

Hotel Cards.

ELDON HOUSE, Woodville,
T. EDWARDS, Proprietor

First-class accommodation and attentive
servants. Bar well supplied with the choic-
est liquors and cigars. Bus to and from all
trains and every convenience for the travel-
ling public.

NORTHERN HOTEL, Woodville,
BENJAMIN SCAMMON, Proprietor.

This House is situate in the centre of the
business portion of the Village, and has re-
cently been refitted and refurbished, and is
therefore most suitable for commercial men
and the public generally. The Bar is sup-
plied with the best brands of Liquors and
Cigars. Good Stables and attentive Hostler.

Professional Cards.

WM. A. SILVERWOOD, J. P.
Inspector of Weights and Measures County
of Victoria. Auctioneer, Land and General
Agent. Debts and Rents collected.

GEORGE WILLIS MILLAR,
Clerk 1st and 7th Division Courts County
Victoria. Clerk Township of Eldon. Sec-
retary Eldon B. A. Society. Agent P. B.
S. Company. Conveyancer, Commissioner
in Queen's Bench.

HUDSPETH & BARRON,
Barristers, &c., &c.
Office—Kent St., Lindsay.

EDMUND HUDSPETH. JOHN A. BARRON.

NEELANDS & PENTLAND, Dentists,
LINDSAY, ONTARIO.
One of the above will be at Hamilton's
Hotel, Beaverton, on the SECOND MON-
DAY of each month. He will also visit
Woodville on the Second TUESDAY of each
month, stopping at McPherson's Hotel.

NEELANDS, L.D.S. | JOS. PENTLAND, L.D.S.

F. BICK,
PRACTICAL ARCHITECT, BUILDER AND CON-
TRACTOR.
Plans and Specifications made on the
shortest notice. Estimates given for all
kinds of work, on reasonable terms. Heat-
ing and Ventilation of Churches and School
Houses a specialty. King Street, Wood-
ville. 37

A. GUNN,
VETERINARY SURGEON!
(Graduate of Ontario Vet. College.)

Diseases of all domesticated animals
successfully treated.

CHARGES MODERATE.
OFFICE, MEDICAL HALL, WOODVILLE.

Business Cards.

J. HALWARD & BROS.
BRICKLAYERS,
PLASTERERS AND MASONS &c.

Estimates furnished, and contracts taken for
any or all of the above work. Materials fur-
nished if required.

Shaving and Hair-Cutting.

W. ARMSTRONG,
OF Cannington, will be at the "Eldon
House," Woodville, EVERY WED-
NESDAY afternoon and SATURDAY fore-
noon, and will be prepared to do everything
in his line. Now is the time to get a good
job done.

WOODVILLE
PLANING MILL
AND

Sash and Door Factory
The subscribers have now got their
factory fitted up in first-class style and are
prepared to furnish anything that may be
entrusted to them in the shape of

SASH, DOORS, AND BLINDS
PLANING, MATCHING, MOULDING,
SCROLL SAWING &c. on short notice
and at bottom prices. Also
shingles and lumber for
sale cheap.

CONTRACTING AND BUILDING
A SPECIALTY.
McGimsie Bros.

AGENTS READ THIS
We will pay Agents a Salary of \$100 per
month and expenses, or allow a large com-
mission to sell our new and wonderful in-
ventions. We mean what we say. Sample
free. Address, SHERMAN & CO., Mar-
shall, Michigan.

THE ADVOCATE.

VOL. III.

"Pro Bono Publico."

No. 122

WOODVILLE, THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1879.

J. S. LEEDHAM,
WATCHMAKER & PHOTOGRAPHER.
ONE DOOR WEST OF NORTHERN HOTEL
WOODVILLE, ONTARIO.

MISS H. G. STOTT
is now prepared to give
Music Lessons on the Organ
At her residence on King St., next door to
Mr. McSweyn's. Pupils can be attended at
their own residence if required.

TERMS MODERATE.
W. A. SILVERWOOD,
COUNTY AUCTIONEER.

Office on King Street, or orders can be
left at THE ADVOCATE Office.

Money to Loan.
MONEY TO LOAN on FARM PRO-
PERTY, for a term of years, at a rea-
sonable rate of interest. Mortgages and
Municipal Debentures bought. Apply to
DUN. CAMPBELL,
Agent London and Canadian Loan & Agency
Company,
67-ly WOODVILLE, ONT.

WODVILLE
LIVERY!

HENRY EDWARDS is prepared to sup-
ply LIVERY RIGS at any time and
on the shortest notice. Special attention
given to Commercial Travellers. Charges
always moderate. TERMS CASH. Stables
in connection with the Eldon House.
51. HENRY EDWARD JR.

Cure for Hard Times.
If you want money to buy more land, to
pay off a mortgage or other debts, we would
advise you to see the reduced terms of the
Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Com-
pany, which has made more loans to farmers
for the last twenty-three years than any
other. You can get any time you want to
repay, up to 20 years. The full amount of
the loan is advanced, no deduction being
made for commission, payments in advance
or expenses.
For further particulars apply to
JNO. C. GILCHRIST.

THE
Ottawa Agricultural
INSURANCE Co.

CAPITAL \$1,000,000
GOVERNMENT DEPOSIT, \$50,000 CASH

INSURES Farm Property, Isolated Dwell-
ings, Churches, Parsonages, School
Houses and all risks of this class.
Dun. Campbell,
Agent, Woodville

J. McKAY, M. D., L. R. C. P. and
L. R. C. S., EDINBURGH.

(LICENTIATE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS,
AND LICENTIATE OF ROYAL COLLEGE OF
SURGEONS.)

GYNÆCOLOGY—(Diseases peculiar to
Women) practiced in Hospitals exclusively
devoted to Diseases of Women in London
and Edinburgh made A SPECIALTY.

PROF. LISTER'S Appliances and appar-
atus for the Antiseptic System of Treatment
now adopted by all the leading Surgeons of
Europe on hand.

N. B.—Dr. McKay's varied and extensive
experience in the Hospitals of England and
Scotland—the four Diplomas which he holds
from the best Colleges of the Mother Coun-
try in addition to his Canadian Degrees
should be a sure guarantee of his efficiency.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND
ACCOUCHEUR.
Office—King-st., Woodville. 106

JOHN McTAGGART, Kirkfield,
Commissioner in B. R., Conveyancer.

Appraiser for the Canada Permanent Loan
& Savings Company. MONEY TO LOAN
at a low rate of interest and on easy terms
of payment to suit borrowers.

Agent for the LANCASHIRE FIRE &
LIFE INSURANCE Co. Capital, \$10,-
000,000.

The STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE
CO. Authorized capital, \$3,000,000.

The ISOLATED RISK & FARMER'S
FIRE INSURANCE CO. Capital, \$600,000

The ONTARIO MUTUAL FIRE IN-
SURANCE CO., of London, Ont.
Agent for the sale of the celebrated
WILSON A., and LOCKMAN SEWING
MACHINES.
LAND and General Agent.

Poetry.

CREEDS OF THE BELLS.

BY G. W. BUNGYAY.

How sweet the chime of the Sabbath bells!
Each one its creed in music tells,
In tones that float upon the air,
As soft as song, as pure as prayer;
And I will put in simple rhyme
The language of the golden chime.
My happy heart with rapture swells
Responsive to the bells—sweet bells.

(1) "In deeds of love excel—excel,"
Chimed out from ivied towers a bell;
"This is the church not built on sands,
Emblem of one not built with hands;
Its forms and sacred rights revere,
Come worship here—come worship here,
In ritual and faith excel,"
Chimed out the Episcopalian bell.

(2) "Oh, heed the ancient landmarks well!"
In solemn tones exclaimed a bell;
"No progress made by mortal man
Can change the just, eternal plan.
Do not invoke the avenging roa;
Come here, and learn the way to God.
Say to the world farewell! farewell!"
Pealed out the Presbyterian bell.

(3) "Oh, swell ye cleansing waters, swell,"
In mellow tones rang out a bell,
"Though faith alone in Christ can save;
Man must be plunged beneath the wave;
To show the world's unfaltering faith
In what the sacred scripture saith,
(4) Oh, swell, ye rising waters, swell,"
Pealed out the clear toned Baptist bell.

(5) "Not faith alone, but works as well,
Must test the soul," said a soft bell,
"Come here, and cast aside your load,
And work your way along the road,
With faith in God, and faith in man,
And hope in Christ where hope began;
Do well—do well—do well—do well,"
Pealed forth the Unitarian bell.

(6) "In after life there is no hell,"
In rapture rang a cheerful bell;
"Look up to Heaven this holy day,
Where angels wait to lead the way,
There are no fires; be just and right.
No hell—no hell—no hell—no hell!"
Rang out the Universalist bell.

(7) "To all the truth we tell—we tell,"
Shouted in ecstasies a bell;
"Come, all ye weary wanderers, see!
Our Lord has made a salvation free.
Repent! believe! have faith! and then
Be saved and praise the Lord. Amen.
Salvation's free we tell—we tell,"
Shouted the Methodist bell.

(1) This line is to be sung like a chime of
bells; the second line is only read, but
the succeeding five lines to "excel" should
again be chimed, varying the chimes on
each two lines. If the reader cannot sing
the chimes the lines may be read in a
pure high tone.

(2) Read in imitation of the tolling of a bell,
deep and slow. Dwell on the Italic words
like a pealing bell.

(3) Read like No. 2, but higher pitch.

(4) Rise higher on this line and chant "swell"
(5) Same as No. 3, but softer tone. Swell
with greater power on "do well," &c.,
giving a chanting tone to "swell."

(6) Loud and clear toll of a bell; chanting
"No hell," &c., in a high triumphant
tone.

(7) Chant loud and clear. Rise higher on
"come all," &c. Chant loud and rapid
"repent," &c. The last line is to be read.

WHEN THE SHIP COMES HOME.

BY WALTER BESANT AND JAMES RICE.

(Continued.)

That was the story. I told it again and
again, while the wood fire crackled on the
hearth. Miss Elwood asked me for every
detail; she talked the matter over and look-
ed at it in all its lights, but she always came
back to one point.

"Mr. Baldwin gave you a check which he
had drawn the day before. How could he
swear that the envelope had not been chang-
ed by some one else?"

And there was another point. It was
assumed, though the charge was not pressed
that I had been the forger in the preceding
frauds. Now, no clerk could swear that I
had presented any other of the forged checks.
Also, it was proved in the defence that my
life was quite quiet, innocent, and simple.

Every hour of my day was laid open for
the jury. No motive was discovered for the
circumstance, no secret source of extra-
vagance was ascertained; and it was found
that the frauds had been committed by
means of a check-book—got Heaven knows
where—not that in the possession of Mr.
Baldwin. No attempt was made to find
out how I could have obtained another
check-book.

But these were trifles light as air in com-
parison with the weight of the circumstances
against me.

Always Miss Elwood came back to the
same point.

"Who could have changed the envelope
with Mr. Baldwin's check?"

I do not say that the discussion of my
story occupied the whole of our time on the
island of St. Peter; We had work to do all day
and were often glad to turn in soon after
dark. In the summer we walked and talked
outside, and we were always looking for the
ship that was to give us our release.

At first we looked with certainty. Every
morning I climbed up the rock, and looked
round on the broad bosom of the sea. Every
morning I made the same gesture of disap-
pointment. In a few months we got to look
on deliverance as a thing possible, indeed,
but far off. After two years we no longer
dared to hope. In the third year we some-
times looked at one another with eyes which
said, what the tongue dared not utter, "We
are prisoners here for life."

Our stores by this time had well-nigh van-
ished, save for a few bottles of wine kept
for medicine, the only medicine we had.
Old Ben was fain to smoke a tobacco com-
pounded of herbs which he gathered and
dried. We had learned by this time the
resources of our island, and knew exactly
what variety it afforded, and what was best
for us to eat. There was plenty such as it
was. The birds did not desert us, nor the
fish; there were eggs, there was a kind of
wild lettuce, there was abundance of fresh
water, and there was still a tin of biscuits
for Miss Elwood in case she might take a
dislike, as happened once, to the simple
food of our island life. We fell into the
way by degrees of arranging our days as if
there was never to be any change. For
myself I almost think now that, but for one
thing, I did not want any so far as I was
concerned. The one thing was that I had
come to an understanding with Miss Elwood.
It grew up by degrees. It was long before
I ventured to tell her what I felt. The
words were forced from me one night when
old Ben being asleep on his stool with his
head against the fire, my sweet mistress was
more than usually kind—if it were possible
for her to be kinder at one time than a no-
ther—and I was more than usually forget-
ful of my condition. I remember—as if I
should ever forget that moment!—that I
took her hand as it lay upon her lap, and
held it in mine while I looked in her
face, and in her soft, sweet hazel eyes. I
saw by the look in those eyes that she knew
what I was burning to say, and I waited for
the least token, any hint, that I was not to
say it. It was a night in our winter, the
English July; outside the hut the wind
whistled and the rain fell.

I told her in three words what I had to
say, and I was silent again. She said noth-
ing, and I kissed her hand.

"Speak to me, darling, speak!" I whis-
pered; "it is only to forbid me ever again
to tell you what I feel."

"George," she replied, bending low toward
me, so that I felt her sweet breath, and
caught the glow of the fire upon her blush-
ing cheek, "we have been together more
than two years; we have learned to read
each other's souls. My beloved, if you have
learned to love me, who am I that I should
not learn to love you in return? Tell me
what is right to do. No, not now—not to-
night; think it over, and tell me to-morrow.

I passed that night in sleepless thought.
Had I done wrong in speaking my mind?
And yet if we were to spend our lives in this
forlorn and castaway condition! Could
Helen marry me if we were back in Mel-
bourne or in London? With what face
could I ask it; how go to her father; how
dare even to lift my eyes towards her? But
here it was different; and in the morning I
came to some sort of conclusion. I told her
what I thought was right for us both to do.
I would not accept the great sacrifice of an
engagement from her. I had been wrong,
perhaps in telling her my love, but it was
too late to retract that. If relief came to
us speedily, she would be free; if none
came within a year, we should marry on the
island; but should we before that time be
taken from the place we would only marry
should it please God to make my innocence
plain before all the world.

She accepted my conditions. She said
that she would marry me when and where
I pleased, but for the sake of her father.
If we got safe to England my character
should be cleared, if that might be, for my
own sake. She knew me she said, and that
was enough.

We were happier, I think, after that. I
began almost to hope even that no ship
might come before the end of the year; but
one day—it wanted but a month of the time
—I saw, with a heart full of conflicting em-
otions, a whaler steering straight for our
island. Ben Croil rushed up to the signal
rock, and began waving his streamers with
frantic shouts.

Helen and I looked at each other, and
tears came into my eyes.

"Helen," I said, "I am going back
to the world as a returned convict. I
lost you forever.

"No, no!" she cried, throwing her
arms into my arms. "Never, George. We
work together to solve this mystery
if it is never solved, my love and my
band, the lord will find out a way.
wait and trust; and if the worst com-
the worst—if we are never to marry
shall be brother and sister always. But
all this wide world do not forget that
is only one man whom I can ever love."

And here I lay down the pen and let
another to tell the story of how the
of honor was restored to me.

CHAPTER IV

DANCING AND DEPARTMENT

So far in the heart of the city as to
one doubt whether it has not got clean
yond the heart and gone over to the o-
side, stands a street of private houses
sight of which the rare and casual stran-
wonders what manner of people they be-
dwell therein. Their only knowledge
London squares and the aristocracy must
derived from America Square, to which
street is a near neighbor. Their knowl-
of life must be taken from the Docks
by, and from the Thames, which bears, w-
in a stone's-throw of their doors, its fr-
freights from India and far Cathay. They
have the Tower of London for a subject
perpetual contemplation; and by penet-
ing Thames street they may sometimes
acquaintance with the exteriors of those
come from the unknown glories of the w-
ern land—from the golden Belgravia
the ducal meadows of fair Tyburnia.

wherever they fare in search of the unkn-
and the picturesque, their lives are set
where there is a steady calm in the m-
of turmoil. The outer world seems to
long not to them, nor its troubles; its
joys they know not; the battle r-
round them, but not in their midst; and
citizens who dwell in Yendo street a-
perceful folk, mostly poor, and nearly
contented. Half-way up the street, on
left-hand side, is a house which, ex-
like the rest in all other respects, dif-
from them in a look of extreme cleanlin-
which, with a freshness of green paint, m-
it stand out from the neighbors as a ho-
which claims the attention due to resp-
ability of a high order. On the door
large brass plate, on which is inscrib-
"M. Lemire, Professor of Dancing, Ch-
thenics, and Department;" and on a la-
card in the front window appears the s-
ment, followed by the daring assertion
"References are permitted to the high
Nobility, Gentry, and Proprietors of Sch-
in the kingdom." Side by side with
placard was another of smaller dimens-
with the simple word "Lodgings" upon
for Professor Lemire added to his arti-
pursuit the business of letting lodg-
whenever lodgers should be induced by
voice of fame, or by calm consideration
the advantage of the situation, to settle
a time in the neighborhood of Ame-
Square. It is proper to explain that hit-
to—that is, since the hoisting of the plac-
which was in a manner a flag of distres-
no lodger had yet knocked at the door,
cept one, and he had been, financially s-
ing, a failure. So the professor, albeit
taining the placard, thought little of
lodgings, and looked to his art for d-
bread.

Art, however, at the East End of the
makes a precarious livelihood. There w-
a few private schools, where the profess-
services were required at a very moder-
remuneration, and a sprinkling of pu-
could be got together to form a winter c-
to which he yearly looked forward w-
hopes always doomed to disappointm-
The dapper little dancing master made
of all a very slender income indeed, and
family table was frugal all the year r-
The professor was, in this year 1855 of w-
we write, between forty and fifty years
age. His father and his grandfather
been dancing masters before him, in
same neighborhood, when there were
wealthy merchants living there, and dan-
was a serious accomplishment. His
Rupert, he said, should try other fields;
for him—his lines were fixed. Profes-
Lemire was of Huguenot descent, and w-
the family treasures was the old w-
which had been drawn at the great sieg-
La Rochelle; but all the warrior blood m-
have been exhausted at the period when
professor saw the light, for a more s-
hearted, tender and sympathetic creat-
did not exist. He was a small, thin,
wiry man; he had a clean-shaven face, big
black eyes, and black hair; he dressed
black too, with clothes fitting tight to
elastic limbs; and he had one pet vanit-
he was proud of his irreproachable lin-
Madame Lemire was an Englishwoman
who had conquered the youthful profess-
heart by an extraordinary devotion to
own art, in which, however, her succ-
was but moderate. She was taller, and
great deal heavier than her husband, w-
genius she worshipped; she was more t-
er hearted. And she was prolific; sev-
than twelve children graced the board,
which the family meals were served, a
often spread in an unsatisfactory man-
Continued on Fourth Page.