# 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. 6, 1868. | VOL. XXI.—NO 28



## Business Directory.

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

G. C. Shannon, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., Gananoque, C. W. 12-6-1y

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

G. M. McMICKING, M. D.,
LICENTIATE COLLEGE PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, C. E. Office over London's Drug Store. 19

### Medical.

RICHARD MOORE, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND Accoucheur, Manchester, C. W. w5vr
February 7th, 1867.

Dr. Stanbury,
GRADUATE of the Medical Department of Victoria University, Toronto, and late of the Hospital and Dispensary, New York. Residence D McDougall's Hotel! Bayfield. w49m6

Ira Lewis.
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND Solicitor in Chancery, County Crown Attorney Goderich, Canada West. Office H Court House. v16n49

M. C. Cameron.
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, CONVEYANCER, &c. Kingston street, Goderich, C. W. w40.

John Davison
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Corner of Kingston Street, Goderich. 2v42

Toms & Moore.
ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS, &c., Goderich, C. W. Office, Crabb's New Block.
ISAAC P. TOMS. LEWIS C. MOORE.
Goderich, August 27th, 1864. ow135w51

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

John H. 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

I. V. 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, 1868. ow37

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

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

William R. Bain, B. A.
CHANCERY AND LAW OFFICE, CRABB'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 1868. ow24

P. F. WALKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR-IN CHANCERY, Conveyancer, &c., West St. Goderich Out. 29

S. Malcomson,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., &c. Clinton, Ont.
MONEY TO LEND. w35

D. McDonald
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD, County of Huron. Sales in village or country punctually attended to. w5-1yr8

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

JAMES FERGUSON,
SECRETARY HURON TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION, BAGOTSFIELD, Post Office. w40

D. S. CAMPBELL,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR, DRAUGHTSMAN, &c. Office in Mr. Carnaby's Drug Store, st Wroxeter.
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 Stock 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 1869. w11tf.

THE LANCASHIRE FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMP'NY.
CAPITAL, £2,000,000 STERLING.
THIS Company was specially cited, in the British House of Commons, by the Hon. W. Ewart Gladstone, (late Chancellor of the Exchequer) as an office of the highest class See Times of March 5, 1864.
SAMUEL H. OGTLOR, Agent for Goderich.
w2

GEO. RUMBALL & CO.
FORWARDERS,
And COMMISSION Merchants
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
PRODUCE, COAL, SALT, WATER LIME, &c.,
Agents for first class Marine and Fire Insurance Companies.
HARBOR QUAY, Goderich, C. W.

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, Market Square, Goderich.
w61

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

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

## 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.
June24, 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 14v7

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. w103

SOAP FACTORY.
ECONOMY FOR HOUSEKEEPERS
GOOD HARD SOAP,
8 cents per bar or 5 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 Plastina, 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. w47-1yr8

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

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. 1ow vlu7ly

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 15w5m

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

GRAIN, FLOUR, FEED, AND
PROVISION STORE.
ARCHIBALD HODGE,
PRODUCE MERCHANT,
Cameron's 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. w6tf

## Business Directory.

ALLAN P. MACLEAN.
TAILOR & CLOTHIER,

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE
ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHS
Consisting in part of West of England Broadcloths, Beavers, Whitneys, Bearskins, Fancy English, Scotch, and French Tweeds, Cassimeres, 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.

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. w20.

A GREAT CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT AND DYSPEPSIA IN CANADA.
Consecon, Prince Edward Co., C. W., March, 1867.
MESSRS. YOUNG & CHAMBERLAIN,—Sirs, having prepared 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 very little faith, from what 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 two bottles, using the pills, and I find that I have quite recovered. I eat hearty w 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. It is 18 m 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., a Commissioner in Q. B., in and for the County of Prince Edward, C. W.
w23 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 spread after for ages is now accessible in the Great
SHOSHONEES REMEDY
for Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Liver, Digestive Organs, Kidneys, &c., as well as Scrofula, 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, Earnestown, C. W., of Consumption, or that of Ambrose Wood, of Consecon, C. W., of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, or that of John Hosey, 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 certificates on the GREAT CROSS SHONEES 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., DUNSFORD & WATSON, } TORONTO.
J. WIKER & Co., HOLBROOK & STARK, T. HICKLE & SON, A. HAMILTON & Co. } HAMILTON.

NEW
Woolen Factory.
THE Subscriber in returning thanks to his numerous customers, begs to state that having purchased a new suit of Manufacturing Machinery, including one new double custom Carding Machine, he is prepared to execute all orders in
Wool Carding, Spinning, Weaving, Cloth-Dressing and
COLORING!
Manufacturing by the Yard will be done promptly and in a superior style.
Farmers coming from a distance with wool to be carded will receive it in time for returning the same day, having two machines in operation fitted up with
New Cards
for that purpose. The undersigned having spared no expense in fitting up these Mills he trusts that all who really wish good value for their money will not fail to patronize the
WINGHAM WOOLEN FACTORY.
WOOL and FARMERS' PRODUCE taken in payment for work and accounts at the highest cash price.
PETER FISHER.
Wingham, May, 1868. w19 3m

Money to Lend.
ON very reasonable terms. Apply to
B. L. DOYLE, Savage's new Block.
Goderich, 9th Jan. 1865.

## Business Directory.

House and Lot for Sale
NO. 549, near the Railway Station; there are 9 rooms in the house. Apply to DAVID LAWSON.
Goderich Ont. May 18, 1868. w17 tf*20.

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.

J. W. JOHNSTON'S

New Photograph Gallery!
IN WATSON'S BLOCK.
over the Glasgow House, where he has fitted up his rooms, in the most appropriate manner, to execute pictures in every style known to the art.
N. B.—Old pictures, such as Daguerrotypes and Ambrotypes, copied as photographs. Mr. Johnston cordially invites the Ladies and Gentleman of Goderich and surrounding country to
Give Him a Trial!
as to whether he is worthy of patronage.
J. W. JOHNSTON.
Goderich, Dec. 10, 1867. w46*3m

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

LOOK HERE
THE subscriber having REMOVED to the store lately occupied by WM. DUNCAN, first door south of Bingham's, Market Square, wishes to inform his friends in the Town of Goderich and surrounding country, that he now has the largest and most complete stock of Fall and Winter
Boots and Shoes
of any house in the country, containing every style of Ladies' and Children's goods, and that he has also a very large assortment of GENTLEMEN'S
WINTER BOOTS
coarse and fine, both imported, and of his own manufacture, which he will sell
Cheap for Cash!
Call and examine, as he is satisfied that he has just the goods you want.
SAM'L FURSE.
Goderich, Sept. 24, 1867. w4


NEW YORK, July 29—The board of health yesterday adopted rules and regulations providing for prompt disinfection in cases of reported cholera, similar in effect to those in force last year. Dr. Harris' weekly report shows that the death rate in this city has fallen off to an extent fully equal to the absence of the fatal effects of the heat of the week before last.

The suicide mania continue unabated.

The yacht Sappho has cleared at the custom house for Cowes, and will leave Brooklin this morning. A son of one of her owners and the family of Capt. Baldwin will go to Europe in her.

Commissioner Wells, in reply to inquiries from Congress Allison, of Iowa, gives a long statement, in which he shows that that the government receipts for the year just closed exceed the expenditure by $34,749,999; that since the war the national indebtedness has been reduced 250 million dollars.

The *Tribune's* special says that the South ern members have had several consultations on the subject of the November elections in their States, and the opinion prevailed that the old South Carolina system of having the State Legislature choose the Presidential electors would be the best under the circumstances. If such a plan is agreed upon, all the expected trouble of force between the two races of citizens in the South will be avoided.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN LONDON.—On the 27th July, a destructive fire occurred in London, Ont., by which seventeen houses were consumed. The fire commenced in a fanning-mill factory, caused by sparks from the funnel of the steam boiler. It soon spread to the adjoining buildings, until seventeen had been consumed and three badly injured. The loss is estimated at $50,000.

DISMAL.—The Montreal *Gazette* says: "We are informed by letter, dated 25th inst., that fire is raging in all quarters in the woods, and on all sides of the village of Rawdon, Quebec. It has consumed thousands of acres of crops, many houses and some most valuable wood.—The fire raging on the Mattawan followed down the new road and consumed all the bridges thereon, some of which were expensive and indispensible for that new settlement which has made such progress for a few years past. Every thing looks dismal,"

SUCH a dry season as the present has not been known in the south of England for the last 70 years. There is not the slightest trace of dew at night. This excessive dryness is owing to the prevailing polar currents. If we could get equatorial currents they would be loaded with vapour, and we should get rain. In all parts water has to be taken to sheep and cattle.

THE *Moniteur* publishes a notice relative to the permission accorded to Baron Emile d'Erlanger and M. Reuter to lay down a telegraphic cable from France to the United States. The communication is to be established before Sept. 1, 1869. The line is to start from Brest, and reach some point on the American coast between Boston and New York. The price of a despatch containing twenty words cannot exceed 100f.

### Feman Pic-Nic at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, July 28—The Fenian pic-nic yesterday was largely attended and passed off quietly. The procession consisted of the 7th regiment and about 400 elevator men. Speeches were made on the grounds by Gen. O Neil, P J. Meaghan and others. Senator Meaghan during the course of his remarks said:—The foundations of the bloody old British Empire, whose chains have surrounded us for over 700 years, are rottener than yonder sticks, and brave hearts and sharp weapons shall give her the *coup de grace*. Beyond that river England's hirelings are trembling to day for fear of you. They expect the women with their parasols and the men with empty hands to come over and attack them. Why is it that this gathering causes this accursed flag to waver? Because they shake with fear least it be again trampled in the dust as it was at Ridgeway. We have men ready by thousands if you will but put the means in their hands. Gen O'Neil then spoke and said:—The time for action is close at hand when the Irish people are to prove that they can act as well as talk. He had travelled all over the land, and everywhere he found the people eager and anxious to put an army in the field. No lover of Ireland would ask him to designate the time or place, he said from a public platform, but the green flag will be hoisted as soon as everything is prepared, a move will be made when ready, but not an hour before. He warned the Irish people against those who were trying to urge on an advance.

THE FENIAN CONGRESS AT BUFFALO.—Conveniantly near Canada, in Buffalo, the Fenians are discussing the wrongs of Ireland with parliamentary formality. There are some who argue that they contemplate military manoeuvres. It is difficult to ascertain the truth of this, and an ambitious Canadian who endeavored to discover the Fenian purposes, perhaps from natural curiosity, was hustled out of their hall the other night and nearly hustled out of existence. They give importance to this little fact by calling the man a spy. But the name spy supposes pay, and we cannot conceive, in these hard times, of anybody being willing to give money to find out what the Fenians are at. Can the Canadians be tormented to that point by uneasy souls? Perhaps it is remotely possible that the Fenians counting on the comparative immunity that the heat of a Presidential canvass will give for the vagaries of voters, may launch into the folly of another "invasion." Both parties they may hope, will connive at little outrage rather than offend, at such a juncture an important political element; but we trust our Irish citizens will remember that Mr. Johnston, who happens to be the United States, is out of this Presidential canvass and has a future so definite that there is nothing for him either to hope or fear from voters. Remembering this they will see that there is no reason why he should not honestly and vigorously enforce the neutrality laws.—*N. Y. Herald.*

## FOUL PLAY.

BY CHARLES READE AND DION BOUCICAULT.

*Continued.*

Helen leaned against the cliff and quivered with delight and that deep sense of flowers that belongs to your true woman.

Hazel feared she was ill.

"I'll f" said she. "Who could be ill here? It is heaven upon earth. O, you dears! O, you loves! And they all seemed growing on the sea, and floating in the sun.

"And it is only one of a dozen such," said Hazel, "If you would like to inspect them at their leisure, I'll just run to Palm-tree Point; for my signal is all askew. I saw that as we came along."

Helen assented ready, and he ran off; but left her the provisions. She was not to wait dinner for him.

Helen examined two or three of the flowery fissures, and found fresh beauties in each, and also some English leaves that gave her pleasure of another kind; and, after she had revelled in the flowers, she examined the shore and soon discovered that the rocks, which abounded here, (though there were also large patches in clear sand) were nearly all pure coral, of great variety. Red coral was abundant; and even the pink coral, to which fashion was just then giving a fictitious value, was there by the ton. They interested her, and so did some beautiful shells that lay sparkling. The time passed swiftly; and she was still busy in her researches, when suddenly it darkened a little, and looking back, she saw a white vapor stealing over the cliff, and curling down.

Upon this, she thought it prudent to return to the place where Hazel had left her; the more so as it was near sunset.

The vapor descended and spread, and covered sea and land. Then the sun set; and it was darkness visible. Coming from the south, the sea-fret caught Hazel sooner and in less favorable situation. Returning from the palm-tree, he had taken the shortest cut through a small jungle, and been so impeded by the scrub that, when he got clear the fog was upon him. Between that and the river, he lost his way several times, and did not hit the river till near midnight. He followed the river to the lake, and coasted the lake, and then groped his way toward the creek. But after a while every step he took was fought with danger and the night was far advanced when he at last hit off the creek, as he thought. He hallooed; but there was no reply; hallooed, again, and to his joy, her voice replied; but at a distance. He had come to the wrong creek She was farther westward, he groped his way westward, and came to another creek. He hallooed to her, and she answered him. But to attempt the decent would have been mere suicide. She felt that herself, and almost ordered him to stay where he was.

"Why, we can talk all the same," said she "and it is not for long."

It was a curious position, and one typical of the relation betw them. So near together, yet the barrier so strong.

"I am afraid you must be very cold," said he.

"O no; I have my seal-skin jacket on, and it is so sheltered here. I wish you were as well off."

"You are not afraid to be alone down there?"

"I am not alone when your voice is near me."

Now don't you fidget yourself, dear friend.

I like these little excitements. I have told you so before. Listen; how calm and silent it all is; the place; the night! The mind seems to fill with great ideas, and to feel its immortality."

She spoke with solemnity, and he heard in silence. Indeed it was a reverend time and place: the sea whose loud and penetrating tongue had, in some former age, created the gulf where they both sat apart, had of late years receded and kissed the sands gently that calm night; so gently that its long, low murmur seemed but the echo of tranquility.

The voice of that pair sounded supernatural, one speaking up, and the other down, the speakers quite invisible.

"Mr. Hazel," said Helen, in a low earnest voice; "they say that night gives wisdom even to the wise; think now, and tell me your true thoughts. Has the foot of man ever trod upon this island before?

There was a silence due to a question so grave, and but with solemnity at a solemn, time, in a solemn place.

At last Hazel's thoughtful voice came down. "The world is very old. So old, that the words, 'Ancient History,' are a falsehood, and Moses wrote but as yesterday. A man is a very old animal upon this old planet; and has been everywhere. I cannot doubt he has been here."

Her voice went up. "But have you seen any signs?"

His voice came down. "I have not looked for them. The bones and the weapons of primeval man are all below earth's surface at this time of day?"

There was a deal of silence. Then Helen's voice went out again. "But in modern times? Has no man landed here from far off places since ships were built?"

The voice come sadly down. "I do not know."

The voice went up. "But think!"

The voice came down. "What calamity can be new in a world so old as this? Everything we can do, and suffer, others of our race have done, and suffered."

The voice went up. "Hush! there's something on the sand."

### CHAPTER XXXV.

Hazel waited and listened. So did Helen, and her breath came fast; for in the stilly night she heard light but mysterious sounds. Something was moving on the sand very slowly, but nearer and nearer. Her heart began to leap. She put out her hand instinctively to clutch Mr. Hazel; but he was too far off. She had the presence of mind and the self-denial to disguise her fears; for she knew he would come headlong to her assistance.

She said in a quivering whisper, "I'm not frightened; only v—very c—curious."

And now she became conscious that not only one but several things were creeping about.

Presently the creeping ceased, and was followed by a louder more mysterious noise. In that silent night it sounded like raking and digging. Three or four mysterious visitants seemed to be making graves.

This was too much; especially coming as it did after talk about the primeval dead. Her desire to scream was so strong an I she was so afraid Hazel would break his neck, if she relieved her mind in that way, that she actually took her handkerchief and bit it hard.

But this situation was cut short by a beneficent luminary. The sun rose with a magnificent bound,—it was his way in that latitude and everything unpleasant vanished that moment; the fog shivered in its turn, and appeared to open in furrows as great javelins of golden light shot through it from the swiftly rising orb. Soon, those golden darts increased to streams of portable fire that burst out and illuminated the wet sands; and Helen burst out laughing chatticleer, for the first break of day revealed the sextons that had scared her, —three ponderous turtles crawling, slow and clumsy, back to sea. Has I joined her, and they soon found what these evil spirits had been at, poor wretches: They had each buried a dozen eggs in the sand; ere dozen of which were very soon set boiling: At first indeed, Helen objected that they had no shells, but Hazel told her she might as well complain of a rose without a thorn. He as ured her turtles eggs were a known delicacy, and very superior to bird's eggs; and as she found them; they were eaten with the keenest relish.

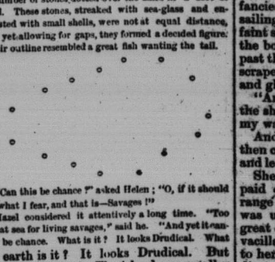
"And now," said Hazel, "for my discoveries. First, here are English leaves, only bigger. I found them on a large tree."

"English leaves!" cried Hazel, with rapture. "Why it is the caoutchouc!"

"O dear," said Helen, disappointed; "I took it for the India-rubber tree."

"It is the India-rubber tree; and I have been hunting for it all over the island in vain, and using wretchedly inferior gums for want of it.

"I'm so glad," said Helen. "And now I have something else to show you; something that curdled my blood; but I dare say I was very foolish" She then took him half across the sand, and pointed out to him a number of stones dotted over the sand in a sort of oval. These stones, streaked with sea-glass and encrusted with small shells, were not at equal distance, but yet allowing for gaps, they formed a decided figure. Their outline resembled a great fish wanting the tail.



"Can this be chance?" asked Helen; "O, if it should be what I fear, and that is—Savages!"

Hazel considered it attentively a long time. "Too far at sea for living savages," said he. "And yet it cannot be chance. What is it? It looks Druidical. What on earth is it? It looks Drudical. But how can that be? The island was smaller when these were placed here than it is now." He went nearer and examined one of the stones; then he scraped away the sand from its base, and found it was not shaped like a stone, but more like a whale's rib. He became excited; went on his knees, and tore the sand up with his hands. Then he rose up agitated, and traced the utline again. "Great Heaven!" said he, "why it is a ship."

"A ship!"

"Ay," said he, standing in the middle so it: "here, beneath our feet, lies man; with his work and his treasures. This carcass has been here for many a long year; not so very long neither; she is too big for the 16th century, and yet she must have been sunk when the island was small-er. I take it to be a Spanish or Portuguese ship; probably one of those treasure-ships our commodores, and chartered pirates, and the American buccaneers, used chase about these seas. Here lie her bones and the bones of her crew. Your question was soon answered. All that we can say has been said; can be done has been done; can suffer has been suffered."

They were silent, and the sunk ship's bones moved them strangely. In their deep isolation from the human race, even the presence of the dead brought humanity somehow near to them.

They walked thoughtfully away, and made across the sands for Telegraph Point.

Before they got home, Helen suggested that perhaps, if he were to dig in the ship, he might find something useful.

He shook his head. Impossible! The iron has all melted away like sugar long before this. Nothing can have survived but gold and silver, and they are not worth picking up, much less digging for; my time is too precious. No, you have found two buried treasures to-day,—turtles' eggs, and a ship freighted, as I think, with what men call the precious metals. Well, the eggs are gold, and the gold a drug,—there it will lie for me."

Both discoveries bore fruits. The ship, Hazel made a vow that never again should any poor ship lay her ribs on this island for want of warning. He buoyed the reefs. He ran out to White Water Island and wrote an earnest warning on the back reef, and this time, he wrote with white on black. He wrote a similiar warning with black on white, at the western extremity of Godsend Island.

The eggs Hazel watched for the turtles at daybreak; turned one now and then; and fed Helen on the meat or its eggs, morn, and night.

For some time she had been advancing in health and strength. But, when the rains declined considerably, and she was all day in the air, she got the full benefit of the wonderful climate and her health, appetite and muscular vigor became truly astonishing; especially under what Hazel called the turtle cure; though indeed she was cured before. She ate three good meals a day and needed them; for she was up with the sun, and her hands and feet never idle till he set.

Four months on the Island had done this. But four months had not shown those straining eyes the white speck on the horizon; the sail, so looked and longed for.

Hazel often walked the island by himself; not to explore, for he knew the place well by this time, but he went his round to see that all his signals were in working order.

He went to Mount Look out one day with this view. It was about an hour before noon. Long before he got to the mountain he had scanned the horizon carefully, as a matter of course; but not a speck. So, when he got there, he did not look seaward, but just that his flagstaff was right and was about to turn away and go home, when he happened to glance at the water; and there, underneath him, he saw—a ship; standing towards the island.

### CHAPTER XXXVI.

He started, rubbed his eyes, and looked again. It was no delusion. Things never did come as they are expected to come. There was still no doubtful speck on the ocean; but within eight miles of the island—and in this lovely air that looked nearly close—was a ship under canvass. She bore S. E. from Mount Look out, and S. S. E. from the East Bluff of the island, towards which her course was apparently directed. She had a fair wind, but was not going fast; being heavily laden, and under no press of sail. A keen thrill went through him; and his mind was whirling. He ran home with the great news.

But, even as he ran, a cold sickly feeling crawled over him.

"That ship parts her and me."

He resisted the feeling as a thing too monstrous and selfish, and resisted it so fiercely, that, when he got to the slopes and saw Helen busy at her work he waved his hat and hurrahed again and again, and seemed almost mad with triumph.

Helen stood transfixed, she had never seen him in such a state.

"Good news!" he cried; "great news! A ship in sight!" You are rescued!"

Her heart leaped into her mouth.

"A ship!" she screamed. "Where? Where?"

He came up to her panting.

"Close under the island. Hid by the bluff; but you will see her in half an hour. God be praised! Get everything ready to go. Hurrah! This is our last day on the island."

The words were brave, loud and boisterous, but the face was pale and drawn, and Helen saw it, and though she bustled and got ready to leave, the tears was in her eyes. But the event was too great to be resisted. A wild excitement grew on them both. They ran about like persons crazed, and took things up, and laid them down again, scarcely knowing what they were doing. But presently they were sobered a little, for the ship did not appear. They ran across the sands, where they could see the Bluff; she ought to have passed that half an hour ago.

Hazel thought she must have anchored.

Helen looked at him steadily.

"Dear friend," said she, "are you sure there is a ship at all? Are you under a delusion? This island fills the mind with fancies. One day I thought I saw a ship sailing in the sky. Ah!" she uttered a faint scream, for, while she was speaking, the bowsprit and jib of the vessel glided past the Bluff so closely, they seemed to scrape it, and the ship emerged grandly, and glided along the cliff.

"Are they mad," cried Hazel, to hug the shore like this? Ah! they have seen my warning."

And it appeared so, for the ship just then came up in the wind several points, and left the Bluff dead astern.

She sailed away on that course, and then paid of again, and seemed inclined to range along the coast. But presently she was up in the wind again, and made a great offing. She was sailed in a strange, vacillating way; But Hazel ascribed this to her people's fear of the reefs he had indicated to all comers. The better to watch her manoeuvres, and signal her, if necessary, they both went up to Telegraph Point. They could not go out to her, being low water. Seen from this height, the working of this vessel was unaccountable. She was to and off the wind as often, as if she was drunk herself, or commanded by a drunken skipper. However she was kept well clear of the home reefs, and made a good offing, and so at last she opened the bay heading N. W., and distant four miles, or there abouts. Now it was about the time to drop her anchor. So Hazel worked the Telegraph to draw her attention, and waved his hat and hand to her. But the ship sailed on. She yawed immensely, but she kept her course; and, when she had gone a mile or two more, the sickening truth forced itself at last upon those eager watchers. She had decided not to touch at the island; In vain their joyful signals. In vain the Telegraph. In vain that cry for help upon that eastern cliff; it had saved her but not pleaded for them. The monsters saw them on the heights—their hope, their joy,—saw and abandoned them.

They looked at one another with dilating eyes, to read in a human face whether such a deed as this could really be done by man upon is fellow. Then they uttered wild cries to the receding vessel.

Vain, vain, all was in vain.

Then they sat down stupified, but still glaring at the ship, and each at the same moment held out a hand to the other, and they sat hand in hand; all the world to each other just then, for there was the world abandoning them in cold blood.

"Be calm, dear friend," said Helen patiently. "O my poor father!" And her other hand threw her apron over her head and then came a burst of anguish that no words could utter.

To this Hazel started to his feet in fury.

"Now may the God that made sea and land judge between those miscreants there and you!"

"Be patient," said Helen, sobbing. "O be patient."

"No! I will not be patient," roared Hazel. "Judge thou her cause, O God; each of these tears against a reptile's soul."

And so he stood glaring, and his hair blowing wildly to the breeze; while she sighed patiently at his knee.

Presently he began to watch the vessel with a grim and better eye. Anon he burst out suddenly, "Aha! that is right. Well steered. Don't cry, sweet one; our cause is heard. Are they blind? Are they drunk? are they sick? I see nobody on deck! Perhaps I have been to—God forgive me, the ship's ashore!"

### CHAPTER XXXVII.

Helen looked up; and there was the ship fast, and on her side. She was on White Water Reef. Not upon the black rocks themselves, but on a part of them that was under water.

Hazel ran down to the beach; and there Helen found him greatly agitated. All his anger was gone; he had but one thought now,—to go out to her assistance. But it still wanted an hour to high water, and it was blowing smartly, and there was nearly always a surf upon that reef. What if the vessel should break up, and lives be lost?

He paced the sands like a wild beast in its cage, in an agony of pity, remorse, and burning impatience. His feelings became intolerable; he set his back to the boat, and with herculean strength forced it down a little way to meet the tide. He got logs and put them down for rollers. He strove, he strained, he struggled, until his face and hands were purple. And at last he met the flowing tide, and in a moment, jumped into the boat, and pushed off. Helen begged with sparkling eyes to be allowed to accompany him.

"What to a ship smitten with scurvy or Heaven knows what? Certainly not. Besides, you will be wet through; it is blowing rather fresh, and I shall carry on. Pray for the poor souls I go to help; and for me, who have sinned in my anger."

He hoisted his sail, and ran out.

Helen stood on the bank, and watched him with tender admiration. How good and brave he was! and he could go into a passion too, when she was wronged, or when he thought she was. Well! she admired him none the less for that. She watched him at first with admiration, but soon with anxiety; for he had no sooner passed North Gate, than the cutter having both sails set, though reefed, lay down very much and her hull kept disappearing. Helen felt anxious, and would have been downright frightened, but for her confidence in his prowess.

By and by only her staggering sails were visible, and the sun set ere she reached the creek. The wind declined with the sun and Helen made two great fires, and prepared food for the sufferers: for she made sure that Hazel would bring them off in a few hours more. She promised herself the happiness of relieving the distressed. But on her infinite surpise she found herself almost regretting that the island was likely to be people with strangers. No matter, she would sit up all night, and be very kind to them, poor things; though they had not been very kind to her.

About midnight, the wind shifted to the northwest and blew hard.

Helen ran down to the shore, and looked seaward. This was a fair wind for Hazel's return; and she began to expect him every hour. But no; he delayed unaccountably.

And the worst of it was, it began to blow a gale; and this wind sent the sea rolling into the bay in a manner that alarmed her seriously: The night were on: no signs of the boat; and now there was a heavy gale outside, and a great sea rolling in, brown and foaming.

Day broke, and showed the sea for a mile or two; the rest was hidden by driving rain.

Helen kneeled on the shore and prayed for him