The Huron Signal.

(ESTABLISHED 1848.)

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

J. J. BELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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

VOL. XXVI. NO. 20. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1873. WHOLE NO. 1372.

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.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Eight cents per line for the first insertion, and two cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Business cards not exceeding 4 lines, $4 per annum, from 5 to 10 lines $5.

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil.

Advertisements without specific directions, will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.

YEARLY AGREEMENTS:

The following terms will be charged to merchants and others who advertise by the year.

One Column	1 year	$60
" "	6 months	35
" "	3 months	25
Half "	1 year	35
" "	6 months	25
" "	3 months	20
Quarter "	1 year	25
" "	6 months	15
" "	3 months	10
Eighth "	1 year	15
" "	6 months	8
" "	3 months	5

This agreement is to be confined to the ordinary business of commercial houses, and if such it will not be held to include Auction Sale, Removals, Co-Partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, houses to let or for Sale, &c.

☞ The above rates will in all cases be strictly adhered to.

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

The large circulation of the SIGNAL makes it an unsurpassed advertising medium.

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS

Executed with neatness and despatch, neatly 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. 1311-ly

John Campbell, M.D., C.M.,
(Graduate of McGill University, Montreal,)
SEAFORTH.
OFFICE and residence—One door south of Ross' hotel, Main street, and opposite McCallum's hotel. Seaforth, April 23rd, 1873. 1367

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. 4w

G. C. Shannon M.D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. &c., Goderich, Ont. 1340-ly

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

Dr. Cassidy,
McGill College
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. sw102

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

Cameron & Garrow.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Goderich.
M. C. CAMERON. w52 J. T. GARROW.

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

Giffard Elliott,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR, IN Chancery, &c. Goderich.

Sinclair & Seager
BARRISTERS, &c., Goderich.
J. S. SINCLAIR CHAS. SEAGER, Jr
Goderich, Dec. 1st, 1871. ly.

W. R. SQUIER.
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c. Goderich, Ont.
Office, over J. C. Detlor & Co's Emporium, Market Square, Goderich. 1353

G. CAMPAIGNE
LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING. Offices Doyle Watson's, Official Assignee, sw7-tf Goderich, Ont.

Malcomson & Keating,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, &c. &c., Clinton, Ont. w39

MONEY TO LEND.

JAMES SMAILL,
ARCHITECT, &c., &c., COURT HOUSE SQUARE Goderich. Plans and Specifications drawn correctly. Carpenters', Plasterers' and Masons' work measured and valued. 1307-ly.

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

A. M. CAMPBELL
Veterinary Surgeon,
FORMERLY of Cornell University, Ithaca, New York and Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. RESIDENCE, VARNA.
Will visit Bayfield every Saturday. 1313 3m.*

J. T. DUNCAN, V. S.
GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.
OFFICE AND STABLES,
Newgate Street, Fifth House East of Colborne Hotel.
N. B.—Horses examined as to soundness. 1313

PATENTS
FOR INVENTIONS
EXPEDITIOUSLY & 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. w4-ly—

NOTICE.
MISS BARNES in returning thanks to her friends in Goderich for past patronage, hops to say that she is now prepared to give Lessons on the Pianoforte and Cabinet Organ and in Singing. Residence opposite Mr. Savage's, Colborne St. 1363

NEW RESTAURANT.
JAMES VIVIAN
HAVING LEASED THE STORE ON THE corner of West and Waterloo Streets and fitted it up as a Restaurant and Fruit Store, is prepared to supply everything in his line.
FRUIT, VEGETABLES, OYSTERS, &c., &c., in their season.
HOT AND COLD MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
Goderich, 18 April 1873. 1369

GODERICH AGENCY
OF THE
Trust and Loan Company of CANADA.
Incorporated by Royal Charter.
CAPITAL—ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.
Funds for Investment.
LOANS made on the security of improved Farm Property, at the lowest rates of interest. Parties desirous to avail themselves of the Loan Fund can hear of something to their advantage by calling at the Agency. Terms of Repayment, and other requisites of a legal character, can be ascertained at the Agency. Parties wishing to borrow will be accepted at any time on favorable terms.
Application for Agency to be addressed to the undersigned.
O. M. TRUEMAN,
1317 Agent, Goderich.

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33
G. R. C., A. F. & A. M.
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION is held on the first Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
W. DICKSON, Sec.
Goderich, 4th May, 1871. sw73-1y

Hotels.

WRIGHT'S HOTEL,
GODERICH, ONT.
SITUATED ON THE HIGH BLUFF overlooking the Harbor, Lake and River.
This house after being thoroughly renovated and furnished is now open for the summer season for the reception of guests.
Large families requiring rooms should engage previously either by mail or telegraph.
J. J. WRIGHT,
Proprietor.
Goderich, 20th May, 1873. 1370

BRITISH EXCHANGE HOTEL,
MARKET SQUARE GODERICH.
CAPT. W. COX, - PROPRIETOR
LATE OF THE HURON HOTEL.
A continuance of the favor and support of the Commercial and Travelling public that was accorded before the fire, respectfully solicited. 1334

Money to Lend.

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. ROBERTON,
Toronto. 1343.

MONEY TO LEND
At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest
THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan from two to fifteen years, at a low rate of interest and favourable terms of repayment, payable by yearly instalments; rate of expenses will defy competition.
HORACE HORTON
Appraiser for the Canada Permanent Building & Savings Society, of Toronto.

INSURANCE CARD.
The Subscriber is agent for the following first-class Insurance Companies
PHOENIX of London, England.
HARTFORD of Hartford.
PROVINCIAL of Toronto.
BRITISH AMERICA, at Toronto.
Fire & Marine business done at the lowest possible rates.
HORACE HORTON
Office Market Square, Goderich.
Oct. 26th 1870. w36-1y.

$25,000
TO Loan on FARM or Town property at 7 per cent. Apply to
G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.,
Oct. 30th, 1871 41tf Goderich.

MONEY TO LEND
AT EIGHT PER CENT. SIMPLE INTEREST for 5 or 10 years. Interest repayable either early or half-yearly. Apply to
HENRY MATHERS,
Goderich, Oct. 22 1873. St. Helens.

MONEY TO LEND.
ON IMPROVED FARM PROPERTY, at 8 per cent simple interest per annum. Apply to
SAMUEL SLOAN,
Colborne Hotel.
Goderich, 8th Oct., 1872. 1338

Insurance.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Available Assets, $27,000,000.
Losses paid in the course of Thirty-five years exceed
FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!
Claims by CHICAGO FIRE estimated at nearly $3,000,000, are being liquidated as fast as adjusted WITHOUT DEDUCTION, Security, Prompt Payment, and Liberality in adjustment of its losses are the prominent features of this wealthy company.
FIRE and LIFE POLICIES issued with very liberal conditions.
Head Office, Canada Branch, MONTREAL
G. & C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL
A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich

Toronto Life Assurance and Tontine Company.
HEAD OFFICE : TORONTO, ONT.
CAPITAL AUTHORIZED BY CHARTER.....$100,000
With liberty to increase to half a million
Amount called in, 25 per cent.—all paid up.
INVESTMENTS LIMITED BY CHARTER TO MORTGAGES AND DEBENTURES.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
President: The Hon. John Hillyard Cameron, M.P.P., Q.C., of the City of Toronto.
Vice President: Lewis Moffatt, Esq., Treasurer of the County of York.
Geo. Duggan, Esq., Judge of the County of York.
W. H. Beatty, Esq., M.D., M.P., Trescott.
Alex. Cameron, Esq., Cashier Merchants' Bank, Toronto.
Wm. J. Macdonell, Esq., Manager Toronto Savings Bank, Toronto.
Aeneas Morrison, Esq., M.P.P.
Secretary and Treasurer: Arthur Harvey, Esq.
Applications for Insurance in this first class Company received by
J. J. BELL,
1342 Agent at Goderich.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY.
HEAD OFFICE TORONTO.
CAPITAL STOCK.....$400,000
SURPLUS FUNDS.....908,369.60
RECEIPTS FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 30th 1871. 357,858.26
HON. J. McMURRICH
President.
B. HALDAN Managing Director.
FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE AT Lowest Current Rate.
SPECIAL LINE OF FIRE PROOF SAFES CONVEYING Insurance for one or more years, on detached Dwellings, Churches and School, with contents, in Cities, Towns and Country places. The rates and terms of policy particularly favorable to the Farming Community.
First Class man wanted for a travelling Agency for the township not yet in the Town, prefer writing with reference to the undersigned for commission to the Head Office.
D. WATSON, Local Agent.
Goderich 17th Sept. 1872.

Poetry.

Written for the "Signal."

To a Caged Lark on setting it at Liberty.

BY WM. BANNATYNE.

What robs thy bosom's peace—what mars thy joy?
All day, on restless pinion fluttering round,
And tapping with thy little tender bill,
Upon the wiry gratings of thy cage!
I've placed fresh seed within thy well-cleaned crib,
And fill'd thy crystal horn with beverage new;
A green, soft sod I've placed beneath thee too,
And giv'n thee moss, and straw, and downy wool
To nestle in, and be at happy rest!
Still!—still incessant fluttering to be free!
And loathing at the good things of this life,
Thou seem'st a peevish, carping malcontent;
Unlike thy kindred minstrels of the wild,
Who, having neither home, nor friends, nor aid
To foster them, beyond their own devoir;
Nor well rib'd tenement to guard their lives
From ruthless talons of devouring hawk;
Yet prone upon the airy summit poised,
Of fleecy cloud, make glad the velantair,
With wild sweet rush of rapturous melody!
Whence comes their joyance?—whence thy strong distrust?
Their lays elated, tell of love and bliss;
But thine, the dissonance of dark despair.
Has Nature, in her wide, free field of flight,
Charms more congenial to thy throbbing breast
Which now thou [illegible]ck'st—than favored haunts of man?
Man!—the proud lord of of wide creations range!
Who culls the harvest of each golden field!
Where'er the sun sheds light or earth drinks dew!
Who spans old ocean with his iron rule;
And chains the lightnings to the veriest point
Subservient to his use!—ah yes! methinks
In nature's air, I hear thy warm appeal,
In guileless ardent, strong remonstrance, strike
This touching, stern conviction on my soul:—
'Man!—'thou usurper of a right divine!
'Vain, callous, selfish, arrogant, severe!
'Monopolizer of titles and of power!
'Tyrant, and ingrate to thy beings laws!
'Who dreadest liberty even in a lark!
'Whence is thy sovereignty, proud giddy fly?
'That buzzest only thy brief sunny day
'In dreamy majesty, on thy short
'Whom, but a passing breath exiled into being!
'Whom, but a passing breath as quick destroys:
'Impious impostor!—can thy vaunted rule
'Avert the simplest law which Nature's God
'Ordained, to guide the circling Universe!
'The power that planned the spheres, hath also called
'The lark into existence. The green earth
'With its diversity of healthful herbs,
'The roaming clouds that wreathe the giant hills,
'The scented zephyrs, and the gleaming dews,
'The home, the food the atmosphere of song,
'Created as the free-born sphere of life,
'Whence erst in his unconscious mirth, and should he,'
Minstrel of liberty, and sunny love!
Go to thy native element, sweet bird!
Call back the glad sensations of life's morn!
Speak with the downy clouds; and cull fresh joy
From healthful atmosphere and flow'ry sod!
Nature hath charms revivifying still!—
Tho' thy shorn wings, and cruel prison bars
Have long restrained the freedom of thy flight;
And chilled the raptures of thy heaven born strain!
Drink fresh again the fountain of thy life,
And teach frail man the virtue of thy freedom
In songs, more proud of being thus set free!
So perish bondage wherever it reigns!

ANCHOR LINE.
Steamers Sail Every Wednesday and Saturday.
TO AND FROM NEW YORK AND GLASGOW, Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers.
☞ Passen, rs booked and forwarded to and from all Railway Stations in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Norway, Sweden or Denmark and America, as safely, speedily, comfortably and Cheaply, as by any other Route or Line.
THE NEW DEPARTURES.
From Glasgow. From New York.
Sat., Sept. 23d....IOWA....Mon., Oct. 16th,
Sat., Sept. 30th....CALEDONIA..Sat., Oct. 21st
Sat., Oct. 7th....ANGLIA.....Sat., Oct. 28th
Sat., Oct. 14th....COLUMBIA...Sat., Nov 4th
And every Wednesday and Saturday thereafter from Pier 20, North River, at noon.
RATES OF PASSAGE PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.
To Liverpool, Glasgow or Derry:
First Cabin $60 and $75, according to location
Cabin Excursion Tickets (good for 12 months) accordingly.
Intermediate, [illegible]
Certificates [illegible]
Drafts [illegible]
Apply at the [illegible] offices or to
MRS WARNOCK,
West St. Goderich, Ont.
Goderich Oct. 22 1873.

Goderich Marble works
Scott. Vanstone & Co.,
BEG TO INTIMATE THAT THEY HAVE opened a branch of their Kincardine
MARBLE-CUTTING WORKS,
in the old stand of Mr. A. M. Johnston Victoria st., Goderich, and will be able to supply
Tombstones, Mantlepieces, Window Sills, &c., &c., &c.,
in the best style of workmanship and on reasonable terms.
GAVIN STUTHERS,
Agent.
Goderich 11th July sw24-t

IMPORTANT NOTICE
F. R. MANN,
House Sign & Carriage Painter
DESIRES TO ACQUAINT THE PUBLIC THAT he has fitted up a shop on North street next to the Western Hotel, where with a large room attached which he is prepared to fill all orders promptly, and reasonable prices. Thankful for the patronage of the last 7 years solicits a continuance of the same.
Now is the time to Paint your Cutters Sleighs, and Carriages.
☞ Orders from country Carriage shops attended to with dispatch.
Sign Painting, Gilding, Graining, Glazing, Paper hanging, &c., &c.
F. R. MANN
Goderich, Mar. 5, 1870 sw1

OPENED OUT AGAIN.
DOUGLAS McKENZIE
Watchmaker & JeweNer,
DESIRES to return his sincere thanks to the public for the patronage extended him in the past, and to announce that he has removed to the premises on Kinnaird Street, formerly occupied as a Saloon by Harry Reed, and directly opposite C. Cribbs' store, which he has fitted up in first class style. He would call special attention to the
RUSSELL WATCH
for the sale of which he is Sole agent in Goderich. A large stock of Watches, Clocks, Elgin and Swiss Watches in Gold and Silver cases.
He has a hand a large and well selected stock of
JEWELLERY
of all kinds which he will sell cheap.
REPAIRING DONE AS USUAL
A CALL SOLICITED.
D. McKENZIE.
Goderich, March 28th 1873 1363

DOMINION CARRIAGE WORKS.
R. J. WHITELY
BEGS TO THANK THE PUBLIC for the liberal patronage accorded him in the past and to announce that he still carries on
CARRIAGE & SLEIGH MAKING
in all its branches, at the old stand, opposite
E. MARTIN'S COLBORNE HOTEL
Carriages, Buggies, Waggons
and everything else in his line kept on hand or made to order of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY EXECUTED.
Goderich, 5th Feb. 1873. 1358

BOOTS & SHOES.
THE subscriber has commenced business in the above line, in the shop opposite
CLIFFORD'S BAKERY,
where he is prepared to do all work with which may be favoured.
REPAIRING
DONE WITH
NEATNESS AND DESPATCH
A CALL SOLICITED.
WM. SHARMAN.
Goderich, May 20th, 1872.

"Olive Varcoe."

He sighed, and rose from his seat, saying—

'I must go and take my commands. I don't know what Eleanor is going to do to-day. I have promised for a long time to row her to Trewavas Cliffs. I'll propose that I think.'

'Stay a moment,' interposed John. 'Have you told Olive that she must leave Trewavas before the twenty-first?'

'No, that slipped out of my mind,' replied Sir Hilton. 'I am made to act like a brute, but I can't speak like one. Break it to her for me John, if Lady Trewavas has not the courage.'

'How do you think I can do it?' said John. 'You know Olive's nature. She will be wild. There will be a fearful outbreak.' You had better keep out of her way. She is capable of stabbing you, Hilton.'

'I wish she would,' said Sir Hilton, gloomily. 'The thought of this cruel thing does not put me in a pleasant state of mind for playing the lover to Eleanor. She has roused me more than she thinks by this selfish caprice.'

'You are wrong, Hilton,' remarked John earnestly, 'and Eleanor is right. She and Olive cannot live under the one roof. If Olive was going to be your wife, would she permit Eleanor to reside at Trewavas?'

'I suppose not,' said Sir Hilton, his face flushing deeply; 'but that would be very different. Trewavas is not Eleanor's home.'

'There is no real difference,' retorted John, 'except in your fancy. The truth is, you never anticipated parting with Olive; you did not expect Eleanor would demand it. And now that you are called upon to choose between them, and renounce one of these girls for ever, your heart is shaken.'

The flush on Sir Hilton's face grew deeper, but he replied in a calm tone, 'Naturally, Olive has been a sister to me for eight years.'

'Sister, or cousin, or sweetheart, what does it matter which you call her,' said John, 'since the fact remains the same—that, if you marry, your wife will not permit her to remain near you?'

From beneath his drooping eyelids John looked furtively at his brother, to mark the effect of his words. Sir Hilton's face was stern and sad, and his voice troubled.

'It is useless to talk like this,' he observed. 'I have accepted the situation with all its pain and Olive must do the same thing. I have chosen her for her and her fortune, and she will yet find me a true brother, and friend.'

'No doubt,' said John, in a peculiar tone; 'but where is she to find a home? She can go to her mother with the lady she was with last month,' replied Sir Hilton. 'Arrange it with my grandmother, John. And to-day is the seventh, let her go on the fifteenth. The sooner the wrench is over the better.'

'I don't know that it is quite fair to send Olive so far away,' remarked John; 'it may deprive her of a good chance of marriage. I am sure young Vigo is fond of her.'

'Confound young Vigo!' exclaimed the baronet fiercely. 'He is not my idea enough to offer his foolish head to Eleanor, if he wants to propose to Olive.'

Sir Hilton rammed his hat on his head, and strode down the hall, but in a moment he stopped and looked back. 'Good-bye, John,' he said kindly. 'I fancy I've been rather rough on you, too, lately. Don't take it to heart. We are usually such a calm, quiet, old sober-sides, and yet I believe I was as near overpowering your brotherly feelings by merely passing a few minutes ago as I have been for years. Don't talk again of leaving Trewavas, old fellow. You won't disturb my matrimonial bliss. I promise you. I suppose I shall get married sooner or later, and then the mischief and even the mischief-making husbands keep their brotherly friends. I fancy. You shall do the attiring sometimes for me. John old boy!'

'I love you,' said John in his old, quiet voice. 'Good-bye.'

Sir Hilton went off with a forced laugh; and John taking up his pistol again, looked after him.

'There goes a madman,' he said, 'mad and blind; and yet, if all the thoughts of my wretched brain were told to the world, judge and jury would say that I am the lunatic.'

He sat down on the rustic seat and rested his head on his hands.

'He does not love her,' he resumed, 'and yet he will make her his wife! How can I bear it?—and so soon! There is no time now for hope. Heaven help me! this mistake is too great for me to bear. Is there no way to end it save one?'

John took up his pistol with an unsteady hand, and then laid it down again.

'No,' he murmured, 'better to suffer and live. But they are all so selfishly blind. It is only Olive that sees the struggle that kills me. I have striven now in every way to shake Hilton's resolve. I only beat against a resolve. I will speak to Eleanor herself. This cruel marriage shall not be; so help me Heaven!'

Thus the day wore slowly on—a long Summer day of sultry heat, and no voice within the house had found courage to tell Olive that her pleasant life at Trewavas was over.

Sir Hilton sedulously avoided her; Mrs. Maristowe and Eleanor scarcely spoke to her; Lady Trewavas, irritable and fussy, being in reality grieved by the painful necessity before her, rasped the unhappy girl's nerves by keeping her by her side, employed in those household occupations which always fretted Olive, because they seemed to be demanded of her as a right.

The table was piled with new bed linen and glaring curtains, all hot and heavy in the flaming window, upon which the sun's rays poured down fiercely.

'Dear me, my lady,' said the housekeeper 'you'll be tired to death. Me and Miss Olive can finish marking these few things quite well.'

'No, no,' returned Lady Trewavas. 'I'll see it done myself. Olive what are you about? All this new linen must be marked with Eleanor's and Hilton's initials jointly.'

A flush of scorn shot from Olive's eyes, and she flung down the pen

'I am as hot as fire,' she said. 'Aunt, if you don't let me go out into the woods and scream, I shall go mad.'

'Olive, I won't have you talk in that wild way,' she said. 'And see! you have spilt the ink, on this new table-cloth. What provoking carelessness! And you positively have not written Eleanor's name on it now.'

Stifling with rage, Olive took up the pen again, but her soul rebelled against this duty, and her fingers refused to bend to their hated task. She flung both pen and ink into the grate.

'I don't see why I should mark the bridal outfit!' she cried; 'let Miss Eleanor Maristowe come and do it herself.'

'Olive,' said her aunt, 'you are a wicked, ungrateful girl. How dare you speak in that way?'

'Dear me, Miss Olive, you shouldn't go on so, you shouldn't indeed,' said the old housekeeper; 'and my lady so flurried about the wedding coming so soon and unexpected! In a fortnight isn't it, my lady?—and down here, too. That's very good of Miss Maristowe to have the wedding at Trewavas. Most young ladies hold very much to being married from home.'

Olive heard, and her heart beat with passionate grief and indignation. This, then, was the end of the lovers' quarrel, and it was only a mean trick of Eleanor's in order to make sure of being Lady Trewavas.

'Good of Miss Maristowe!' she said, in an accent of scorn. 'There's no good in her; there's nothing in her but a little milk and water prettiness. I hate her! If she really marries Hilton and comes here to live, there'll be a battle royal between her and me every day'

Lady Trewavas was greatly incensed by this speech, the more especially as it was made in the presence of the housekeeper.

'Olive,' she exclaimed, angrily, 'I will make no remark on the bad taste, the utter want of lady-like feeling, in your wicked words. I will merely say that you are mistaken. There will be no unseemly quarrels between you and my son's wife, because you will not inhabit Trewavas with her. Hilton spoke to me last night, and expressed to me his and her wish that you should leave. You are to go to London on the fifteenth.'

Olive stood like a statue of amazed grief, and heard this. She was bewildered. She seemed struck by some scathing lightning. Pale as death, her lips moved, but uttered no sound.

'Leave Trewavas!—leave the fragrant hills, the shady woods, the pleasant paths where her childish feet had trodden—leave the clear sky, the music and the freshness of the sea, and the dear familiar places loved in girlhood—leave those for that dull gigantic prison, London!—leave them, and never see Hilton's face, nor good kindly John's, nor hear a loving word again from either! Oh, it was too cruel! It was better to die than suffer this! And Hilton had banished her—it was Hilton's command that drove her forth!

At this moment, looking through the flaming window, she saw the sunny sea below, and the pleasant beach, and Eleanor standing dressed in the freshest blue, with Sir Hilton bending over her lover-like, while two men launched a little boat and adjusted sailing gear.

Like one possessed with a fierce torture, Olive lifted her hand against them, and uttered rapid, burning words—words long remembered at Trewavas—words that seemed unearthly, falling from a young girl's lips. Then she fled from the room and from the house, and with swift steps ran through the garden to the beach. Here she seized Sir Hilton by the arm, and, breathless, told him she hated him.

'You are a cold, cruel man!' she cried; 'a worldly, calculating man! I scorn you!' She waved the two servants away with her hand, and then she went on with a torrent of words. 'While he was loyal, faithful to me, I could love him; I could forgive his faults, I could make him good, and true to me, you did it; but now, grown a man, you marry to please the world. You make a fitting match, respectable and fashionable, and some beauty and wealth are united to each other. I despise you both; I despise the sort of cold conventional content in which you'll live. You deny me a home beneath your roof? I come to tell you I do not want it. If you dare to give your commands to me that I shall stay here till the fifteenth—that I am to go to London. I will do neither. By what right do you presume to dictate a residence to me? I will quit your most unchristable hearth to-morrow. I will accept nothing from you. I will sell all I possess, rather than take the bread I have eaten of yours these eight years past. I will not be insulted by your charity, or dictated to by your tenderness. Leave me, Sir Hilton, to the continuing torture, namely, of the wretched girl, who clung to her lover's arm. You are a feeble piece of manhood indeed! I recognize you in the. Take your mistress, if you dare! I will not strike me. But I tell you, if you marry Hilton, you will be no more to him than a straw, utterly at the mercy of the wind. As his wife you will live to be as miserable, that I should be doing you a mercy if I killed you!'

Her flaming cheeks, her flashing eyes, spoke a stronger language than her words, and Sir Hilton quailed under it, and retreated before her, his pale face, and his eyes abashed, seeking the ground; then, flinging his arm from her, she wrung her hands together, as though cleaning them from his touch, and fled up the shingly beach towards the garden.

'I am faint—I am ill,' said Eleanor, in a low voice. 'Take me in—I cannot endure boating now.'

Biting his lip, Sir Hilton beckoned the men, who stood aside out of hearing, and bade them wait for his return; then very gently, and with a tender, more tender touch than generally fell from his hand, he aided the uncertain steps of his affianced wife, as she went languidly up the beach. She wept as she went, and her hand upon his arm trembled.

In the garden, on the path where Olive's fierce steps had fled before them, Sir Hilton lingered, and coming to a great oak with a rustic seat beneath it, he placed Eleanor there tenderly, and sat down by her side.

'Eleanor,' he said, 'forgive me. I would not for worlds have exposed you to Olive's temper, but I could not guess such an outbreak possible. I did not know she would take leaving Trewavas so much to heart.'

'Leaving Trewavas!' repeated Eleanor, in tearful indignation; 'it is not that alone that excites her fury. She wanted to be mistress of Trewavas. She is jealous; she hates me because you love me—because I am to be your wife. I am afraid of her, Hilton, I am indeed.'

Sir Hilton bit his lip still deeper; then stooping, he gathered Eleanor in his arms, laid her head upon his breast and kissed her.

'My dear love,' he said, 'be comforted. She will not hurt you; and believe me, Eleanor, I never said one serious word of love to the poor girl in all my life. I never thought of her as a wife; she is made to be jealous.'

'My mother thinks you have flirted a great deal with Miss Varcoe,' said Eleanor.

'Your mother is not my friend,' rejoined Sir Hilton; 'and when we are married, Eleanor, I will take care she shall not poison my wife's mind against me.'

'You will never part me from my mother!' cried Eleanor.

'You part me from my brother and sister, replied Sir Hilton, 'and you must not wonder, Nellie, if I ask a little of you in return.'

'But my mother?' she expostulated. 'No; surely you are not in earnest, Hilton?'

'We will not talk of it now,' he replied. 'Are you better?'

'Yes. But why should John go?' said Eleanor, uneasily.

'Perhaps because you flirted with him before you accepted me,' replied Hilton, a little carelessly.

'I never flirted with him!' she cried eagerly.

'Call it by another name if you will, Eleanor,' said Sir Hilton. 'At all events, you were very friendly with him,' he added.

It was Eleanor's turn now to be embarrassed.

'I did not know I was so friendly with him,' she said. 'But my mother accused me of it too. The truth is, I always took John's arm, or walked with him, because I wanted to hide that—that I liked you, Hilton.'

What lover could be other than pleased with such a speech as this! He turned and thanked her again with kisses.

'Poor John!' he said with a light laugh; 'I fear both he and Olive bring a grievous bill against us, Eleanor.'

It was true, as John had said, that Sir Hilton was something of a coxcomb, and yet every man suffering a woman's flattery has somewhat of a coxcomb air about him, whether he will or no. Moreover, Sir Hilton's nature was not deeply stirred by his love for Eleanor. It floated lightly on the surface of his heart, and he was content to drift on with it into the safe haven of marriage. Satisfied with her fitness for the position of his wife, pleased with the applause of the world, and flattered with her love, her wealth, and her beauty, he would not ask himself what lay beneath the careless, happy respectabilities of his life.

Thus the sunset found the lovers on the beach drew him nearer to Eleanor, with a feeling of self-congratulation that he had resisted some inclination, unexamined, which would have drawn him into a vortex of fancied happiness, and, perchance, repentance.

'I am not a man to create a fool's paradise for myself,' he said, within his thoughts. 'Life is nothing without its respectabilities, its comforts, its tranquility, and honor. I have chosen well in taking the safe side,—the side that friends, relations, and my own conscience approve.'

And so, in his careless contentment and ignorance, he laughed when he said 'Poor John!' coupling his and Olive's name together, as if aggrieved for a trifle.

'Olive is fierce indeed,' said Eleanor. 'She is a terrible girl, and it is true that I am afraid of her.'

'She does not mean half she says,' replied Sir Hilton; 'and I am so used to her, I think nothing of these storms.'

'They would kill me,' continued Eleanor. 'I should die of terror.'

'Eleanor, until this sad outbreak of Olive's just now, I really thought you unkind in demanding her expulsion from Trewavas, 'said Sir Hilton; 'but I now see you are right. You cannot, must not be exposed, as my wife, to Olive's fits of temper.' 'I am grieved for her, because I know she loves Trewavas; but her departure is her own fault. We will give her a hundred or two a year, my love, and find her a home with some nice old lady. Are you rested? Shall I take you home, or will you change your mind and try the boat?' 'I am so nervous,' she said plaintively, 'I should be afraid now on the sea. Come home with me; for, if I ask Olive without you, I shall be terror-stricken.'

Remained Sir Hilton that anyone should be afraid of that tiny little mite, Olive, and he laughed as he gave Eleanor his arm.

'I fear I must go the Cliffs,' he said, 'as you know we promised to row Dameral there; and he will wait for us; but coming home, could you not manage to meet me somewhere on the sands, and we will have a walk together?'

'Yes,' said the maiden. 'Can you be there at five o'clock?'

'I'll be there,' responded Eleanor; 'and whoever comes first must wait for the other.'

'Agreed,' said Sir Hilton.

The waves dashed upon the house boat, but lilies and syringas and fragrant roses filled them from bright and dewy. Sir Hilton did not resist as Sir Hilton drew her to his side, and gave her a parting kiss.

In another moment they were in the large boat, and Eleanor, where Mrs. Maristowe had placed her, looked back at them with a look of pleasure in the countenance.

'Thank Heaven!' she said, 'I have escaped my mother. My dear Hilton, I shall be happy with you. We have had much to bear, and for your sake I will be cheerful with Olive.'

'Could nothing be done to reconcile Olive from such folly?' said Sir Hilton, looking much vexed. 'If she has to leave Trewavas, it would be much better for her to go to London and not like a prisoner in her chamber. She ought to know that we all feel this parting as a painful necessity.'

'I am very glad you are come in my dear Hilton,' said Mrs. Maristowe, pulling her bonnet off and fanning herself vigorously. 'I was just saying to Eleanor that I must go to Olive, and that he must come with me. I cannot bear to see the poor girl in all my life. I never thought of her as a wife; she is made to be jealous.'

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