Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXIX. NO. 47. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 6, 1876. WHOLE NO. 1555.

The Huron Signal

(ESTABLISHED 1848.)

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

ALLAN & DICKSON
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms $1.50 per annum strictly in advance; $1.75 if paid within three months; $1.50 if paid within nine months, and over that time $2.00.

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Executed with neatness and despatch. Bills printed while you wait. Orders by mail punctually attended to.

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JOHN A. BURGESS, M. D. C. M.

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H. L. DOYLE,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c., Goderich and Seaforth, Ont. 1367

G. ELLIOTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR, IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich.
MONEY TO LEND. 1372

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

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

Garrow & Radenhurst
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS &c. Office, corner Square and Hamilton Street, Goderich.
J. T. Garrow. G. A. Radenhurst

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

GUAY & AGNEW
LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING, Offices—Over G. Parsons Hardware store, Ackenson's block, Market Square, Goderich. 1493

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

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PARFITT BROS.,
ARCHITECTS—OFFICE 363 FULTON STREET, opposite City Hall, Brooklyn N. Y. Plans and specifications furnished by sending us size of ground and aspect, to any part of Canada at same rates, for Villas, Stores, Dwellings, Churches, Hotels or public buildings &c.
REFERENCE.—The Editors of the SIGNAL, Goderich. 15 8-1yr.

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For inventors explicitly 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. w-1

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

E. R. WATSON,
HOUSE, Sign and Ornamental Painter, Paper Decorating made a specialty.
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Shop on North Street opposite the Registry Office, Goderich. 1491 1

RESTAURANT.

JAMES VIVIAN
HAS REMOVED HIS RESTAURANT TO Ackenson'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.

Centennial Trunks Valises and Satchels always kept on hand and sold at prices to suit the times. A set childrens carriages of every description at Cost Price. Parties wishing to be supplied with wood or hickory lumber, by giving short notice, can have their orders filled.

Remember the Centennial Store, Hamilton Street

C. F. STRAUBEL.
Goderich, July 12, 1876. 1534tf

Rheumatism Cured Within 12 Hours.

BRUNTON'S Rheumatic Mixture is a certain and sure cure. Brunton's Digestive Pills are a perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Headache, &c. Combined they will cure Rheumatism, Inflammatory Sore Throat and all Inflammatory swellings and pains.

Sold by Druggists; price 50 cts. Sole wholesale Agents, Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal, and W. Y. BRUNTON, London, Ont. 1566 1y

Money to Lend.

MONEY TO LEND.

PRIVATE FUNDS ON REAL ESTATE: Moderate rates and reasonable charges, Interest from date of loan per cent according to security.
J. T. GARROW, Solicitor &c.
January 27th, 1876. 1511-1y

Money to Lend.

ON FARM property at 8 per cent. Private funds. No Loan Society. to suit borrowers. No delay if title satisfactory.
SEAGER, WADE & MORTON, Goderich & Wingham.
1361 1 yr.

MONEY TO LEND
At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest

THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan from two to fifteen years, at a low rate of interest and favourable terms of repayment, payable by yearly instalments; rate of expense 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. 26th 1870. 526-1y.

Money to Loan

THE CANADA LANDED CREDIT COMPANY, TORONTO.

JOHN LAING BLAIKIE, ESQ. President.
MONEY is lent by this Company in individuals up in the same order as to municipalities. Send for Circulars
HUGH HAMILTON,
1495 1y C. L. Agent, Goderich.

Money to Lend.

$50,000 00.

Rustling for want of Applicants

Best terms yet offered to the public.

B. L. DOYLE, Solicitor, &c., Goderich
Jan. 18th, 1876. 1506-1yr

$20,000.

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

Insurance.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON And Globe Insurance Company.

Available Assets, $27,000,000

Losses paid in the course of Thirty-five years exceed 60 Millions of Dollars!

FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!

Claims by CHICAGO FIRE estimated at nearly $23,000,000, are being liquidated as fast as adjusted WITHOUT REDUCTION.

Security, Prompt Payment, and Liberality in adjustment of its losses are the prominent features of this wealthy company.

FIRE and LIFE POLICIES issued with very liberal conditions.

Head Office, Canada Branch, Montreal.
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL
A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich

GODERICH AGENCY
OF THE
Trust & Loan Company of Canada,
Incorporated by Royal Charter
CAPITAL—ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.

Funds for Investment.

LOANS made on the Security of approved Farm or City or Town Property for periods of Five years or to suit the convenience of borrowers, and either repayable at expiry of time or by annual instalments. Payments in reduction of Loans will be accepted at any time on favorable terms.
☞ Approved Mortgages purchased.
C. M. TRUEMAN,
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Market Square, Goderich.

E. F. Armstrong & Bros.
Manufacturers of

Fanning Mills, Land Rollers, Horse-Rakes, Spiral Spring wagon seats, Strawcutters, drainage or salt well piping of any required bore, Cistern hoose and farm 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 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, 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,
1478- 3m Goderich, Ont

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 Drawing an into rupted stream of water. It uses a crank or Reel for power.

ADVANTAGES OF THIS PUMP.
1st. Their ease of work.
2nd. There is 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.

STOCK SPECULATION!

Advice and information furnished as to the best mode of OPERATION IN WALL STREET.

"STRADDLES."

OUR SPECIALITY. Realizing Profits in every case. Send for our new Pamphlet entitled "Straddles." Sent Free on application.

W. F. HUBBELL & CO.,
Stock Brokers, 46 Broad St., N. Y.

A NEW ENTERPRISE

Turning Shop and Boiler Factory,
On the corner of Waterloo and Lighthouse Streets.

In the shop formerly used as an axe factory, where the public can be assured of good work in TURNING, PLANING, SAWING and general WORK.

All very cheap for Cash and on the Shortest Notice.

Give me a call, and support home enterprise.
SAM'L GUEBAR.
Goderich Sept. 22, 1876. 1498—1y

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. 1334

PHILO NOBLE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

HAMILTON STREET,
GODERICH.
Has on hand the best assorted stock of
Cloths, Tweeds, &c. &c
I hope from my long experience in the trade and employing the best of workmen, to receive the support of my friends and the public.
Clothing made to Order
on the shortest notice and guaranteed to fit. Call and inspect the stock.
2 doors East of W. Acheson's harness shop. 1489ly

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 work.
Weller & Martin
1475 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 auctioned 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 sets 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. F. HILLIARD
Is prepared to receive on comission
FARM PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS.
He has on hand, from Thompson & Currie, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Split Peas and Pearl Barley; also Flour and Mill Feed, from Saunby. Have also for sale a choice lot of
Red Scotch Fall Wheat
from the farm of Mr. Port r, C borne
Pearl and Hominy Grits.
These excellent articles kept on hand, and directions given to purchasers for using. White cornmeal, from Missouri, on hand.

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 fertilizer 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.

St. Joseph's Convent.

Terms of Tuition for 1876.

THE usual English branches, pencil drawing French and fancy work of all kinds included per quarter. $3 00
Instrumental Music, ... 7 00
Vocal, ... 7 00
Painting and Crayon each 7 00
For further particulars, apply at the Convent, North Street, Goderich.
Goderich, 18th Jan 1876. 1509-1yr

Poetry.

For the SIGNAL.

Recorded to the United Temperance Associations, and public Council of Huron County.

Motto—Stand Firm.

Stand firm, my Brother! in the right,
Bring forth from Bacchanalian Night
The fallen ones, whom wrecking waiting
Have been where rum's gaunt reapers stalks;
By purpose wise, by effort strong,
Uphold the right, oppose the wrong,
Till o'er your land and far abroad
The flag of Temperance is unfurl'd.

What nobler cause, what grander scheme
Hr challenged Christian man's esteem
Then this, to carry joy supreme
To hearts and Homes where open now strewn
With grief's unsoothing, bitter woe,
In that their dear ones' reeling go
To direful death—to ruin's sire,
Impell'd by Alcohol's allure.

Try, raise the fallen, aid the weak,
And teach the way to seek
Them, who bewitch'd by Rum's strong power,
Still choose the Demon's hideous dower.
My brethren strong! be this your aim,
And do your best, in God's great name,
To spread the gospel of true peace,
And cause such strife and sorrow cease!

O, God! teach all their duty plain,
To self forget, and strive to gain
Their neighbours, hearts and souls for right;
Make weakness might and darkness light,
Indued with shine own Spirit, Lord!
May all press on with one accord,
And never—never do despite
To solemn pledge in Heaven's sight!

Work on! fight on! with Spartan strength
Lay all rum's minions at full length!
Rend all the fetters of the bound,
Then shout to Heaven this victor sound:
Glory to God! Intemperance held
In clamp'd in chains, which e'er spell held,
And Temperance true and Virtue pure
Shall ever—oorners endure.

Warming a Serpent;

OR,

GRYLE DASKAM'S TREACHERY.

BY LEON LEWIS.

CHAPTER IX.

CRIMP IN A NEW CHARACTER

The sight of Miss Palm's despair frightened her old nurse, who knelt beside her, imploring her to be calm and hopeful, to preserve her strength for future need, to trust in God still, although He seemed to have abandoned her; but for some minutes old Phebe's entreaties were all in vain. The girl could not restrain her anguish within her own heart. Her terrors and sorrows must find vent in passionate outburst of moans and tears, and old Phebe at length sobbed with her.

In the midst of this scene, the black woman Maria entered the room. She took a brief survey of the young lady and her attendant, and then hurried below to report the state of affairs to her employer. Gregory and Crimp made merry over the supposed signs of weakening on the part of Miss Palm, and promised themselves that their stay upon Lagoon Island should be exceedingly brief.

'She'll come to terms within a week!' declared Gregory, exultingly. 'And then for Cuba, Europe, and every luxury the wide world holds. She has a vast fortune, and I shall know how to spend it. Come Crimp, let us go aboard the yacht. I must select some stores to be sent ashore. We will not transfer everything to the house as I had intended. Miss Palm will go down on her knees to me in week, and we should then have the trouble of taking things back again!'

The two went down to the shore of the lagoon together.

But they reckoned falsely. Garnet Palm was not weakening in the resolve to die sooner than marry her treacherous guardian.

Her tears relieved her over wrought brain, and she aroused herself presently and conquered her emotion. Although of delicate appearance, she was of peculiarly healthful organization, and bright and hopeful temperament. So that she could not long give way to despair, even in the desperate position in which she found herself.

She arose and walked her floor. Her door composed of slats of ebony set in a strong frame, arranged to permit the passage of air, but the slats set at such an angle that it was not possible to peer through them, was open, and she hastily closed it. She had scarcely done so when one of the blacks appeared with her portmanteau and other small articles of luggage from her state room on the Meteor. Mr. Gregory had sent her trunks, they being in the hold of the vessel, and he deeming it scarcely worth while to bring them, so convinced was he that Miss Palm would yield to his power and demands within a week.—Phebe received the articles at the man's hands, and busied herself in arranging them in the wardrobe and bureau drawers.

Garnet did not go below stairs that evening. Maria brought up her supper of fruits, and bread and tea, and Phebe waited upon her, eating when her young mistress had finished.

After supper, Miss Palm locked and bolted her door, and the jalousie shutters of her windows. Maria knocked for admittance, and was refused.

'You must sleep in here, Phebe,' said Garnet, 'as long as we remain here. I must not be left alone an hour while we remain upon this island. Your presence will often be a protection to me, and Heaven knows I need all the protection I can get.'

Phebe made up a bed for herself upon the bamboo settie, and, greatly to Maria's dismay, slept in her mistress's room that night.

The next morning, Garnet's breakfast was sent up to her. After the meal, attended by Phebe, she went down stairs and out of doors. No one essayed to prevent her. Mr. Gregory saw her, and smiled, but he did not follow her.

The girl went down to the narrow strip of beech. The sailing master was on board the yacht, with one or two seamen. Crimp was rowing ashore, having been out to the vessel. He bowed to her, grinning, but she took no notice of him.

Like most English women, Miss Palm was a good pedestrian. The house was a prison cell to her. The out-door air was delightful, and she set out upon a circuit of the lagoon, following the beach. This excursion occupied two or three hours.

As she, with her attendant, appeared again in sight of the house, they saw Mr. Gregory and Crimp sitting under a great catalpa tree, under broad-brimmed Panama hats, smoking cigars.

'They have not troubled themselves about your long absence, Miss Netta,' said Phebe, as she came out to meet her animal pet.

'They know that we dare not venture, so they should they trouble themselves about my absence?' asked Miss Palm, bitterly. 'The entire island is our prison, Phebe, and the sea is a more cruel barrier than stone walls. We will rest and go out again. Let us be out in the open air as much as possible. We shall then see less of our enemies than if we remained in the house.'

As they passed the verandah Gregory and Crimp came forward to meet them.

'I must warn you about the danger of exposing yourself to the rays of the sun, Miss Garnet,' said her guardian.—'In this climate such exposure is likely to prove fatal. You cannot be too careful.'

'I can take care of myself, thank you,' returned the girl, haughtily. 'Stand aside, please.'

'If you go out in the morning or in the evening I have no objections to offer,' said Mr. Gregory. 'But if you go out when the sun is high, I shall feel it my duty to restrain you.'

Garnet made no answer and passed on, entering the house.

'You're likely to have tough work in taming her,' said Crimp, laughing.—'She really seems to hate you.'

Gregory flushed.

'We'll see what her sentiments are a week hence,' said he quietly. 'I like her to have spirit. There is some excitement and pleasure in taming a high-spirited creature such as she. She'll give in, in good time.'

Garnet went up to her room and took a siesta. Dinner was served to her in her chamber, a dinner of fish and fruits and cooling drinks. Late in the afternoon she went forth again, attended by Phebe, and made her explorations in a new direction.

She returned home in the soft, sweet dusk laden with flowers, and thoroughly tired. She passed up to her own room, followed by Phebe, and was not seen by Gregory again that night.

This first day was a sample of those that followed. She arose every morning at dawn and went forth upon her rambles, and was absent until nearly noon day. And late in the afternoon she went forth again. She was always attended by Phebe and generally followed by Maria, who entered upon her duty as spy with zest being desirous of pleasing her new master, and also having a lively fear of him.

Gregory made no attempt to restrain his prisoner. Maria reported to him Miss Palm's movements with accuracy. He knew that Garnet had been from one end of the island to the other, that she had explored the woods, and had examined every natural feature of the little territory, and he said to himself that she must soon tire of all this and begin to pine for freedom.

Huts had been erected at the north end of the island for the seamen of the yacht, who dwelt there in idleness, entertaining themselves only to procure fish from the sea, or pluck fruits from the trees. They kept to themselves, seldom visiting the vicinity of the lagoon.

The sailing master lived in a hut beside the large house occupied by his employer. The sailing master like his men, was a lazy fellow, and lay about in the shade, smoking, or sleeping, delighting in the fact that he received his wages and did no work.

Garnet paid one visit to the seamen's huts at the northern end of the island, but she did not go there again. Instead, she made daily visits to the southern end of the island and found there a little nook in which she spent many hours with old Phebe, watching from her shadowy retreat, the play of sun on the waves, and searching with eager scrutiny for the sight of a sail somewhere on the sea.

For the girl cherished a hope that some sail, driven out of its course, might venture near, enough to be seen by her, in which case she intended to display a signal, in spite of the constant presence of the black spy, Maria.

Blind was her way to her usual resort one morning, soon after dawn. She had stopped in a little green glade to pluck some fruit from a sweet orange tree, and had passed on with her hands full, when a rustling sound was heard in the underbrush, and Nathan Crimp made his appearance.

Miss Palm glanced back in the direction she had come.

Neither Phebe nor Maria were in sight. The latter was plucking oranges, and the former was selecting the choicest specimen of the fruit.

'Do not call Miss Palm,' said Crimp. 'I have something of importance to say to you, something that I can say best without witnesses.'

There was a suppressed excitement in his coarse, red visage. Garnet regarded him curiously.

'What can you have to say to me?' she exclaimed.

'You hate Mr. Gregory!' he questioned, with a quick, restless glance around him in every direction. 'You wish to escape.'

'Oh, yes, yes!' cried Garnet, eagerly. 'I can help you, Miss,' said Crimp, advancing a step nearer, his small eyes glowing with admiration which she was too excited to notice. 'I am willing to help you!'

In her amazement Garnet dropped the fruit she was holding and grew deathly pale, and her voice trembled, as she whispered:

'You—willing? Do you mock me?'

'No, no! I am willing to take you from this island, to Jamaica, England, where you will. And I can do it. The captain and seamen of the yacht, the slaves, every soul of them would do as I say. I can free you, Miss. Say the word and I will do it.'

'But Mr. Gregory—'

'We would leave him behind to enjoy the island he has fitted up with so much care,' said Crimp. 'We would run away from him. Miss, if you say the word!'

The girl trembled in evey limb. Her pulses beat furiously. Crimp watched her brunette face with its vivid changes of expression, its hope and fear, and drew a step nearer still to her.

'You know that I am rich, cried the girl. 'If you serve me and play the traitor to Mr. Gregory, it is because you expect me to pay you better than he has promised to pay you!'

'You are right, Miss.'

'I am willing to pay you twice the sum he has promised you, if you will take me to Jamaica.'

'I want still more,' said Crimp, keeping up his wary look-out against the approach of Phebe and the black woman.

'I will pay more. Name your terms. For what sum will you agree to take me to Kingston?'

'Mr. Gregory loves you, Miss, and he loves your fortune as well as he loves your face. I know that you have no love for him—that you hate him, in fact. How could it be otherwise? So I make bold to say that I will take you wherever you wish to go on the same terms he offered.'

Garnet looked amazed.

'I mean it, Miss. I am not a fine gentleman, perhaps, but you could make a gentleman of me,' said Crimp persuasively, his coarse vulgar face glowing. 'Dressing a gentleman is all a matter of clothes, jewelry and kid gloves. I'll do you credit, Miss. If you'll agree to marry me, you'll never repent it, and we'll sail this very night for Kingston and leave Gregory in the lurch.'

The lovely brunette regarded the man haughtily, as if she could scarcely believe the evidence of her ears.

'Me to marry him! His cunning visage was frightfully repulsive to her. His stately figure, his coarse vulgarity, his lurking smile, made her fairly loathe him.

Her sentiments expressed themselves in the flashing of her dusky eyes, and the scornful curl of her red lips.

'I reject your offer, Mr. Crimp,' she replied. 'If I were to choose between you and your master, I should prefer Mr. Gregory. But while I retain possession of my senses I shall prefer death to either of you.'

'You're a rich lady,' sneered Crimp, 'and so you can put on airs. I'm only the dirt under your feet. Very well. Go your own way, only I warn you that Mr. Gregory intends to resort to harsh measures, Miss. You'll soon leave this plain sailing for stormy waters. And when you do you'll think of my offer. You can tell me at any time if you conclude to change your mind. The girl's coming. I'm off. One last word Miss. If you reports to Gregory what I've said to you this morning, I'll deny it, and he'll believe me. He knows me of old, he does. And I'll contrive to separate your women from you, as sure as my name is Nathan Crimp! Mind that!'

The voice of Phebe was heard and the ruffian beat a retreat abruptly, and disappeared behind a group of flowering shrubs as Phebe and Maria came up, the former exclaiming at the paleness of her young mistress.

'Have you seen a snake Miss Netta?' she cried. 'You look like death!'

Garnet moved on slowly, avoiding a response. Her fate seemed very dark to her at that moment. The insult of Crimp's proposal of marriage stung her keenly causing her to feel bitterly her helplessness and the darkness of her future. She had hoped for one brief minute that Crimp intended to assist her to escape upon the promise of pecuniary reward, and the reaction from that hope was a yet more profound despair.

'I shall live here years and years, and die here,' she said to herself, bitterly, as she wandered on under the trees to her favorite haunt at the southern end of the island. 'I wonder what Crimp means when he threatened me with further evil at the hands of Gregory. What worse can Gregory do to me than he has done? What new horror has he in store for me! Is he impatient at my obstinacy, and does he intend to threaten me with death!'

A foreboding of greater evil than she had yet suffered came upon her.

How is it all to end?' she murmured. 'Oh, heaven, how is it all to end?'

CHAATER X.

CAST UP BY THE SEA.

Upon the night following the day upon which Crimp made his proposal to the young heiress, the settlers of Lagoon Island were treated to a phase of tropical life, which fortunately occurs but seldom. A frightful hurricane raged. Trees were prostrated before its mighty and resistless power. The waters dashed upon the southern end of the Island in a great tidal wave that came far inland. The sea roared, and the air was filled with the awful sound of the winds and waters, the falling of trees, the shrieks and prayers of the negro slaves, and the horrible commotion which sounded as if the island was in process of utter destruction.

This was the hurricane in which the English ship Messenger with Saul Heath and Gryle Daskham on board, lost her rigging and sprung aleak, so that she foundered before daybreak.

And it was on this awful night that the devil entered into the heart of Gryle Daskam and prompted him to the awful crime of murder. It was on this night that he had sent his cousin whirling overboard into the yeast of waves, the wild and inky sea which seemed to demand its victims. Not a soul on Lagoon Island slept that fearful night.

Garnet and her old nurse clung to each in prayer and trembling, expecting with every moment that the house would be swept away like a feather before the blast.

The hurricane lulled long before the morning came, but the crash of falling trees continued at intervals for hours thereafter.

When the pale beams of the gray dawn illumined the sky, it revealed a terrible scene of devastation on the island.

The house had escaped injury, owing to the great trees that sheltered it. But the detached kitchen was a mass of ruins. The huts were levelled, and the negroes sat wailing amid the ruins. Maria's husband had a leg broken by a tree which had fallen upon him in his attempt at flight. The sailing master was buried under his hut. The yacht had escaped by a miracle, and rode at anchor in the Lagoon without having received a particle of injury. Trees were prostrate on all sides. Animals lay dead on the sward. The seamen had come in from the northern end of the island, nearly all of them injured in greater or less degree, and reporting that their huts were destroyed.

The task of getting out the sailing master from his living tomb was embarked upon first of all, Gregory and Crimp assisting. Maria flew to the assistance of her husband, who demanded all her care. Miss Palm and her waiting woman dressed themselves and went down to the spot where the men were at work.

As they came up the sailing master was brought to light. He was found to have an arm broken, and to have received bruises innumerable, but he was not dangerously hurt.

Garnet offered her services in nursing him, but Mr. Gregory bade her take care of herself and keep her distance. The man was carried into the house, and Miss Palm went among the negroes, but they shrunk from her in superstitious fear, deeming her in some way responsible for the calamity that had come upon them.

'We are not wanted here, Phebe,' the girl said. 'We can do no good. Let us go down to my little retreat and see what harm is done there.'

Phebe assented. They procured some bread and fruits, which sufficed for their breakfast, and equipped themselves thoroughly with overshoes and waterproof cloaks for the intended excursion. And then Garnet slipped out, followed by her maid, and they hurried away unnoticed towards the southern end of the island.

Their way was perilous by reason of the fallen trees and the falling branches, which more than once came crashing from above in dangerous proximity to them.

After proceeding half the distance they found the ground very wet. The great waves that had swept so far upon the island had reclaimed to their usual boundaries, but their traces remained.

At length they neared their goal.

A little nook in a cluster of trees had been Garnet's retreat. It had been hung over with thickly netted vines hung thick with flowers. Here the girl had reclined, watching the sea in quest of a sail, and pining for her freedom.

The spot was covered with water now; the vines were torn away and dragging on the ground; the flowers had disappeared, and two of the trees were levelled.

'You won't want to come here any more, Miss Netta,' said the old nurse, 'The place is all a ruin.'

The sun had risen and was pouring its bright flood of radiance on sea and shore. Garnet shaded her eyes with her hand and looked seaward, while Phebe explored her devasted nook and remarked upon the damage the hurricane had wrought.

'It must have been an awful night for a ship at sea,' she girl thought.

But nowhere on that restless expanse, with its white caps, could she see a sail.

Hope once dropped to the abyss.

And then a cry broke from her lips that electrified Phebe, who turned hastily to see what was the matter.

She beheld her young mistress flying like a mad creature towards the water. She hurried after her in alarm.

And she saw now what Garnet had seen, the prostrate figure of a man lying on the beach.

When she arrived at the spot, Garnet was bending over him, feeling his pulse. As she did so, his eyes opened, and the girl started back, for his gaze was conscious, though wandering, and seemed rather like that of one awaking from sleep than arousing from the stupor of unconsciousness.

He arose to his feet with some difficulty, and regarded his visitors with amazement.

He was a tall, handsome, noble-looking man of some two and twenty years, with tawny hair and moustache, and blue eyes that could be tender or stern, according to the mood of the possessor. His features indicated a grand and heroic soul, a pure and kindly nature, a cultivated intellect, and a joyous sunny temperament, although now the shadow of some great trouble hung heavily upon him.

'Where did you come from, sir?' asked Phebe, puzzled and bewildered, looking in vain along the shore for some vestige of a wreck.

'I was washed ashore here in the night by the sea,' replied the young gentleman, courteously, his gaze riveted upon the exquisite beauty of the girl. 'I come to myself, and crept up on the shore, where you found me beyond the reach of the waves. And then I fell asleep from exhaustion, and was awakened by your coming!'

'You are English, sir,' cried Phebe in delight. 'So is my young lady! So am I!'

The young man's gaze began to embarrass Garnet. He noticed her blush, and hastened to say:

'Permit me to introduce myself. I am Saul Heath, of Kingston, Jamaica, on my way home from England—'

'Saul Heath! Kingston!' ejaculated Garnet. 'Can it be possible! I am Garnet Palm from England—'

'The daughter of my dear old friend, Wilber Palm!' cried Saul Heath.

'The same! You know that my father is dead, and that your father is my guardian, Mr. Heath—'

'I know it. Is my father here?' cried Saul Heath, nearly overwhelmed with his discovery. 'What island is this?'

'Your father is not here. This island is called Lagoon Island,' answered Garnet. 'I was brought here from Cuba in a private yacht by the man in whose charge I was placed for this journey—Mr. Levi Gregory—'

'I have heard of him, but why did he bring you here?'

'Come up into the shade of these palm trees, Mr. Heath,' cried Garnet. 'The sun is rising, and you look very white and faint. I will tell you my story and I will hear yours, but first you must have some food. It is fortunate that I came, intending to stay all day, and brought our luncheon with us.'

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Rev. Dr Towsley on Prohibition.

BY REV. DR. COOPER, LONDON, ONT.

We have just had our attention called to a sermon delivered by Rev. Dr. Townley, of Paris, Ont., on Prohibition, published in the *Observer*, the anti-prohibition organ. The text is from 1st Timothy iv. 4: "For every creature of God is good, and nothing to be refused, if it be received with thanksgiving; for it is sanctified by the word of God and prayer."

In his introduction Dr. Townley tells us that he is now an old man, who has not many years to pass ere he appears before his Lord and Master to give an of account his stewardship; and that in taking his stand against this movement, he does so in all good conscience before God and man.

On this avowal we raise not one question. Whatever we make of Dr. Townley's arguments, let us give him all honor for purity of motive in his utterance; at the same time we do not think he evinces large charity towards those measures he so warmly opposes.

Without criticising the framework of the discourse too closely (for it is rather disjointed), we must say that we should have liked one short paragraph, illustrative of the connection between his text and his subject. How much thanksgiving is offered up over those barrels of beer manufactured every day in the breweries of Ontario? In what sense is the "pure malt and the old rye" sanctified by the word of God and prayer?—When or by whom, the Dr. saith not.

But here is something he has said, which we cannot understand: "He would be unfaithful to his high position and trust, did he not raise a warning voice when he saw men usurping the power that belongs to the Almighty, and putting their own dogmas in the place of His revealed word." Now we are utter