Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXVIII. NO. 26. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1875. WHOLE NO. 1489.

The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1848.)

One of the Largest Papers published in Huron, printed and published in Goderich, Ontario, every

WEDNESDAY MORNING,

at the Office, Montreal Street, adjoining the Market Square, by

ALLAN & DICKSON

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS, $1.50 per annum, in advance, $2 if credit is given. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

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Advertisements without specific directions, will be inserted till forbidden, and charged for accordingly.

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Advertisements intended for insertion in any particular issue should reach the office by noon on Tuesday.

The large circulation of the SIGNAL makes it a most desirable medium for advertising.

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS

executed with neatness and despatch. Blank forms printed while you wait. Orders by mail punctually attended to.

Business Directory.

M. NICHOLSON,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Office and residence, West Street. Three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1214-1y

C. CARTWRIGHT, L. D. S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
CLINTON, ONT.
Office—Opposite the Market and next door to the new Bank.
Patients from a distance with Extended Nerves, can be treated and relieved with Gold, and made as good as sound teeth. Teeth inserted in the most improved style. All operations performed with Ease and Skill. 1444 1y

John Campbell, M.D., C.M.,
Graduate of McGill University, Montreal,
SEAFORTH:
OFFICE and residence—Second door south of Ross Hotel, Main street, and opposite McLellan's hotel.
Seaforth, April 23rd, 1875. 1387

G. C. Sharman, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., Goderich, Ont. 12:40-1y

Dr. Canning,
McGill College
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. 80102

HOMŒOPATHY.
DR. CAMPBELL
PRESIDENT of the late Homœopathic Medical Board, now receives his patients between 10 a. m. and 1 p. m. Other hours by special appointment.
152 BAY STREET, TORONTO. 1440

Cameron & McFadden,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Goderich.
M. C. CAMERON. W. H. MCFADDEN.

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

ELLIOTT & WATSON
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS, IN Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Crabb Block, Goderich.
MONEY TO LEND. 1372

Sinclair Seager & Wade
BARRISTERS, &c., Goderich.
J. S. Sinclair. C. Seager jr. E. E. Wade.
Goderich, Dec. 1st, 1871. 1y.

W. R. SQUIER,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c. Goderich, Ont. Office, Anderson's Block, West Street, Goderich. 1358

GARROW & WALKER
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS IN Chancery, &c. Office on West St. opposite the Post Office.
J. T. GARROW. P. F. WALKER.

G. CAMPAIGNE
LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING. Officer of Dixie Watson's, Official Assignee.
ew7-tf Goderich, Ont.

S. Malcomson,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. &c., Clinton, Ont. w38
MONEY TO LEND.

CHAS. J. WILSON,
BAYFIELD, ONT.
COMMISSION AGENT AND ACCOUNTANT. Any commissions promptly attended to. 1443-1y

REV. C. FLETCHER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Office, West side of St. Andrew's Street, Goderich 1432-1y

JAMES SMAILL,
ARCHITECT, &c., &c. Plans and Specifications drawn correctly. Carpenters', Plasterers' and Masons' work measured and valued. Office over F. Jordan's Drug Store, Goderich. 1207-1y.

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

J. T. DUNCAN, V. S.
GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.
OFFICE, STABLES & RESIDENCE, St. Andrew's Street, back of D. Ferguson's Store, and directly opposite the residence of Horace Horton, Esq., M. P.
N. B.—Horses examined as to soundness. 1313

GEORGE LEMON,
VETERINARY SURGEON, GODERICH,
Of 19 years practice,
GRADUATE of the Colleges of Lexington, Kentucky, and Toronto, has opened an Office at Elijah Martin's Colborne Hotel, where he can at all times be consulted, night or day, on all diseases of Horses and Cattle. 1444 1y

BLAIKIE & ALEXANDER
WILLIAM ALEXANDER. JOHN STARK.
MEMBERS of the Stock Exchange, Stock Brokers and Estate Agents, Stocks, Bonds, and Debentures Bought and Sold.
Money Loaned on Mortgage.
NO COMMISSION CHARGED.
Existing Mortgages purchased on reasonable terms. Orders by letter or telegraph will receive prompt attention.
19 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. 1440

PATENTS
For Inventors expeditiously and properly secured in Canada, the United States and Europe.
PATENTS 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. w4-1y—

$20,000.
PRIVATE FUNDS to lend on Farm and Town property at lowest interest. Mortgages purchased, no Commission charged, conveyancing fees reasonable.
N. B.—Borrowers can obtain money in one day if title satisfactory.
DAVISON & JOHNSON,
Barristers, &c
1441-1y Goderich

RESTAURANT.
JAMES VIVIAN
HAS REMOVED HIS RESTAURANT TO Ackeson'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.

STAR BAKERY
Victoria St., foot of Hamilton St.,
GODERICH, Ont.
HARRIES, ARTHUR & CO.
BAKERS and Confectioners. Wedding Parties supplied on short notice. Also, Vegetables supplied. Flour and Feed constantly on hand. Goods delivered in any part of the town.
Goderich, Nov. 23, 1874. 1419y

$5 TO $20 PER DAY.—Agents wanted. Particulars of work up per sent free. Address, with 6 cents for postage, and receive free a valuable sample box worth of all the best things of the day. Address, JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33
G. R. C., A. F. & A. M.
THIS REGULAR COMMUNICATION of the above Lodge will be held at Masonic Hall, Goderich, on Tuesday evening, July 13th, 1875, at 7 o'clock, when the Fellow Craft Degree will be conferred on candidates.
Brethren of other lodges are cordially invited.
W. DICKSON, Sec.
Goderich, 6th May, 1875. 1412-1y

Money to Lend.

$25,000
TO Loan on Farm or Town property at 8 per cent. Apply to
C. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.,
Oct. 20th, 1874. 1347 Goderich.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT LOW RATES OF INTEREST.
FREEHOLD Permanent Building and Savings Society of Toronto.
For particulars apply to
A. M. ROSS, Agent at Goderich.
Secretary and Treasurer,
CHAS. ROBERTSON, Toronto. 1343.

MONEY TO LEND
At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest
THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan from twenty-five upwards, at a low rate of interest and favorable terms of repayment, payable by yearly instalments; rate of expense will only compete.
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:
PROVIDENT Mutual, Boston.
HARTFORD of Hartford.
PROVINCIAL of Toronto.
BRITISH AMERICA, of Toronto.
Fire & Marine Insurance done on the lowest possible rates.
HORACE HORTON
Office Market Square, Goderich.
Oct. 26th 1870. 1295-1y.

Insurance.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON And Globe Insurance Company.
Available Assets, $37,000,000
Losses paid in the course of Thirty-five years exceed
FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!
Claims by CHICAGO SUFFERS estimated at nearly $8,000,000, are being liquidated as fast as adjusted, without hesitation, 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

ANCHOR LINE.
UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS
Sail every Saturday from
NEW YORK AND GLASGOW
Favorite route for Tourists.
Finest approach to Great Britain.
Passenger accommodations unsurpassed.
RATES OF PASSAGE
From NEW YORK to
GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, BELFAST, or LONDONDERRY,
Cabins—$75, $65 & $60—Currency.
Return tickets at reduced rates.
Steerage always as low as by any other FIRST-CLASS LINE.
COMPANY'S OFFICES: 7 Bowling Green, N. Y.
Or their Agent MRS. E. WARNOCK,
1469 Goderich

CANADA
Live Stock
INSURANCE Co'y.
Head Office, Toronto.
HORSES AND CATTLE
Insured against death from any cause.
For rates apply to
R. RADCLIFFE, Agent,
Goderich.
BEVERLY ROBINSON, Manager.
1466—6mo

GODERICH AGENCY
OF THE
Trust & Loan Company of Canada,
Incorporated by Royal Charter.
CAPITAL—ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.
Funds for Investment.
LOANS made on the Security of approved Farm or City or Town Property for periods of Five years or to suit the convenience of Borrowers, and either repayable at expiry of time or by annual instalments. Payments in reduction of Loans will be accepted at any time on favorable terms.
Approved Mortgages purchased.
G. M. TRUEMAN,
1317 Agent,
Market Square, Goderich.

St. Joseph's Academy.

FOR YOUNG LADIES UNDER THE DIRECTION of the SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH will be re-opened on
On Monday, 4th of Jan., 1875,
TERMS,

Tuition per quarter	$3.00
Music, Instrumental, Vocal and Guitar, each per quarter	8.00
French "	2.00
Drawing, Pencil "	2.00
" Crayon "	2.00

Payment quarterly and in advance. &c. &c.,
For further particulars apply at the Academy.
NORTH STREET,
Goderich.
Dec. 30, 1874. 6m

GEORGETOWN ACADEMY.
WINTER SESSION
WILL OPEN ON
THE 4TH OF JANUARY, '75
JOHN TAIT.
1453tf

Artificial Stone.
The ubscribers 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, opposite Nesbergall's Salt Works, 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,
1473—3m Goderich, Ont.

NEW DOMINION BAKERY,
on the corner of
EAST STREET,
next door to the
FIREMAN'S HALL,
If you want to get first class
BREAD, CAKES, PIES, BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONERY
go to the
NEW DOMINION BAKERY.
For Oranges, Lemons, and all kinds of Fruits in season. Oysters prepared in every style. Parties supplied on short notice. Wedding cakes made to order.
WM. DOCHERTY.

HENRY GILKES,
PAINTER, PAPER HANGER, HARDWOOD Paper Manufacturer, Dealer in Paper Hangings, Window Shades, Cornice Poles, Brushes, Cornice Brackets, &c.

J. BOND,
NOTED FOR PURE DRUGS,
EAST SIDE MARKET SQUARE,
SIGN OF THE RED MORTAR,
GODERICH.
BEGS TO INFORM THE PEOPLE OF GODERICH THAT HE HAS
JUST RECEIVED
A large consignment of the
Messina Lemonade Powder.
Potato Bug Destroyer.
A certain and effectual Remedy.
AS ALSO,
Lady's London Supporters,
Lady's Shoulder Braces,
Gents' do do
Bond's Blood Purifier for Horses and Cattle, Condition Powders &c., a large stock on hand.
Cattle respectfully solicited.
LARGE STOCK OF DYE STUFFS.
1350-1y.

Autumn and Winter GOODS.
H. DUNLOP
Merchant Tailor,
WEST STREET,
GODERICH,
BEGS to direct attention to his very full stock of
AUTUMN AND WINTER GOODS,
which he is prepared to make up in the most fashionable style and at the lowest rates.
Gents' Furnishings
of all kinds kept on hand as usual.
Goderich, 28th Oct., 1874.

DANIEL GORDON,
CABINET MAKER,
UPHOLSTERER,
AND UNDERTAKER.
HAS now on Hand a large and complete stock of Furniture such as
BEDROOM,
DINING ROOM,
AND PARLOR SETTS.
All of which he will sell cheap for Cash. Picture framing a specialty.
Has always on hand a complete assortment of coffins, shrouds, caps and Repirees to hire.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS ARRANGED WITH Wholesale dealers and Manufacturers, so that he can supply Canadian, American and English Cottage Pianos from $225 upwards. Also the new celebrated Canada Organ Co. and American Cabinet organs at lowest price.
Terms to suit purchasers payable monthly, quarterly, or a liberal discount for cash.
Parties purchasing would do well to give me a call.
1440 DANIEL GORDON.

CLOTHING
FOR THE
MILLION.
now is your time to prepare for
FALL AND WINTER
my s o c
Gents' Furnishing Goods.
Hats, Caps, Cloths and Clothing
is now complete. Can suit both young and old from head to feet, in regard to prices can't nor won't be beat. A large assortment of
DRESS OVER COATS,
PEA JACKETS,
PANTS & VESTS,
all must be sold and will be sold!
CHEAP FOR CASH & CASH ONLY.
Remember the Stand
On the Square next door to A Savage and near A Cook, just pop in and give us a look.
L. WELLS.
N. B.—Clothing made to order on Short Notice. We always send our Customers away in style, either in a good fitting suit, watch we prefer, or like a laughter.
Goderich, Oct. 20, 1874. 1445

Something New
ALL KINDS OF
SEWING MACHINES
repaired and put in good running order before taken from the shop or no charge. Remember the place. McIntosh's Gunshop, in rear of F. Jordan's Drugstore.
Goderich, Aug. 18, 1874. 1435

BELL FOUNDRY.
ESTABLISHED IN 1860.
Bells from 45 lbs. to 700 lbs.,
For Farm, School, Town and Church purposes with sweet springs in the larger sizes.
5000 BELLS NOW SOLD.
Incourage home manufacture. All bells warranted for one year. Send for Catalogue.
J. L. JONES & Co.,
453-1yr Markham, Ont

Poetry.

Tennyson's "Queen Mary."

THE MILKMAID'S SONG.
(Act III., Scene V.)

MILKMAID (singing without).

Shame upon you, Robin
Shame upon you now!
Kiss me would you? with my hands
Milking the cow?
Daisies crow again,
Kingcups blow again
And you came and kiss'd me milking
the cow.

Robin came behind
Kissed me well I ween;
Call him could I? with my hands
Milking the cow?
Swallows fly again,
Cuckoos cry again,
And you came and kiss'd me milking
the cow.

Come, Robin, Robin,
Come and kiss me now,
Help in one lit with my hands
Milking the cow?
Ringdoves coo again,
All things woo again
Come behind and kiss me milking the
cow!

THE ROSE AND THE SHAMROCK.

A Domestic Story.

CHAPTER I.

IN THE DUSK.

A handsome tilbury was driven at a rattling pace into the station yard at Matham, and one of the two gentlemen seated in it springing out, began to interrogate the porter, who was hurrying to his lamp to the luggage van in the locomotive.

'Train due, Williams?'

'Gone, Sir Charles, seven minutes ago!'

Sir Charles Tresilian gave his brown moustache a vicious twist, muttered an oath between his teeth, and then laughed at his brown wheelhorse, as he turned to his companion, who had meanwhile leisurely followed him.

'There's an hour's waiting before us, thanks to your laziness, and it shall be too late for my appointment. Thank goodness, you'll have to share the penance!'

'My dear fellow, I always make a point of being at least half an hour behind time,' drawled Major Colbye, as he flirted a speck of dirt off his boots. 'It saves one the annoyance of having to wait for other people.'

'I'll take a note of that for my own guidance, whenever I make appointments with you!' the Baronet retorted. 'But, 'pon my soul, this is excessively provoking! I really wanted to be in town by noon.'

'I wish you'd stand still,' said the Major. 'You've no idea what a dust you raise when you think about so! Better have a cigar, and be more philosophical. The train has gone? Well, what matters? There will be another presently, and you must stay for it, whether you will or not. Science is not yet sufficiently advanced to despatch you along the telegraph wires. I wish it were, for my own sake!'

'It's never any use arguing with, or grumbling at you, Colbye,' the Baronet began, half amused, half annoyed.

'Not a bit,' the Major interjected, as he drew out a cigar-case, and critically made his selections from its contents.

'But it's a comfort to me,' Sir Charles went on, 'to know that you'll find this one of the longest hours you ever spent in your long life.'

'I'm not so sure of that. A man of intellect can find amusement even in an ugly little station,' the Major profoundly replied.

'True; he can read all the advertisements backwards, and upside down. I'll leave you to it, while I go and try to get a nap on the sofa in the waiting-room.'

'No, don't,' said his friend. 'I tried that when I came down, and it's stuffed with pins and needles. Besides, I want some information respecting the surrounding country and the natives.'

'You'll have to get it from some one else,' Sir Charles replied, as he lounged against one of the columns that supported the roof of the platform. 'I never came here but once before, and then I was in route for Lord Rathecley's. One of my fellow-passengers was an enthusiastic angler, and he gave such a glowing account of the trout-fishing to be had in the stream yonder, that the first time I was hard up for want of something to do, I came down; found that he had not deceived me; wrote for you, on the principle that any society is better than none' (Major Colbye gracefully lifted his hat); 'and at the close of a week we are going back to town, satiated with the sport of slaughtering the finny tribe, and having fish for dinner daily.'

'Varied with bacon boiled, bacon broiled and bacon spoiled,' the Major truefully added. 'Such fare, if persisted in, would have ruined my health and my temper. I am beginning to feel positively greasy! Pah!'

Sir Charles looked at his watch. 'Only ten minutes gone! This is horrible! Haven't you any newspapers here, Williams?'

The porter meditated for a few seconds then brightened. 'I can berry last Sunday's for ye, from the "Green Dragon," Sir Charles.'

'Ah! but they might object to lend their tongs, and we couldn't touch it without,' said the Major. 'Never mind, my man. These little trials of patience are excellent discipline for restless persons like my friend. Who lives at that pretty cottage amongst the trees?'

'The doctor, sir—Doctor Biggs.'

'Ha! I've seen him, I think. A little man with a long nose. His box is decidedly more tasty than his pills. And whose is that huge red-brick house, with such high walls round it?'

'Madame Flippy's finishin' establishment for young ladies,' the porter replied. 'Women grown some of 'em be, and they do say there's a real lord's daughter among 'em.'

'Do you hear that, Tresilian?' asked the Major. 'See what you lost by not exploring the country. We might have met the whole bevy of beauties in their promenades. Why don't you fill up the moments that you call so tedious with a stroll to Minerva House, and a peep through the iron railings? You might see a pretty face or two for your pains.'

'Thanks!' the Baronet retorted. 'But I'm not sufficiently partial to bread-and-butter misses. I know what I will do; I'll go and give that widow, whose cottage was burned down a few nights since the money I won from you last evening. She will do more good with it than I should.

The Major, who was directing the groom how to place the contents from the tilbury, and more rolling cigars, so as to convert the hard wooden seat into something like a comfortable easy chair, replied 'Don't hurry back on my account, Colbye; I will be honestly tempted here, if you give me the chance.'

Sir Charles came back promptly in high spirits. He was at a generous disposition, and the glad amazement of the widower, as he dropped the gold into her palm, had pleasantly affected him. His friend was no longer the sole occupant of the platform, for, as he stepped on to it, a very little lady in rusty black, with a wrinkled face, was mounted by a nondescript bonnet, passed through the swing-door with such indecorous haste, that she came to forcible contact with the Baronet, and but for his nervy help might have been thrown to the ground with great violence.

'Politely bring that was not hurt, Sir Charles would have led her to a seat, but disengaging herself with a Prim air of affected modesty, she drew back, saying, in a missing accents, 'I am not seriously hurt, sir, thank you. Good day. No more apologies, I beg; the fault was mine.'

She wheeled sharply round, and slid her eyes through a young lady, whom to this moment, Sir Charles had not perceived, whispering to her, as audibly, that every word reached his ears.

'A handsome man, my dear, but young people should always be careful not to entertain conversation with strangers. I hope, this adventure will not reach Madame. How shocked she would be to know that I fell into a gentleman's arms, and in such a public place! She has always pointed me so highly for the propriety of my demeanour.'

Her companion's only reply was a low musical laugh, as if the absurdity of the little woman's speeches proved irresistibly amusing—a laugh so sweet, that Sir Charles, who was stepping briskly towards the Major, stopped short and looked back.

He was rewarded by a glimpse of a face that was destined to haunt his dreams. He had seen women more perfectly beautiful than the tall, graceful girl at whom he was gazing, but never a fairer or more attractive one. The features of the Rebellious Mrs. Gamp, the wrinkled, withered face of them faultless, but the rich creamy hue of the complexion, upon which the delicate colouring of the blush rose stole at every change of emotion; the brown eyes, that were sparkling with fun—eyes to whose depths these darkest feelings and purest thoughts mustered—were rare enough to make Italian faces of the fair aristocracy of the circle in which the world thought she shined.

On pretence of lighting his cigar, he continued to linger close to the ladies, taking in every detail of the fashionable travelling costume of the younger, and watching the fussy movements of her duenna, who was overlooking the porter, as he leisurely labelled a couple of trunks.

'And you are quite sure, Mr. Porter, that there will not be any mistake made about this luggage? I shall be extremely angry with you if there is!'

'I shall put it into the guard's van, mum, and you can see me if you like,' the man blandly replied. 'Arter that, I ha'n't no more to do with it.'

'Ah! but you know it will be excessively annoying for my young friend if she is put to any inconvenience about it, especially if she has to travel alone. My dear,' she added, addressing the young lady abruptly, 'are you really going alone? Madame hurried me off before I had time to collect myself sufficiently to know what she intended me to do.—Dear, dear me! what was it she said? If I could but remember precisely the words she used!'

'It is of very little consequence,' was the quiet reply. 'She saw the necessity of my hastening to town, and bade you assist me in my preparations for such a hurried journey; that was all.'

'Oh, but my dear, I am dreadfully perplexed,' cried the little woman; 'for Madame Felippa's instructions were not properly defined, and I quite forgot to ask her whether I was to accompany you to London. What do you think she meant? What would you advise me to do under the circumstances?'

'My dear Miss Milliton, I am not at all afraid to travel alone; and your absence now the Fraulein is ill would inconvenience Madame so much, that I cannot think of letting you proceed any further.'

Miss Milliton puckered up her mouth, and meditated awhile. She stood in great awe of the lady principal of the finishing establishment in which she held the post of English governess; and, in her dread of incurring her displeasure, she grew more fidgety than before.

'If I could but be certain what Madame meant—If I could but learn her wishes! Is it too late? Could I not run back? But no; Madame would consider it undignified to see me running along the high road, to-! And yet I feel so sadly perplexed. Nothing would make her more angry than my going to town with you—you dear child, how sorry we all feel to lose such a promising pupil!—it she did not intend me to do so, except my leaving you to go alone, if she meant me to be your escort. It's a most unpleasant dilemma to be in, really it is. How do you think I had better act?'

'Can't you lay the blame on me, dear Miss Milliton? Say I would not let you go any further. Madame knows I am somewhat self-willed.'

Miss Milliton hemmed, and looked doubtful. 'It would be more satisfactory if I could learn Madame's wishes.—A good thought; I'll despatch a note to her.'

A smile played for a moment round the rosy lips of her companion.

'And who will take it?'

Miss Milliton looked round helplessly.

'The porter, my dear—the porter must find me a messenger. If you will sit down out of the draught, I'll go and consult him.'

The young lady assented, and became so deeply engrossed in the abstruse pages of her 'Railway Guide,' as to be unconscious of the admiration bestowed upon her by the gentlemen who were now lounging about the other end of the platform.

'If that be a fair specimen of Madame—what did the porter call her?—Flippey's conservatory, I must confess that I don't share your distaste for misses of the bread-and-butter age,' Major Colbye observed.

'She is a very charming girl,' warmly responded Sir Charles. 'Her eyes are superb! I wish she would turn them this way. Did you hear her speak? She has a liquid voice, soft, low, and sweet as——'

'Oh, don't—pray don't!' interrupted the Major. 'I have heard your rhapsodies till they are positive infliction. I know all you want to say. She is an angel, and Charley Tresilian—the biggest male flirt in existence—will not be content till he has won her heart—if she has one—and played with it till he tires of such an useless possession.—Consider it said, and let me finish my smoke in peace.'

'If you were not so fond of hearing yourself talk, I should have had the cow this to tell you you are a bore with your supposed resistance. Seriously, Colbye, I never saw a fairer specimen of our pretty countrywoman. She is a thoroughly English rose, is she not? How shall I get an introduction to her?'

'Fall down, and break your leg. The sympathy is sure to be evoked if you do it well.'

'Colbye, you're a fool. Her name is Dalton. I saw it on her trunks. Do you know any families of that name?'

'Yes, one—wealthy and highly respectable; in fact, my connexions, though, I am sorry to say, look on the point of ridicule from business.'

'Pshaw! Period Sir Charles; you have jabbed sufficiently at my expense. If you owe my good a turn or two, tell me how I shall make the acquaintance of this pretty creature?' She looks so exclusively dignified, that I am afraid to address her.'

Major Colbye threw away the remains of his cigar.

'My dear fellow, at the next station you will see half-a-dozen faces fair enough to make you forget this one.'

'I doubt it. You may think as much as you like, but there was something electric in the glance she gave me, and I will see more of her.'

'Go and stand opposite to her till she turns her head away in confusion. If she is a true school-girl, she will either be delighted at being looked at, or make a grimace that will disenchant you.'

'I wonder whether this young Miss is going to travel with her?' continued Sir Charles, ignoring his friend's last speech. 'By Jove! the train will be here directly, at any rate, so contrive to sit in the same carriage with her.'

'Not if you are going to act about it with your usual impetuosity. Let the ladies take their place first, and don't follow them till the last moment.'

Sir Charles nodded, and walked away, to chaffer with an itinerant vendor of cheap jewellery until the long looked-for train had puffed its way into the station, and stopped to take up the very few passengers who were to alight.

Miss Milliton was now in an amusing state of excitement.

'This way, dear Miss Dalton! My messenger has returned, and I've just recollected that I forgot to pack my self a bag, so that going with you is impossible. I could not travel without a few necessaries, could I, even if Madame sent no word to do so? Guard!—where's the guard? I must put you under his charge.'

'No, no; you treat me as though I were a child!' the young lady haughtily replied. 'I can take care of myself.'

'But don't you think that Madame will expect me to do so? Get in here, my dear—an empty compartment, so nice for you! You're sure there's no mistake about this train? Porter!'—and now her shrill call enforced the attention of that busy functionary—'this young lady wishes to go to London. Is there any danger of her being taken somewhere else instead? And her luggage? Are you quite sure?'

But the rest was lost in the shrill whistle of the steam, and she was obliged to content herself with frantically waving and kissing her hands to the fair girl who was suddenly withdrawn from Madame Felippa's finishing establishment.

At the last moment Sir Charles Tresilian and the Major had quietly and rapidly stepped into the carriage in which Miss Dalton was seated. As they moved towards it, the Baronet's crafty friend, who but too frequently played the Mephistopheles to his Faust, whispered half a dozen words in his ear.

'I owe you a good turn, you say?—*Eh bien*, I'll be impertinent to the young lady, and you shall come to her rescue. Do you comprehend me?'

A nod—an expressive glance—and he was answered.

CHAPTER II.

FIRST-CLASS TO LONDON.

Engrossed in waving kindly adieu to the fussy but well-meaning little English governess, Rosamond Dalton did not notice the other occupants of the compartment in which she found herself until the train had left Hathem far behind, and she was being borne rapidly towards the metropolis.

Sir Charles had seated himself at the other window, but Major Colbye had dropped into the opposite corner to her own, and was already staring at her so insolently, that she reddened, and drew down her veil.

'Have I offended?' he drawled. 'Beg pardon, I'm sure.'

With one glance of haughty surprise, the young lady averted her face, and bent over the book she held. Outwardly, she was indifferent to his rudeness, but her inexperience made it, in reality, a most painful ordeal. Her heart began to beat fast, her limbs to tremble, and her imagination to conjure up all kinds of insults to which she might be subjected in her defenceless position.

'Lovely weather,' said the Major; 'so warm, and a-a-all that. Are you fond of travelling, my dear?'

Rosamond seemed deaf to the question; only her deepening colour betraying that she heard it.

'What cruel book is it that robs me of the pleasure of hearing you talk?'—Major Colbye went on, leaning forward as he spoke, and attempted to take it from her hand.

The insulted girl shrank from him, with an exclamation of alarm that brought Sir Charles to her side instantly. He had been furtively observing all that passed, and his compassion for her evident terror made him very much inclined to regret the silly plot he had entered into.

Yet he was glad of the opportunity to appear as her champion, and in angry tones—partly real, partly simulated—he commanded Major Colbye to desist from his ungentlemanly conduct.

A few threatening sentences were interchanged. Sir Charles insisted upon conducting the grateful Rosamond to a seat opposite his own, at the other end of the carriage, until the train came to a halt at the next station, where the Major left them, with the avowed intention of seeking more agreeable fellow-passengers.

'I, too, would leave you,' said Sir Charles, bowing to his fair companion with profound respect, 'for I see that you naturally prefer privacy; but how can I guard you from insult except by remaining?'

'You have been very kind' she exclaimed, raising, for a moment, the brown eyes he thought so beautiful. 'My brother, who will meet me in town, will thank you better than I can for your generous interference.'

'Don't think me impertinent,' said the Baronet, gently, 'if I express my surprise that any gentleman should permit his sister to travel in a public carriage without protection.'

'You must not blame Frank; it is not his fault,' was the eager reply. 'We are both of us summoned to the South of France by the sudden and dangerous illness of the dearest friend we have; and it is to prevent unnecessary delay that I am travelling by myself.'

'My brother,' said Rosamond, faltering and blushing,—'my brother will thank you for the great services you have rendered me. Do you think we might make ourselves heard, if we called for help?'

'I don't know—I don't care. I would rather hear you give me permission to make the acquaintance of the brother to whom you allude. My name is Tresilian—Sir Charles Tresilian. You may have heard of me——'

And there he paused abruptly, and bit his lip; for he remembered that if his name had ever reached the ears of the young girl, it must have been coupled with tales of wild pranks and deeds dishonoring the name he bore.

But now Rosamond was relieved from her embarrassing position. Major Colbye, roused, for once in his life, into activity, was taking measures to discover whether his friend still lived. He quickened the movements of his ready helpers with promises of liberal rewards, and they soon removed enough of the *debris* to extricate Miss Dalton and the Baronet.

Before this was accomplished, Sir Charles found time to ask, 'Shall you resume your journey?'

'Yes, yes; Frank's anxiety will be immense if the tidings of this accident reach London before I arrive.'

He sighed pathetically.

'Ay, you will be hastening to the friends you love, while I shall be lying at some miserable village inn, incapable of following you.'

'My regrets, my sympathy, will be with you wherever I go,' Rosamond faltered.

'Thanks for that kind speech. It will alleviate my sufferings to know that a dear, gentle girl thinks of me sometimes with compassion. Give me some token that you will remember me.' Quick as thought, the cast flashed through her mind, and extracting a rosebud from her bouquet, she gave it to him.

Rosamond did not venture to look at him, but the tremulous fingers that received the flower, convinced her that the gift was not disagreeable to the donor.

Presently Dalton, who felt that he was destined to play the part of a cipher in the conversation, fell into a doze, from which he did not awake till the train had stopped at the station for Dover.

Then he attended to Rosamond's wants. Some of the passengers had gone on in the train, and others had left the carriage during the long halt at the junction. Dalton was the only male occupant of the compartment, and he was very attentive to the wants of the lady, who was very pale, and very silent.

Sir Charles had handed them out of the carriage, and had lingered with them while they had refreshed themselves with tea, coffee, and cake. Dalton was the attentive cavalier, and Sir Charles was the silent looker-on.

Rosamond was very pale, and very silent, but when the bell had rung, and the guard had locked them in, she roused herself from her reverie, and addressed her companion.

'Mamma and I were in Paris when the news of the battle of Sedan reached us. We had many friends in the army, and we were in terrible suspense about them. Papa was in London, and we had no one to write to us except our banker, who was not at all a good correspondent. We had to wait for the newspapers for all the news we heard, and we used to read them with such beating hearts! Sometimes we had to read long lists of killed and wounded before we came to the name we dreaded to see, and then we had to begin and read the lists through again, for fear we had overlooked it in our haste. Papa was in Paris when the city was invested, and we had a terrible anxiety about him. He was a prisoner in the hands of the Prussians, and we had no means of communicating with him. We were very happy when we heard that he was safe in Paris, and we were very happy when he came home. We had been very anxious about him, and we had been very lonely without him. We were very happy when we heard that the war was over, and papa was coming home to us. We had been very happy in Paris, and we were very happy when we came to London, and we were very happy when we left London to come to Dover, and we were very happy when we left Dover to come to Paris, and we were very happy when we came back to London, and we were very happy when we came to Dover, and we were very happy when we came back