POETRY.

ENIGMA.

Pray solve me this problem and tell me my name;
Eleven small letters explain it —
From my *first*, the old Pope (beside serfs) doth claim
And my *second*, 1 in foot (also contain it
My *third*, if omitted, would weak'n his tea!
Tax my *fourth* from his bread and you'd harm it;
My *fifth* is the first thing in Rome you would see
Should begin on August (Ceres warm it!
My *sixth*, Pan wears on the front of his wig
My *seventh* is placed in its centre
And my *eighth* serves to swell out his bells, so big,
That the church-door he scarcely can enter!
My *ninth* you can trace at the end of his toes
Or some such extreme of nation,
And my *tenth* and *last* oft covered in his nose
By fours at the end of creation.
Now reader my name if you aim to produce
You'll find a familiar old prowler
Who lectures on hemp throughout Huron and Bruce
From the text-books of Wells and of Fowler!
In the Paisley Advocate's columns, at times,
I publish poetical strictures,
Which, B——t, me says, in his keen cutting rhymes
Are sniffer far than my lectures.

BIBO.

TAKE THE PAPERS.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

Why don't you take the papers?
They're the life of our delight;
Except about election time,
And then I read for spite.

Subscribe! you cannot lose a cent,
Why should you be afraid?
For cash thus paid is money lent
At interest four-fold paid.

Go, then, and take the papers,
And pay to-day, nor pay delay,
And my word for it is inferred,
You'll live until you're gray.

An old neighbor of mine,
While dying with a cough,
Desired to hear the latest news
While he was going off.

I took the paper and I read
Of some new pills in force;
He bought a box—and is he dead?
No—hearty as a horse.

I knew two men, as much alike
As e'er you saw two stumps,
And no phrenologist could find
A difference in their bumps.

One takes the paper, and his life
Is happier than a King's,
His children can both read and write,
And talk of men and things.

The other took no paper, and
While strolling through the wood,
A tree fell down and broke his crown,
And killed him—'very good.'

Had he been reading of the news,
At home, like neighbor Jim,
I'll bet a cent that accident
Would not have happened him.

Why don't you take the papers?
Nor from the printers sneak
Because you borrow from his boy
A paper every week.

For he who takes the papers
And pays his bill when due,
Can live in peace with God and man,
And with the printer too.

WILD BIRD.

Minnesota, now so replete with nature's gems, was yet one vast wilderness, and the prowling savage held universal sway. A few hardy pioneers had gathered on the banks of the Mississippi, near the head of Lake Pepin; and here, for a time, they lived in peace. The soil was cultivated to some extent, but hunting and trapping was the principal occupation of the settlers. But a storm-cloud was gathering. A wily chief had proposed marriage with a pale-face maiden, and had been rejected. This angered him, and he swore that he would exterminate the invaders.

Among the most daring of the settlers was a young man by the name of Howard Burke. He was said to be an orphan; and it was also given out that he owed his orphanage to the Sioux Indians, who were then a powerful nation, and were encamped principally upon the Minnesota River. He work of building a blockhouse, or fort, was going on, and all day long had the young man toiled. As night came on he wandered away from the settlement; and prostrating himself upon the bank of the river, he gazed listlessly into the water. Suddenly, he felt a hand placed upon his shoulder. The touch was a gentle one, but he sprang to his feet; and he saw standing before him an Indian maiden, or so her dress bespoke her. But her face was that of a white girl. She trembled, as if in fright, and glanced back into the dense forest. Then she spoke a few words in the Sioux language; but the expression upon the face of Howard told her that he did not understand her. Her manner became at once earnest; and by pantomime, she gave him to understand that they were soon to be attacked—perhaps that very night.

There was something about the maiden which especially interested the young man; and he took her by the hand, intending to question her further. At first, she offered no resistance; but suddenly she uttered a wild cry, tore herself away, and, leaping into the river, she swam for the opposite shore. The movement appeared to be a strange one; and Howard gazed after her, fearing that she would be borne down by the current. He was soon convinced, however, that there was little danger of this, for she seemed almost as much at home on the water as on the land.

While the young man stood gazing after the girl, who was now nearly lost to view, he saw a moving shadow upon the ground near him, which was thrown there by the last rays of the setting moon. Instantly he turned around, and found himself confronted by a huge Indian, whose very visage betrayed his fiendish nature and his rage. The savage did not speak for a few moments; but fixed his eyes searchingly upon those of Howard. Then he pointed in the direction in which the girl had fled, and said in broken English, "You have made Wild Bird a traitress, and she must die. If this must be the case, think you that I will spare you?"

The lips of the young man curled slightly; but he replied, 'I never saw Wild Bird, as you call her, until this moment."

The savage appeared to heed not these words; but continued, "Wild Bird has been our pride. Long has she dwelt among us, and our braves and our warriors love her. She was to become the wife of one of our young chiefs, but she cannot be so now. She has often wandered from us of late, and we knew not the reason of this. She became sad, where she was once so gay; and now I learn all. She has frequented the home of the accursed pale-face, and become enamoured of their foolish customs. She would leave her red brothers, and has already betrayed them; for I saw her giving you important information. Our laws condemn her to death; she must be burned. She will, doubtless, make an effort to escape. Think you she will succeed? Look around you. This forest is filled with my warriors, and she will be brought back. Are you content to die with her?'

'I tell you that I never before saw the maiden.'

'The pale-face is a coward, because he utters a lie.'

These epithets were something more than the nature of Howard could bear, and he dealt the savage a powerful blow, which sent him reeling to the ground. A yell burst from the throats of half a dozen savages, who suddenly appeared upon the scene; and the young man was seized, and bound with green thongs, in spite of all his struggles. Once he raised his voice, calling for help; but this was rather to apprize his friends of their danger than from any other motive.

He was now placed in a canoe, and as the craft shot up the river, he could only gaze upon the branches of the great trees hanging over the water, and the blue sky and stars. For two hours the journey was continued, and then he was placed upon the shore. He gazed around him, and saw that he was in the midst of an Indian village. His arrival produced a sensation and warriors and squaws to began gather around him.

They soon learned the particulars; and then their yells rent the air, for they were in anticipation of a great treat upon the morrow. This was what they wanted. The torture of a human being would only sharpen their appetites for blood, and they would be more willing to march forward against the pale-faces.

As Howard was being dragged along through the village, one of the old squaws approached and clutched him by the arm. She gazed eagerly into his face, and uttered a cry of surprise. But she instantly fled from his presence, and, in the moment after, the young man found himself a prisoner in a dismal dungeon, half-buried in the mud and water which had there accumulated.

Here was time for reflection. Could there be any hope for him? It hardly seemed possible, for the execution of a captive like himself follows the arrest almost immediately. And what of the poor girl, Wild Bird? If she was caught, and the chief had spoken truly, both she and himself would be burned at the stake to-morrow. Could he expect any assistance from his friends? Scarcely. They were not strong enough to penetrate the Indian village, and they were required at home to protect their wives and children. A few daring spirits might make an effort to relieve him; but that hope was a faint one, for his prison was situated in the very centre of the encampment. True, it was expected that a large number of settlers would soon arrive, and troops were also looked for; but these would, doubtless, come too late. There seemed to be no actual grounds for hope; and yet that sentiment will fill the human heart, even against hope. Howard believed that he must die.

And now his thoughts began to dwell more particularly upon Wild Bird, and dim memories of the past floated through his brain. Even in the surrounding gloom, he fancied that he could see her sweet, sad face before him; and then came terrible visions even of his boyhood. There were fierce yells to be heard, shrieks of agony rent the air, the red flame crackled, and blood ran like water.

While these visions were filling his brain, he suddenly heard a splash near him, as of something falling in the mud. Then some object moved as if crawling. Could it be some huge monster who would devour him? If such was the case, he might thus escape a more horrible and lingering death.

Now something touched his body, and then a hand was passed over his face. He asked, 'Who is this, and what do you want here?'

The answer given could scarcely be understood, but it was as follows:—

'Does my pale-faced brother fear me? He need not, for I am his friend. I am the one who laid my hand upon you as you passed along. I am an old woman, and I can do but little; still I will do all I can. But you will first answer me some questions.'

'What are they?'

'Did you not once live down on the Wabash, and were not your parents murdered?'

'You are right; such was the case.'

In a twinkling, the cords which bound the young man were severed, and he rose to his feet. Then the woman continued: 'It all comes back to me now. I held your mother's head upon my lap when she was dying, and her hot blood streamed over me. It made me sorry when she looked into my face with her clear blue eyes, and I loved her. I tried to save her, but I couldn't. I tried to save your little sister, but she was carried off by my tribe. For the sake of your mother, I will try and save you now, even if I do not succeed.'

'You speak of my sister. Do you know anything about her?'

'Yes, everything. She is among us now and is called Wild Bird.'

'Great heavens! And if she is caught, she must die!'

Howard explained his meaning to the old woman, and she became even more anxious than before that he should effect his escape at once.

It was not a difficult matter for the young man to get out of the fort into which he had been thrown; but to pass through the village was not quite so easy. But fortune appeared to favour him at that moment, for a series of yells burst forth from the opposite side of the camp, and every one rushed in that direction. It became an easy matter for him now to pass around the settlement; and, with the old woman as his guide, he soon reached the river's bank.

Then he asked, 'What is the meaning of those shouts, and why are they continued so long?'

'A traitress has been captured,' was the reply; and it caused Howard's blood to run cold, for he felt sure it should be no other than his sister. He declared that he would return, and die with her; but the old woman said, 'Rash man, be guided by me. Have I not succeeded in releasing you?'

'And can you do the same by her?'

'Rest here contented; or, if you move at all, go further down the stream. Your sister will be thrown into prison at once. I will visit her, and, in an hour, she will join you.'

That hour was a weary one for Howard; he listened the distant yells, and several times had half resolved to return to the camp. Presently, however, he saw a dark form creeping towards him; he recognised it to be that of a female, and he sprang forward to meet her. Her dress was that of the old woman, but not so the face. It was Wild Bird's.

A moment after, the old woman herself appeared. She pointed out a spot where a canoe was concealed; and, bidding the brother and sister enter it, she waved them an adieu and started on her return.

During the next hour, Wild Bird sat in the corner, gazing into her brother's face. Then she started up, uttered a cry of joy, and exclaimed, as she fell sobbing into Howard's arms, 'Oh, my brother! It all comes back to me plain, plain! I remember all that I had forgotten!'

The howls of the savages were echoing behind them as they entered the block-house; but the expected settlers and troops had arrived, and they were saved.

A Tale of a Dog.

Nearly seven year ago a man was buried in an old churchyard in Scotland, and among the mourners was a small terrier-dog. He laid himself down on the grave of his master, and did not retire when the funeral procession moved out of the yard. When day-light came the dog was still there, and if a visitor attempted to tread on the spot to him so sacred, the growl of the dog and an attempt to fly at his throat warned him to depart. More than six years, in cold and rain, in snow and storm, this affectionate animal has slept on his master's grave. All efforts to entice him from his frozen bed have failed. On dark and stormy nights the kind sexton has tried to coax the animal from his cold couch until the storm had passed, but in vain. Sometimes he has been fastened in the vestry-room, but every time the little fellow broke through the windows and effected his escape. At one time he was tied up, but he moaned so piteously, and howled so terribly, that he was allowed to go out into the tempest and lie down over the spot where the friend beloved so truly, so devotedly, rested in his narrow bed. No one knows whence the dog came nor who his master was.

Canadian Cheese in England.

From the Daily Intelligencer.

DEAR SIR.—The manufacturing of Cheese is one of vital importance to a large portion of the progressive farmers in the County of Hastings, and any information respecting either the home or foreign trade in that article of consumption, I imagine will interest a few of our readers.

During the present year I visited England, spending a few days Wensleydale, in Yorkshire, which is diversified by hill and dale. During a drive of twenty miles not an acre of land was ploughed, all was in grass, either meadow or pasture land. It has long been famous for its Stilton Cheese which brought a high price in the Colliery district; the writer of this, however, saw that even there, in the villages, Canadian Cheese had made its way and was sold to those sturdy sons of the soil when they refreshed themselves with bread and cheese to their beer, and frequently elicited the remark that it was good *Wensley Cheese*.

I visited Liverpool, Manchester, Blackburn, Sunderland and Newcastle on Tyne, making it a point to call at several Cheese Factories: in each of these places I saw what was exceedingly pleasing to a Canadian, numerous labels decorated the provision shops with 'Canadian Cheese,' 'Prime Canadian Cheese,' printed upon them; not one with 'American Cheese,' showing the high position Canadian Cheese has gained in the minds or stomachs of John Bull and Sir, you would have been surprised, no doubt, as well as your informant, to see a label, 'Prime Canadian Cheese,' stuck on a wretched looking 'Cheshire Cheese,' and when the grocer was asked if that was Canadian, he said that it was *Cheshire*, then why, said I, defame the fame of Canadian. The reason is easily seen, he palmed Cheshire upon his customers at the price of Canadian, for a firm largely engaged in the sale of English Cheese in Manchester informed me that our Cheese was selling one penny per pound higher than their best 'Cheshire.'

Thomasburg Cheese of August make, was seen in a shop in Manchester which was purchased at Liverpool for sixty-eight shillings per cwt. A Cheese Factory in Blackburn purchased a lot of Hungerford Cheese from Blackburn & Co., Liverpool, at 66s 6d per cwt.

The high character of Canadian Cheese would be easily maintained by Factories retaining their culls or any cheese tainted or injured in its manufacture, and selling these to be consumed at home, and when shipping, the box lids should be fastened with tin in the same manner as butter firkins, the cheese would then arrive in better condition, and would command a higher price. Cheese was seen on Liverpool dock from Hastings, which would not pay 'freight.'

The general impression among Cheese Factors was that Factories here held large stocks of Cheese and that when these came forward cheese would recede, but so long as Bacon sells for 8d or 9d per lb, cheese will command high prices.

I remain,
CANADA.

Seymour, Dec. 20th 1869.

The New Thames Tunnel.

A new tunnel under the river Thames, near the Tower, and for that reason called 'the Tower Subway,' is in process of construction. When it is completed, a small rotunda-like building on Tower Hill, close to the Lower Thames street, will receive the passengers. No tickets will be issued, for the conductor of the omnibus or carriage below will collect the fares. The passengers will descend a spacious shaft of ten feet in diameter and fifty-six feet deep, by means of a 'lift,' such as is used in the great hotels. Second-class passengers will go down first, and will remain on the platform at the bottom of the shaft during the half-minute or so necessary for the descent of the first class passengers. The latter will immediately pass into the comfortable and commodious carriage awaiting them, something between a railway carriage and the better kind of omnibus; they will be followed by the second-class passengers, and the vehicle will immediately start on its journey. The transit will be made in about a minute. Arrived on the other side, the first-class passengers, who will be nearest the shaft, will take their places in the 'lift,' and will be brought to the surface in about three-quarters of a minute. The 'lift' will then descend for the second-class passengers, and when these are brought above the ground, the single carriage below will be ready for its return journey. The omnibus is constructed to carry fourteen passengers. The shaft only contains a single line of rails, and as a single carriage will be employed, all risk of [illegible] is thus avoided. With regard to the whole time of transit, about three minutes will suffice to convey passengers from their arrival at the station to the other side of the river.

A Powerful War Vessel.

The keel of one of the typical first class British warships of the future has been laid at Portsmouth. She bears the suggestive title of the Devastation, and along with her consort the Thunderer, to be shortly commenced, will take precedence of the existing grades of the British navy. Her length is 285 feet, her extreme breadth 62½ feet, main draft 26 feet, and tonnage 4,406, old measurement. She is to be worked by two engines of 800 horse power, and her estimated speed is set down at 12½ knots per hour. She will be able to carry 1,600 tons of coal, sufficient for a three weeks' cruise. She is to be constructed on the genuine turret principle, without any attempt to unite by the addition of masts and sails, the characteristics of two distinct varieties of fighting ships. Being, then, neither adapted for a cruiser nor a guard ship, she is simply a floating battery of enormous power. She will carry two turrets, and on each will be mounted two thirty ton guns, capable of throwing out 600 pounds weight. Her sides are to be composed of teak and iron of nearly three feet in thickness, constituting an armor plating which is intended to make her the most impenetrable ship of any, while her armament is claimed as the heaviest yet attempted. Owing to the absence of any work aloft, a crew of 250 men, it is said, will be sufficient to work her. She is to cost $1,450,000 in gold.

A quick-witted toper went into a bar room in Boston and called for something to drink.

"We don't sell liquor," said the law abiding landlord. 'We will give you a glass, and then if you want to buy a cracker we will sell it to you for twelve cents.'

'Very well,' said the Yankee customer, 'hand down your decanter.'

The 'good creature' was handed down and our hero took a stiff horn, when on turning round to depart, the unsuspecting landlord handed him the cracker, with the remark:

'Don't you want a cracker?'

'Well, no, I guess not; you sell 'em too dear. I can get lots of 'em at a penny apiece. Guess I don't want to buy a cracker, stranger.'

The wit deservedly won his bet who, in a company where every one was bragging of his tall relations, wagered that he himself had a brother twelve feet high. He had, he said, 'two half-brothers, each measuring six feet.'

In Galicia, organized bands of men wander about the country marrying all the girls they can, and send them off to Turkey and Egypt to be sold.

The Gentile editor who was recently thrashed by a gang of Mormon saints, is to take his revenge by writing a book about them.

A Bit of a Shiver.

CALIFORNIA has long been celebrated for 'big things,' animals and vegetable, and the following adds to the list:—

Before Justice F——, at San Juan, Nevada county, was brought a Hibernian, charged with assault and battery upon a fellow-countryman. Many witnesses were examined; and, finally, Jimmy C—— was called to the stand.

'Mr. C——, state what you know about this case.'

'Well, your honor, Barney and Patrick had a bit of a quarrel about some wood they had been cutting. They were standing near the wood pile in front of the house, and after jawing a little Barney picked up a bit of a silver, and give Patrick a little tap on the head, and he went over on to the wood-pile—and that was all there was about it.'

Justice F——. 'You say Barney hit Patrick on the head with a bit of a silver. What kind of a silver was that?'

'Well, your honor, 'twas a small thing—a bit of a chip.'

'But we want to know how big it was; give us your idea of about the size of it.'

'Well, your honor, (after some hesitation,) I think it was about two feet long, and about as big round as my wrist!'

Popping the Question.

Lord Justice Clerk Braxfield was a man of few words and strong business habits. In courting his second wife, his procedure was entirely illustrative of the peculiarities of his character. Calling for the lady, he said to her without preliminary remarks:

'Lizzie, I am looking for a wife, and I thought you just the person that would suit me. Let me have your answer, yes or no, the morn, and nae maire about it.'

The lady the next day replied in the affirmative.

Perhaps he repented his precipitancy, for when the butler gave warning, on account of Mrs. Braxford's scolding propensities, the judge replied:

'Lord, mon you have little to complain o', ye may be thankfu' ye're no married to her.'

The late professor D. was, prior to his appointment to his chair, rector of an academy in Forfarshire. He was particularly reserved in his intercourse with the fair sex; but in prospect of obtaining a professorship, he ventured to make proposals to a lady. They were walking together and the important question was put without preliminary sentiment or notes of warning. Of course the lady replied by a gentle 'No!' The subject was immediately dropped; but the parties soon met again.

'Do you remember,' at length said the lady, 'a question which you put to me when we last met?'

The professor said that he did remember.

'And do you remember my answer, Mr. D?'

'O, yes, said the professor.

'Well, Mr. D., proceeded the lady, 'I have been led on consideration, to change my mind,'

'And so have I,' dryly responded the Professor.

He maintained his bachelorhood to the close of his life.

EXCAVATIONS AT ROME.

A communication from Rome, in the *Journal Officiel*, says: 'Since Mount Palatine has become the private property of the Emperor Napoleon, the excavations executed by His Majesty's orders and at his cost have produced most valuable results for archæology and for the history of ancient Rome. The works, ably directed by Chevalier Pietro Rosa, member of the Paris Academy of the Fine Arts, have lately brought to light nearly the whole extent of the Palace of the Cesars, and a description of them will be included in the supplement which the *savant* Fabio Gori purposes issuing to his great work on the Palatine edifices. The public is admitted every Thursday to visit the place, not far from the Campo Vaccino and the Capitol, on the ground formerly known as the Farnese Gardens. Near a vast reservoir, of graduated depths to suit those fearing to swim, has been laid open a suit of chambers, the walls of which are painted. The mythological subjects, birds, column, vases, and garlands of flowers, present the most perfect harmony, great purity of design, and a marvellous brilliancy of colour. On one of the end walls is to be seen the giant Polyphemus at the moment he surprises Acis and Galatea on the sea shore. The latter is flying into the waves, mounted on horseback, while two nymphs are [illegible] by her. Contrary to tradition, the huge monster is not represented with a single eye in the middle of the forehead, just as, on a neighboring panel, Argus has not the hundred attributed to him by the fable, when, by Juno's orders, he guards her young rival bound to a rock, and whom Mercury, sent by Jupiter, is striving to release. In order to avoid the injuries which the tints might suffer from contact with the air, M. Rosa has had the pictures covered temporarily with a special varnish, prepared by an excellent chemist, M. Candida. A few days ago, in digging the foundation of a house near the church of the Pilgrim's Trinity, some traces of painting were also found on the old walls. A clearance was made, and in a room a mosaic pavement was found, having at the corners the four seasons with their usual attributes, and in the centre Mercury waving his caduceus and a nymph bearing a cornucopia. The Pope has just ordered the restoration of the church of St. Mary of the Martyrs, the ancient Pantheon of Agrippa, and has given some magnificent slabs of antique yellow marble for the repair of the pavement. Among the blocks from the emporium, collected at the Belvidere by the learned archæologist Visconti, the finest have been destined by His Holiness to the churches of St Peter and St. Paul and to that which the English Catholics are constructing near the Farnese Palace, in honor of St. Thomas of Canterbury. The munificence of Pius IX extends also to the sacred edifices of the New World, and a splendid altar formed of the richest marbles and inlaid with enormous agates and other precious stones, is about to be sent to Peru, and which the Pope, who formerly fulfilled the functions of Nuncio in Spanish America, presents as a gift to the fine cathedral of Lima.

Another Great Bank Fraud,

A person named *Gray*, who was well introduced to New York, has been doing business under the firm of Gray & Co., there, as a broker for some time, and acquired general confidence. In connection with a person named Pratt he obtained, in some way, a number of stolen bonds and certificates of $1,000 each, which were ingeniously altered to $10,000 each, and deposited at various banks and brokers, as collateral security for loans, to the amount of half a million of dollars. The fraud was partially discovered on Friday week last, but Gray made good the amount with the bank which discovered it, laying the whole blame on a third party, who is supposed to be a myth. He appeared on "the street" on Saturday, borrowed additional sums on similar forged securities, and absconded. The Stock Exchange has offered a reward $5,000 for his apprehension,—but, of course see can pay more than that to get away, in case he were arrested.

A Danish writer speaks of a novel so miserable, that it didn't know which way to fall and so kept standing. This is like the man that had such a complication of diseases that he did not know what to die of, and so lived on

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, June 8th, 1869. } w11

ESTABLISHED 1867.

THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY.

6, HOSPITAL STREET, MONTREAL.

THE continued success of this Company is only attributable to the quality and purity of their Teas. Over a hundred thousand boxes of Teas have been sent to different parts of the Dominion, and upwards of a thousand testimonials can be shown, bearing testimony to the quality and purity of the Tea. A great saving can be effected by purchasing direct from us, caddies of 5 and 12 lbs. and upwards. Every package warranted to give satisfaction. Club together and send for four or five lbs. caddies, which will be sent carriage free to any Railway Station in the Dominion. The money can be collected on delivery.

☞ Try our fresh ground steam Roasted Coffee, in 5 and 10lb. tins and upwards, the flavor of which is really excellent, and every package warranted. ☞ 20lbs. Tea and 5 or 10lbs. Coffee, sent to any Railway Station carriage free. Tea and Coffee delivered free twice daily in the city.

BLACK TEA.

English Breakfast, Broken Leaf, strong Tea, 45c., 50; Fine Flavoured New Season do. 55c., 60c. and 65; Very Best Full Flavoured do 75c.; Sound Oolong, 45c.; Rich Flavoured do 60c.; Very fine do do. 75c.; Japan, good 50c., 55c., Fine 60c., Very Fine 65c., Finest 75c.

GREEN TEA.

Twankay 50, 55, 65; Young Hyson 50, 60, 65, 70c.; Fine do. 75c.; Very Fine 85c; Superfine and Very Choice $1; Fine Gunpowder 85c.; Extra Superfine do $1

COFFEE.

No 1, 30c; No 2, 25c; No 3, 20c; No 4, 15c per lb:

A YEAR'S TRIAL.

The Montreal Tea Company: Montreal, 1868.
GENTS—It is nearly a year since I purchased the first chest of Tea from your house. I have purchased many since, and I am pleased to inform you that the Tea in every case proved most satisfactory, as well as being exceedingly cheap. Yours very truly, F. DENNIE.

Montreal Tea Company:
GENTLEMEN—The Tea I purchased of you in March has given great satisfaction, and the flavour of it is very fine. It is very strange, but since I have been drinking your Tea I have been quite free from heartburn which would always pain me after breakfast. I attribute this to the purity of your Tea, and shall continue a customer.
Yours respectfully,
FRANCIS T. GREENE,
54, St John Street, Montreal.

Montreal, April, 1868. To the Montreal Tea Company, 6 Hospital street, Montreal:—We notice with pleasure the large amount of Tea that we have forwarded for you to different parts of the Dominion, and we are glad to find your business so rapidly increasing. We presume your Teas are giving general satisfaction, as out of two large amount forwarded we have only had occasion to return one box, which we understand, was sent out through a mistake.
G. CHENEY,
Manager Canadian Express Co.

Montreal Tea Company:
GENTLEMEN—The box of English Breakfast and Young Hyson Tea which you sent, has given great satisfaction. You may expect my future orders. Yours, &c. House of Senate, Ottawa. SKINNER.

☞ Beware of pretenders and runners using our name, or offering our Teas in small packages. Nothing less than a caddy sold by this company.
NOTE THE ADDRESS. The Montreal Tea Company, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal.
☞ Silver taken at par. For Notes and Post Office Orders the Company will add the prepaid Tax to the

Montreal, April 1, 1869 w37.1y

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 ..... $20,000,000.
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.

J. CALLOWAY, Jr.,
Agent for Goderich.

vol. xxi No. 49.

NEW STAND, NEW GOODS!

NEW PRICES!!

THE NUMBER ONE GROCERY STORE.

D. FERGUSON,

NEED NOT TELL HIS OLD FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS THAT HE ALWAYS KEEPS MOVING FORWARD, enlarging his stock, metamorphosing his premises, and as far as compatible with maintaining the well known superior quality of his goods, Lowering his Prices. His business having grown past by year, the increased amount he turns over, enables him to reduce the percentage of profit. The large patronage he has received, induces him to believe that he

COMPARES FAVORABLY WITH ANY STORE IN THE SAME LINE.

To enable him further to enlarge his business, he has fitted up in the [illegible] manner

The Large Brick Store in Horton's Block Hamilton Street

[illegible]

Where he expects to see the old friends and customers, and in respect to others from those who have not already dealt with him. He has on hand:

AN UNSURPASSED STOCK OF TEA

THE BRIGHTEST SUGAR EVER OFFERED,

ALL THE FAVORITE BRANDS OF LIQUOR,

THE BEST WINE, ALE AND PORTER

UNRIVALLED SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO

And all the other necessaries of housekeeping. The assortment of crockery, Lamps, &c., is very extensive and adapted to embrace every taste, from an ordinary demand up to the fashionable Stoneware, all which, from his enlarged accommodation, is enabled to offer at very variety and low scale of prices.

☞ Particular attention is paid to the Flour and Feed department.

D. F. is for the convenience of his country customers, has laid in a stock of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

such as Plain Dress Goods, Cottons, Flannels, Skirtings, Prints, &c., &c., which will be found excellent in quality and reasonable in price. Produce as usual, taken in exchange for goods at Cash value.

D. F. ventures to hold out inducements that shall well repay a visit from

NONE WILL GO AWAY DISSATISFIED.

Goderich, Sept. 9th, 1869. w33

THE TORONTO TEA COMPANY!

SOLICIT ALL WHO WISH TO GET GOOD TEAS AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES, TO GIVE THEM A trial, feeling assured that their superiority will be seen at once. Where 15 lbs. is ordered, the same is sent carriage paid, and if not remitted for before hand, can be paid to the express agent on delivery.

Families in the Country

Supplied by the Toronto Tea Company with Teas at wholesale prices. They have only to try them to see the saving to be effected, and be sure of getting genuine good Tea put in as imported.

☞ CLUBS TRY THEM ☜

Any one can get up a Club and send the names, with the kind and quality of Tea each member wants. They are put up in any size of package with each member's name on them, and where the total quantity ordered is not less than 15 lbs., it is sent, all in one box to the club agent, carriage paid to any railroad depot in Ontario.

KINDS AND PRICES.

Black Teas Congous 45c 50c 55c, 60c, 70c, 75c, 80c, and 90c. Souchong, 50c, 55c, 60c, 70c, 75c, 80c, and 90c. English Breakfast, 50c, 55c, 60c and 65c. Very Fine Oolong, 70c. Orange Pekoe, 70c, 80c.—Green Teas—Young Hyson, 50c, 55c, 60, 65c, 70c 75c, 80c, 85c, 90c, and $1. Gunpowder, 80c, 90c, and $1. Imperial, 80c, 90c, and $1 — Japan Teas—Unscented 50c, 55c, 60, 65c, 70c, and 80.—It being poor economy to use lower grades of Teas than the above, we prefer to confine ourselves only to Teas which we know will give satisfaction to customers.

THE BEST COFFEE.

And the cheapest is to be had from the Toronto Tea Company. All who have tried them are loud in their praise. Combining great strength and fine flavor, and not being mixed with any unwholesome ingredients, they go much further and please better than much of the Coffee now offered to the public.

PRICES—20c, 25c, 30c, and 35c, per lb. Put up also in tins of 10 and 20 lbs.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS

The *Globe* of August 6th says:—It will be seen that the Toronto Tea Company are prepared to supply families in the country in clubs with teas and coffees, in such quantities as individuals may require at a time, and where the total quantity ordered by a clubs is 15 lbs and over, that the Company forward the same free of expense to any railroad station in Ontario. By this means any one can be supplied as cheaply as if they bought from the Company personally in Toronto. We may mention that the Toronto Tea Company are doing a very heavy business, and stand well in the estimation of our citizens; and the large business they are doing may be taken as the best evidence that the people are well satisfied with what they purchase from them. We feel pleasure in saying that any business which our readers may have with the Company may be done with the fullest confidence.

The *Telegraph* says:—The Toronto Tea Company have sold Teas at such astonishing low prices, and of such excellent quality, that all who invest therein have returned thoroughly satisfied. If they do not suit you, we do not know who can.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY IN THE CITY:

It is no uncommon thing for the customers of the Toronto Tea Company in Toronto, to admit that the Tea we sell at 60c, is just as good as they used to pay 75c, and 80c, for elsewhere, others again declaring that the 5s-tea we sell at 85c, is as good as they used to pay $1 00 for per lb, in other stores. The reason is we sell at wholesale prices.

IN THE COUNTRY.

Out of many letters of similar import we publish the following extracts to show how our Teas are liked in the country.

LANARK, Ontario, 10th Aug., 1869.
"The tea that we receive [illegible] you in giving every satisfaction. All are well p[illegible] with it. I expect to have another order next w[illegible]
ANTON [illegible] 10th June, 1869.
"The 85c T a received fr[illegible] very good satisfaction, and was all dispo[illegible] g. All who have tried it are willing to [illegible] quality is as good in the next lot, now or[illegible]
The same party writes again [illegible] August, as follows
"Every one that tried the Tea, liked it very much indeed; also the Coffees."

The Toronto Tea Company guarantee to give entire satisfaction to all purchasers or return the money

Address all orders to

THE TORONTO TEA COMPANY,
160, YOUNG STREET, TORONTO.

Sept. 20th, 1869. w34-1y

New Marble Works

VICTORIA ST., GODERICH.

A. M. Johnston

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, Table tops, Posts, &c., Tombs, of every description and style of workmanship, furnished on short notice and at the lowest prices. Liberal reduction made for cash. All orders punctually attended to. Designs of Monuments, &c., may be seen at the shop.

Goderich, Dec. 19, 1865. w47-1

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT APPLICATION will be made to the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada, at the session thereof next after the expiration of six months from the date of this notice by Robert Sharman, of the Town of Goderich, in the County of Huron, for a Bill of Divorce from Matilda Sharman, formerly Matilda Borland and now called Tillie Hunt, on the ground of adultery.

Dated at Goderich, this 6th day of October, A. D 1869.
CAMERON & GARROW,
Solicitors for applicant
w38-tf

Farm for Sale.

THAT superior Farm, Lot 16, 6th con. E. D. Colborne, 74 acres of land, 60 acres of which are cleared, well watered by a living creek, and bounded by River Maitland. Good log house and frame barn 34x25, with a good orchard on the premises. Situated one mile from the village of Manchester, 11 miles from Goderich and 12 miles from Clinton. The property is a desirable investment being on the County Gravel Road and possessing a superior mill privilege on the River Maitland. Apply to

G. M. TRUEMAN,
Auctioneer & Land Agent Goderich
April 24, 1869 w-13-tf

The Last Crowning Success.

Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S
IMPROVED
HAIR RESTORER
FAVORITE
HAIR DRESSING
New Style in one Bottle
BY ITS USE

Gray or Faded Hair is quickly restored to its youthful color and beauty, and with the first application a beautiful gloss and delightful fragrance is given to the Hair.

It will cause Hair to grow on Bald Spots.

It will promote luxuriant growth.

FALLING HAIR is immediately checked.

Sold by all Druggists. Price One Dollar.

Manufactured by
S. R. VAN DUZER & CO.
Wholesale Druggists,
35 Barclay Street and 40 Park Place,
New-York, and
266 High Holborn, London, Eng.

STOP AND SEE.

THE following remarks on Testimonials on most wonderful and extraordinary cures in Canada by the GREAT INDIAN REMEDY. They are sterling, undeniable and incontestible facts, sufficient to convince the most skeptical that the Great Medicinal Compound, prepared after for ages is now accessible at 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, Farmersville, C. W., of Consumption or that of Ambrose Wood, of Conneron, C. W., of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, or that of John Hoey, of Napanee, C. W., of Rheumatism, who had usually been on crutches for years, in spite of all treatment never before, and is now well. Scores of such cases might be mentioned had we space.

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

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. } TORONTO.
DUNSPATGH & WATSON,
J. BINER & Co.
HOLBROOK & STARK, } HAMILTON.
F. BICKLE & SON,
A. HAMILTON & Co.

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

MADOC, County of Hastings, Province of Ontario, Feb 9th, 1868.

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