Poets' Corner.

WHO'D BE A BUTTERFLY?

A NEW VERSION.

Who'd be a butterfly? Not I, for one!
Chased by each vile young son of a gun,
Pelted by many a step and top
From other fellow's unmeaning cap!
Who'd be a butterfly? Who, I say, who?
Not I, for one! For another, not you!

Caught by rude hands, whose brute owner pretences
Fingers don't damage our delicate plumes;
Rubbed with rough touches till powerless to fly,
Then bound to clutter away—and so die!
Who'd be a butterfly? Who, I say, who?
Not I, for one! For another, not you!

Who'd be a butterfly? Pin at the best
Fixed for the sake of some amateur's quest,
Pierced with a pin, and with pinions displayed,
Safely away in a cabinet laid!
Who'd be a butterfly? Who, I say, who?
Not I, for one! For another, not you!

Ah! brother-butterflies—two-legged, I mean—
From these poor insects what morals we glean?
Do not our faults which the angels deplore
Roll our bright wings till they stick—and not now?
Who'd be a butterfly? Who, I say, who?
I am, for one! For another, are you?

Then at the best, we have butterfly-souls,
Pinned in a case with a label and name—
Gazed at with pride for a week—or a day—
Then in a dark cabinet heedled away!
Who'd be a butterfly? Who, I say, who?
Well, I'm afraid, my good friend, and you.

—Fun

Our Story-Teller.

LOVE AND PRIDE.

I THINK Edith St. Ledger was the haughtiest, proudest woman I ever saw. I do not believe in pride of any description. Let us have unlimited self-respect, and something of self-esteem, but no pride; for all pride is false and sinful in the sight of Heaven.

Yet Edith St. Ledger had it in almost every form. She was born with a taint of it, and it had been the daily and hourly lesson taught her by her proud father, until, at twenty-one years of age, she was all his vain old heart could desire.

She was proud of her ancient and romantic name, brought down through many generations from a princess whose beauty and accomplishments had made her the envy of queens; proud of her aristocratic home, of her untarnished name, of her own fair self. Indeed, like Miss McBride,

'She was proud of her beauty, and proud of pride.'

Yet she was not at all supercilious or overbearing, with all her pride; she was too well bred and *too proud* for that. And she had many friends, though no intimates; and she had many offers, as one so fair and attractive must needs have—eligible ones, too; young Wallace, son of a retired merchant and worth half a million—spotless integrity, and the beauty of an Apollo; Carrol James, widower, rolling in wealth; Albert LacLeon, wealthy, and a scion of nobility. But Edith St. Ledger turned haughtily away from these and many others, and still sat beneath her father's roof, 'in maiden meditation, fancy free.' 'Waiting for a king in a golden chariot, drawn by twenty-four steeds, to come and call for her.' So said some.

But whatever the cause might be, I was very glad that she still sat there, on one morning in June when I received a note from her.

'It is very lonely here just now,' she wrote, 'and I am pining for something of society.—I want you and a few friends to come down for a fortnight or three weeks. The country is at its best, and I promise you a pleasant visit. Jerrold extends an invitation to your brother, and requests him to bring a few of his friends.'

Jerrold was Miss St. Ledger's brother, a gay, pleasant youth, one year younger than his sister, and with only a small portion of the family pride.

I showed the letter to John. 'We will go, of course? I asked.

'Of course,' John responded. 'It seems to me Miss Edith has come down a peg, to ask us, and we ought to encourage her in her efforts to reform. Yes, we'll go. I will take Charley Dorris, Jerome Leicester, Leander Covil, and Ben West. That will be just a nice little company.'

'Ben West! I exclaimed. 'Why, John, he mustn't go.'

'I'd like to know why?' demanded John.

'Plain enough,' I answered; he is neither rich nor aristocratic, and is not at all of the St. Ledger set. He is a wild, reckless wag and wit, and I am sure they will never forgive you it he goes.'

'I can't help it, then,' said John. 'Jerrold said bring some friends, and Ben West is my best friend, and he goes, if I do.'

I was vexed and alarmed, but knew it was useless to say more. Ben West, the wildest, strongest, most uncermonious of mortals, who had nothing but his handsome face and his wit to recommend him! he to be a guest of the St. Ledgers. 'Not a bad fellow, I guess,' people said of him, 'but so peculiar—but so wild,' always the after clause following whatever meagre praise had been bestowed.

That he was peculiar, was undeniable. He had been half around the world, and worked his passage all the way. He had been expelled from college when not half way through for noncbeyance of rules, had studied for law and medicine, and after six months at each, discovered that neither was congenial to his tastes. Then he became a temperance lecturer. Ben's father had died a drunkard, and I used to think his only serious and earnest thoughts were upon the temperance question. At length he took to farming, and n this he succeeded well, and as he told us, had one of the best farms in the West. But he tired of that, and, renting his farms came East, and was now clerk in a mercantile establishment, Brother John was a partner in the house, and I think this clerk was dearer to him than any of his upper ten friends.—And it was thought this that Ben West got into our set. He never sought it, never was presuming or familiar in any way. But there was not a man among the princes that carried his head any higher than Ben West.—And somehow he commanded respect, with all his wild ways and careless witticisms.

Nevertheless, I shivered a little when he was introduced to Edith St. Ledger. But he carried himself like an emperor, and Edith was as coldly gracious as to Leander Covil, the millionaire.

'Perhaps she doesn't know who he is,' I thought, and dreaded the time when she should. Not that she would be at all unci vil, or by word or deed express her displeasure; but I felt that John and I would surely lose favor in her eyes: and she was such an aristocratic friend for one to claim. I was only a silly city girl, you know.

We chanced to stand by the hall door that evening, when Mr. St. Ledger and lady, and brother John, came from the garden.

'Who is this Mr. West, John? He is the only gentleman of the party I have never seen.'

It was Miss Edith's voice at Miss St. Ledger. I watched Edith's face as the answer came—'One of my clerks; the best fellow that breathes—but has face enough cold and reserved for two.'

'A clerk! Ah! he must be a man remarkable to deserve such praise from Mr. Dalton.' And I took the old heart was what for ever to Ben West by his freezing tone.

'This is the gentleman who has pursued so many different vocations, and is altogether so peculiar, is it not, whom I heard your brother speak of last winter?'

It was Edith St. Ledger who spoke, and I saw now that she knew Ben's history.

'Yes,' I said, 'and I ought to apologize for his presence. He is not of our set; but John calls him his best friend, and was determined to bring him. I was much opposed to it.'

'It is damp here in the air; let us go in,' and Edith closed the door and turned toward the parlor.

So the conversation ended, and I was no nearer her feelings upon the subject than before.

The next morning we entered upon the pleasures we had planned. There was an exploring expedition to the woods in search of a suitable spot for a prospective pic-nic.

Miss St. Ledger was unusually brilliant that day, and Leander Covil lingered at her side, spellbound. Everybody knew the bachelor millionaire was 'head and ears' in love with Miss St. Ledger. And everybody knew that Miss St. Ledger was as cold to him as she had been to his predecessors.—Coquetry was not her line. Her lovers need never be in doubt concerning her feelings, for that cold look in the clear eyes, and the proud turn of the head, meant 'no' as surely as the spoken word did. And yet they never would believe it until it came from her lips.

She was icily cold to Leander Covil that day. I walked just behind them, and saw it all. Every attempt at a compliment was met with that proud curve of the neck and head. And I said to myself—'His fate is sealed, and why can't he see it?'

We had prepared ourselves with small baskets containing dinner, to be eaten in the woods. Our respective escorts carried them, but Miss St. Ledger held her own.

'I beg of you, let me carry that,' pleaded Mr. Covil for the third time.

'Let us all rest under this tree,' was Miss St. Ledger's only response. And there was a general halt along the line, and a rest of a few moments.

'Come laggards,' cried Ben West, starting up, 'I am in haste to reach the wood. Let us go on and get dinner.'

Everybody laughed, as they always did when Ben West spoke. He said so many f unny things that people were always prepared for them, and laughed whatever the words proved to be.

'Mr. West,' called the voice of Edith St. Ledger, and all the conversation was hushed to listen.

Mr. West turned courteously. 'Well, Miss St. Ledger?'

'Will be so kind as to carry my basket—it is getting tiresome?'

'With the greatest pleasure,' and Ben West resumed his place with the basket in hand.

No wonder there was a moment's silence, and Leander Coyil's lip curled. For who ever knew the proud Edith to ask a favor of any man before?

We reached the wood, and our escorts spread the baskets for us to prepare lunch, while they cleared away underbrush.

'Ah!' sighed Ben, as he seated himself in the circle round the dainty feast, 'It was the thought of this moment that strengthened me through our weary pilgrimage. This was the beacon light luring me on—this the staff on which I leaned.'

A general laugh went around, but Mr. Covil curled his lip.

'What a clown the fellow is!' he said, just loud enough for Miss St. Ledger's ears.

I saw her curve her neck, and when we returned she walked with Ben West.

The next day we had an equestrian excursion. Mr. Covil sought my side—to pique Edith, I thought. But she rode on, seemingly unconscious, with Jerome Leicester, until his girths to be tightened, when Ben West, who had ridden alone, filled the vacancy.

I heard Edith St. Ledger laugh as she had never laughed before that day; and I wondered if she had really turned coquette. He did not seek her side on our return, and she rode with Charles Dorris, her old, proud self again.

Our picnic came off in due time, just when strawberries were ripe. It was largely attended, and Ben West was the life of the company. It was that day I read the proud heart of Edith St. Ledger. We were standing together, with Mr. Covil, under an Oak, a little apart from the others, Ben had said something terribly funny, in that grave way of his, and there was a perfect shout of laughter raised.

'What a brainless clown that West is,' Covil said. 'I believe he never had a serious or sensible thought in his life.

Edith St. Ledger turned away her face, and seemed to be looking at a group of children. But I saw a deep, quick color rise to her face, her lips quivered, and her large, cold eyes grew warm, and filled with tears. And then I knew that Edith St. Ledger loved Ben West.

They did not seek each other's society after this, openly, at least; and I think I was the only one of the party who had a suspicion of her secret.

It was the third week of our visit, and we were to start city ward in two days. Ben West was not going back with us. He had received communications from the West, and must return to his farm.

I was out in the garden, sitting just outside a rustic arbor. It was late twilight, and I did not see that there were forms approaching until I heard the voice of Ben West and Edith St. Ledger as they entered the arbor. Well, I could have gone away, but I sat still and listened. And dare you say you would not have done the same?

'I was mad, crazed, I know, ever to think of you,' I heard Ben West say. 'But I did think of you—and to think of you is to love you. I give to you the first and the last love of my heart. I did not know I could love until I saw you. I know now I am not the shallow senseless clown you think, Edith St. Ledger. I sometimes feel like grinding these men who sneer and scoff at me under my heel, knowing and feeling that, in the sight of God, I live a better life than they. The mortal does not live—never lived who could say I ever harmed soul or body. And many a one does live, thank God, who thinks kindly and gratefully of me to-day. I tell you this not to boast, but because I cannot bear to go away, never to see you again, without telling you what I am, not what I seem. He paused here, and I heard the voice of Edith, low and tremulous.

'I have not thought as harshly of you as you think I have thought. I think ——' and something of a sob choked her speech.

'Edith, can it be—O Edith!' and I knew that Benjamin West was a happier man just then than he ever dreamed of being on earth.

The silence was broken by him. 'I go West' to-morrow night on the twelve o'clock train. I have a humble, a very humble home to offer you. There will be no voice to bid you God speed; but will you go with me.'

'If I go, it must be without the consent of parents or friends. You know what they would say. I love you, I love you—but, oh! how can I leave them all?' She broke off, weeping softly.

'You must think of this, Edith, and do just as your heart tell's you. I offer you my whole life, and God knows I will tenderly care for you. But do not come unless you can give yourself in love and faith to my keeping. I shall bid farewell to my friends to-morrow evening. If you say 'good-bye,' I shall know what it means, and at eleven I will be in the lane with a carriage. Good-night, Edith,' and he kissed her and was gone.

The next evening the gentlemen linged long over their wine.

'Come Ben drink with us this last night of a pleasant month,' cried young St. Ledger, holding up a glass invitingly.

'I *never* drink wine, or any liquor whatever,' I herd Ben answer as we passed out of the room. And a beautiful flush of joy and content stole over Edith's face.

An hour later, Ben West made his adieux. He passed around the room shaking hands and speaking words of farewell, and came to Edith last.

'I may never see you again, Miss St. Ledger,' he said quietly; but I saw his hand tremble and his face quiver. 'Good by.' And I held my breath to hear her response. It was low, and not audible across the room.

'Good-night, Mr. West. I trust we shall meet again,' and she gave him her hand. And I alone knew the emotions of those two hearts.

I did no retire with the household that night, but waited in my room till almost eleven. Then I stole softly down to the hall, just as Edith St. Ledger, cloaked and vailed, was gliding though the door. I laid my hand on her arm.

'Hush!' I said, as she started in terror. 'I herd all in the arbor to-night, and I want to ask you if know what this step means. No more ease and idleness, luxury and pleasure. Ben West is a poor man and a farmer.'

'Yes,' she said, 'I know. It means something nobler than I have ever known. Ben West is the only man I ever loved, and I am going with him. Good-night.' And she was gone.

'She is won; they are off over bank, bush, and scaur. They'll have fleet steeds that fellow,' quoth young Lochinvar,' I said to myself as I rought my pillow.

You can imagine the next morning. A little note told the story, and Edith St. Ledger's haugty father cursed his daughter forever.

But curses are not as fatal and terrible as they used to be in this cursing age. For Edith West is very, very happy. she writes me, and her husband is dearer to her every day, and her beautiful children are the flowers of the West. And she hasn't a bit of pride left. Besides all this her father and mother were out to visit her last fall, and he brought back with him, and showed me proudly, a curl of the baby's' hair. So it ends like a fairy tale, you see. Surely, love casteth out pride.

A COMPLIMENT.—The Bishop preached. The congregation subsequently requested his Lordship to publish his sermon. His Lordship was delighted. "And so," said he, with jocose affability to the Senior Churchwarden, "the people were very much pleased? Eh!" "Well, you see, your Lordship," replied the official, 'our folks *would* like to know summat about it; and——" "Ah!" interposed the Bishop, complacently. 'I see they'd like to read it at home." "Well, your Lordship, that's just what they *would* like; cos——" (here he paused, and then added, confidentially), "its wor very hot weather, you see, and so—when you wor preachin' *they were all asleep!*"

New Brunswick won the Provincial Match, at the meeting of the Dominion Rifle Association, between 15 shots of each Province. The score stood thus;—New Brunswick, 649 points; Ontario, 624 points; Quebec, 621 points, and Nova Scotia 611 points. The Ranges were 400, 500 and 600 yards—5 shots at each.

The coming total eclipse of the sun (December 22) will be observed carefully in Europe. Our Congress devoted some $30,000 to pay the expenses of parties to be sent abroad, and three expeditions, one under Professor Pierce, another under Professor Winlock, and the third under a naval officers, will be sent.

The salt mines of the West Virginia threaten to give out.

The United States has 50,000 miles of railway in operation.

SCHEDULE OF ALL CONVICTIONS

Returned by the Justices of the Peace for the County of Huron, for the Quarter ending the 13th September, 1870.

Name of Prosecutor.	Name of Defendant.	Nature of Charge.	Date of Conviction.	Name of Convicting Justices.	Amount of Penalty, Fine or Damage.	Time when Paid, or to be Paid to said Justice.	To whom paid over by said Justice.	If not paid, why not, and general observations if any.
Wm Ferguson	John Underwood	Dogging Cattle	26 May 1870	Robert Leech	$1 00	Ten days	Township Treasurer	
Wm Ghent	John Dalson	Selling Liquor without License	16 April "	John Crawford } Peter McDonald }	14.40	April 23	½ to Plaintiff ½ to T'p Treasurer	
Wm Lawson	R C Rodgerson	Assault	28 April "	John Crawford	5.00	8 days		Not yet paid
Mary Wilson	Joseph Alton	Selling Liquor on Sunday	2 March "	James Somerville	20.00	10 days	½ to Pros & ½ to Tow'p Treasurer	
William Bowie	Peter Fisher	Insulting Language	17 March "	S G McCaughey	1.00		Village Treasurer	
Hooper Watson	Benjamin Cole	do	Do	Do	1.00		Do	
Adam Smith	W Grant	Assault	19 March "	Do	5.00			Not paid
Alex Rankin	Thomas Wilson	Selling Liquor on Sunday	Do	Do				Dismissed
William McMillan	Peter Fisher	Non-payment of wages	25 March "	Do	5.10		Complainant	
Daniel Moran	Baron de Camin	Assault		Do John Beattie and A G McDougall				
James Lamonby	Catherine Larke	Breaking window	6 May "	F W Irwin	1.00	Forthwith		Dismissed
Valentine Forrester	Conrad Nebille	Non-payment of wages	30 March "	Charles Burrows	9.33		Complainants	Appealed
Francis Hunter	M Attfield	Do	9 April "	Do	4.55		Do	
John Q Walker	James Ireland, Isaac Ireland, James Ireland jr, Josiah Ireland and Levi Coon	Trespass	24 Feb'y "	Robt Leech	1.00	6 days		
W C Searle	W McGregor	Nuisance	2 June "	W W Farras	1.00		Village Treasurer	
Thomas Playford	John Golten, Thomas McDonald	Selling Liquor without License	24 June "	Robt Leech and James Perkins	20.00	20 days	½ to Compnt & ½ to T'p Treasurer	
James McWaids	Wm Johnston	Do	24 June "	Do do	20.00	20 days	Do	
Wm Muir	Wilson Olds	Non-payment of wages	Do "	James Scott	13.50	14 July 1870	Complainant	
Wilson D Murray	Dan McCrea	Assault	20 June "	William Graham	2.00	Forthwith	County Treasurer	
Thomas O'Riley	Michael O'Riley	Trespass	4 July 1870	William Graham	$1.00	Forthwith	County Treasurer	
Michael O'Riley	Thomas O'Riley	Breach of County By-Law	19 July "	Do	1.00	Do	Do	
Ann Maria Jardon	John Whiteley	Do	22 July "	Do	1.00	Do	De	
James Sanderson	John Sanderson	Assault	Do "	Do	50	Do	Do	
Margaret Jamieson	John Johnston	Do	29 June "	Wm Reed and John Farish	4.00	Do	Do	
Gavin Hamilton	Patrick Gallagher	Stealing Pigs	12 Aug "	P Robertson, P Adamson, Hugh Johnston and Robt Gibbons				Bound over
B Trainer	Samuel Colerick	Drunkenness	24 Aug "	Peter Adamson	1.00	Forthwith		Not yet paid
Do	John Bell	Do	Do "	Do	1.00	Do	Town Treasurer	
Baron de Camin	Edward McManus	Injury to property	9 July "	Chris. Crabb	Fine $1, damage $6	Do		Appealed
B Hazlehurst	Wm McInnis	Dunkenness	20 June 1870	W T Hays	$5.00	"	Not paid	Gaol 20 days
B Trainer	Malcolm McDonald	Do	21 June "	Do	2.00	"	"	" "
Michael Hagen	Peter Shea & Mary Shea	Assault	9 July "	Do	2.00 each	"	"	15 days each
W E Leonard	Andrew Waddell	Insulting language	15 " "	Do	1.00	"	Town Treasurer	
Andrew Waddell	W E Leonard	Assault	15 " "	Do	1.00	"	" "	
John Lee	Wm Morris	Do	15 " "	Do	1.00	"	" "	
Lucius Carey	Thomas Dark	Insulting language	26 " "	Do	1 00	"	" "	
Edwin Bingham	Matthew Mathewson	Do	26 " "	Do	8.00	1 month		Not paid
Margaret Allan	Robt G Allan	Articles of the Peace	26 " "	Do				Committed
Elizabeth Watson	Isaac Watson	Assault	8 August "	Do	4.00	Forthwith	Town Treasurer	
R Trainer	Malcolm McIvor	Insulting language	9 " "	Do	2.00	"	" "	
Mary O'Fay	Joseph O'Fay	Articles of the Peace	26 " "	Do				Committed
Thomas Hood	Christopher Crabb	Obstructing Highway	29 " "	Do	0.50	Forthwith	Town Treasurer	
B Trainer	Donald McInnis	Drunkenness	27 " "	Do	5.00			Committed 25 days
Mary Walton	John Splan	Spoil	30 " "	Do	2.50	"	Prosecutor	
John Hunter	Robt Hunter	Articles of the Peace	25 " "	Do				Committed
John Newcome	J McIlroy	Dogging Cattle	20 June "	John Crawford	2.00	8 days	½ to Pros. & ½ to T'p Tr.	
Dan. Coleman	Patrick Blake	Assault	23 " "	Do	5.00	2 weeks		Not paid
James Robinson	Wm Smith	Assault	25 " "	Charles Burrows	20	1 month	County Treasurer	
James Robinson	Thomas Yeo	Do	25 " "	Do				Dismissed
John Grant	James Leslie	Do	22 July "	Do	20	1 month		Not paid
Do	Do	Articles of the Peace	22 " "	Do				Bound over
James Leslie	John Grant	Do do	22 " "	Do				"
Mary McDonald	Mrs Donald McDonald	Assault	20 August "	Do	20	1 month	County Treasurer	
David Dick	James Dick	Articles of the Peace	7 June "	Christopher Crabb				Committed

DAN. LIZARS,

CLERK OF THE PEACE, CO. HURON.

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE PEACE, Goderich, 14th September, 1870.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Partnership heretofore existing between PARKER & CATTLE as Chemists and Druggists in Owen Sound, Durham and Goderich, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent

All debts owing to the said Partnership in Goderich are to be paid to GEORGE CATTLE (who will continue the Business in the old stand), and all claims against said Partnership in Goderich are to be presented to said George Cattle, by whom the same will be settled

Dated in Goderich the 19th July, 1870 sw26tf

DISSOLUTION of PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as General Merchants in the Town of Goderich, under the style or firm of Martin and Robertson, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due the said firm are to be paid to A. Martin who will settle the liabilities of the same.

Witness, D. McMARTIN. AMOS MARTIN
Goderich Aug 76. JOHN ROBERTSON.

With reference above the subscriber begs to say that he will hereafter carry on the business, on his own account, in all its departments and would respectfully solicit a continuance of public patronage.

A. MARTIN.

Goderich August 15th, 1870. w30-tf

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—Lot No. 6, Con 10. W. D Ashfield, Co. Huron, containing 80 acres. 25 cleared, with house and barn There is a living creek on the farm. It is a corner lot. Price $18.00 per acre rent $40.00 and taxes. MARTIN DURKIN.

London, Aug 15, 1870 w30

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the matter of George Brown an Insolvent.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PURSUANT to the powers vested in me as Assignee of the above named Insolvent all my right title and interest in the following lands and premises as assignee as aforesaid. Will be sold by public auction at the Auction Mart of Mr. GEORGE M TRUEMAN in the Town of Goderich County of Huron on

Monday the 10th day of October 1870

at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, viz: All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Howick in the County of Huron and Province of Ontario. Being composed of the west-half of lot number thirteen in the third concession of the Township of Howick aforesaid. The said property contains by admeasurement fifty acres be the same more or less. There are considerable improvements on the said land and it is desirably situated. For further particulars apply to Mr G M TRUEMAN, Auctioneer or J B Gordon, Solicitor for the Assignee.

JOHN HALDAN, Jr,
Goderich August 2nd 1870. w29-3m Assignee

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the County Court of the County of Huron.

In the matter of William Dunn Shannon an Insolvent.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF SECKER BOUGH, Esq. Judge of this Honorable Court bearing date the twenty third-day of August instant, will be sold by Public Auction at the Rooms of G. M. Trueman Auctioneer in the Town of Goderich in the County of Huron at 12 o'clock noon, on Monday the 12th day of September A. D. 1870. The debts due the estate of the above named Insolvent; until the day of sale a list of the said debts may be inspected at the Law Office of J. B. Gordon, Goderich.

JOHN HALDAN, Assignee.

Dated this 23rd day of August A. D. 1870.
Goderich Aug. 25th, 1870. w29-Sept 1 & 8th

The above sale is adjourned till Monday the 19th instant at noon.
Goderich, Sept. 13th, 1870.

Glenburnie Farm for Sale

TOWNSHIP OF GODERICH.

10 MILES from Goderich and 9 miles from Clinton, situated on the Gravel Road Running from Goderich to Bayfield, from which it is separated by the Bayfield River. It contains 212 acres, 110 acres under fence, 70 acres clear of stumps and in a high state of cultivation, soil rich clay loam; bush good hardwood. It is well watered by two living streams. An orchard of 140 apple trees in bearing—fruit very choice; also, a few pears, plums, peaches and cherries, and a few grape vines. Two story concrete house, 22 by 42 feet, cellar full size of the house. Frame barn 64 by 42 ft. This is a rare opportunity to secure a good farm on the Lake Shore, where fruit raising is much more successful than farther inland. Apply to

WM HALL, Bayfield,
or G M. TRUEMAN, Land Agent, Goderich
August 15, 1870 w30

FARM FOR SALE ON THE BAYFIELD GRAVEL ROAD.

BEING lot 22, first concession Goderich Township 116 acres. 50 of which are cleared, a never failing creek runs through the land. The lot is situated on the Gravel road about 5 miles from the town of Goderich. The land is a rich clay loam, being very suitable for wheat or fruit growing. The lot will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Possession can be given 1st October, for particulars and terms apply to G. M. TRUEMAN or to J. DAVISON, Esq. Goderich.

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

R. B. SMITH,

HAS RECEIVED

NEW SPRING STOCK,

IN

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY & STRAW GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES, &c

Stock Very Large and Cheap—Call and See,

Goderich, Aug 15th, 1870. sw1

GODERICH WOOLEN FACTORY,

(KNOWN AS PIPER'S MILLS)

J. INGLIS & SONS,

RESPECTFULLY intimates to farmers and others that they are prepared to fill all orders in

ROLL CARDING, MANUFACTURING,

Cloth Dressing, Custom Spinning, Dyeing, Satinetts,

Fulled Cloths, Winceys, Flannels, Blankets,

On the shortest notice. Parties wishing to exchange their wool for good home made goods, will find it to their interest to give us a call, as we are satisfied we have the goods you require. Parties coming from a distance with wool to get carded may in nearly every instance rely on getting their wool home with them the same day.

☞ ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Goderich Woolen Factory, Aug. 15th, 1870. w11

THE STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE COM'Y

Established 1825.

WITH which is now united the Colonial Life Assurance Company. Head office for Canada: Montreal,—Standard Company's Buildings, No. 47 Great St. James Street. Manager—W. M. Ramsay. Inspector—Richard Bull.

ACCUMULATED FUND ..... $23,000,000.
ANNUAL INCOME ..... 3,500,000.

The Company having deposited the sum of $150,000 with the Receiver General, in conformity with the insurance Act passed last Session. Assurances will continue to be carried out at moderate rates and on all different systems in practice.

Referees:—Dr. McDougall, Dr. McMicking.

vol. xxi No. 49. J. CALLOWAY, Jr., Agent for Goderich.

WOOL, WOOL, WOOL.

THE undersigned would beg to inform his numerous customers and the public that his

New Woolen Machinery is now in Full Operation and in First Class Working Order

AND THAT HE IS MUCH BETTER

PREPARED TO EXECUTE FARMER'S WORK EXPEDITIOUSLY

than last season while starting his machinery all new.

Custom Roll Carding, Fulling & Cloth Dressing Spinning and Manufacturing,

will receive prompt attention. Having now on hand the largest, best and cheapest stock of of home made

FULL CLOTH, TWEEDS, FLANNELS, & WINCEYS,

ever before offered to the public in this part of the Province, he would respectfully request those wishing to exchange their wool to call and judge for themselves before appointing themselves elsewhere.

P. S.—He would likewise call the special attention of farmers to beware of wool teamsters and agents seeking their wool for carding, as he has proved it from the experience of former years to be a perfect source of annoyance to them in various ways, that they cannot see until perhaps too late to guard against it.

☞ The highest Market Price paid for any quantity of good Clean Wool.

THOMAS LUGAN.
East Street, Goderich.

Goderich Woolen Works, 15th Aug, 1870. w30

JAMES STEWART

WHOLESALE AGENT

OF

The far-famed and reliable St Catherine's Nursery
D. W. BEADLE, ESQ.

FOR ALL KINDS OF

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, Greenhouse Plants Grape Vines, &c., &c.

☞ Any stock not on hand, ordered on the shortest notice. House—Maitlandville. Goderich P. O

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

STOP AND SEE.

THE following remarks on Testimonials of most wonderful and extraordinary cures in Canada by the GREAT INDIAN REMEDY. They are stern, undeniable and incontestible facts, sufficient to convince the most skeptical that the Great Medicinal Compound, earned after for ages is now accessible in the Great

SHOSHONEES REMEDY

for Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Liver, Digestive Organs, Kidneys, &c., as well as Scrofula, the various Skin Diseases, Humors, and all diseases arising from Impurities of the Blood, we boldly state that this great remedy has NEVER BEEN EQUALLED. Where was there ever such a cure as that in the person of Wilson Storms of Brighton, C. W., of Consumption; or that of Peter C. V. Miller, Earnestown, C. W., of Consumption, or that of Ambrose Wood, of Consecon, C. W., of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, or that of John Hosey, of Napanee, C. W. of Rheumatism, who had actually been on crutches for years, in spite of all treatment heretofore, and is now well. Scores of such cases might be mentioned had we space.

☞ Call at the Drug Store and get a Circular or unquestionable certificates on the GREAT SHOSHONEES REMEDY and PILLS, and satisfy your selves.

Price of the Remedy in large pints $1

☞ For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine. Agents for Goderich, F. Jordan and Parker & Cattle

WHOLESALE AGENTS:

LYMAN, ELLIOTT & Co., DUNSPATCH & WATSON, } TORONTO.
J. WINER & Co., HOLBROOK & STARK, T. HICKLE & SON, A. HAMILTON & Co } HAMILTON.

To Messrs CHAMBERLAIN & SILLS Conway P. O., County of Lennox, Ontario Canada.

MADOC, County of Hastings, Province of Ontario, Feb. 9th, 1869.

THIS is to certify that during the winter of 1866 I was taken with a weakness of the ancles, which gradually, during the spring of 1867, extended to my knees, and on up to my hips, and I became so weak that I could not walk, but was confined to my chair. For about two years, while this weakness was coming on me, and afterwards, I sought medical advice, employing, at different times, three doctors, and medicines of different kinds, prescribed by friends, but to no avail. I continued to get worse and worse, until the summer of 1868, when I was induced to try the great Shoshonees Remedy by reading the cures performed, in a pamphlet. At this time I had begun to feel the weakness in my hands; in fact I was getting almost helpless. I have taken two bottles of the Shoshonees Remedy and two boxes of the pills and I am entirely restored to health. I never expected to get better, but simply tried the medicine as a sort of forlorn hope. This case of mine was not a private one, but known to all my neighbors and friends; and to any one afflicted as I was, I have only to say try the Shoshonees Remedy; I believe it will cure you. MARY ANN DOUGHTY.

Sworn to before me at Madoc, County of Hastings, this 9th day of February, 1869. A. F. WOOD, J. P. &c.

I hereby certify that I have known Mrs. Mary Ann Doughty for the last fifteen years; she is a woman of probity and truth. I have known her before, during, and since her illness. I believe her certificate to be true in every particular. I know that while ill her case was declared hopeless; and I know that she has, since her recovery, always attributed her recovery to the Shoshonees Remedy. Whatever may be the peculiar properties of this medicine, one thing is certain, that in her case, it has acted almost like the performance of a miracle. A. F. WOOD, J. P.

Warden the County o Hastings, Province of Ontario Dominion of Canada w23 1y

Farm for Sale.

LOTS 53 and 54, Bayfield Concession, in the Township of Goderich Containing 68 acres, of these over 50 acres cleared with good Frame Barn, and Log House, about 2½ miles from Clinton. For Terms of sale apply at the Division Court office at Goderich, or to Mr. WIGGINGTON on the premises.

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870. w30

LANDS FOR SALE AT BAYFIELD.

LOTS NOS. 71 & 72 BAYFIELD CONCESSION, Township of Goderich, comprising 146 acres of the best quality of land, within about 2 miles of the Market place of the Town of Bayfield. There is a clearance of 23 acres which could readily be prepared for crop. The remainder of the and is closely covered with the best of beech and maple timber of splendid growth, an excellent road passes on two sides of the property. which is situated in an old and well settled neighbourhood.

ALSO—Lot 14, Range A Township Stanley, containing 80 acres of well reserved lumber land, which would produce a large quantity of firewood to the acre. The lot runs to the River Bayfield with a considerable water fall which could be made available for milling or manufacturing purposes.

For terms apply to, JAMES D. ALLEN, Guelph.
or W. W. CONNOR, Esq. Bayfield.
Guelph, Aug 15, 1870 w30

TWO FARMS for SALE

FOR sale two very valuable FARMS in the Township of Goderich. For particulars apply to JOSEPH SHAW, Huron Road, Goderich Township

August 15, 1870 w30

FARM FOR SALE,

LOT 24. CON 4.

Township of Goderich, containing 80 acres about 55 acres cleared,

2 STORY CONCRETE HOUSE. ON THE GROUND floor, Dining Room, Parlor, Kitchen, Hall and Bed room; on the second floor, Sitting Room, Large Family Bedroom, and four other bedrooms; on the Basement, Dairy Room. Fruit room. Store room. Meat room. Frame Barn 52x32 feet. 7 miles from Clinton and 7 from Goderich. Good large orchard of over 300 superior fruit trees. Soil, deep clay loam, well watered by spring creek and flowing well. The property is situated 1½ miles from Lake Huron, of which a good view can be had from the door. Apply to James Wilkinson, Esq., on the premises or, to G. M. TRUEMAN Land Office Goderich

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 10, CON. 10, W. D. COLBORNE, 100 ACRES, 90 cleared, good dwelling house, frame 22x26, with a commodious kitchen attached, also good barn and shed accommodation, good bearing orchard, well watered by two creeks running through the farm, and good wells. One mile from gravel road, 5 miles from Goderich. For particulars apply on the premises to undersigned, or to Mr. D Ferguson, grocer, Goderich. C STEWART.

August 15, 1870 w30

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made at the next session of the Legislature of Ontario for a Charter to construct a railroad from the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, to some point on Lake Huron, in the Township of Stanley, County of Huron.

July 15 1870 w2 9t

Lazarus, Morris & Co.

Opticians and Oculists, MONTREAL,

HAVE, WITH A VIEW TO MEET THE INCREASED demand for the celebrated Perfected Spectacles, appointed F. JORDON, chemist and Druggist, Goderich, Ont as their Sole Agent for this place. They have taken care to give all needful instructions, and have confidence in the ability of their Agents to the requirements of all customers. An opportunity will be thus afforded to procure, at all times, Spectacles unequalled by any for their strengthening and preserving qualities.

Too much cannot be said as to their superiority over the ordinary glasses worn. There is no glimmering, wavering of the sight, dizziness, or other unpleasant sensation, but, on the contrary, from the peculiar construction of the Lenses, they are soothing and pleasant, causing a feeling of relief to the wearer, and producing a clear and distinct vision, as in the natural healthy sight. They are the only Spectacles that

PRESERVE AS WELL AS ASSIST THE SIGHT.

they are the cheapest because the best, always lasting many years without change being necessary.

☞ We employ no Peddlers.

F. JORDAN,
Sole Agent for Goderich

Goderich Aug 15 1870 w13

FARM FOR SALE.

OF 147 ACRES, MORE OR LESS, ABOUT 110 acres cleared and the balance good hardwood timber, a comfortable house and first-class frame barns, a good orchard, and well watered. Most of the land is excellent clay. The farm is lot 30, 5th con., Goderich Township 9 miles from Goderich and 7 from Clinton. Un payment of part cash, good terms will be given for the balance. For particulars apply on the premises to JOHN McKENZIE.

or to G. M. TRUEMAN, Land Office, Goderich.

Aug. 15, 1870 w30tf Porter's Hills P.O