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BONA FIDE.—The subscriber intends to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer and part of next winter.

AUT CÆSAR AUT NULLUS,

is the motto at

Moorhouse's.

Goderich, Aug. 20th, 1877.

HURON

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Book and Stationery Store,

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Agent for Canada School Journal.

G. SHEPPARD,

Goderich, September, 4th 1877.

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, SEPT. 12, 1877.

West Riding Show.

Intending exhibitors should make their entries at once in order to avoid mistakes and disorder on the opening day. Arrangements are being made to have competent parties in the building to arrange the stuff as it comes in. Exhibitors must have all labels ready before the stuff is taken to the building, as the Secretary will not have time on exhibition days to attend to entries properly, and besides all entries made on these days will be charged extra. We would again remind fruit growers who have hitherto withheld their fruit, on account of the monopoly by large growers in the collections, that such is no longer the case, growers entering for either of the large collections being prohibited from exhibiting in any smaller collection; thus affording an opportunity for small growers to compete in the smaller collections. The same rule applies in the other collections in fruits and also in flowers. Remember the show days are Sept. 20th and 21st, and all entries are to be made on or before the 19th inst. either to Mr. Varcoe, Secretary, or Mr. P. Adamson, County Clerk.

IN SUMMING up the result of the Dunkin Act contest in Toronto, recently, the Toronto *Mail*, the recognized mouth piece of the Licensed Victuallers' Association, gave some counsel to its friends which, in comparison with certain language it has uttered on other occasions, is quite paradoxical. This counsel and good advice, uttered rather with the design of making a good impression on the public than to effect any good results, calls on the licensed dealers to aid the inspectors in ferreting out violators of the liquor law, to aid in its strict observance and thereby give the occupation a more reputable character. We doubt not every licensed dealer would like to see the Crooks' law successfully enforced by preventing illicit sales and having the regulations universally and strictly observed, but when it is so suddenly converted from abusing the Government for the Crooks' Act and hounding one and all of those who undertook the dirty work in connection with it, it is hardly safe to consider it honest in this case. The *Mail* understands full well how many of the "respectable" dealers, encouraged by public opinion and pecuniary interest violate certain provisions of the law, and knows how ineffectual its advice will be, but while discussing the Dunkin Act this expression of opinion is defensive of its position and gives a preference to an existing measure of defence against the evils of intemperance. Had the authorities the undivided support of the licensed dealers in the transaction of their business their hands would be greatly strengthened, but in such a case, judging from the record of this our cotemporary, it would not be likely that the *Mail* would leave that unfortunately too numerous portion of the community which countenances illicit dealers, friendless and unharangued. No, their feelings would be played upon, their distorted ideas of British liberty more distorted still ever and their secret opposition be excited into open hostility—of course to the government which placed such a measure on the statute books. An unintentional compliment is paid to the measure by this journnal and a good word is said for the much abused informers, but when the measure is to be alluded to from a political point of view this will be greatly altered—then it will find the law a tissue of errors and the poor informers a species offpest wholly attributable to a wicked and preverse administration. Nevertheless we would like, as would the people generally, to see the advice of our cotemporary heartily seconded by those to whom it is addressed, for there are benefits to be derived from the Crooks' Act of which we have not yet hoped for. Its full efficiency and benefit have not yet been demonstrated, for there has everywhere been that amount of opposition—advanced, not only by habitual law-breakers, but, by respectable and otherwise law-abiding citizens—which interferes with the efficiency of the measure. To control this opposition and uproot it is a considerable task, but it could be triumphantly accomplished by licensed liquor dealers co-operating to extinguish illicit dealers and violators of the law, and to correct that legal paradox which exists—the detective subjected to contempt and contumely, while the offender of the country's laws is the subject of very general sympathies, and of those who count themselves admirers of law and order.

THOUGH good citizes generally under any circumstances, Canadians or Britons are slow to lose their loyalty to the mother country. "Lochaber na mair" was sufficient to revive the affections which long absence in foreign parts had weakened in the mind of the canny Scot; that settlement of Englishmen in Virginia cannot forget its mother land, and her Majesty's birthday is with them a day of rejoicing; Irishmen, with their impulsive natures, have the same feelings; and to the Canadian estranged from their native land thrill with pleasure at the sight of anything which recalls to their minds their former home. In the far off Western States many Canadians have found homes, and while they are good loyal citizens, they yet think fondly of the land of their birth, and wish that their dust might rest there. A friend lately returned from a trip to Colorado tells a pleasant incident. He had discovered a well-to-do Canadian in one of the cities, struck up an acquaintance, was shown several favors, and on leaving gave one of the children a Canadian quarter dollar piece, in mistake for an American one. Seeing the mistake, he wished to change the coins, when the kind entertainer exclaimed: "No, no, God bless it, it bears the Queen's head. I would rather have it than many dollars." And he seemed honestly to feel proud of the coin, because of its national character.

NOTWITHSTANDING all that the Conservative press of Ontario say about Mr. Mackenzie's greeting in the Lower Provinces, the Independent and some of the more honest Conservative journals of that portion of the country confess to the heartiness and substantial character of his reception. The visit was not a political one altogether for the Premier addressed as few gatherings as possible, and gave his time to gathering needed information of use to him in his position. The Montreal *Star* (Independent) but more inclined to Conservatism thus says:—"The Premier's tour may not have been one redolent of manufactured ecstacy, but there was much solid respect shown the man and the minister wherever he went, respect of the kind that counts a good deal more when hard political work is buckled down to, than the smoke of torches, or the blaze of hired bands of music, or *gamins* shouting for what they know nothing about. Mr. Mackenzie was intelligently received, and conducted as befitted his position among a portion of the population not easily beguiled by outward show." And this and other papers remark upon the hard work which the Premier performed, his anxiety to gather information and his attention to the departments under his control, which facts were noticed by the people leaving a pleasing and favorable impression upon their minds not easy to efface.

OUR readers will possibly remember that Blyth has a newspaper, and that it was to be strictly independent in politics. Unfortunately, being Mr. Pat. Kelly's pocket organ it could not maintain its assumed character long, and its Torylism is now unmistakable. If not condemning the government in fire-fly invacorner fashion or fuming over the senior judgeship in its small way, it is telling what Mr. Kelly has done, is about to do, has said and was about to remark. Of course Mr. Kelly is annoyed at all this, and will be grieved to read announcements that he is the "poor man's friend", because he has, in view of the hard times, reduced the price of flour to about the same as it is elsewhere, and is occasionally doing such things at a personal sacrifice but out of charity to poor men, but this does not save our journalistic friend in small-clothes from being set down, in the mind of the few under whose notice it falls, as of Tory origin, but rather confirms the fact. It has a great mission—and in the next parliamentary election if it doesn't clean out the Government it will knock the Conservative party in Centre and North Huron higher than Gilderoy's Kite. So mote it be.

WHEN Sir John made his triumphal entry into Amherstburg, the Tory reporters state he was royally received, and one old gentleman who had seen a great deal of old country life was heard to say "that is the way they cheer the Queen." This was a grand discovery, for when the people by intuition greet him with cheers which by instinct and courtesy are alone given to Her Majesty, there must be Kingly blood in the man to give the inspiration, and when the rabble looks upon his wrinkled visage it is to be expected that they will declare "it is the face of a King." And now he is King John—the man who not many years ago was one of ourselves, then a parliamentarian, then Premier, then Sir Knight, then political trickster, then chieftain, then prince and lastly King, and like his long-remembered Englishnamesake he has a Magna Charta to annoy him in the records of the Pacific Scandal, the Secret Service Fund and the Crown Land Fee peculations. We may expect to see this noble man alluded to in the words as follows: John A., by the Grace of God, King of the Dominion of Canada, &c. And now comes the query what new title of dignity can they give this great man, as he manifests some new and noble characteristic and the people correct their style of cheering? We pause for a reply.

THE death of M. Thiers, the leader of the Republican party in France, has created immense excitement, coming in the midst of a season of political excitement, the event tells peculiarly on the excitable French people. President McMahon, with the best intentions, and out of honest courtesy to his predecessor, endeavoured to secure for the illustrious politician a state funeral. But the excitement created prevented this, and the rivalry of political excitement created by the event has better opportunity to expand itself. Bonapartists and Conservatives look upon the death of so influential a leader as fortunate for them, while it leaves open to Gambetta, Thiers rival in the Republican party, an open field. But the party, as a whole, has not the confidence in Gambetta that they had in Thiers, and the latter being their candidate in the approaching Presidential election, the disappointment under these circumstances is the more keen. Thiers was an excellent historian a vigorous constitutionalist and France is greatly indebted to him for his efforts of reconstruction after the late war.

THE second season's business of the Mutual Admiration Company opened at Cobourg a few days ago to a very meagre assemblage. A very noticable feature of the speech's was the absence of protection, of which apparently Sir John has got scaced. His whole attention is now directed to the Pacific Scandal, and he and his colleagues are laboring desperately to prove it a holy and wise negotiation. The public is very slow to accept the honeyed tale, and there is a lack of that enthusiasm and blare which appears well in the papers if not to be observer.

ON DUTY.—The Goderich Company Garrison Artillery, under command of Major Jas. Thomson and 2d Lieut. Thos. Dixon, numbering thirty men, are doing their annual drill. Duty began on Friday, and will continue until Thursday next, all the men billeted at their homes. They do six hours' duty—from 9 to noon and 2 to 5 p. m.—and a guard patrols the streets for an hour after 10 p. m., to see that none of the wearers of the Queen's livery are abroad. To-day (Wednesday) will be devoted to gun practice, and forty-five rounds will be fired from the one or both of the cannons on the lake bank. The members of the company are principally young men, and present a good appearance.

Roughing It.

NOTES OF A TWO WEEKS' CRUISE ON LAKE HURON.

Shortly after 11 p. m, we brought up along side the natural deck in Tobar Moray Bay, put up tents and were soon dreaming the dreams of the innocent, on beds of spruce. The following day was spent in this place, which has no attractions and is a very lonesome locality.—The Government has recognized its importance as a harbor, and the vicinity is laid out as a town-plot, and all offers to purchase the lots are rejected. It is expected that this point will be made a railway terminus as it is the most convenient of the points on the Western Peninsula to Manitoulin Island and the Northwest. The water here, as in nearly all the ports in this vicinity, is remarkably clear, objects being distinctly perceivable at a depth of 25 or 30 feet. This fact will greatly facilitate the work of the divers and wreckers who are preparing to raise the sunken vessel opposite the mouth of the harbor.

On Thursday a portion of our party made across to Flower Pot Island, and spent the greater portion of the day in visiting the caves and exploring the island. While making the journey over, one of the party, dubbed Captain Phil, fell asleep on the gunwale of the boat, and the rattlesnake adventure of the previous day being fresh in his memory he had a terrible dream of these disgusting reptiles. While in this dream a snake was about to strike him, the skipper touched him to awake him, and his distorted imagination brought about the consummation of the adventure, and in his efforts to escape he fell overboard. Fortunately the skipper grasped the dreamer's arm as he was sinking, and he was speedily hauled aboard and dried. Daring the remainder of the trip, Captain Phil was very careful in selecting a safe place for a nap on board.

Several bears having been seen in the neighborhood of False Tobar Moray, six of the party scoured the woods and rocks between that point and Funk's Bay in the hope of getting a shot at one of them, but their search proved fruitless beyond the capture of a brace of young saw-bill ducks.

Early on Friday morning we bade adieu to the inhabitants of Tobar Moray, and in a few minutes were in Lake Huron and speeding down the coast, wing-and-wing before a fine breeze. The prospect of a speedy arrival at home was rather pleasing than otherwise. The novelty of our position was wearing off, as the effects of irregular and rather mixed dieting began to tell on our digestion, and we began to realize that we were "hard looking citizens," so to speak, with our bronzed and grizzly faces and our delapidated clothing, and that our lockers were getting bare and rather uninteresting in the character of their contents. Hard tack may satisfy iron jawed and leather stomached scal or whale fishers, but nurtured as we were in the lap of luxury, speaking in the language of metaphor, we found this food rather the burden than the staff of life. Each and all conceded that the man who chewed a meal out of a plate of these buscuits did all to earn a living that could reasonably be expected of any individual. No wonder then that we yearned for home and civilization, and though ourselves happy in being able to leave behind us the solitude of that rocky, yet picturesque land, in the vicinity of the peninsular and Manitoulin.

We anticipated reaching Sangeon this night, but the wind proved fickle and after travelling 45 miles, we made our first camping ground near Big Pike Bay, which was known to us as Ross' Landing. The traces of our previous visit were undisturbed and we had little difficulty in making everything in shipshape for the night, though the composure of two or three of the party was nightly disturbed by the capture of two venomous little copper head snakes under the table. This was the prettiest camping ground we found during the trip.

On Saturday morning at 6 a. m. a start was made with a hope of reaching Kincardine, although the wind was unfavorable. We had an excellent view of the Fishing Islands, as our course lay through the numerous and pretty islets, on nearly every one of which were fishing shanties, indicating to what an extent this business is carried on in this section. Some excellent sport was had, in passing over the numerous shoals, in trolling for bass, and some fine fellows were caught. While speeding before a good breeze opposite Golden Valley, we passed over an ugly reef, which caused our centre board to spring up. On this reef last fall a fishing boat was wrecked, and three men were drowned.

Saugeen, or Southampton, was reached about 5 p. m., after a long delay through the failure of the wind and a pull of six miles with oars. We entered the old harbor, and, disregarding the jeering looks of the inhabitants, paraded through the town. A number of newspapers were purchased, and the news of the previous two weeks studied with intense interest. Some sent telegraphic messages to friends, some simply reviewed the harbor, while the majority rallied to the baker shops and revelled recklessly in the delicacies of the season. After partaking of a "civilized meal" at the Bushy House, we passed over to Chantry Island, where we camped for the night. Saugeen is an important fishing station, but looks like a place that had ceased to advance many years ago and begun a retrograde movement, as the many empty and delapidated buildings in the place would indicate. Since it became the terminus of the W. G. & B. Railway, more life has been instilled into the place, and considerable American grain is transhipped there now for eastern points. The new harbor is a very extensive of piece work, facilitating advantage of Chantry Island, which lays about a mile from shore, and the cape which lies to the south, a large and safe roadstead has been formed, which vessels can make with great ease in the most severe storms. An immense pier has been built from the shore to the island, having a gap sufficient for a safe entrance about midway. A pier has also been constructed on the south side of the large one, on which the vessels deliver freight. South-west storms are the most troublesome here. The Country Island light is well worth visiting, and a number of our party, after paying the customary ten cents for the privilege, were shown through the tower after the light had been lit. It is twenty years since the lighthouse was built, at a cost of $85,000, and the same person, Mr. Lambert, has been keeper of it during that period, and he looks capable of many more years of service. The tower is 120 feet high, built of granite brought from the Fishing Islands. At the base the walls are eight feet thick, narrowing to three feet at the top. To reach the lights, light stairs, or 100 steps, have to be climbed, but this tiring task is forgotten on reaching the last landing, a chamber of iron copper, scrupulously clean and neat, in the centre of which stands a great dome of crystal. This dome has a beautiful appearance, and is constructed of a number of immense prisms placed in such a way that the light in the interior is reflected from above and below to one common centre. Midway about the dome are large thick, convex lenses, through which the light comes magnified and intensified. Only five small lamps are used, but such is the effect of this crystal dome, that the light may be seen forty miles off, and viewed from the near vicinity appears like a column of bright lights fully twelve feet high. The effects produced by [illegible] are very amusing as well as pleasing. In certain positions the visitor sees the most brilliant combinations of colors, while compositions viewed through [illegible] at the most indicrous of faces, lengthened, pushed-in, extraordinary broad faces, or short [illegible] individual into a squatty [illegible] gigantic man into a giant [illegible] of course can only be [illegible] Time was [illegible] Today (Wednesday) will be devoted to gun practice, and forty-five rounds will be fired from the one or both of the cannons on the lake bank. The members of the company are principally young men, and present a good appearance.

Island is small and low, covered with a light bush. The occupiant has displayed great taste and clearing up the woods, which have the appearance of a fine park, making the place very pretty.

At Saugeen is a rather peculiar spring, which was struck while boring for salt. The water is charged with magnetic oxide of iron, and iron or steel immersed in the water for a few minutes becomes strongly magnitized, and will continue so for a considerable period of time.

Being desirous of reaching home on Sunday, an early start was made, with an unfavorable breeze from the south-west; with a view to saving time, breakfast was made ready on shore, to be eaten on board. This proved unfortunate, for before we had fairly begun a lurch of the boat caused our coffee pot to upset, spilling the refreshing beverage into the bilge water, and leaving us to a dry feast. The accident was loudly lamented, for lake water was but a poor substitute, but we survived the misfortune as Saugeen faded in the distance and fertile fields began to greet our vision with their pleasing pictures, an agreeable contrast to the barren wastes which had been spread before our gaze during the few previous days. Bras D'Or, Port Elgin, Inverhuron were passed in their order, and opposite Kincardine we were becalmed for about two hours, having the pleasure of interchanging salutations with the passengers of the Quebec, which passed us on the downward trip. Pine Point was reached shortly after 6 p. m., where we cooked tea and enjoyed, by way of variety, home made bread procured from the keeper of the lighthouse. On the beach at this place we had an excellent opportunity to witness that peculiar little insect, an ant lion, catching its prey. This insect is of a dark grey color, about an eighth of an inch long, something like a bed bug in shape, and having two prominent horns, forming a strong pair of pincers, on its nose. It makes a small hole in the sand, conceals itself in the bottom, and when an unwary ant happens that way the lion immediately begins to cast up the sand causing it to run towards the bottom of the hole, and by this means the poor ant is drawn to destruction. We did not stop to view the lighthouse, although kindly invited by the keeper, Mr. Young, who has resided there and in that capacity ever since the lighthouse was built. The building is of the same size and appearance as the Chantry Island lighthouse, the lightning apparatus being only different in that the former is a flash light working by clockwork instead of a steady light. One stormy night a few years ago one of the panes of glass which covers the lightning apparatus, and which are about one-quarter of an inch thick, framed in iron, was broken by a wild duck flying against it. The force of the concussion killed the duck, it being found lying at the foot of the tower next morning.

A change in the breeze, which now blew from the land, enabled us to make better progress, and the twenty-four remaining miles were covered by 2 a. m. on Monday morning. We were thankful to reach home at this uncanny hour, for our friends and ourselves escaped a meeting which would be very awkward to both. Our *tout ensemble* was not in keeping with our social position and the civilization of the community. Our wife, or sister or friend would have felt a hesitancy in greeting us if they detected a patch on our pantaloons made out of a canvas ham cover, or saw the rudely stitched rents in coats, shirts and vests, if they were capable of overcoming their terror in facing such grizzly, sun-burnt individuals. It was, however, with the conviction that we had enjoyed ourselves immensely, that we separated, and while ready to confess that we "roughed it" in the true sense, we were yet ready to confess, as we considered our improved health and increased avordupois, that the trip was profitable as well as enjoyable. During fifteen days absence, we made fourteen camps and travelled in the open boat about 400 miles, besides tramping over a considerable area of country while hunting and exploring. In all that extent of country, however, we saw no place which could tempt us to forget our beloved town, and we returned to it with a feeling that it was more dear to us than ever—at least in the sense of existing, if not in a social sense.

As many of our readers have asked the question, the cost of the trip was just $9.25 to each member of the party. Ammunition, fishing tackle and incidentals have to be added to this item, which made it up about $13, and in fact, the majory of us saved money by going from home, as our board and general expenses would have cost more than that sum in the same time if spent in Goderich.

Literary Notes.

COMMON SENSE in the household is the title of a work of 556 pages devoted to practical housewifery. The work opens with a chapter entitled a "Familiar talk with the housekeeper," in which the various forms of housekeeping are discussed. The book is divided into forty-nine departments or divisions with introductory remarks to each. There are about one thousand receipts, each one having explanatory notes. The work is written by Marion Harland and published by Messrs. Scribner, Armstrong & Co., New York, at the very reasonable price of $1.50. We have seen a great many such works but none to equal this one, and, therefore, can heartily recommend it to every housekeeper as a *sine qua non*.

CANADIAN MONTHLY.—The September number of this excellent periodical is to hand, with contents of rare merit, Green pastures and Piccadilly and Selma, serial tales, are continued in chapters of absorbing interest; Greater or Lesser Britain, is a brilliant article by Sir Julius Vogel, fittingly supplemen tary to recent articles by Goldwin Smith, Sir Francis Hincks and Elihu Burritt; The policy of Shelly, is a fine criticism of some of the beauties of that unfortunate, gifted young poet. Ancient and modern Aztecs by Mr. McNamara of Walkerton is highly interesting; and The temperance problem, is an able paper by A. Allen of Kingston, in the negative. Round the table and Current events are replete with interesting scraps.

Legal Notes.

ASSAULT.—Henry Logan, of Logan Tp., was committed last week, by John Beattie, Esq., of Seaforth, for a period of twenty days, on a charge of assault.

THREATENING.—Charles Sinclair, a son of "Ole Virginny," got elevated one night recently in Bayfield, and used abusive language, it is alleged, to one Ryan and with the chivalry common to his fellow Virginians, threatened to put seven bullet holes into Ryan's body between his arm and his heart. Ryan having fears for his life, and not wishing to be so badly mutilated had Sinclair brought before W. W. Connor, Esq., who committed him to jail for trial. While on the way to Goderich, Sinclair thought to give his guards a lesson in vigilance and coolly took a weeks' leave of absence. He, however, was recaptured and lodged in jail on Saturday. This person was formerly connected with Cole's circus, travelling under another name, and left it while exhibiting here some three years ago in consequence of a row which then occurred.

Weather Report.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATORY,

Goderich, Sept. 1st, 1877.

Rain fell on 15 days during the month of August, amount, 39.0 cubic inches; Greatest amount of rain fall on the 31st, 12.5 cubic inches.

Greatest velocity of the wind on the 25th, 307.7 miles in 24 hours or 12.8 miles per hour. Least velocity of the wind on the 20th, 17.5 miles in 24 hours, or 0.7 miles per hour.

Number of clear days, 17; number of cloudy days, 14.

Thunder and lightning on the 13th, 14th, 16th, 21st, 23rd, 28th and 30th,

GEO. N. MACDONALD,

Observer.

Local News.

ABOUT TOWN.

FURNITURE.—Look out for the advertisement next week of furniture in every style for sale cheap by Mr. D. Gordon.

LEFT.—The last of the dredges was taken in tow of the tug *Crusade* on Sunday to Detroit.

NEW GOODS selected from the best markets at R. B. Smith's—Call and examine.

LUNATIC.—Mrs. Rathwell who has been confined in the jail for nearly a year was taken off to the Rockwood Asylum in Kingston yesterday.

CORDWOOD.—Mr. J. S. McEwen has purchased about 1,000 cords of wood at Grand Bend near Bayfield for the salt works at the Harbor.

LIQUOR CASE.—On Saturday Sheppard Jones of Nile was brought before Mr. Crabb charged with selling liquor in prohibited hours, fined $20 and costs.

DON'T forget that J. W. Weatherald has engaged Prof. Marquis Chisholm to play for him at the fall show here on the 20 and 21st inst.

ON receipt of 75c Moorhouse The Bookseller will send post free the Canada School Journal for one year. *Wakened up the wrong man, eh?*

BORN IN JAIL.—On Monday night last Winona Munro, who is serving a term of two months in jail for vagrancy, gave birth to a ten pound female child. The little one and her unfortunate mother are doing well.

SERENADE.—On Wednesday night the Silver Cornet Band serenaded Mr. Holmes and bride of California, at the residence of Mr. A. Thompson, where they were stopping in the course of the bridal tour. The members of the band were hospitably entertained.

ENDORSED.—The report of the local examiners of candidates for entrance to the High School has been endorsed by the Central Committee. Four pupils, who failed in their marks but were recommended for admission by the examiners, have not yet been definitely reported on by the committee.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Geo. Gould, County Clerk of Bruce, and daughter, were last week the guests of Mr. Geo. Cox, of this paper.

—Mr. J. R. Miller, I. P. S., returned from his school inspecting tour through Parry Sound, on Thursday was rather pleasing than otherwise. The novelty of our position was wearing off, as the effects of irregular and rather mixed dieting began to tell on our digestion, and we began to realize that we were "hard looking citizens," so to speak, with our bronzed and grizzly faces and our delapidated clothing, and that our lockers were getting bare and rather uninteresting in the character of their contents. Hard tack may satisfy iron jawed and leather stomached scal or whale fishers, but nurtured as we were in the lap of luxury, speaking in the language of metaphor, we found this food rather the burden than the staff of life. Each and all conceded that the man who chewed a meal out of a plate of these buscuits did all to earn a living that could reasonably be expected of any individual. No wonder then that we yearned for home and civilization, and though ourselves happy in being able to leave behind us the solitude of that rocky, yet picturesque land, in the vicinity of the peninsular and Manitoulin.

—Mr. Ross, Inspector of Model Schools, will visit this County officially on Thursday and Friday.

—Local dealers in plums have not been successful this year, some having lost pretty heavily.

—Clinton's Amateur Dramatic Association will play the "Charcoal Burner" in the town hall on the 19th.

—John Anderson's residence, in Stanley, was struck by lightning recently and considerably shattered.

—Powell's planing mill at Whitechurch was burned a few days ago. Insured for $1500.

—A little son of Mr. Holihan, of Wingham, was run over by a waggon a few days ago, but was only slightly bruised about the body

—Friends of Jacob Wolf, of Varna, who was unable to gather his crop owing to sickness in his family, collected and took in his harvest for him.

—Mr. T. Marks, of Bayfield, lost a span of horses a few days ago through their getting at some wheat and eating thereof.

—Mr. Francis Burns, of Gorrie, was thrown from his buggy a few days ago by the seat falling backwards and broke his collar bone.

—Mr. Robt. Gibson, of Wroxeter, has been appointed one of the judges of grain, at the coming Provincial Exhibition.

—A load of grain, which had been drawn into Grafton's stable, Wroxeter, on Tuesday night caught fire from some unknown means.

—Marquis Chisholm has arranged to teach a music class gotten up under the auspices of the Seaforth Mechanics' Institute.

—A lad named T. Dearing, of Exeter, while at Port Stanley on a pleasure trip fell down an embankment and dislocated his shoulder.

—Mrs. Balkwell, of Exeter, a few days ago fell from a wagon while out riding, and her lower limbs were paralized by the injuries she sustained.

—Mr. McKibbin, of Lucknow, while at work in Kincardine last week fell from a ladder, striking his side on a barrel and sustaining severe injuries.

—A disgaceful street fight occurred in Lucknow a few days ago, and the chief of the party was fined $13 for his conduct.

—Mr. Daniel Bell, of the 3rd concession, Morris, had several sheep worried by a couple of dogs one night last week.

—Between $15,000 and $20,000 has been paid in working up the recently secured flax crop in the vicinity of Zurich.

—A sneak thief stole a silver watch and vest belonging to the hostler of the Commercial hotel, Zurich, while it was hanging in the barn a few days ago.

—A cow belonging to J. Chapman, of Wingham, was stabbed in the side and killed, while standing in a pasture field, a few nights ago.

—Messrs. Weymouth, Cartwright, and H. Snell, of Hullett, last week, had some sheep worried by dogs. The two former ones had to kill quite a number, but Mr. Snell did not loose any

—The Rine Club formed in Wingham last week, began with 40 members and the following officers: President, John Ritchie; Vice-Presidents, Dr. Macdonald and C. Lloyd; Secretary, Alfred Jackson; Treasurer, J. S. Hammond.

—A slight shower of snow floated in the air at Gorrie on Sunday of last week. Our friend of the *Telelie* is further away from the hot region than we supposed.

—Adam Sholdice, of Tuckersmith, has a citron, which measures three feet and two inches in circumference one way, and two feet three inches in circumference the other.

—A. M. Campbell's (V. S.) horse, a few days ago ran away from Morgan's stable, Bayfield, and jumped over three picket fences, sticking on the third. No great damage was done.

—F. G. Simpson, of Exeter, has received from Chicago, a pure-bred Irish water-spaniel pup, three months old, probably the only one of its kind in Canada.

—About a week ago as a lad named Willie Davitt, who resides on the 3rd con. of Grey was riding a horse, he was thrown violently to the ground. One of his legs was badly sprained.

—Mrs. Smillie, relict of the late Samuel Smillie, of Tuckersmith, died at the residence of her youngest son on the 2nd inst., having attained the good old age of 78 years. She was one of the pioneers of Tuckersmith.

—Mr. Himan Campbell has bought Mrs. Helps' farm, at Westfield, consisting of 200 acres, paying therefor the sum of $10,000. Mr. Campbell had his arm badly crushed between his horses and the barn, while at work on Tuesday.

—Mr. T. J. Bell, of Londesboro, arrived from Liverpool last week with the two-year old dark brown Clydesdale stallion Conqueror, also bay Clydesdale two years old 'What's wanted,' by the celebrated horse 'Remarkable.' Both these horses are fine specimens, and were purchased from Mr. Drummond, Clydesdale breeder, Fifeshire.

—Big threshing items are the rage. Jacob Heist, of Stephen, the other day, threshed in less than ten hours, 625 bushels wheat, 65 bushels barley, and 25 bushels oats. In Usborne 420 bushels fall wheat of the Scott variety, were threshed in less than five hours. The wheat was grown on ten acres of land.

—John Nott's horse "Sleepy Tom," of Brussels, fell on the track last Wednesday at the Listowel races, and was badly bruised about the head, by being struck by another horse that was in the same race, going over him as he fell.

—On the 31st ult., the roof of the Zurich school was slightly damaged by lightning; Claustelk's barn on the 5th con., Hay, was completely destroyed, as was also that of Mr. Sterling of Stanley Claustelk's barn was only partially insured, and Sterlings, whose loss was $2,000, was not insured at all.

—A heavy load contest took place on Thos. Wilson's farm, near Zurich, last week. Nine teams contested, the distance being eight miles and the article flax, which had to be drawn out of the field. The prizes were awarded as follows: Wm. Baggie, 9,450 lbs; John Bradley, 7,750 lbs; Thos. Wilson and Oswald Fisher equal, 6,850 lbs.

—A grand picnic under the auspices of L. O. L. No. 963, will be held in Blyth, on Tuesday, 18th inst. A procession will be formed at 11 o'clock and proceed to the grove, where speeches will be delivered by McKenzie, Lowell, M. P., G. W. M., Thos Farrow, M. P., and Revds. W. Davis, W. Henderson, Geo. Clark, and Mr. Hilliard. It is said Messrs. Bowell and Farrow will not put Sir John on the back.

—On Friday, Aug. 31, says the *New Era*, at 4.50 p. m., lightning struck the chimney of Mr. Geo. Tindall's house, lot 30, con. 6, East Wawanosh, throwing the bricks for rods; it then rebounded a stovepipe, smashing it all to pieces, partially breaking a hot stove, running through the kitchen floor, tearing it for about five feet wide, tearing door latches, but not tiring the house, and strange to say, four children and a sister were sleeping up stairs, only about five feet from the chimney, and did not even receive a shock.

Fall Shows.

Turnberry, at Wingham, Sept. 27.

West Riding, at Goderich, Sept. 20 and 21.

Hullet Branch, at Clinton, Sept. 18 and 19.

Provincial, at London, Sept. 24 to 28.

Western Dairy Association, cheese and butter, at Stratford, Sept. 18, 19 and 20.

Central, at Guelph, Oct. 2 to 5.

South Huron, at Seaforth, Oct. 4th and 5th.

East Wawanosh, at Belgrave, Oct. 5.

Grey Branch, at Brussels, Oct. 11 and 12.

Stanley Branch, at Bayfield, [illegible]

HIGH SCHOOL.—At a meeting of the High School Board it was decided to engage a third teacher. This will enable the staff to devote more time to the preparation of teachers.

BASE BALL.—A base ball match was played at Bayfield on Friday, 31st Aug., between the Young Canadians of Goderich and the Quick-Steps of Bayfield, which resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 23 to 14.

COLBORNE.

GOOD THRESHING.—A few days ago Mr. B. P. Fisher threshed on the premises of Mr. Wade, lot 23, Maitland con. 315 bushels of wheat in two and a half hours, the sheaves being piled in a stack. The machine used was made by Maxwell of Paris. Who can beat this?

BAYFIELD.

MYSTERIOUS.—Mr. Geo Erwin, blacksmith, of this place, has been ill with typhoid fever for some time past and on Friday last while his attendants were out of the room in which he lay, he got up and left and has not since been heard of. His friends consulted a "soothsayer," who stated that he was alive and could be found within two miles of the village at a certain farm yard; the neighborhood was searched but no trace could be seen of the missing man. The general impression is that he found his way to the lake while in a state of delirium and was drowned.

PORT ALBERT.

GETTING WORSE.—Rory Munro, the victim of the recent murderous assult, is getting worse and is very weak. We are informed that his chances of recovery are now very small.

GRAIN BURNED.—Between Sunday night and Monday morning last, the grain stacks belonging to Duncan McDonald, who is at present awaiting trial a for murderous assault, caught fire from some unknown means and were completely destroyed. McDonald's partner, Pierce, and some friends secured the grain on Friday after hard work. The loss is severely felt by McDonald in his present trouble. Some ten months ago the shanty on the same premises, while occupied by the same party, was burned and it is supposed both fires were caused by incendiaries.

CLINTON.

SAVAGE ATTACK.—On Wednesday, Mr. W. Wade, of the base line, near this place, discovered that one of his sows had littered, and while endeavoring to remove some of them from a mire, he was attacked by the mother, being knocked down and bit in a savage manner. We understand that he is confined to his house through his injuries.

A RUNAWAY TRAIN.—One morning last week an exciting scene was witnessed on the Grand Trunk Railway. The city train was on its way to this station and when coming down the Holmesville grade, several cars became uncoupled by some means, the engine at once shooting ahead with great rapidity. The engineer, for the moment, supposed the throttle had slipped, causing the unusual speed, but looking behind he saw that he was chased by the remainder of the train. As the grade is a steep one, the momentum of the tail end of the train was great, and the way both portions of the train came towards this town was thrilling. As soon as the accident was noticed, the brakesmen sprang to their posts and put on the brakes, which slightly retarded its speed. For about a mile and a half the engineer led the way, when the momentum of the uncoupled portion being exhausted, the train came to a stand still, and was taken on, no injury whatever happening, and the passengers being none the worse for their rapid ride.—*New Era.*

SEAFORTH.

A SAD ACCIDENT.—A serious and fatal accident occurred to Wm. Moore, jr. first, on Sunday, in Seaforth, on the evening of the 6th inst. He was proceeding home somewhat the worse of liquor when he was thrown or fell from his vehicle and either fractured or dislocated his spine. He became paralized and died on the evening of the 9th. He was a strong healthy man and might have lived for many years but for this sad accident

A BANK CLERK SHOOTS HIMSELF.—On Sunday morning the 9th inst. a clerk in the Consolidated Bank in this place came to a melancholy end by his own hand. It was thought that he was sleeping rather long as he had been neither to breakfast nor dinner, and suspicion being aroused, his door was opened with a false key when he was found lying dead on his bed with a bullet hole in the region of the heart. His revolver was lying on the floor as it had dropped out of his hand. The young man's name was Yesmans and he is said to be very respectably connected. He is said to have been drinking pretty hard of late and no doubt this was at the root of the whole matter. The body was found between 5 and 6 p. m. and a crowd soon collected amongst whom was a Coroner, who proceeded at once to summon a jury as the people were passing to church. There were a good many comments in reference to the action of the Coroner as the people understood that it was illegal to hold an inquest on the Lord's Day, and at any rate they didn't see the necessity of it as the weather was cool and the young man's friends would'nt arrive till next day during which the inquest could have been held. The verdict returned was the usual one under the circumstances, "That deceased came to his death by his own hand while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity." It seems from Boyle on Coroner's, chap. XI, sec. 1, that "The proceedings by Inquisition, being judicial, must not be conducted on a Sunday." From this it appears that the whole proceedings are illegal.

LOCAL JOTTINGS.

—Wroxeter is agitating for a foundry.

—Building operations are brisk in Wingham.

—Mr. J. Brunsden, of Londesboro, is about to rebuild his carriage shop.

—Seaforth's assessment rate this year is 16 mills on the dollar.

—The flax crop has suffered considerably from the recent wet weather.

—A drug and stationery store is wanted at Centralia.

—Maggie White, who was disembowelled in Exeter, recently, is recovering.

—Jas. Calhoun, of Grand Bend, has a few tomatoes weighing 3 lbs 5 oz each.

—Rev. Mr. Cameron, of Lucknow, has a cucumber 7 ft. long.

—Mr. John Laidlaw, near Blyth, has a potato patch on his farm.

—Tuckersmith has to raise $3,171.78 for general purposes this year.

Zurich brass band has fifteen performers.

Clinton's rate of assessment this year is one cent and 65 100th on the dollar.

—St. Marys was beaten by the Clinton