# Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXVI. NO. 45. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY. NOV. 26, 1873. WHOLE NO. 1397.



**The Huron Signal,**

(ESTABLISHED 1848,)

One of the Largest Papers published in Canada, 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.

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 wo cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Business cards not exceeding 6 lines, $4 per annum, from 6 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 rates 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 | 15 |
| Quarter " | 1 year | 20 |
| " " | 6 months | 12 |
| " " | 3 months | 8 |
| Eighth " | 1 year | 12 |
| " " | 6 months | 8 |
| " " | 3 months | 5 |

This agreement is to be confined to the ordinary business of commercial houses, and for such it will not be held to include Auction Sales, 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 Tuesday.

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

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS

Executed with neatness and despatch. Bills 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. 1311-1y

**John Campbell, M.D., C.M.,**
(Graduate of McGill University, Montreal),
SEAFORTH.

OFFICE and residence—One door south of Rose' hotel, Main street, and opposite McCallum's hotel.
Seaforth, April 23rd, 1873. 1367

**G. C. Shannon M. D.**

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., Goderich, Ont. 1324-1-y

**DR. McLEAN,**

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

**Dr. Cassady,**
McGill College
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. 1w192

**Ira Lewis**

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 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

**ELLIOTT & WATSON**

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS IN Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich. MONEY TO LEND. 1373

**Sinclair & Seager**

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

**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

**P. F. WALKER,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c. Office, over Mr. C. E. Archibald's Store, Goderich, Ont. 1376-6m

**G. CAMPAIGNE**

LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING. Officer at Dixie Watson's, Official Assignee, sw7-tf Goderich, Ont.

**Malcomson & Keating,**

BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, &c. &c., Clinton, Ont. w35
MONEY TO LEND.

**HUGH HAMILTON**

CONVEYANCER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Crown Lands Office, Goderich, Ont.
Money to Lend. 138

**JAMES SMAILL,**

ARCHITECT, &c., &c., COURTHOUSE SQUARE Goderich. Plans and Specifications drawn Carpenters', "Plasterers' and Masons' work measured and valued. 1307-1y.

**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. w4-1y—

**NOTICE.**

MISS BARNES in returning thanks to her friends in Goderich for past patronage, begs 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

**RESTAURANT.**

**JAMES VIVIAN**

HAS REMOVED HIS RESTAURANT TO Acheson'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.

STOCK'S EXTRA

**MACHINE OIL**

Has been in general use for the past two years and giving the best satisfaction, as may be seen by testimonials from many of the leading houses in Ontario. It will not congeal in the coldest weather, it is therefore suitable for the lightest and fastest, as well as the heaviest machines in use.

TESTIMONIAL

From the Joseph Hall Machine Works, Toronto.

I consider Stock's oil cheaper at $1.00 per gallon than olive oil at 80 cents. P. McCABE, Foreman.
P. M. GLEN, President.

For sale only by
G. H. PARSONS & CO., Hardware Merchants, Goderich.
SOLE AGENTS.
1313.

## Meetings.

**GODERICH LODGE NO. 33**
G. R. C., A. F. A. 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

## Money to Lend.

**$25,000**

TO Loan on FARM or TOWN property at 7 per cent. Apply to
G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.,
Oct. 20th, 1871 41tf Goderich.

**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

**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.**

INTEREST LOW.—TERMS OF REPAYMENT EASY.

THE CITY OF TORONTO PERMANENT BUILDING AND SAVINGS SOCIETY

Advances money at reduced rates for from 2 to 20 years. Loans repayable in instalments to suit the borrower.

Full information given on application.
R. H. KIRKPATRICK,
Agent at Goderich.
1378

**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:
PHŒNIX 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. w36-1y.

## 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 $8,000,000, 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. F. 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., Q. C., &c. &c. Toronto.
*Vice President:* LEWIS MOFFAT, Esq.
GEO DUGGAN, Esq. Judge of the County of York.
W. H. BROUSE, Esq., M. D., M. P., Prescott.
ARCH. CAMERON, Esq., Cashier Merchants Bank, Toronto.
WM. J. MACDONELL, Esq., Manager Toronto Savings Bank, Toronto.
ANGUS MORRISON, Esq., M. 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.....208,369.60
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 Rates.**

SPECIAL LOW TARIFF OF RATES, COVERING Insurance for one or three years on detached Dwellings, Churches and Schools with contents, in Cities, Towns and Country places. These rates and terms of policy particularly favorable to the Farming Community.

First Class man wanted for a travelling Agency for the township outlying this Town. Apply in writing with references to the undersigned for transmission to the Head Office.
D. WATSON,
Local Agent.
Goderich 19th Sept. 1871 8

**Goderich Harness Shop**

**W. A. MARTIN**

HAS pleasure in announcing to the public of Town and County that he has purchased the Harness business of Mr. Isaac Halliday, on Hamilton St. After having served his apprenticeship with Messrs W. & R. Morton, Goderich, W. A. R. has worked for the last three years in the best Harness Shops in Chicago, and is now prepared to make up

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS,
HORSE-CLOTHING AND SCOTCH COLLARS,

in first-class style and with despatch. Orders promptly attended to.

Trunks, Whips, Currry-Combs, &c., &c.

N. B.—Fly Sheets constantly on hand throughout the summer.
Goderich, June 28, 1871.

## 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.

Parties going to Lake Superior by the *Manitoba* will find this house very convenient.

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

**ANCHOR LINE.**

Steamers Sail Every Wednesday and Saturday.

TO AND FROM NEW YORK AND GLASGOW, Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers.

☞ Passengers 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. 6th,
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 Londonderry,
First Cabin, $60 and $70, according to location
Cabin Excursion Tickets (good for 12 months) securing best accommodation, $120.
Intermediate, $35. Steerage, $28.
Certificates at LOWEST RATES can be bought here by those wishing to send for their friend.
Drafts payable on demand for sale at lowest rates.
Apply at the Company's offices to
MIRS WARNOCK,
West St. Goderich, Ont.
Goderich Oct. 23 1871.

**GODERICH AND NORTH SHORE LINE.**

In connection with the Grand Trunk Railway. Shortest, Cheapest, and most direct route.

THE NEW STEAMER
**WM. SEYMOUR,**
EDWARD MARLTON, MASTER.

will ply in connection with the G. T. Railway as follows: Leave Goderich on arrival of Express Train from the East, weather permitting, for Southampton at 3 p. m., every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning: Leave Southampton at 4 a. m., Port Elgin at 4:30 a. m., Inverhuron at 6 a. m., and Kincardine at 8 a. m., every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Arriving in Goderich each day as above, to connect with the train going East.

**SARNIA & PORT HURON.**

The above named Steamer leaves Southampton for Sarnia and Port Huron at 4.00 a. m., Port Elgin, 4.30 a. m., Inverhuron, 6.00 a. m., Kincardine, 8.00 a. m., Goderich, 2.00 p. m., every Friday, weather permitting. Connecting with River Boats for Detroit and G. T. Railway Propellors from Sarnia to Chicago, Milwaukie, &c. Returning: Leaves Sarnia every Saturday at 8 o'clock, a. m., weather permitting. For further information, apply to Byron Wilson, Purser, on the Boat, or to Thos Lee, Southampton; J. Eastwood, Port Elgin; P. McRae, Inverhuron; R. Robertson, Kincardine; W. B. Clark, Sarnia; A. N. Moffatt, Port Huron.

J. V. DETLOR & SON,
General Agents, Goderich

**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 approved Farm or City or Town Property for periods of Five years to suit the convenience of Borrowers, and either repayable at expiry of time or by annual instalments. Payments in reduction of Loans will be accepted at any time on favorable terms.

☞ Approved Mortgages purchased.

G. M. TRUEMAN,
Agent.
1317 rket Squa e, Goderich

**H. DUNLOP**
**Merchant Tailor,**
WEST STREET,
GODERICH,

HAS received his Spring Stock of Goods and is prepared as usual to make all kinds of Garments in the most fashionable styles and at the lowest rates.

Gents Furnishings

of all descriptions constantly on hand.

A CALL RESPECFULLY SOLICITED.

☞ Two good Tailors wanted immediately.

Goderich, 15th April, 1873.

**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 Wesleyan Methodist Church, with varnish room attached, where he is prepared to fill all orders promptly, and at reasonable prices. Thankful for the patronage of the last 7 years, still its 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, Aug. 15, 1870 sw1

## Poetry.

### Go and Learn a Trade.

The following is S. Hay's new song, which young ladies should learn for the benefit of such gallants who propose marriage without visible means of support, and expatiate on the delights of "love and rose leaves."

I'll sing a little song to-night,
And ev'ry word is true,
You'll find that every line is meant,
Young gentlemen, for you!
I've no intention to offend,
In what is sung or said—
The sum and substance of it is,
To go and learn a trade.

CHORUS.

The "coming man" is he who lives
To see his fortune made,
Whom ev'ry body will respect,
Because he learned a trade.

Your education may be good,
But time is flitting by,
Instead of working don't be fooled;
The old man may not die;
And if he should, the chances are
His will may be mislaid,
Or you cut off without a cent;
So go and "learn a trade."

The country's full of "nice young men,"
Who from their duty shirk;
Who think 'twould crush their family pride,
If they should go to work;
Take off your coat (your father did),
And find some honest maid,
Who'll help you make your fortune when
You've learned an honest trade.

Be temperate in all you do,
Be faithful to your "boss;"
You'll find the more you do for him
Will ever prove a loss;
You'll find out fifty years from now,
When fame and fortune's made,
The best step that you ever took
Was when you learned a trade.

### An Honest Bridegroom.

BY PAUL PLUME.

It was a damp, misty evening in November, when the light was fast merging into gray shadows, that John Gentry walked wearily along the outskirts of the city towards his home, situated almost at the extreme west end of the road.

John Gentry was the son of a deceased merchant who died insolvent. His mother being wholly dependent upon him for support, a former friend of his father, who in a charitable humour, had taken him into his employ, where, for five years, at the salary of three hundred dollars, the young man had toiled uncomplainingly from six in the morning until eight or nine o'clock in the evening, in order to provide his mother the bare necessities of life. Mrs. Gentry, whose health was poor, would fain have tried her needle to lighten the burden upon her son, but he positively forbade her doing so, knowing that her strength would not endure if any such undertaking. The poor woman kept up a show of light-heartedness and contentment when her son was present; prayers and tears were more frequently known to her when she was alone in her cottage.

Her quick ear detected the footstep of her son as he approached the house, and she quickly arose from her chair and began to busy herself about the table which was ready spread for supper. John placed his hand upon the latch and called out:

"Well, mother," he said, preferring to break the news at once, rather than keep her in even a momentary suspense. "I have failed. Mr. Sims declined to advance my pay, and we must still try and make thinner. This offer of five hundred dollars."

The widow would fain have stifled the sigh that escaped, but it passed her lips ere she was aware of it.

"I am sorry," she replied, "but we must not complain. God knows what is best for us, my son, and let us devoutly thank him for that which He bestows."

"What have you got for supper?" asked her son, glad to banish the subject of their poverty.

"I have made some nice toast," she replied, "and a good cup of strong tea — truly refreshing in this pocket-book which contained only a shilling.

"I think I'd like a little cheese," he said. "I'll be back in a moment, mother," and he left the cottage.

Procuring the cheese, he was returning when his foot struck something that bounded before him like a ball. He passed and peered into the darkness, but could see nothing. Then recollecting that he had some matches in his pocket, he placed several together, and lighting them, commenced to grope along the ground. In a moment he discovered the object of his search, and he fairly fainted as he grasped it. A heavy roll of bank bills tied with a piece of red tape.

He glanced quickly about him, and holding the treasure tightly in his hands, he flew wildly into his mother's presence.

"Hush!" he cried, looking toward the window.

"Close the shutters; be quick, mother."

The widow turned pale as she obeyed.

"What has happened, John?" she asked, with a faltering accent.

"Nothing but what is good, mother," replied her son in a low voice, and he deposited the roll of notes on the table

"Where did you obtain that money?" cried Mrs. Gentry, gasping for breath.

"Not so loud, mother," replied John, "I found it in the street as I returned from the store."

"It is not ours," answered the widow "to-morrow's papers will contain an advertisement for its recovery."

"Doubtless," replied her son, "but there will be a reward mother, and I'm entitled to it, and will accept it, too. But let us see what the amount is?" and his fingers, accustomed to counting money, nimbly glided over the notes.

"Five thousand dollars, mother. That's a snug sum if it only belonged to us. Just think of it."

"I would sooner not think of it, my son. Some person may have lost that roll of bills who will be plunged in despair and ruin if it is not recovered.

John Gentry's countenance grew solemn; he had not thought of that.

"Let us have supper," he said.

They sat down at the table, but notwithstanding his most persistent efforts he could neither eat nor drink.

"It's no use, mother," he said, pushing aside his cup and plate. "It's no use, my appetite is all gone."

Neither the widow nor her son slept much that night. There was a sadness on the mind of the former that she could not dispel, while the latter lay wide awake conjecturing the amount of reward that would be offered, and wished for the morning to dawn that he might procure a newspaper.

Long ere it was light John Gentry had left his bed and was speeding towards a news stand of the papers had not arrived; he had to wait. For a half hour he walked to and fro to keep himself warm. At last they came, and he purchased a copy of every one issued and hurried home. His mother was up and stirring, and by the light of a candle they together pored over the advertising columns.

The widow was mistaken, there was no advertisement for the money. John was disappointed and nervous.

"Perhaps it is too soon; to-morrow we shall see it," she said.

"Suppose it isn't advertised at all?" suggested her son.

"Very improbable," replied his mother; "but my dear son, don't allow your mind to dwell upon such a matter. It is hardly likely that a person losing such a sum of money would not make an effort at its discovery; and what is more natural and necessary than to advertise it? To-morrow or the next day at farthest the owner will proclaim his loss."

John Gentry went to his business that day with his mind completely unfitted for the duties he had to perform. He was known to be careful in figures, but he made several errors. Mr. Sims raised his spectacles and gazed at his clerk in surprise when he detected the mistake. 'Twas the first time such a thing had occurred, and John felt mortified. Mr. Sims recommended more care, and withdrew from the counting-room with an austere air.

When John Gentry sought his mother that night, the tumult in his heart was still raging. His thoughts were fixed on the coming day. He rested badly, waking at intervals until it was time to rise. He jumped hastily from his bed, and as on the previous morning, bought copies of all the papers. Alas! there was nothing of the loss of the money.

"It's very strange," said Mrs. Gentry, "but let us wait patiently until to-morrow. It surely will be advertised by that time."

John Gentry was pale and haggard when he came home that night, but he never knew how his mother had been praying for him that day. The look of pain and uneasiness on her face, showed how she suffered, but her son did not observe it.

A week had passed, and there was no advertisement in any of the newspapers in relation to the money.

"What is to be done?" said John. "I cannot live much longer with my mind in such a state. Mother, speak, what do you advise?"

The widow took out her slender purse. "We must advertise it ourselves," she said. "What will it cost?"

Her son pushed back her hand, and walking to a table where he kept writing materials, seized a pen and hurriedly wrote:

"Notice—A large sum of money in bank bills. The owner can have it by proving property. Address J. G.

He pocketed it and kissed his mother, with that "I'm-half-crazed-at-losing-it" look in his eyes.

A month rolled by since John Gentry put his advertisement in the newspaper, and he had received no reply.

"I think that money is mine," he said, when retiring one night with his mother. "I'm honest, mother, and have done all in my power to discover the owner. Many would not have done as much.

"I am satisfied my son," she replied. "I have only one request to make. Whatever you decide to do with it, try and keep it so that if the loser should at any future time appear, you may be able to return it speedily."

"I will endeavour to do as you request," he responded.

John Gentry left Mr. Sims' employment and commenced business himself in a modest way. He was careful and very prudent, and had an excellent judgment. So it was not surprising the first year he was in business he realized a handsome profit from his industry. Five years more and John Gentry had, by a single leap, realized as much as merchants usually do in their business career. Shrewd and sound in his predictions, he had established a reputation that caused his advice to be sought for eagerly. At thirty-five years of age he was president of one of the largest banking institutions in the city. At forty he went out of business worth a hearty fortune.

Mrs. Gentry lived to see her son prosperous and respected, and was supplied with every comfort she required ere she went to her final rest.

After the death of his mother, John Gentry concluded to do some travelling. He had never been out of his native city. So he made a thorough tour of his own country, and occupied a year in doing so. Then he went to Europe, not because it was fashionable, but he was weary and required something to interest him. He had never married, and rarely frequented the ladies' society.

Three delightful years he had passed abroad, and it was early in the fourth of his sojourn that the summer found him sauntering through Brittany. Those who have visited the city of Nantes will probably recollect that gloomy-looking old edifice called the Hotel de France.

John Gentry had been stopping at the Hotel de France for several weeks, when there one day arrived a gouty irritable old Briton, with his wife and daughter. The latter was a plump, fair specimen of an English girl, some five-and twenty years of age. She was not pretty, but a laughing, merry countenance, and a firm, well set figure, and quick, elastic step, would have caused one to single her out of a group of a hundred handsome women and exclaim, "I prefer her."

The old gentleman inscribed his name on the register with a nervous and trembling hand, but there was a boldness about the chirography that bespoke Marmaduke Dyche as a true son of the "tight little isle."

John Gentry raised his hat to the old gentleman and his family as they passed him into the corridor; but Mr. Dyche proceeded on his way without returning the courtesy until his daughter said something to him, when he turned around abruptly, and calling after Gentry said, "Beg pardon," and then shuffled along to his apartments.

Marmaduke Dyche was not a disagreeable man, however; far from it. But his eccentricities were so intense that until one knew him very well, it was impossible to properly estimate his character. He had spent a good portion of his life in India, and it was not until the great mutiny broke out that he decided to leave it for ever. A few days after his arrival in Nantes, he was walking along the banks of the Loire in company with his wife and daughter, and John Gentry was strolling a little in advance of them. On the farther side of the river was an old Breton castle and a ruined church, while close by the water's edge was a congregation of low huts, used by the fishermen, who that morning were out in full force on the river. The scene was very charming, and John Gentry was feeling the inspiration when a shrill scream made him start from his reverie. Turning his head quickly, he was just in time to see Miss Marian Dyche pitch headlong into the stream. With the bound of a deer he sprang along the bank and plunged into the water, but the lady did not rise, and Gentry, who was an expert swimmer, dived to the bottom, and shortly appeared with the girl, and brought her to land. Life was pronounced extinct, but by persevering with the usual remedies she gave signs of returning animation, and was taken to the hotel, where she lay for days in a very precarious condition.

If anything could thaw the frigidity of Marmaduke Dyche's nature, the act of John Gentry must surely have done so. Mr. Dyche made a formal call on the preserver of his child, thanked him as only a devoted father could, and ended by grasping him with both hands and calling him his friend. It was, perhaps, the first time in his life that he allowed himself to be so demonstrative to a stranger. But Gentry and the Dyche family were soon on terms of familiar intercourse. John Gentry, ere he was aware of it, discovered himself saying certain things to Marian Dyche that could not lightly be forgotten. And she listened to him and smiled on him, and sent him to ask papa.

Before Marmaduke Dyche gave his reply he heard John Gentry's history.

"Were you ever in the United States?" asked Gentry.

"Unfortunately, yes."

"Why unfortunately?" enquired Gentry.

"Well, I'll tell you. I had collected some money, about twenty thousand dollars, and had been to a friend's, who gave me a farewell dinner party. He lived a little way out of the city. It was night when we returned, and I had more wine on board than I usually carried, so I went direct to the steamer, that was to sail the following day for England. The commander was my friend, and that was the reason he received me on board before the time it was customary to take passengers. When I awakened the next day I was at sea, and to my disgust I found I had lost five thousand dollars computed in your money. As soon as I arrived in England I took the overland route for India, and of course, utterly lost my money."

"Do you remember anything about the manner in which the money was secured?"

"Very well," replied Mr. Dyche. "I distinctly recollect making four separate rolls, and tying each with red tape. But why do ask?"

John Gentry laughed. He drew a check book out of his pocket and filled it up for a thousand pounds. Then he said, "I have funds deposited in London, and I owe a debt that I solemnly promised my mother I would pay if I ever discovered my creditor. That mother has long gone to her rest, and if I did not fulfil the promise I made her, I assure you Mr. Dyche, I would henceforth be an unhappy man. Will you assist me to perform this duty? You will not, you cannot refuse me;" and he caught him by the hand and looked earnestly into his eyes. "I am wealthy, I shall never feel the loss of the money."

"But—but I don't quite understand. In fact, I'm a good deal confused about this matter. Let me see, you came to ask me for my daughter in marriage. I wander off and speak of a trip made to your country, during which I lost some money. Then you ask me to make you a promise to assist you in paying your debts. Surely this is a very disconnected proceeding. Pray explain."

John Gentry took up his narrative, and frankly told Marmaduke Dyche of his poverty when young; of the trouble he was in the night he found the roll of money; of his mother's precepts; how he had advertised it, and how, with that money as his capital, he had commenced life and accumulated a large fortune.

Marmaduke Dyche heard the statement with amazement.

"Yes," he replied. "I will receive it for the sake and for the memory of your dead mother; but, as you remarked, you'll never know its loss, for you will receive a hundred times that amount when you marry Marian Dyche."

Some months later there was a sound of wedding bells at Dyche Manor, in Leicestershire, and John Gentry wedded the bride he fished from the bottom of a river in Brittany.

### Why Men Need Wives.

What does a man need a wife for? It is not merely to sweep the house, and make the beds, and darn the socks, and cook the meals, chiefly that a man wants a wife. If this is all, when a young man calls to see a lady, send him into the pantry to taste the bread and cake she has made; send him to inspect the needlework and bed-making; or put a broom into his hands, and send him to witness its use. Such things are important, and the wise young man will quietly look after them. But what a true man wants of a wife is her companionship, sympathy, and love. The way of life has many dreary places in it, and man needs a companion to go with him. A man is sometimes overtaken with misfortunes, he meets with failures and defeat; trials and temptations beset him; and he needs one to stand by and sympathize. He has some stern battles to fight with poverty, with enemies, and with sin, and he needs a woman that, while he put his arm around her, and feels that he has something to fight for, will help him fight, that will put her lips to his ear and whisper words of counsel, and her hand to his heart and impart new inspirations. All through life—throught storm and through sunshine, conflict and victory, through adverse and favoring winds—man needs a woman's love; the heart yearns for it. A sister's or a mother's love will hardly supply the need. Yet many seek for nothing further than success in housework. Justly enough, half of these get nothing more. The other half, surprised above measure, have gotten more than they sought. Their wives surprise them by bringing a nobler idea of marriage and disclosing a treasury of courage, sympathy and love.

### A Good Hit.

A friend, says a contemporary, criticises the habit of ladies stopping in church aisles to gossip after service, and on the subject relates a personal grievance. On Sunday his wife stopped to chat with a friend in the broad aisle of the church, and, both being attired in modern costumes, obstructed the passage of all who came after them. But the ladies were immersed in the subject of their discussion, and were therefore utterly unconscious of the blockade. He finally left in disgust, drove his carriage to the door and passed some fifteen or twenty minutes in waiting, fretting, and—soforth, before his wife appeared. The ride home was enjoyed in the most delectable silence, but at dinner the long pent wrath burst forth.

'Nothing reminds me so much of Balaam and his ass,' exclaimed the irate old gentleman, 'as two women stopping in church to indulge in their everlasting talk, stopping the way for those who wish to get out, and making themselves the subjects of criticism.'

'But you forgot, my dear,' replied his wife, meekly, 'it was the angel that stopped the way, and the ass spoke afterward.'

Then there was more silence.

LIME AS A PRESERVATIVE OF WOOD.—A writer in *Chamber's Journal* says that certain facts have been made known which show that lime is a good preserver of timber. Ships and barges used for the transport of lime last longer, than others. A small coasting schooner, laden with lime, was cast ashore and sunk. She was raised and sat afloat once more, and remained sound for thirty years. Again, a platform of nine planks was used to mix water on during three months; when, being no longer required, was neglected, and for length hidden by grass that grew over it. Sixty years afterwards, on clearing the ground, it was discovered sound and well preserved.

### Ashantee.

(*From the Globe.*)

Ashantee has come recently into considerable prominence. The war going on between it and Britain has made it to be thought of and spoken about by very many not unintelligent people for the first time. A large number of newspaper readers would be puzzled to say where it is, and are equally ignorant of the causes which have brought round the present difficulty with the English, which will very likely issue in the death of a large number of people and the expenditure of a large amount of treasure. The Kingdom of Ashantee lies on the north of the Gulf of Guinea, on the west coast of Africa, not far from the British settlement of Cape Coast Castle. It is the most powerful country of Upper Guinea, and is represented as mountainous, well watered, and healthy, except in the lower alluvial districts. The land is extremely fertile, and produces all tropical fruits in the greatest abundance. The chief exports, however, are now only gold dust and palm oil, while in the prosperous days of the slave trade, slaves formed a very large part of the external traffic. The inhabitants of Ashantee are very active, energetic, and intelligent, fond of war, and by no means contemptible experts in certain kinds of manufactures such as cotton goods, earthenware and sword blades. It is reckoned that the population is upwards of a million, but this can be only a matter of guess; while it is further affirmed that the King can turn out, on occasion requiring, as many as one hundred thousand fighting men. So far as can be ascertained, the present Kingdom of Ashantee was founded between 1730 and 1740, by a barbarian conqueror, who, like persons of that class generally thought more civilized, established a kind of feudal superiority over the adjoining States.

For a long time wars - inglorious because, we suppose, unsung—were carried on by the original conqueror and his successors. It was not, however, till in the course of conquest and quarrel the Ashantees in 1805 came into collision with the British that the outer world became aware of their existence. To understand fully the cause of that quarrel would lead us into much too great detail of Ashantee politics. Sufficient to say, that two of Ashantee's tributary States, Denkyra and Assin, quarrelled over some theft committed by one of their subjects: that an appeal was made to their Suzerain, the King of Ashantee, to settle the difficulty; and that he who was declared to be in the wrong not unnaturally thought he was an injured man, and refused to abide by the decision of his Lord Superior. The result was war between the two parties in the original quarrel, and the defeat, as it so happened, of the offending and disobedient one. Then the King of Ashantee interfered, and ordered peace. Both agreed, but Quaco, the old offender, was again treacherous, and attacked his neighbour when unprepared. The feudal Lord again interfered in the interests of peace, but Quaco would not obey. On the contrary, he again attacked his brother vassal, and at last brought down, in earnest, the heavy hand of the Lord of Ashantee.

In this extremity the offenders fled into the country of the Fantees, at present known as the allies of Britain. The King of Ashantee sent word that he wished nothing but peace, but that he must have his fugitive and offending vassals. The Fantees refused to deliver them up. This brought on war, and the defeat of the Fantees. After a time—partly spent in fighting, partly in negotiation—the King of Ashantee passed into the Fantee country in pursuit of his fugitives. By May 1806, he had gone as far as Abrah, only fifteen or twenty miles from the sea. The English Governor, anxious about the safety of the British settlements along the coast, wished to send an embassy, but an intervening tribe would not allow it, thinking it was itself quitesable to resist the invader. Instead of being so the tribe was entirely defeated, and the Ashantees at last stood on the shore, to their great delight and advantage. Then Governor White sent to ask what they wanted, and proposed to act as mediator. This offer was haughtily refused. The Fantees were then assured by the British that they should be assisted. The result was war, with a very great slaughter of our allies and a very narrow escape from capture of the small English garrison in a fort. In due time there were overtures made for a truce with the British, and peace was arranged, but the war with the Fantees was pressed with great energy. By-and-bye the original stirrer up of the whole trouble fled to Cape Coast Castle, where he was seized by the British and sent prisioner to Ashantee.

On the whole the first Ashantee war did not redound to the credit of Britain or her allies. It was entered upon without thought, carried on without energy, and ended without honour. The Ashantees invaded the Fantees again in 1811, and a third time in 1816, and were on both occasions bought off by the British African Company, whose trade was greatly injured by commotions.

The second British war with the Ashantees was much longer and far more disastrous than the first. It was begun rashly on our part, with foolish contempt of the enemy, and no adequate preparation for the work to be done. In January, 1824, Sir Charles McCarthy, having declared war against the Ashantees, determined to make a foray into the enemy's country, and strike terror by the suddenness and severity of the blow. Instead of that he was defeated and slain, and his whole detachment was either killed or taken prisoners. At one time the forces of the enemy were within a mile of Cape Coast Castle, and, humanly speaking, might have driven the English into the sea, had they not waited so long that reinforcements came on, which turned the scale against the invader, so that eventually they were driven back, and forced to confine themselves within their own inland territory. This, however, has never satisfied them; and now again by their renewed struggles with their old enemies and our old allies, the Fantees have brought about another Ashantee war, which it is to be hoped will be more successful and satisfactory than either of the former ones.

It is no insignificant undertaking that Sir Garnet Wolseley has in hand. The enemy is not to be despised, while the natural obstacles, from the state of the country, and the malaria of the lower regions, increase the risk indefinitely