Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXVIII. NO. 35. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 15, 1875. WHOLE NO. 1491.

The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1848.)

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

ALLAN & DICKSON

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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MONEY TO LEND. 1373

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Goderich, Dec. 1st, 1871. 1y.

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sw7-tf Goderich, Ont.

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BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. &c., Clinton, Ont. w36
MONEY TO LEND.

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N. B.—Horses examined as to soundness. 1313

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VETERINARY SURGEON, GODERICH,
Of 19 years practice,
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NO COMMISSION CHARGED.
Existing Mortgages purchased on reasonable terms.
Orders by letter or telegraph will receive prompt attention.
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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.
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PRIVATE FUNDS to lend on Farm and Town property at lowest interest, Mortgages purchased, no Commission charged, conveyancing fees reasonable.
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JAMES VIVIAN
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FRUITS, VEGETABLES, OYSTERS, &c., &c. in their season.
HOT AND COLD MEALS AT ALL HOURS

STAR BAKERY
Victoria St., foot of Hamilton St.,
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HARRIES, ARTHUR & CO.
BAKERS and Confectioners. Weddings and Parties supplied on short notice. Also, Vessels supplied. Flour and Feed constantly on hand. Goods delivered in any part of the town.
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G. R. C., A. F. A. M.
THIS 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. sw70-1y

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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.
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The Subscriber is agent for the following first-class Insurance Companies:
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Oct. 20th 1870. w36-1y.

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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 $25,000,000, 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.
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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,
Cabin—$65, $75 & $80—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,
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Live Stock
INSURANCE Co'y.
Head Office, Toronto.
HORSES AND CATTLE
Insured against death from any cause.
For rates apply to
R. RADCLIFF, Agent,
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BEVERLY ROBINSON, Manager.
1406—6mo

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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.
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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,
1479- 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.
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$50 to $10,000
HAS been invested in Stock Privileges and paid
900 per cent. PROFIT.
"HOW TO DO IT!"
A Book on Wall Street. Sent Free.
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Shirts Ready Made
OR MADE TO ORDER,
AT retail prices. Fancy and plain machine and hand sewing to order.
MRS. LEFLER,
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PAINTER, PAPER - HANGER, MARBLE Paper Manufacturer, Whitewashing done on shortest notice. Residence, Cheapside.
1405-1yr

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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.
A Call is respectfully solicited.
LARGE STOCK OF DYE STUFFS.
1 50-1yr

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.

WELLER & MARTIN,
Pump Makers.
Wells Sunk & Repaired
on short notice.
Also, Soft water Tanks
made and repaired.
Parties requiring good work done would do well to call upon the subscribers at their shop on Victoria Street in the old marble works.
Weller & Martin.
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 appraised and debts collected.
A number of Farms and Town Lots for Sale.
Goderich, April 6th, 1875. 1458-1yr

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 steel springs in the larger sizes.
5000 BELLS NOW SOLD.
Encourage home manufacture. All bells warranted for one year. Send for Catalogue.
L. JONES & Co.,
453-1yr Markham, On

THE
BRITISH AMERICAN
Business College,
Re-opens Monday, Jany. 4th, 1875.
Scholarships issued for three, six and twelve months good in Montreal and souththroughout the United States.
Address, ODELL & TROUT,
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PSYCHOMANCY.
OR SOUL CHARMING.
How either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose, instantly. This art all can possess, free, by mail, for 25 cts together with a Marriage Guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Ladies, etc. 1. 00 000 sold. A queer book. Address,
T. WILLIAMS & Co., Publishers,
Philadelphia.
1467 1yr

WANTED
A GOOD FIRE PROOF SAFE APPLY AT the office.
Goderich, Nov. 16th, 1874.

Poetry.

Wedded.

Some quick and bitter words we said,
And then we parted. How the sun
Swam through a sullen mist of gray!
A chill fell on the summer day.
Life's best and happiest hours were done;
Friendship was dead.

How proud we went our separate ways,
And spoke no word and made no moan;
She braided up her flowing hair,
That I had always called so fair,
As though she scorned my loving tone,
My word of praise.

And I? I matched her scorn with scorn,
I hated her with all my heart,
Until—we chanced to meet one day;
She turned her pretty head away;
I saw two pretty tear-drops start,
Lo! love was born.

Some fond, repenting word I said,
She answered only with a sigh;
But when I took her hand in mine
A radiant glory half divine
Flooded the earth and filled the sky.
Now we are wed, and never quarrel any more.

THE ROSE AND THE SHAMROCK.

A Domestic Story.

'It was a grateful recognition of the pleasure which I derived from your books and pictures,' she answered, without daring to meet his ardent gaze.

'And nothing more? I had been hoping that tenderer feelings prompted you when you decked my table so prettily. Did you not sometimes think to yourself that I should press my lips to your roses? or that my touch would linger where yours had been, and I might even learn to guess which of these blossoms were your favourite ones, and treasure them accordingly?'

'If I had thought these things, I should have hesitated to fill your vase with flowers of my own gathering,' Kathleen bashfully replied.

'Yet it was so; and my days were and or bright once according to these tokens that you had been near me. When the flowers were fresh, then I pleased myself with the idea that you had been thinking of me; or if I found them withering and neglected, I jealously told myself that others engrossed you, and I was forgotten.'

Kathleen now struggled to get free.

'Mr. Dalton, I must not listen if you persist in speaking in this strain. You are regarding me seriously the silly doings of a madcap girl. If you knew me better, you would hesitate ere you addressed me in such high-flown language.'

With a look of pain and annoyance, he released her.

'Do you say this because you doubt my sincerity?'

'Ah, no; and if you and Miss Dalton will be my friends, I shall be more thankful than I can express.'

'Is it not you, now, who are overrating us?' Frank inquired, significantly. 'In what way may we hope to effectually serve you?'

'Teach me to rid myself of the ignorance which weighs me down with shame!' was the sorrowful reply. 'I know nothing—nothing! Your books are sealed ones to me. I weep at my inability to understand, even while I strive to peruse them. You would blush for me, and regret your own readiness to think too well of the friendless Kathleen, if you knew how utterly untaught I am.'

'If that be all——' Frank began; but Mrs. Brean, who had stationed herself at the window, interrupted him by saying, in a loud whisper, 'The old miss is just going, good luck to her.'

Kathleen could no longer be detained. With swift step she darted away; yet scarcely ere he released her, Frank had drawn her near enough for his lips to touch her cheek, and to murmur, 'My poor little Kathleen!' low enough to escape the ears of Ailie Brean.

CHAPTER XXI.

FRANK'S PUPIL.

It was very exasperating to a young, ardent lover to find himself confined to a sofa day after day, while impatient to improve his acquaintance with the beautiful girl whose image had so long pervaded his imagination. He devised a thousand excuses for entreating her presence, but only to confess, with a sigh, that they would be of no avail.—Made bold by despair, he entreated Rosamond's aid, repeating to her the substance of the conversation he had held with Kathleen.

'What could be more delightful than to give her the instruction for which she thirsts?' he added. 'I would be a patient teacher; and the tediousness of my confinement to the house would be wondrously lightened if Kathleen could be persuaded to accept lessons from me.'

Rosamond laughed a little at his impetuosity.

'I should scarcely think Miss Delany would consent for her niece to be the pupil of so young and inexperienced a master. I'm afraid, dear Frank, you would be so anxious to teach her how to conjugate the verb 'to love, that you would forget everything else.'

'Try me!' her brother promptly replied. 'Only persuade Kathleen to come here, and you shall see how circumspect and considerate I will be.'

'Would it not be better, as you are still an invalid, for me to play the instructress?' his sister demanded, after a thoughtful pause. 'There could be no impropriety in Kathleen receiving such aid in her studies as I could afford her; nor do I see how Miss Delany could reasonably refuse her consent to this plan. Shall I propose it?'

Frank kissed her gratefully; and Rosamond, though not without sundry misgivings as to the success of her mission, walked over to the farm on the following day.

She was received by Norah, who sat in her old place in the window-seat, the brilliancy of her beauty fading fast, her head hot and feverish, her eyes dimmed and sunken. What possessed this inscrutable girl, that she so obstinately refused to let the sunshine of life have any place in her heart?

A civil inquiry after Mr. Dalton, a few listless remarks about the weather; and Norah was falling into her customary apathetic silence, when a tall figure passed the window. It was that of a gentleman; and before Rosamond could retreat, Lord Glanore was shown into the room by one of Miss Delany's barefooted maidens.

'The gentleman had lost his way,' she explained; 'and sure Miss Norry could best tell him how to find it again!'

His lordship gracefully bowed to Norah, and then advanced and held out his hand to Rosamond.

'Five minutes ago I was anathematizing my stupidity in getting confused amongst these fields and copses; but I shall no longer regret it, as it has afforded me the pleasure of—he checked himself—'of inquiring after my friend Dalton. I have made several calls upon him, but have always been refused admittance.'

Rosamond divined that he had seen her enter Miss Delany's, and had seized the opportunity to compel her to accord him a hearing, but she would not appear conscious of this. Civilly replying that Frank had not been considered well enough to receive visitors, she introduced his lordship to Norah, and then moved to another part of the room, to examine one of the pictures on the walls.

But the Viscount adroitly drew her into the conversation, he contrived to establish. He had much to ask about Mrs. Carroll, and the visit to Dublin which Frank's accident had curtailed.—He manifested a remarkable degree of interest in several persons who visited the widow, and with whom he also was acquainted; but these inquiries enabled Rosamond to refer him to Norah.

'I believe Miss Delany made a longer stay at Dublin than mine has been; and she is related to Mrs. Carroll, therefore better able to answer your questions respecting that lady's friends.'

'But Norah was not to be drawn out of her shell, even by a peer so bland and gracious as the Viscount Glanore. Only once did she volunteer a remark, and that was when his lordship casually mentioned the name of his *fons Achates*, Major Colbye.

'I think Mrs. Carroll used to visit the wife of that gentleman. A Frenchwoman, if I remember right?'

Lord Glanore gently corrected her.

'Are we speaking of the same person? My friend Colbye was still unmarried when I heard from him a few weeks since.'

'I thought you said Colton—Major Colton, of the Fusiliers,' Norah explained. And then, as if weary with the exertion of saying so much, she let the head droop against the frame of the casement, and spoke no more, till his lordship, unable to find any pretext for lengthening his visit, bade her adieu.

'May I hope to be permitted to see Mr. Dalton the next time I drive that way?' he asked, as he lingered beside Rosamond, his eyes full of reproach for her coldness.

To have declined his visit would have been impolitic; therefore, with a smiling politeness that provoked him far more than her former icy indifference, she assured him that Frank seemed quite as tired of solitude, and as blind to its charms, as the hero of Cowper's poem, so he would, she had no doubt, be happy to see him.

'And you, Rosamond? Do you not give me a word of welcome for yourself?' he murmured, when a glance over his shoulder had assured him that Norah Delany was not attending.

'Half a dozen, my lord!' was the gay reply. 'I'll frankly acknowledge that I shall be glad to vacate my chair by Frank's sofa, especially for so excellent a substitute as your lordship.'

'A palpable hint,' he mentally concluded, 'that she intends to avoid me, at any rate. I will know why, before I am many days older.'

But he only declared himself delighted to be of service, and departed.

As soon as he had gone, Rosamond, who had ascertained that Miss Delany was too busy in her cheese-room to be disturbed, boldly asked for Kathleen.—Norah looked surprised, and said she did not know where her cousin was to be found; but when her visitor pressed the wish, she sent a servant in search of her.

Sad and dispirited by a morning of ceaseless ratting and fault-finding, Kathleen came; but the deep hue of mortification overspread her cheeks when she saw why she was summoned, and contrasted the shapeless attire she was compelled to wear with the fashionable and well-fitting costume of Rosamond.

But the gentle sympathy of the latter soon relieved her.

'Dear Kathleen,' she exclaimed, 'I have a fancy that we could be of use to each other! My own studies have been neglected here, for want of a companion to share them. What say you to reading with me for a couple of hours every day?'

Kathleen's eyes sparkled with delight at the idea. She began to express her gratitude warmly—then stopped, and sighed.

'My aunt!—I had forgotten her.—She will never, never consent.'

'How can she refuse so reasonable a request?' Rosamond demanded. 'Have you no time that you can call your own?'

'None,' was the sorrowful reply.—'Have you yet to learn that I am the household drudge, and that any effort to think or act for myself is regarded as a proof that I, like my unhappy mother, am wretchedly frivolous and discontented?'

'Is there not anything I can say that will prevail with Miss Delany?' asked the pitying auditor.

'Nothing. She will tell you that I am the offspring of a clandestine marriage, which brought sorrow and disgrace upon her; that I have nothing but what her bounty gives me and that it would be folly to educate me above the station to which my father's recklessness has reduced me. She dislikes me, and perhaps she has cause to do so; for I give her no love, no willing service in return for the shelter of her roof.'

Rosamond was perplexed. Frank would be dreadfully disappointed if she returned home with no better tidings to communicate than those; yet how could she hope that anything she might say would awaken in Miss Delaney any sense of her duty to her orphan neice?

To her astonishment, she unexpectedly found a coadjutor in Norah, of whose presence she had been almost oblivious. Unnoticed by either of the speakers, she had risen and approached them, and now she touched Rosamond on the shoulder.

"Miss Dalton, you are generously ready to teach Katty. Extend your offer to me, and I promise that my Aunt Ursula shall not refuse it."

'Are you in earnest, Norah?' cried her surprised cousin.

'In earnest in my wish to acquire the refinement of manner and accomplishments that make Miss Dalton a different being to myself!' she exclaimed, so strangely excited, that her companions gazed at her with uneasy surprise. 'Yes I tell you—yes. When shall we take our first lesson?'

Although Rosamond would have excused herself from attempting the management of a pupil for whom neither Frank nor herself had bargained, yet it was impossible to say so; politeness obliging her to assure the cousins that she would be ready to receive them at any hour on the following day they chose to appoint.

'At noon, then,' answered Norah, who for a time, at all events, seemed to have quite thrown aside her languor and indifference. 'At noon, Miss Dalton, Katty and I will be with you. Transform me from the uncouth rustic I now am, into a lady like yourself, and from my heart's core will I bless you.'

She was metamorphosed already, and both Kathleen and Rosamond continued to regard her wonderingly. But she grew angry when she saw this and stamped her foot on the floor with impatience.

'Don't look at me so! Do you think that because I have seemed outwardly still, I am dead to all feeling? I do but bide my time, as others have done before me.'

With this inexplicable speech, she quitted the room, and Kathleen, who dared not remain any longer, lest she should provoke the wrath of her hostling aunt, bade Rosamond adieu. The latter returned home to astonish Frank with an account of what had been resolved upon.

Miss Delaney was not a little surprised when Norah walked into the cheese-room, and announced her intention of availing herself of Miss Dalton's offer to give her instructions.

'It's like this parse-proud English, to think they're outer and know more than ourselves!' her aunt muttered. 'I can pay for the teaching of you if I want you taught, without demeaning myself to accept anyone's help. There's schools and masters in the town.'

'I'm no school-girl now; neither do I chose to publish my ignorance to every stranger!' Norah retorted. 'Besides it is not the book-learning I want. I'll go to Miss Dalton, aunt, and take Katty with me.'

Miss Delaney turned sharply towards her.

'Ye may go yourself if ye choose. I'd be the last to put any restraint upon your intercourse with Miss Dalton and her brother; but we'll leave Katty out of the question. I'm not inclined to make her acquainted with them.'

'They do know her sufficiently to bid her welcome, and I'll not go without her!' was the resolute reply.

Miss Delaney's eyes flashed with wrath.

'What's come over you that you talk like this to me! Have I given way to your whims till you think 'tis your place to order and mine to obey? I can't spare Katty—she is idle enough.'

'I will not go alone,' said Norah again. 'It is not right that I should.'

Miss Delaney admitted this.

'Neither shall you go alone, I will myself accompany you.'

But, with equal determination, Norah replied that she would have Katty or no one, persisting in this resolve till her aunt seemed to yield, and contented herself with inquiring at what hour she proposed going to Miss Dalton.

Norah told her, and the subject was not reverted to till the cousins were ready to commence their walk. Better feelings than had hitherto influenced Norah induced her to offer Kathleen the use of her ample wardrobe, and the lady of the shamrocks, as Frank still playfully designated her, never looked better than in the simple dress of some delicate neutral tint, with trimmings of pale blue, which she had chosen, and altered to fit her own fairy-like proportions.

Miss Delaney eyed her from head to foot, till the soft crimson rose into Kathleen's pure cheek, and her eyes fell modestly beneath the critical glance of her stern relative. Then she beckoned the cousins to follow her to her own chamber. With some surprise, they obeyed. From the old-fashioned ward-robes in which she hoarded piles of beautiful drapery, and many an article of antique finery, Was she about to draw some shawl, or scarf which would form a better finish to the young girl's toilette than the gray cloak in which she had wrapped herself?

Pausing on the threshold, her aunt signed to Kathleen to enter the room. She obeyed and the next moment heard the key click in the lock, and she knew that she was a prisoner.

Dropping the key into her capacious pocket, Miss Delaney then turned to Norah, whom the unexpected proceeding had stupefied.

"Now, mavourneen, I am ready to walk with you to Mr. Dalton's.

CHAPTER XXIII.

REPRISALS

It was late in the afternoon before Kathleen was released from her captivity, nor did she dare to remonstrate with Miss Delaney concerning it. Norah was in unusually high spirits. She had smothered her resentment at her aunt's conduct, and borne with her companionship, rather than lose the advantages she hoped to reap from Rosamond's instructions. Yet she had been wholly forgetful of the disappointed prisoner, and the first time Miss Delaney was too much engrossed to notice her movement, she drew a paper from her pocket, and threw it across the table to her cousin.

'I saw Mr. Dalton for a few moments' she whispered, 'and talk him the reason of your absence. He looked so dreadfully vexed, that, to console him, I said if he chose to write out some lessons for you, I would take care that you had them, and so here they are.'

Kathleen slid the paper into her throbbing bosom, and hid it there till she was able to steal away to her own little chamber, and read the impassioned sentences, in which Frank poured out his sympathy and indignation.

He entreated her to summon up her courage, and expostulate with Miss Delaney, or give him a right to be the champion of her cause; but Kathleen dared not do either. She knew too well that any symptoms of rebellion would only lead to greater severities, and so she bore the yoke of her aunt's harshness patiently; and found a solace in the thought of Frank Dalton's tender compassion.

In spite of every energetic remonstrance from Norah, the scene of the former day was repeated as soon as she announced her intention of visiting Rosamond again. Miss Delaney secretly chafed at the loss of her own time which this involved; but she loved the young girl passionately; she longed to see her happily married, and to compass this, she did not hesitate to sacrifice her own inclination.

Turning a deaf ear to Norah's entreaties that her cousin might be permitted to walk with her, if only for once, she put her knitting in her pocket, and Kathleen, from the window, saw them depart.

She was still leaning on the window-seat, weeping tears of bitter despondency, when, to her astonishment, the door opened, and Molly, one of the dairy-maids, appeared at it, her finger on her lips.

'Whist, Miss Katty! Take this letther and this kay, and for the love of all the saints, don't tell on me!'

The girl scurried away, as if she thought her absent mistress would pounce upon her; and the wondering Kathleen opened her note. It was from Norah, merely saying that as she did not choose to be a party to absolute tyranny, she had contrived to get another key made to Miss Delany's door, with which she begged to present her cousin Then followed a bit of advice, which brought a happy light into Kathleen's eyes:—'You'd best employ the interval of our absence in a constitutional. In the lane, leading to The Lodge, you'll maybe find Mrs. Brean and she wants to see you!'

Joyous as a freed bird, Kathleen flung a shawl over her head, fitted down the front stairs, stole on her tiptoes as she passed the kitchen door, lest she should be detained by questions, and bounded away. The servants were too busy to notice her, and the folk no commentaries in the view her aunt's restrictions, for they were equally rigid.

Her light steps soon carried her to where a stile gave access to the pretty, shady lane to which Norah's note directed her. And here she found Mrs. Brean in a little pony carriage with Frank, for whose benefit the drive was undertaken, reclining beside her. The interview was a short one, and but little was said, for both the lovers felt the restraint of Ailie's presence, though she pretended to be quite absorbed in her knitting, and even went to sleep over it. But they had seen each other; they had clasped hands; Frank had whispered hopeful words; and Kathleen went back to her prison contentedly.

Little did Miss Delany imagine what was occurring while she sat knitting in her kitchen. She was busy, for she had turned up all sorts of waste and idleness in her household, and impatiently watched the progress of lessons, which, in her estimation, were not half so useful as a light hand at the butter, or a knowledge of cheese making; but she went home when they were over, satisfied with her own good management, and never guessed why Kathleen bore her captivity so unmurmuringly.

And yet you practice this same game you bid me beware of! Nay, Miss Dalton, I did not mean to offend you; but I cannot help seeing Lord Glanore's glances; nor how, though you affect not to perceive them, and keep him in check with an excess of politeness, your eyes brighten at his approach, and your face saddens at his departure. But you are not a skilful manœuvrer. You would never have the courage to turn him on, as I would do—bewildering him with smiles and soft words till he laid his heart at my feet, and then crushing him with my contempt.'

Rosamond was literally startled by the vehemence with which she spoke.

'You may well say that I could not do aught so unwomanly. It would be too cruel! What could justify such conduct?'

'Many things. Who would not give scorn for scorn? Who does not exult in revenging the pain that has been ruthlessly inflicted upon us? Even you do this!' cried Norah,—'you, who look so shocked at my candour! Without knowing a word of the past, I am sure that all the coolness you assume to Lord Glanore is to punish him for some fault he has committed.'

'I do not wish to pain him,' faltered Rosamond. 'I have endeavoured to avoid him, but he persists in coming here. Why do you speak to me of this?' she added, starting up in great agitation. 'Are you combining with him to persecute me?'

'Not I, dear Miss Dalton; I do not feel sufficient interest in him to care whether his suit succeeds or fails; nor did I mean to be rude to you; only to bid you not judge me too harshly if, in the future, I fearlessly strike a blow myself which you would not have the courage to meditate.'

'I am quite in the dark as to your meaning.'

'Then keep so. I intend to stand or fall alone. But I have made your head ache with my chattering. Go and lie down, dear Miss Dalton, and I will practise those songs till my aunt comes.'

Rosamond was glad to go away. She had been confused and troubled by the glimpse into her own heart which Norah's impetuous speeches had given her. I was quite true that all her old love for Viscount Glanore was reviving. Frank—absorbed in his passion for Kathleen, and always contriving some means of seeing or conveying notes to her—was not as careful a guardian of his pretty sister as he intended to be; and Lord Glanore's visits were permitted, if not encouraged. Rosamond never received him alone; never knowingly warmed from the quiet reserve with which she kept him at bay; but there were moments when a look, a smile, or a transient flush gave him hopes that he was not wholly indifferent to her; and his was no longer the fleeting passion of a worldly man for the prettiest girl he had ever encountered. He longed to be worthy of her; he wished to win her love, and make her his wife. With admiration that he never felt for any in the character of Frank's friend. He will of him they talked, or of such subjects as brought with them no unpleasant recollections of the past; and though Rosamond had been sent to secure herself that her manner towards his lordship was irreproachable, she could not but acknowledge that she was treading on dangerous ground. She must either give him an opportunity of declaring his love, and decidedly reject him; or run the risk of being betrayed at some unguarded moment into a confession that he was still dear—very dear to her.

Presently, Norah tapped at the door of her chamber, and arrested her from her meditations.

'My aunt does not come, although it is long past her usual hour, so I will not wait for her any longer. Good-bye, Miss Dalton; I hope you'll forgive me for all my sassy speeches.'

Norah had reached the gate leading to the farm-yard when one of the servants met her. The girl's face wore such a look of significance, that she stopped to inquire if anything had happened.

'Oh, miss, dear, I'm feared you'll have sad doings!' was the whispered reply. 'The mistress found out that she'd gone without her purse, and she came back for it, and went to her own own room to see if she had left it in the pocket of her other dress; and, sure, Miss Katty, that she'd locked in wid her own hands, was clane gone, and norra a sign of her anywhere; and she's had us all up before her, and made us tell all we know; which was nothing at all, at all, excepting that Molly stuttered and stammered, so that the mistress jumped up and shook the life out of her, till she prayed for mercy! 'It's kill I am wid the fright of it!'

Norah bit her lip. Here, then, was an end of the clandestine meetings, at which she had chosen to connive, sooner than lose the chance of Rosamond's instruction.

'Where, then, is Kathleen?'

'Sorra a one of us knows! How should we, when 'tis spirited away she is, although lock and key was turned upon her?'

'And my aunt—where is she?'

'Gone in search of her, though where she'll be looking I'd be puzzled to tell.'

Norah hesitated for a moment and then, with her usual firm step, went into the house. She was too late to prevent the catastrophe that must have ensued whenever Miss Delany pounced upon Kathleen and her companion; whether in the arbour or by the stream which was their favorite trysting place.

She surmised correctly. Seated on a block of stone, her books in her lap, her hand clasped in Frank Dalton's, Kathleen had been listening while he translated a difficult passage in one of the French classics.

'I understand it now,' she said at last. 'How patient you are with me. Tell me, shall I ever grow clever enough to make you proud of the little pupil who gives you so much trouble?'

'I am proud of her already,' was the reply. 'But I fear she overtasks her strength. Dearest Kathleen, you do too much. This long exercise, and all these pages of history, were not accomplished without robbing you of needful rest.'

She shook back her brown tresses, and laughed gaily.

'You are over-anxious my maestro! I had rather learn than sleep.'

'But you will dim the brightness of those eyes, my Kathleen! Cannot you be content to know that you are very dear to me just as you are; and that I never have had any ambition to wed a learned lady?'

Kathleen blushed and looked distressed, as she always did if he made any allusion to his affection for her; and, seeing this, he