Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXX. NO. 3. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 31, 1877. WHOLE NO. 1563.

The Huron Signal,
(ESTABLISHED 1848,)
[illegible] published in Canada,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
[illegible] Square, [illegible]
THE SIGNAL PRINTING Co.
Terms: $1.50 per annum, strictly in advance; $2.00 if not paid within three months. [illegible]
RATES OF ADVERTISING: [illegible]
JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS [illegible] Orders by mail promptly attended.

Business Directory.

M. NICHOLSON, SURGEON DENTIST. Office and residence, West Street, three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1512-ly

G. C. Shannon, M.D. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Goderich, Ont. 1469-ly

DR. McLEAN. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORONER &c., office and residence on Bruce Street second door west of Victoria Street. 1512 1-yr.

Dr. Cassady, McGill College. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office, and residence, corner South and [illegible] Streets, Goderich. 1480

Drs. Campbell & Burgess, PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS & ACCOUCHEURS. Office, Main Street, Seaforth, near the station. JOHN CAMPBELL, M. D. Coroner for the County. JOHN A. BURGESS, M. D., C. M.

Cameron, McFadden & Holt. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Goderich. M. C. CAMERON, Q.C. W. R. 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 & Morton. BARRISTERS, &c., &c., Goderich & Wingham. C. Seager Jr. E. L. 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. 1512-1yr

G. CAMPAIGNE LAW, CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING, Office—Over G. Parsons' Hardware store, Acheson's block, Market Square, Goderich. 1466

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

REV. C. FLETCHER, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES Office, West side of St. Andrew's Street, Goderich 1452-ly

Buchanan, Lawson & Robinson HAVE on hand all kinds of Sashes, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, and dressed Lumber, at the Goderich Planing Mills. 1366

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. 1318

J. W. GAMBLE. AGENT of Beaverdam Toronto Mutual Fire Insurance Co., and for Canada Live Stock Insurance Company. Valuator for Western Canada Permanent Building and Saving Society. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Commissioner in B. R., Conveyancer. Amberley, May 17, 1876. 1526-ly.

PARFITT BROS. ARCHITECTS—OFFICE 263 FULTON STREET, opposite City Hall, Brooklyn N. Y. Plans and specification is furnished by sending us size of ground an aspect, to any part of Canada or same rates, for Villas, Stores, Dwellings, Churches, Hotels or public buildings &c. Reference... The editors of the SIGNAL, Goderich. 1540-1yr.

PATENTS 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 GRIST, Ottawa, Canada. Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman. Feb 11th 1871. ws-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, Parlor Decorating made a specialty.
GRAINING, GILDING, GLAZING
Shop on North Street opposite the Registry Office, Goderich. 1494 1-

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

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 second to none in style and durability of single and double Harness. Made to Order on Short Notice, and repairing done neatly and promptly. Commercial Trunks, Valises and Satchels always on hand and sold at prices to suit the times. Also children's carriages of every description at Cost Price. Parties wishing to be supplied with whip or hemlock lumber, by giving short notice, can have their orders filled. Remember the CHEAPEST HARNESS SHOP, on Hamilton Street. C. F. STRAUBEL. Goderich, July 12, 1876. 1534tf

St. Joseph's Convent. Terms of Tuition for 1876.
The usual English branches, pencil drawing and French and fancy work of all kinds included per quarter...$3 00
Instrumental Music, ... 7 00
[illegible] ... 7 00
Painting and Crayon each ... 7 00
For further particulars, apply at the Convent, North Street, Goderich. Goderich, 18th Jan. 1876. 1509-

Money to Lend.

MONEY TO LEND. PRIVATE FUNDS ON REAL ESTATE: Fodelay and reasonable charges. Interest from eight to ten per cent according to security. J. T. GARROW, Solicitor &c. 1511-tf January 27th, 1876.

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. 1501-ly.

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. 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. PHOENIX of London, England. HARTFORD of Hartford. PROVINCIAL of Toronto. BRITISH AMERICA, of Toronto. Fire & Marine business done at the lowest possible rates. HORACE HORTON Office Market Square, Goderich. Oct. 20th 1876. [illegible]

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. 1486 ly

Money to Lend. $50,000 00. Rusting forward 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. Goderich. 1441-ly

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.

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 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, Spira Spring wagon seats, Shawcutters, 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

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 throwing an interrupted stream of water. It uses a crank 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.

BELLS. Markham Bell Foundry ESTABLISHED IN 1860. We manufacture bells from 45 lbs to 800 lbs and warrant all for one year. Delivered at Markham station. Send for price list, J. S. JONES & BRO., Markham P. O. Ont. 1501-1

A NEW ENTERPRISE Turning Shop and Bedstead Factory, On the corner of Waterloo and Lighthouse Streets, In the shop formerly used as an axe factory, where the public can be accommodated with all kinds of TURNING, 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 CURRAR. Goderich Sept. 22, 1876. 1492—1yr

H. DUNLOP, Merchant Tailor, WEST STREET, HAS RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK of Fall and Winter Cloths, Tweeds, &c. Which he is selling very cheap. READY-MADE CLOTHING always on hand, Gents' Furnishings A large and well selected stock to select from, and as cheap as any house in the Dominion. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER. On the shortest notice, and a good fit guaranteed. Hugh Dunlop. Goderich, May 3, 1876. 1524

Goderich & Kincardine

MARBLE WORKS. HEADSTONES, HOUSE TRIMMINGS, MONUMENTS. And work of all kinds in Marbles designed and executed in the best style and at most reasonable prices. MARBLE MANTLES KEPT IN STOCK, GRANITE MONUMENTS, AND HEADSTONES. Imported to order. ALL WORK WARRANTED. SCOTT & VANSTONE. 1527-ly.

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. 1424 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 stock were purchased at a low figure he is enabled to sell them cheaper than any other store in the place. The goods are of the very best description and will be sold at a great sacrifice on original cost. parties wishing goods will do well to call and look at the stock. Cash advanced on goods consigned. Cash paid for all kinds of Household Goods. No charge for storage of goods for sale at auction. Bankrupt and other stocks bought and sold. Goods appraised and debts collected. A number of Farms and Town Lots for Sale. Goderich, April 6th, 1875. 1468-1yr

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 setts 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. 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, BISCUIT 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

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. M. DAGNALL. 3 Fulton St., New York, P. O. Box 3848.

Poetry.

For the Signal.

"Let there be Light."

Night, stern, eternal and alone,
Girded with solemn silence round,
Majestic on his starless throne
Sat brooding o'er the vast profound;
And there unbroken darkness lay,
Deeper than that which veils the tomb,
While circling ages wheel'd away,
Unnoted midst the voiceless gloom.

Then moved upon the waveless deep
The quickening spirit of the Lord,
And broken was its pulseless sleep
Before the everlasting Word.
"Let there be light," and listening earth
With tree, and plant and flowery sod
In the beginning sprang to birth,
Obedient to the voice of God.

Then, in his burning track, the sun
Trod onward to his joyous noon;
And, in the havens, one by one,
Cluster'd the stars around the moon.
In glory bathed, the radiant day
Wore, like a king, his crown of light;
And girdled by the Milky Way,
How queenly look'd the star gemm'd night!

Bursting from choirs celestial, rang
Triumphantly the notes of song,
Which morning stars together sang,
In concert with the heavenly throng,
And earth, enraptur'd caught the strain
That thrill'd along her fields of air,
Till every mountain top and plain
Flung back an answering echo there.

Creator! let thy spirit shine
The darkness of our souls within,
And lead us by thy grace Divine
From the forbidden paths of sin;
And may that voice which bade the earth
From chaos and the realms of night,
From doubt and darkness call us forth
To God's own liberty and light!

Thus, made partakers of thy love,
The baptism of the Spirit ours,
Our grateful hearts shall rise above,
Renew'd in purposes and powers;
Then songs of joy again shall ring,
Triumphant through the arch of heaven
The glorious songs which angels sing,
Exulting over souls forgiven.

HIBERNICUS.

Chicago, 18th Jan'y, 1877.

Warming a Serpent;

OR,

GRYLE DASKAM'S TREACHERY.

BY LEON LEWIS.

'Yes, it is all right,' responded Crimp. 'I changed the guards, and the new sentinel will watch his two hours, and his comrade then relieve him as usual. Do you really intend to put that young man to death the day after to-morrow?'

'I really do,' declared Gregory, emphatically. 'There's an old saying that the sins of the father shall be visited upon the children, and I mean to make it true in his case.'

'You hated his father with an awful hatred,' observed Crimp, reflectively. 'How'd he ever cross your path, eh, Gregory?'

'That's my business,' replied Gregory, curtly. 'It doesn't concern you, Crimp, so don't bother your head about it. The young man must be hanged the day after to-morrow, and the girl must not know of the execution until it is over. When she does know of it her proud spirit will be crushed, I don't doubt.' And he laughed softly and disagreeably.

'She's got spirit,' observed Crimp—'a spirit not easy to crush. She may keep you a prisoner here all your life, Gregory—'

'She can't do that. See here, Crimp, I know I can trust you. You have served me faithfully for a good many years, and especially this past year. I mean to pay you all I promised when the girl becomes my wife, and to give you a thousand pounds extra.'

Crimp expressed his delight at this munificence.

'I had a talk with Maria to-day,' observed Gregory, confidentially. 'She's Cuban born, if she has picked up a little English, and she knows a lot of negro rubbish about herbs and simples, such as an English doctor might well learn of her. And she was telling me to-day of a curious thing that happened once in Cuba, where a father compelled his daughter to marry a man she disliked. The girl was a high strung piece like Miss Palm, and her father procured of a black, a Voodoo, or some such humbug, a drug that stupefied the girl, and made her submit to anything. In that condition they married her to the man she hated, and Maria says that the marriage turned out well. The effect of the drug was to make the girl dull, heavy-witted, stupid, but not to affect her physical health.'

'Does Maria know the secret of the preparation, and can she find the herb on this island?' inquired Crimp.

'She says so. The thing is an opiate, I suppose. There are many drugs used in England somewhat similar in effect. I have promised Maria her own freedom and that of her husband if, by the use of this, or any drug, she can render Miss Palm submissive, dull and stupid. For if I can get my proud young lady into such condition, I should take her to Cuba and marry her, and keep her under the influence of the drug for six months afterwards. And when I should choose to have her in possession of her full senses, so that I might claim her fortune, I would cease the use of the drug very gradually, so that her changed condition might come on her little by little, and not come in a great shock. In that way, I am sure, she would become reconciled to what was inevitable.

Crimp laughed loudly, and under cover of his mirth Garnet and Phebe crossed the veranda and softly opened the jalousie.

'When shall you begin operation, Gregory?' inquired Crimp, in the familiar manner he employed when alone with his master.

Garnet and her attendant did not wait to hear the answer. They closed the shutter and glided down the steps and into the shadows upon the western side of the house.

The great yellow stars were glowing in the tropical night sky; the air was stirring and was full of spicy fragrance. The fugitives crept from tree to tree and neared the prisoner's hut. They saw a sentinel on guard at the door, and as they paused dismayed he beckoned them to approach.

They did so silently, in fear and trembling.

But when they drew nearer to him, they saw that the sentinel was none other than Saul Heath.

Garnet spoke his name in amazement.

'Yes, it is I,' he answered softly. 'Look in there.'

The two women peeped into the hut. Upon the bed of straw lay the black sentinel, wearing Heath's chains, bound additionally with ropes, and having a formidable gag in his mouth.

'I disposed of him half an hour ago,' said young Heath, coolly. 'And I've been standing guard in this place ever since. When Crimp made his final round he did not come near enough to detect my imposition. Seeing a guard here, he supposed that all was right.'

'I have the key of the storehouse,' exclaimed Garnet. 'Come quickly. We will get provisions for our voyage.'

They hurried to the storehouse.

The key was produced. Garnet and old Phebe made a swift selection of articles, including chocolate, crackers, ship's bread, boxes of sardines, nets of lemons and oranges, boxes of spiced salmon, condensed milk and other sundries, taking all that they could possibly carry.

Heath loaded himself with two water kegs, Garnet led him to the spring, and then hurried to the boat with her acquisitions. A second visit to the storehouse was made by the women while Heath filled the kegs with water, and then transferred them to the boat.

Garnet then sprang into the boat, Phebe followed, and Heath took his place, seizing the oars. The boat shot into the dusky passage, heading toward the sea.

And in the same instant a great yell was heard behind them—a yell that roused every sleeper on the island. Their escape had been discovered. The pursuers were after them! Heath stretched every nerve in the frantic effort to escape.

CHAPTER XX.

NEWS OF MISS PALM.

On returning to Heath House after the excitement of the day, Daskam immediately retired to his own apartments, where he indulged in a bath and a siesta. Mr. Heath sat down in the veranda and summoned his fat, good-natured, black housekeeper to a conference, the result of which was, that a supply of delicate food, suited to Captain Bray's condition, was at once dispatched to Mort's cabin by a special messenger.

Mr. Heath then ascended to his own room, took a bath, and flung himself upon a bamboo couch to sleep.

But sleep did not come to him.

He was worn and troubled, and strangely uneasy. He was dissatisfied with his supposed son, dissatisfied with the surgeon, and very anxious on many points. He had observed something in the surgeon's manner that annoyed him—a lack of frankness at the least—and he was secretly convinced that the surgeon believed Captain Bray to have been assaulted by some enemy.

'He did not like to express his real opinion to Saul and me until he should have seen more of Bray, or dressed the wounds again,' he said to himself. 'But I know that he believed those wounds the result of clubbing and not of bumping against stones. His face, when I put the question to him, showed that such was his opinion. I shall question him again to-morrow. If Bray was beaten, it was by an enemy or a madman. Why may not his story be true? Why may not Gryle Daskam be even now lurking about these grounds in a fit of madness, seeking another victim?'

His uneasiness increased. He tossed on his couch and groaned heavily.

When the shadows of twilight began to gather in his cool chamber, he rang his bell, summoning his body-servant, a black, tall and sinewy, well skilled in the duties of valet. This man's face was very grave, and his eyes were expressive of gloomy discontent and dissatisfaction.

He laid out his master's white garments in silence, and assisted the planter to dress.

'What is it, Snow?' inquired Mr. Heath kindly, seeing that something was wrong.

'Jock is my cousin, sah,' said Snow, in an aggrieved voice. 'An' we isn't slaves, as some folks seem to think, sah.'

'Who thinks so?' asked the planter, pleasantly. 'Who can be so absurd as that?'

'Mass' Saul,' responded the black, sullenly. 'He 'bout killed Jock dis mornin', and Jock my cousin, sah. I can't b'ar to see Jock 'bused so for nothin'.'

Mr. Heath started.

'What do you mean?' he asked, sternly. 'What has Saul done to Jock?'

'He 'cused Jock o' bein' spy on him at Kingston,' said Snow, 'and he done horsewhip Jock dis mornin' within inch of his life! Shirt all blood, back raw, and he's stirred all up bad inside. Mass' Saul treat Jock worse than a dog, sah.'

'Send Jock to me,' commanded Mr. Heath. 'I must see him immediately.'

Snow hurried away, presently returning with Jock, who presented a pitiable spectacle. Great, livid lines streaked his face and neck, and through the purple welts the blood seemed about to start. His head and face were swollen to such an extent that his eyes seemed to have sunken nearly out of sight.

The planter was shocked. He questioned Jock, and heard his story, which was delivered in a quiet manner which indicated great self possession. A quick and sullen gleam in the sunken eyes, now and then, revealed the fact that the quiet manner was but the cloak of a most unquiet soul, and that Jock's scheme of revenge upon his young master had taken full possession of him.

Mr. Heath apologized for Daskam's hastiness in assaulting Jock, and offered the black a post about his own person.

'No, massa, tanks,' said Jock in a very humble, submissive way, quite unlike his usual manner. 'I'll stay with Mass' Saul. I know his ways, massa' and as to de horse-whipping, he'll be berry sorry for it some day!'

The planter failed to observe the ominous glitter in Jock's eyes as he uttered this assertion, and the singular compression of the black's lips when he had finished.

'I will speak to my son upon the subject, Jock,' said Mr. Heath, wearily; 'and I am sure that he is sorry for his hasty action already.'

After a few words of kindly sympathy, he dismissed Jock, who crept away to his young master's rooms.

The planter descended to the lower veranda, through which the fragrance of orange and primento swept together.—His little Venetian glass jug was filled with sherbet, as usual. A fan lay on the table. He leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes.

A step sounded upon the marble floor of the veranda, and a servant brought to him upon a salver a letter, which had been brought from Kingston in the morning after Mr. Heath's departure for Mort's.

'Steamer-day, Massa,' explained the servant. 'I done forgot to bring you de letter when you comed in.'

Dismissing the man, Mr. Heath examined the letter. It was postmarked Cuba and addressed in the handwriting of a friend who was employed in Havana, and to whom he had written recently, begging him to make inquiries concerning Miss Palm, whose unaccountable delay in reaching Jamaica began to trouble and depress him.

He tore open the letter.

It began with an acknowledgment of the receipt of his own valued epistle.—The writer, who was Englishman and an uncommonly astute person, stated that he had made thorough inquiries, and had to inform Mr. Heath that Miss Palm and servant, attended by her travelling-escort, Mr. Levi Gregory, had arrived at Havana in the American steamer from New York on the 10th ult., and that they had stopped at the Hotel del Sol, which they had quitted on the 13th ult. He had to say also that Miss Palm informed a maid at the hotel that she was to sail on that day for Jamaica in the yacht Meteor, which vessel, she said, Mr. Gregory had chartered for the express purpose of conveying his party to Jamaica. The correspondent had discovered that the yacht Meteor had cleared on that day, as stated, for Jamaica, and that Miss Palm and Mr. Gregory had undoubtedly gone in her.

'Over four weeks ago!' ejaculated Mr. Heath. 'What can have become of them?'

The conclusion of the letter was especially interesting.

'By dint of inquiry,' wrote Mr. Heath's correspondent, 'I learn that Mr. Gregory gave his name and that of Miss Palm as Mr. Smith and Miss Smith. I have also learned that he owned the vessel under the name of Smith. This strikes me unpleasantly. Would it not be well to investigate the character of this man Gregory? The young lady is very wealthy and would be a prize to a fortune-hunter. His double-dealing in the matter of his name shows his character to be open to grave suspicion.'

The planter dropped the letter and wiped the heavy perspiration from his face.

He had resumed his study of the missive when Daskam, whistling noisily, came into the veranda.

'What's up?' the young man inquired. 'You look blue, father?'

'Read that,' said Mr. Heath, handing the letter to him.

Daskam read it.

'My opinion,' he exclaimed when he had finished, 'is, that this Gregory is a villain, following out some scheme of his own. The girl's a prize, and Gregory may wish to secure her!'

'It is possible that the yacht may have been wrecked,' suggested Mr. Heath.—'In any case, as I am Miss Palm's guardian, I must make every effort to find her. It seems very odd that Gregory should buy a yacht under an assumed name, and give Miss Palm's name falsely, if he had no bad purpose in view.'

'And if he had a bad purpose in view, what would he be most likely to do?'

'If he had desired to go to England or the United States, he would have taken a steamer. As he owns a yacht, he intends to make use of it, and to do so most effectually he would remain in these seas. I can't help but feel that Gregory is a villain. Suppose he is Miss Palm's lover, and suppose that she dislikes him, what would he do, considering him perfectly unscrupulous? Take her to some uninhabited island! That is my opinion!'

Mr. Heath uttered the declaration with great energy, half-springing from his chair.

'I think as you do,' said Daskam, his own villainous nature sympathising in the sinister proceedings of Gregory. 'I am persuaded that this Gregory means to possess the girl and her fortune! He has doubtless taken her to some uninhabited island, or to the Mosquito Coast, or some other lonely or inaccessible region. And I fear he'll force her to marry him, or kill her whichever is his object, and I shall be cheated out of my bride and her fortune!'

The last sentence grated on Mr. Heath, but he did not express his sentence of annoyance.

'I shall send a vessel in search of the Meteor,' he observed, quietly. 'My new schooner is in the harbor—the one I intended to give poor Bray the command of. I have only a half-interest in her, but Mr. Darrell, who owns the other half, will allow me to make any disposition of her that I may choose. I am seriously alarmed in regard to Miss Palm, and I shall dispatch the John Darrell in search of her. The vessel is provisioned for a cruise, and we can appoint Captain Lang master.'

'Perhaps I'll join in the search,' said Daskam, who was becoming a little tired of the dullness of Heath House, and longing for a new sensation. 'I'd like to hunt for this girl. I mean to marry, and rescue her from her enemy. By Jove, I might make the thing romantic. Rescue her under an assumed name, you know, and win her love, and then reveal myself as the son and heir of her guardian. Gad, I'll try it!'

'I do not like your flippancy,' said Mr. Heath, coldly. 'If you choose to go on the John Darrell in her cruise I shall approve of your doing so. For this young girl needs our help, Saul, and I cannot go to her.'

'Perhaps I'll go—I'll sleep upon it.'

'It would break off your newly-formed associations in Kingston,' said the planter. 'Saul, it seems to me that your very nature has changed during the past ten years. I deeply regret that I ever sent you from me. I wish to speak to you about poor Jock. This morning's scene has been reported to me, and I am shocked at your petty vengeance and your base cruelty to that poor lad? How else can I term your conduct? I told you that Jock was not to blame. I am horror stricken at your cruelty to him. You were impulsive by nature, but I never knew you to do a base thing before.'

'You and I look at these things differently,' said Daskam, flushing with anger. 'I flogged the dog of a servant, and I'll flog every man on this estate, if they offend me. I want them to know that I am their master. Now, let us drop the subject. I won't be lectured; I will do as I choose. Remember this, and don't bring up any more servants' complaints, I beg of you!'

Mr. Heath's face reflected the color in Daskam's but he made no response. In truth, he could not trust himself to do so.

Mr. Darrell called opportunely, and the project of sending the schooner in search of Miss Palm was fully discussed and decided upon. Mr. Darrell dined at Heath House and remained until late in the evening.

When he departed, the planter went immediately up to his own room.

Daskam followed his example, dismissing Jock, who slunk away with the abjectness of a beaten hound.

An hour or two later Daskam determined to set out upon his visit to Mort's hut, which he was determined to visit secretly that night.

'I can go and return unseen,' he thought 'and remove forever from my path this man whose existence is so dangerous to me. Captain Bray shall die to-night.'

He slipped from his room and from the house, making all secure behind him, and set out at a brisk walk upon his nefarious mission.

And after him, like a whipped hound, with eyes gleaming, and scarred face full of malignant passion, crept Jock, the man he had wantonly made his enemy.

'I'll catch him in some wick'dness, sho',' muttered Jock, 'and den let him look out!'

CHAPTER XXI.

DASKAM'S DISPOSAL OF BRAY.

All unconscious of pursuit, Daskam strode onwards through the shadows of the orange and pimento groves, following the course of the river in its descent to the sea. He had not dared to take a horse. His expedition must be made in perfect secrecy.

And after him pressed his enemy, Jock, his scarred, black visage beaming with sinister delight, his sullen, sunken eyes glowing with vengeful fires, his movements sly and stealthy as those of a snake.

The night was one of those perfect tropical nights to be found in those latitudes, with great, golden stars glowing in the sky, a slender sickle of a moon hanging in the far azure, and the odors of flowers and spices blending into one delightful fragrance. Daskam was a good pedestrian, as are most English-bred youths, and moved onward at a swinging pace that Jock found very trying, yet the black managed to keep his young master in sight for a good share of the distance.

Once or twice, with the caution of one bent upon evil work, Daskam turned abruptly, looking behind him with a piercing gaze; but Jock, quick as a flash, and on the watch for such manoeuvres, glided behind a tree, and waited there until Daskam had resumed his journey.

The interval of hill and dale, on the magnificent scenery for which Jamaica is so famous, was traversed by Daskam very swiftly. It was not half-past one o'clock in the morning when he arrived in sight of Mort's cabin on the bank of the Hurry river.

It was situated in a wild spot, with trees and bushes all around it, and Daskam crept near to it among the thick shadows almost in silence.

A light, faint and dim, shone through the little, shuttered window. The young villain stole stealthily through the bushes to this window, and turning the slats noiselessly, peered into the hut.

He beheld Capt. Bray lying upon the bed, his head wrapt in wet towels. A shaded lamp was burning upon a shelf at a little distance from the bed, and its light, thrown downwards, barely revealed the sailor's ghastly, death-like visage.

By the side of the bed, in a cane chair, was seated one of the Heath House servants, a black man, whom Mr. Heath had sent to watch with the invalid during the night. Behind this man stood the old black nurse, her woolly head done up in a Madras kerchief, a tumbler and spoon in her hands.

'That opiate has jes' shet him up,' she observed, in a tone of satisfaction, regarding the captain, whose wild eyes now closed wearily. 'How he have rave' dis night. He's a madman sho'. De doctor, he knows what he'm about, when he lef' dis yer stuff. Jes' quell de cap'n right down.'

'Very pow'ful,' assented the watcher. 'De cap'n he have scar'd us nigh 'bout to deff dis yer night. Rave and toss and laugh and scream and tear and struggle, dem's what he's been doin' dis yer night.'

'Now I can have a chance to go to sleep,' said the nurse. 'He'll sleep like a log till mornin'. No more trouble, t'ank de Lor'.'

'Doctor he ask many question 'bout de cap'n,' remarked the watcher. 'He 'zamined cap'n's head mighty car'ful, I took notice. He done think some person pitched onto cap'n, I'm sho.' Dat's all nonsense. He bumped his head 'gainst the stones. Fus' you know dey'll be arrestin' every black and colored man in de islan' for murderin' de cap'n.'

'Doctor did ask a many questions last visit when he 'zamined cap'n's head second time; but it's doctor's place to be s'picious, and dere an't nothin' in what he says. I'm tired,' added the nurse yawning, 'and I'm gwine to bed.'

With this she quitted the cabin abruptly. Daskam hid himself in the bushes. She passed without detecting his presence, and entered the outbuilding in which Mort and his wife were lodged since Captain Bray had, so unconsciously to himself, taken possession of Mort's cabin.

Daskam waited some minutes until he felt assured that the old nurse had buried herself in her bundle of straw, and would not reappear, and then he peered again through the slats of the window. Captain Bray was sound asleep now, his senses fettered by the powerful opiate that had been administered to him. He was white and death-like, seeming an image carved in stone, and as helpless.

The watcher, a powerful man of middle age, sat bolt upright, his eyes fixed upon his charge. After a little his eyelids dropped and he seemed to doze. Daskam rattled the slats very lightly. The man's eyes flew open on the instant. This experiment was repeated again and again at intervals. In every instance the man was aroused by the villain's movements.

'It will be impossible for me to get in there and strangle the captain,' thought Daskam. 'That fellow wakes easily. I should not dare creep into the cabin. Yet I must dispose of the captain this very night. To-morrow he may recover his senses and be transported to Heath House!'

He reflected. A dozen plans, all seeming more or less impracticable, presented themselves to his mind. The time at his disposal was necessarily brief, for he must be back at Heath House before the dawn, and before any one about the mansion or plantation should be astir.

It was singular how easily and readily he planned the execution of the great crime which was to cut short the life of a fellow-being, a worthy and honest man, upon whom other lives depended. It his anxiety to secure himself in his false position against exposure, he felt no qualm of conscience, no shadow of pity or regret. The path of wickedness upon which he had entered presented some difficulties at the beginning, but his descent upon it was now only too fatally easy. He never stopped to think of that law, immutable as Divinity itself —"The wages of sin is Death!"

The light from the shaded lamp fell in a flood upon Captain Bray's visage as he stirred slightly. The watcher opened his eyes and saw that the sailor's features betrayed uneasiness under the glare. The black arose and glanced around the hut. Near the door way was a rude little shelf, upon which were a few dishes. He pushed these aside and deposited the lamp upon the shelf, so that the bed was in shadow. He then resumed his seat, and his eyes closed again.

By this time the ideas of Daskam had arranged themselves in formidable shapes. The manner in which to commit the awful crime he contemplated had suggested itself to his mind with frightful clearness, and in every detail.

He stole from his post at the window to a little clearing behind the cabin. Here was stored the fuel used by Mort and his wife, and it consisted of a great stack of yellow, sun-dried palmetto leaves, and sticks and pieces of dried wood, all as combustible as dried pine-cones.

Except in a rainy season, it was the custom of Mort's wife to cook out of doors, and this stock of combustibles was piled against the rear of the house, reaching to the overhanging, thatched roof, which protected it from storms.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Chip Basket.

Australia has a population of 2,000,000.

Spain owes her army now in Cuba $24,000,000.

Sunday is a golden clasp that binds together the volume of the week.

Dr. Henry Pigeon, of England, uses sulphur externally and internally for scarlet fever.

There are seven feet of snow on the plains of Russia, but she is bound to make Turkey behave herself.

Nearly one thousand pocket-books were stolen during the progress of the recent revival at Chicago.

Another talking man has been perfected by a Parisian inventor, after thirty years' labor.

Said a Hindoo: "These Englishmen know nothing but to spin cotton and conquer the world."

A London newsboy found a $3,000 diamond, which he carried about in his pocket for a month without knowing its worth.

Small-pox is still reported on the increase in London, and the Queen and members of the Imperial household have been vaccinated.

A magnificent vase, four feet high, and cut from a single piece of agate, has been sent to the Mikado by the Emperor of Russia.

An attempt is being made by the School Board at Greenock, Scotland, to promote the singing of "temperance songs" by the children at their schools.

Talking about epitaphs, a stone in the Cemetery of St. Ouen, Paris, bears the simple inscription, without name or date, "*Allez vouson!*"—"Get out!"

Ecuador has a revolution of considerable magnitude. After a late battle 2,000 dead were buried. The revolutionists refuse to surrender at discretion and another battle is imminent.

Mrs. Connors, a huckster, while trundling a wheelbarrow of vegetables in the street at Memphis a few days ago, had her throat cut by an unknown person who crept up behind her. Death ensued immediately.

In the early part of the present century, John Alsop, a rich, eccentric Englishman, left his daughters as a legacy their weight in one-pound banknotes. When weighing day came the eldest got £51,200, the youngest £57,344.

A poor peasant digging in the fields near Verona, last month, discovered an amphora filled with silver coins dating from the reigns of the last Roman Emperors. The value of the treasure was estimated at $1,600.

In the coal shale at Wesikon, Switzerland, a series of painted fir poles, covered with wicker-work have been found. They are supposed to be the most ancient evidences yet known of the existence of man, and belonging to the period intervening between the two glacial epochs.

Report says there are 700 workingmen's clubs in Great Britain, with a membership which averages 120,000. They are opposed to the liquor traffic, and their club rooms, of which there are many, are kept open on Sunday to induce men to visit them instead of patronising the gin shops.

By statistics it is shown that within the limits of the Island of Java every year about three hundred people are eaten by carnivora, two hundred by the crocodiles, one hundred killed by rhinoceros, five hundred killed by lightning, while one hundred die by snake bites, and a varying number by earthquakes and volcanic action.

Baron Von Manndorf, the responsible editor of the Austrian journal, the *Vaterland*, has been sentenced to four months imprisonment and a fine of 500 florins for publishing an article abusive of the Jews of Austria, and declaring them the cause of all the misfortunes of the country, and asking why they were allowed the right of suffrage.

The Spanish ladies use the following preparation to give a polished whiteness to the neck and arms: Infuse wheat bran, well sifted, for four hours in white wine vinegar; add to it five yolks of eggs and two grains of ambergris, and distil the whole. It should be carefully corked for twelve or fifteen years, when it will be fit for use. It is an excellent preparation to give a lustre to the skin. A Danbury man has tried it on a pimple, says the *News*, and what was once an unsightly object is now so polished that it shines out like a headlight on a locomotive.

The London papers record an extraordinary shooting feat performed recently by Cholmondeley Pennell. He laid long odds that he could shoot consecutively 100 pennies tossed in the air. He selected some of the old Georgian coins, as being heavier than the modern bronze pieces, and less likely, therefore, to be caught by the wind. An old soldier threw each penny three feet above his head, and as he threw Mr. Pennell fired, with small shot, and hit every one of the 100 coins. He had about half a dozen over, and offered to bet any of the spectators that he would hit those as well. But they were more than satisfied, for Mr. Pennell had won £250 off them, making the money in a little more than an hour. The story is so curious that it may be well to remember that the hero, besides being an inspector of fisheries, has been a contributor to *Punch*.

Josh Billing's Aphorisms.

Be merciful to all the dum animals; no man can git to heaven on a sore-backed horse.

The grate fight is fust for bread, then butter on the bread, and then sugar on the butter.

The grate secret of popularity is to make every one satizfied with himself first and afterwards satizfied with yu.

The grate mistake that most people make iz, they think more ov thar cunning than they do ov their honesty.

The happiness of this life seems principally to konsist in getting everything we kan and wanting everything we hain't got.

I have finally cum to the konklushun that the best epitaff enny man kan hav, for all praktikal purposes, is a good bank ackount.

Paupers suffer less than mizers do—the man who don't kno whare he is going to git his next dinner suffers less than the one who is anxious to kno how mutch it iz a going to kost him.

A writer in the St. Paul *Press* tells a new story of Horace Greeley. Horace wrote a note to a brother editor in New York, whose writing was equally illegible with his own. The recipient of the note not being able to read it, sent it back by the same messenger to Mr. Greeley for elucidation. Supposing it to be the answer to his own note, Mr. Greeley looked over it, but likewise was unable to read it, and said to the boy: "Go take it back. What does the dammed fool mean?" "Yes, sir," said the boy, "that is just what he says."

Speaking of the round world, much can be said on both sides.

Crofts & Johnstons GRAND CLEARING SALE Has Commenced.

Ten thousand dollars worth of goods to be sold either wholesale or retail between now and First of March.

To accomplish this we propose doing six weeks business for nothing, and to save time of marking down the goods we will take the cost mark for the selling price and will commence at once to sell at cost in every department.

Our reasons for doing this. We never allow stock to accumulate. We never carry goods over from one season to another. We never hold on to goods until they become old and out of date. The goods must be sold, our customers and the public will reap the benefit.

This is a grand opportunity to lay in goods for early spring. The sale has commenced and is now going on.

CROFTS & JOHNSTON, NOTED.

Canadian News.

The population of Toronto, according to the latest assessment returns, is about 70,000.

The discovery of a valuable lode of silver in the Gatineau district is reported.

A man named Dorragh, shot himself with a revolver at his liquor store in Halifax, last week.

A boy named Ramage, of Queenston, was run over last week by a train and had an arm fractured in two places besides receiving several severe scalp wounds.

A farmer named Dewey was decoyed into a gambling den in Ottawa last week, drugged and robbed of $120 and a ticket to California. The thief was arrested.

At an inquest held upon the body of Walter Norris, of Dundas, who was found dead at Ancaster, on Wednesday morning, a verdict of "Death from exposure and intemperance" was returned.

A petition is in circulation, in Toronto, and is being largely signed, praying the Dominion Parliament to amend the Dunkin Act, so that in the future when the Bill is submitted to the people the vote shall be by ballot.

At a fire in Point St. Charles, on Wednesday evening, in a storehouse, fireman Brinkman displayed great bravery. A ninety pound keg of powder lay against a partition on fire and he rushed in and, at peril of his life, carried it out, thus saving a terrific explosion.

Two convicts escaped from Kingston, Penitentiary one day last week, but were recaptured next evening near Simcoe Island. They dodged the guard in a blinding flurry of snow. He missed them, and fired three times after them, but failed to hit them.

On the night of the 23rd, a fire broke out in the children's sleeping room of Mr. Culhane's house, Hamilton, and before help was given two of the children were suffocated by the smoke, and one of them badly burned. The fire originated from one of the children taking matches to bed with him, and one of them igniting.

Middlesex County Council last had a lengthy debate on the ballot question, ending in a motion, carried by 25 to 21, that a petition be presented to the Local Legislature requesting that municipalities may have the privilege of choosing between the ballot and open vote at elections. The principle opposition to the system was made by the members from the country.

A stabbing affray lately took place near Teeswater. Two young men, named Henry Chilton and Henry Williamson, were severely stabbed by a young man named Moses Fizell, who also engaged in the affray. Chilton's wounds are very dangerous and will probably prove fatal. Moses and Aaron Fizell have been committed, and the other brother was sentenced to a month's imprisonment.

Mr. John Gilmour, lessee of Lucas' saw-mill, near the Beehive Tavern, Sarnia, while sinking a well from which to supply his boiler, the other day, reached the rock, at a distance of 120 feet, and struck a large water vein, which, for some time flowed to a height of 30 feet. Mixed with the water was a good deal of oil. It is the intention of the proprietor to sink the hole into the rock as soon as arrangements can be effected, as he is convinced that there is abundance of oil to be found there. Mr. Gilmour was a former well-known resident of Goderich.

The case of Wallace H. Webster, of Malone, indicted for smuggling shoe serge, at Front River, Franklin county, N. Y., was tried before the U. S. Court at Albany. Webster kept a store at Front River, and the store was so located that the rear end was in Canada and the front in New York State. Webster would sell goods out of Canada into the back entrance of his store, and sell them out through the front entrance, thereby saving the duties. The case was first tried in Rochester last May, when the jury disagreed. This time jury brought in a verdict of guilty, and the prisoner, a wealthy merchant, was sentenced to Clinton prison for two years, and to pay $500 fine and costs of the prosecution.