Mills, as he will warrant them to free Wheat from oats, cockle, chess, &c. Pumps made to order and warranted.
Factory on Nelson st., between Victoria street and Cambria Road
Also, agent for the sale of Morgan's premium and patent CULTIVATOR, which has never yet failed to give general satisfaction to the men who have used them.
HENRY DODD.
Goderich, April 22nd, 1864

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

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.
June 24, 1867

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. 16y

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,
6 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.

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

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. w47-1yr$1

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

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. w39.

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

COLONIAL HOUSE!
KID GLOVES! KID GLOVES
Josephine's, Alexander's, Jouvin's, Duchess Lace backs & Alexandras in white, black and colors. The largest Stock in the Counties.
CHAS. E. ARCHIBALD.
Goderich, August 22nd, 1866. sw10.

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT IN TOWN.
MARTIN AMANN
BEGS TO INFORM HIS OLD CUSTOMERS, that he is still able to sell for cash, at the lowest rates,
ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE
At his shop on Kingston street, opposite the Huron Hotel, Goderich. Give him a call.
Goderich Oct. 3, 1866. sw11w3

Business Directory.

DRUGS, DRUGS!
F. JORDAN,
(Successor to E. S. Reynolds)
Medical Hall,
Court-House Square, Goderich
DISPENSING CHEMIST & DRUGGIST
Dealers, and Importers of
GENUINE DRUGS
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY,
Hair, Tooth, and Nail Brushes.
PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, DYE STUFFS,
HORSE & CATTLE MEDICINES
GARDEN SEEDS, &c., &c.
Orders from Medical men punctually attended to at Lowest Trade Prices.
N. B.—Physician's Prescription carefully dispensed.
Goderich, Jan. 10, 1868.

LIGHT! LIGHT! LIGHT
ROCK & COAL OILS,
Burning Fluid, Lamp Oils.
For Sale by F. JORDAN.
Goderich Jan. 17. 15 50

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 & Warranted.
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.

GODERICH MILL
FLOUR AND FEED STORE,
Crabb's Block Kingston Street.
FLOUR. Oat-meal, Corn-meal and Mill Feed.
ALSO, a lot of prime Sugar Cured HAMS and Rolled Bacon.
Just received this morning,
500 Bushels prime Potatoes.
1000 " oats.
T. B. VANEVRY & Co.
Goderich June 7, 1867. w20tf.

Take Notice.
SAMUEL POLLOCK, Esq., late Deputy Sheriff has been appointed official Assignee under the Insolvent Act of 1864 for the United Counties of Huron and Bruce.
☞ Office in Cameron's Block, Kingston street.
February 20th, 1866. w50

STOVES! STOVES
PLAIN AND FANCY
TINWARE,
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 6-tf

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

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. w41f

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

NEW EXCHANGE OFFICE.
GODERICH, ONT.
Highest Price Paid for
ALL KINDS OF
AMERICAN BONDS.
Greenbacks, Drafts,
GOLD, SILVER, COMMERCIAL
AND BANK OF
UPPER CANADA BILLS,
BOUGHT AND SOLD
AT BEST RATES.
OFFICE—West Street, 3 doors East of Post Office.
DEAN & SMART.
Goderich, Feb. 10, 1868. 3w3m

A GREAT CURE OF LIVER OMPLAINT AND DYSPEPSIA IN CANADA.
Consecon, Prince Edward Co., C. W., March. 1867.
Messrs. Young & Chamberlain,—Sirs, having proved within my own person that there is at last a medicine that will indeed cure liver complaint and Dyspepsia, I am induced to make this statement under oath, which is to certify that I have been sorely afflicted for the last three years, according to the Doctors' statements with Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia. I had a feeling of sinking and vague uneasiness about the stomach, worse than pain, eructations of wind, occasional pain, drowsiness, constipation, uneasiness in the right side, headache, a poor appetite, &c., &c., and was greatly reduced in strength. Hearing your new Indian medicine the Great Shoshonees Remedy spoken of so highly, I tried a bottle with your Pills, from these I must say I found but little change, but I took another and then found my health improving. I continued it until I have taken about ten bottles, using the pills, and I find that I have quite recovered. I am hearty we hout pain or uneasiness. I am well and have pleasure in attending to my business. The doctor remarked to me I was looking much better. I, M Mun the Great Shoshonees Remedy was doing it; I have recommended the Remedy in several cases and it has invariably given good satisfaction, and I would strongly recommend it to all afflicted as I was.
AMBROSE WOOD.
Sworn before me at Consecon, C. W this 2nd day of March, 1867.
J. M. CADMAN, J. P.,
& Commissioner in Q. B., in and for the County of Prince Edward, C. W.
w33 1yr

STOP AND SEE.
THE following remarks on Testimonials of most wonderful and extraordinary cures in Canada by the GREAT INDIAN REMEDY. They are stern, undeniable and incontestible facts, sufficient to convince the most skeptical that the Great Medicinal Compound earned after for ages is now accessible in the Great
SHOSHONEES REMEDY
or Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Liver, Digestive Organs, Kidneys, &c., as well as Scrotula, the various Skin Diseases, Humors, and all diseases arising from Impurities of the Blood, we boldly state that this great remedy has NEVER BEEN EQUALLED. Where was there ever such a cure as that in the person of Wilson Storms of Brighton, C. W., of Consumption; or that of Peter C. V. Miller, Karnestown, C. W., of Consumption, or that of Ambrose Wood, of Consecon, C. W., of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, or that of John Honey, of Napanee, C. W. of Rheumatism; who had actually been on crutches for years, in spite of all treatment heretofore, and is now well. Scores of such cases might be mentioned had we space.
☞ Call at the Drug Store and get a Circular containing unquestionable certificates on the GREAT SHOSHONEES REMEDY and PILLS, and satisfy yourselves.
Price of the Remedy in large pints $1
☞ For sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine. Agents for Goderich, F. Jordan and Parker & Cattle
WHOLESALE AGENTS:
LYMAN, ELLIOTT & Co., DUNSFAUGH & WATSON, } TORONTO.
J. PIKER & Co., HOLBROOK & STARK, T. SICKLE & SON, A. HAMILTON & Co. } HAMILTON.
MONEY to Loan at reasonable rates Apply to M. C. CAMERON, Goderich

ALLAN P. MACLEAN,
TAILOR & CLOTHIER,
HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE
ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHS
Consisting in part of West of England Broadcloths, Beavers, Whitneys, Beaverkins, Facey 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.

JAMES SMAILL,
ARCHITECT,
PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS of Buildings, &c., got up in a neat and correct style
☞ Office at the Huron Auction Mart, Market Square, Goderich. (sw v1n27)ly

NEW GOODS
AT BUTLER'S
Stationery, Tov, & Fancy Goods Store.
BABY CABS!
of all kinds, styles and prices, excellent quality and first class finish.
The Dominion Clothes-Wringer!
The best in use; wholesale and retail.
50 Reams of Blue line cream-laid letter Paper. 150 Reams Cream laid, Blue laid, and
Variously Tinted Note Papers.
50 Reams Blue and Cream laid
FOOLSCAP!
OF ALL WEIGHTS AND PRICES
75,000 ENVELOPES!
All Colors, Quality, Sizes and Kinds.
☞ All the Popular Magazines received as soon as published.
Miscellaneous Books
on hand always. Also, an extensive stock of the
Various School Books!
A very large and varied stock of Ladies' and Gentlemens'
FANCY & SPORTING GOODS
always on hand, all of which are bought and imported direct from the Best European and American Manufacturers.
Everything in Stock will be sold at a very small advance on cost.
All the Popular Ballads
Songs, Vocal and Instrumental Music, procured in two days' notice, and sold at Publisher's Prices.
At BUTLER'S.
Goderich, June 28th, 1867. w48

TAILORING
D. ADAMS
RETURNS HIS MOST SINCERE THANKS for the very flattering encouragement he has received since he commenced business in Goderich, not being able to execute over one-half of the orders brought to him last season; having now secured facilities for
Carrying on Business Extensively
and employing none but first-class tradesmen And as D. A. believes his experience as Cutter is second to none in the Province, having carried on business extensively and successfully in Hamilton, principally first-class customers, and having been Cutter in one of the Principal Establishments in Edinburgh, Scotland, he earnestly states to a discerning public that
CLOTHING CAN BE MADE
at his establishment equal to the best Establishment in Toronto or Montreal.
Goderich, October 3rd, 1863. sw17

INSURANCE.
Fire, Marine and Life Insurances
EFFECTED ON REASONABLE TERMS.
Office—Kay's Block, corner Court House Square and West St., Goderich, C. W.
JOHN HALDAN, JR., Agent.
Goderich, 27th Sept., 1866. w36tf

THE RIDGE PROPERTY
FOR SALE.
THE RESIDENCE OF THE LATE JOHN GALT, Esq.
THIS property is beautifully situated opposite the Town of Goderich, on the North Bank of the
RIVER MAITLAND,
and on the Banks of Lake Huron. It contains 31 7-10 acres of Land more or less, with Dwelling House, Outhouses, Stables, &c., with large Garden, Vinery and Orchard. The Wood Land consists principally of Oak and the flowering Linden, Cherry, Maple, &c. The Grounds are in very good order. There are three never failing springs of pure water on the Property. The situation for a private residence cannot be surpassed in the Province.
For terms apply to
THOS. GALT, Esq.,
Barrister, Toronto
D. SHADE GOODING,
Barrister, Goderich.
Goderich, 6th July, 1866. sw91tf

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.
THE undersigned offers for sale lot 6, con. A S, 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. s.w 60 tf

FOUL PLAY.

BY CHARLES READE AND DION BOUCICAULT.

Continued.

Helen uttered an ejaculation of pleasure, and said, "This is my dear father, and he wants to thank you—"

"I don't understand this," said the General. "I thought you told me there was nobody on the island but you and your guardian angel. Did you count this poor fellow for nobody? Why, he did you a good turn once."

"O papa!" said Helen reproachfully. "Why, this is my guardian angel. This is Mr. Hazel."

The General looked from one to another in amazement, then he said to Helen, "this your Mr. Hazel?"

"Yes, papa."

"Why, you don't mean to tell me you don't know this man?"

"Know him, papa! why, of course I know Mr. Hazel; know and revere him, beyond all the world, except you."

The General lost patience. "Are you out of your senses?" said he; "this man here is no Hazel. Why, this is James Seaton—our gardener—a ticket-of-leave man.

CHAPTER LI.

At this fearful insult Helen drew back from her father with a cry of dismay, and then moved towards Hazel with her hands extended, as if to guard him from another blow, and at the same time deprecate his resentment. But then she saw his dejected attitude; and she stood confounded, looking from one to the other.

"I knew him in a moment by his beard," said the General, coolly.

"Ah!" cried Helen, and stood transfixed. She glared at Hazel and his beard with dilating eyes, and began to tremble.

Then she crept back to her father and held him tight; but still looked over his shoulder at Hazel with dilating eyes and paling cheek.

As for Hazel, his deportment all this time went far towards convicting him; leaned against the side of the cave, and hung his head in silence; and his face was ashy pale. When General Rolleston saw his distress, and then sudden terror and repugnance the revelation seemed to create in his daughter's mind, he felt sorry he had gone so far, and said, "Well, well; it is not for me to judge you harshly; for you have laid me under a deep obligation; and, after all, I can see good reasons why you should conceal your name from other people. But you ought to have told my daughter the truth."

Helen interrupted him; or, rather, she seemed unconscious he was speaking. She had never for an instant taken her eye off the culprit; and now she spoke to him:

"Who, and what, are you, sir?"

"My name is Robert Penfold."

"Penfold! Seaton," cried Helen, "Alias upon alias!" And she turned to her father in despair. Then to Hazel again. "Are you what Papa says?"

"I am."

"O papa! papa!" cried Helen, "then there is no truth nor honesty in all the world!" And she turned her back on Robert Penfold, and cried and sobbed upon her father's breast.

O the amazement and anguish of that hour! The pure affection and reverence, that would have blest a worthy man wasted on a convict! Her heart's best treasures flung on a dunghill! This is a woman's greatest loss on earth. And Helen sank, and sobbed under it.

General Rolleston, whose own heart was fortified, took a shallow view of the situation; and, moreover, Helen's face was hidden on his bosom; and what he saw was Hazel's manly and intelligent countenance pale, and dragged with agony and shame.

"Come, come," he said, gently, "don't be too hard on the man. You told me he had saved your life."

"Would he had not!" said the sobbing girl.

"There, Seaton," said the General. "Now you see the consequence of deceit; it wipes out the deepest obligations." He resumed, in a different tone. "But not with me. This is a woman; but I'm a man, and know how a bad man could have abused the situation in which I found you two."

"Not worse than he has done" cried Helen.

"What do you tell me, girl?" said General Rolleston, beginning to tremble in his turn.

"What could he do worse than steal my esteem and veneration, and drag my heart's best feeling in the dirt? O, where—where can I ever look for a guide, instructor and faithful friend after this? He seemed all truth; and he is all a lie; would that I could leave it this moment!"

"This is all romantic nonsense," said General Rolleston, beginning to be angry. "You are a little fool, and in your ignorance and innocence have no idea how well this young fellow has behaved on the whole. I tell you what;—in spite of this one fault, I should like to shake him by the hand. I will too, and then admonish him afterwards."

"You shall not. You shall not," cried Helen, seizing him almost violently by the arm.

"You take him by the hand! A monster! How dare you steal into my esteem? How dare you be a miracle of goodness, self-denial, learning, and every virtue that a lady might worship and thank God for, when all the time you are a vile, convicted—"

"I'll thank you not to say that word," said Hazel, firmly.

"I'll call you what you are, if I choose," said Helen, defiantly. But for all that she did not do it. She said piteously, "What crime had I ever committed, that you must make me the victim of this diabolical deceit? O, sir, what powers of mind you have wasted to achieve this victory over a poor unoffending girl! What was your motive? What good could come of it to you? He won't speak to me. He is not even penitent. Sullen and obstinate! He shall be taken to England, and well punished for it Papa, it is your duty."

"Helen," said the General, "you ladies are rather too fond of hitting a man when he is down. And you speak daggers as the saying is; and then wish you had bitten your tongue off sooner. "You are my child, but you are also a British subject, and, if you charge me on my duty to take this man to England and have him imprisoned, I must. But, before you go that length, you had better hear the whole story."

"Sir," said Robert Penfold, quietly, "I will go back to prison this minute, if she wishes it."

"How dare you interrupt papa," said Helen, haughtily, but with a great sob.

"Come, come," said the General, "be silent both of you, and let me say my say. (To Robert) You had better turn your head away for I am a straightforward man, and I'm going to show her you are not a villain, but a madman. This Robert Penfold wrote me a letter, imploring me to find him some honest employment, however menial. That looked well, and I made him my gardener. He was a capital gardener; but one fine day he caught sight of you. You are a very lovely girl, though you don't seem to know it; and he fell in love with you." Helen uttered an ejaculation of great surprise. The General resumed; "He can only have seen you at a distance or you would have recognized him; but (really it is laughable) he saw you somehow, though you did not see him, and—Well, his insanity hurt himself, and did not hurt you. You remember how he suspected burglars, and watched night after night under your window. That was out of love for you. His insanity took the form of fidelity and humble devotion. He got a wound for his pains, poor fellow! and you made Arthur Wardlaw get him a clerk's place."

"Arthur Wardlaw!" cried Seaton. "Was it to him I owed it;?" and he groaned aloud.

Said Helen, "He hates poor Arthur, his benefactor." Then to Penfold; "If you are that James Seaton, you received a letter for me."

"I did," said Penfold; and putting his hand in his bosom he drew out a letter and showed it to her.

"Let me see it," said Helen.

"O no! don't take this from me too," said he, piteously.

General Rolleston continued.

"The day you sailed he disappeared, and I am afraid not without some wild idea of being in the same ship with you. This was very reprehensive. Do you hear young man? But what is the consequence? You get shipwrecked together, and the young madman takes such care of you that I find you well and hearty, and calling him your guardian angel. And, another thing to his credit—he has set his wits to work to restore you with the world. These ducks, one of which brings me here,! Of course it was he who contrived that, not you. Young man, you must learn to look things in the face; this young lady is not your sphere, to begin; and in the next place, she is engaged to Arthur Wardlaw; and I am come out in this steamboat to take her to him. And as for you, Helen, take my advice; think what most convicts are compared to this one. Shut your eyes entirely to this folly, as I shall: and let you and I think only of his good deeds, and so make him all the return we can. You and I will go on board the steamboat directly; and, when we are there, we can tell Moreland there is somebody else on the island."

He then turned towards Penfold, and said:

"My daughter and I will keep in the after-part of the vessel, and anybody that likes can leave the shipat Valparaiso. Helen, I know it is wrong; but what can I do?—I am so happy. You are alive and well: how can I punish or afflict a human creature to-day? and, above all, how can I crush that unhappy young man, without whom I should never have seen you in this world? My daughter, my dear lost child!" and he held her arms at length and gazed at her, and then drew her to his bosom, and for him Robert Penfold ceased to exist, except as a man that had saved his daughter.

"Papa," said Helen, after a long pause, "just make him tell why he could not trust to me. Why he passed himself off to me for a clergyman."

"I am a clergyman." said Robert Penfold.

"O!" said Helen, shocked to find him so hardened, as she thought. She lifted her hands to heaven, and the tears streamed from her eyes.

"Well, sir," said she, faintly, I see I cannot reach your conscience. One question more, and then I have done with you forever. Why in all these months that we have been alone, and that you have shown me the nature, don't say of an honest man, but of an angel,—yes, papa, of an angel,—why could you not show me one humble virtue, sincerity? It belongs to a man. Why could you not say, 'I have committed one crime in my life, but repented forever; judge by this confession, and by what you have seen of me, whether I shall ever commit another. Take me as I am, and esteem me as a penitent and more worthy man; but I will not deceive you and pass off such you for a paragon.' Why could you not say as much as this to me? If you loved me, why deceive me so cruelly?"

These words, uttered no longer harshly, but in a mournful, faint, despairing voice produced an effect the speaker little expected.

Robert Penfold made two attempts to speak, but though he opened his mouth, and his lips quivered, he could get no word out. He began to choke with emotion; and though he shed no tears, the convulsion that goes with weeping in weaker natures overpowered him in a way that was almost terrible.

"Confound it!" said General Rolleston, this is monstrous of you, Helen it is barbarous: You are not like your poor mother."

She was pale and trembling, and the tears flowing; but she showed her native obstinacy. She said harshly, "Papa, you are blind. He *must* answer me. He knows he must."

"I must," said Robert Penfold, gasping still. Then he manned himself by a mighty effort, and repeated with dignity, "I will."

There was a pause while the young man still struggled for composure and self-command.

"Was I not often on the point of telling you my sad story? Then is it fair to say that I should never have told it you?—But, O, Miss Rollestoh, you don't know what agony it might be to an unfortunate man to tell the truth. There are accusations so terrible *to defiling*, that, when a man has proved them false, they still stick to him and soil him. Such an accusation I labor under, and a judge and a jury have branded me. If they had called me a murderer, I would have told you; but that is such a dirty crime. I feared the prejudices of the world. I dreaded to see your face alter to me. Yes I trembled and hesitated, and asked myself whether a man is bound to repeat a foul slander against himself, even when thirteen very shallow men have said it, and made the lie law."

"There," said General Rolleston, "I thought how it would be, Helen; you have tormented him into defending himself, tooth and nail; so now we shall have the old story; he is innocent. But the boat is waiting, and we can't stay to hear you justify a felony."

"I AM NOT A FELON. BUT I AM A MARTYR."

CHAPTER LII.

Robert Penfold drew himself up to his full height, and uttered these strange words with a sad majesty that was very imposing.

But General Rolleston, steeled by experience of convicts, their plausibility, and their histronic powers, was staggered only for a moment.

He deigned no reply; but told Helen, Captain Moreland was waiting for her, and she had better go on board at once.

She stood like a statue.

"No, papa, I'll not turn my back on him till I know whether he is a felon or a martyr."

"My poor child, he has caught you at once with a clever phrase! A judge and jury have settled that."

"They settled it as you would settle it by refusing to hear me."

"Have I refused to hear you?" said Helen: "What do I care for steamboats and captains? If I stay here to all eternity, I'll know from your own lips and your own face whether you are a felon or a martyr. It is no phrase, papa: He is a felon or a martyr; and I am a most unfortunate girl, or else a base disloyal one."

"Fiddle-de-dee," said General Rolleston, angrily. Then, looking at his watch: I gave you five minutes to humbug us in—if you can."

Robert Penfold sighed patiently.

But from that moment he ignored General Rolleston, and looked to Helen only. And she fixed her eyes upon his face with a tenacity and intensity of observation that surpassed anything he had ever seen in his life.

It dazzled him; yet it did not dismay him.

"Miss Rolleston," said he, "my history can be told in the time my prejudiced judge allows me.

"I am a clergyman, and a private tutor at Oxford. One of my pupils was Arthur Wardlaw. I took an interest in him because my father, Michael Penfold, was in Wardlaw's employ. This Arthur Wardlaw had a talent for mimicry; he mimicked one of the college officers publickly and offensively, and was about to be expelled; and that would have ruined his immediate prospects, for his father is just, but stern. I fought hard for him, and, being myself popular with the authorities, I got him off. He was grateful, or seemed to be, and we became greater friends than ever. We confided in each other. He told me he was in debt in Oxford, and much alarmed lest it should reach his father's ears, and lose him the promised partnership. I told him I was desirous to buy a small living near Oxford, which was then vacant; but I had only saved £400, and the price was £1,000, I had no means of raising the balance. Then he said, 'Borrow £2,000 of my father; give me fourteen hundred of it, and take your own time to repay the £600; I shall be my father's partner in a month or two,' said he, 'and you can pay us back by instalments.'

"I thought this was very kind of him; I did not want the living for myself; but to give my dear father certain comfortsand country air every week; he needed them; he was born in the country. Well, I came to London about this business; and a stranger called on me, and said he came from Mr. Arthur Wardlaw, who was not well enough to come himself. He produced a note of hand for £2,000 signed John Wardlaw, and made me indorse it; and told me where to get it cashed; he would come next day for Arthur Wardlaw's share of the money. Well, I suspected no ill; would you? I went and got the note discounted, and locked the money up. It was not my my money; the greater part was Arthur Wardlaw's. The same evening a policeman called, and asked several questions, which of course I answered. He then got me out of the house on some pretence, and arrested me as a forger.

"Oh!" cried Helen.

"I forgot the clergymen; I was a gentleman, and a man, insulted, and I knocked the officer down directly. But his myrmidons overpowered me; I was tried at the Central! Criminal Court on two charges: First, the Crown (as they call the attorney that draws the indictment) charged me with forging it, but passing it, well knowing that somebody else had forged it. Well, Undercliff, the Expert, swore positively that the forged note was not written by me; and the Crown, as they call in, was defeated on that charge; but being proved a liar in a court of justice did not abash my accuser; the second charge was proved with equal confidence. The note, you are to understand, was forged; that admits of no doubt; and I passed it; the question was weather I passed it knowing it to be forged: How was that to be determined? And here it was that my own familiar friend, in whom I trusted, destroyed me: Of course as soon as I was put in prison, I wrote and sent to Arthur Wardlaw Would you believe it? he would not come to me. He would not even write. Then, as the time drew near, I feared he was a traitor. I treated him like one. I told my solicitor to drag him into court as my witness, and make him tell the truth. The clerk went down accordingly, and found he kept his door always locked; but the clerk outwitted him, and served him with the subpœna in his bedroom, before he could crawl under the bed. But he baffled us at last; he never appeared in the witness-box; and when my counsel asked the court to imprison him, his father swore he could not come; he was dying, and all out of sympathy with me: Fine sympathy! that closed the lips, and concealed the truth; one syllable of which would have saved his friend and benefactor from a calamity worse than death. Is the truth poison, that to tell it makes a sick man die? Is the truth hell, that a dying man refuse to speak it? How can a man die better than speaking the truth? How can he die worse than with holding it? I believe his sickness and his death were lies like himself.—For want of one word from Arthur Wardlaw to explain that I had every reason to expect a note of hand from him, the jury condemned me. They were twelve honest but shallow men—invited to go inside another man's bosom and guess what was there. They guessed that I knew and understand, by God!"

He paused a moment, then resumed:—

"I believe they founded their conjecture on my knocking down the officer. There was a reason for you! Why, forgers and their confederates are reptiles, and have no fight in them. Experience proves this. But these twelve men did not go by experience; they guessed like babies, and, after much hesitation, condemned me; but recommended me to mercy. Mercy! What mercy did I deserve? Either I was innocent or hanging was too good for me. No, in their hearts they doubted my guilt; and their doubt took that timid form instead of acquitting me. I was amazed at the verdict, and asked leave to tell the judge why Arthur Wardlaw had defied the court and absented himself as my witness. Had the judge listened for one minute he would have seen I was innocent. But no. I was in England where the mouth of the accused is stopped if he is fool enough to employ counsel. The judge stopped my mouth, as your father just now tried to stop it; and they branded me as a felon.

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