Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXVII. NO. 25. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1874. WHOLE NO. 1429.

The Huron Signal.

(ESTABLISHED 1846.)

One of the Largest Paper published in Canada, printed and published at Goderich, Ontario, every WEDNESDAY MORNING, at the Office, Montreal Block, adjoining the Market Square, by

J. J. BELL,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms—$2 Per annum, in advance, $2 if not paid in advance, except at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Eight cents per line for the first insertion, and two cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Business cards not exceeding 6 lines, $4 per annum, from 6 to 10 lines $6.

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil.

Advertisements without specific directions, will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

YEARLY AGREEMENTS:

The following rates will be charged to merchants and others who advertise by the year.

One Column	1 year		$60
"	6 months		35
"	3 months		25
Half "	1 year		35
"	6 months		25
"	3 months		15
Quarter "	1 year		25
"	6 months		15
"	3 months		10
Eighth "	1 year		15
"	6 months		10
"	3 months		5

This agreement is to be confined to the ordinary business of commercial houses, and for such it will not be taken to include Patent Medicines, Co-Partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of trade, houses to let or for Sale, etc.

☞ The above rates will in all cases be strictly adhered to.

Advertisements intended for insertion in any particular issue should reach the office by noon on Tuesday.

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

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS

Executed with neatness and despatch. Bills printed while you wait. Orders by mail punctually attended to.

Business Directory.

M. NICHOLSON,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Opposite the Post Office, West Street, Goderich. 1314-1y

SURGEON DENTIST.
Office and residence, Wash Street. Three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1314-1y

John Campbell, M.D., C.M.,
(Graduate of McGill University, Montreal),
SEAFORTH.
Office and residence—One door south of Rae's Hotel, Main street, and opposite McLellan's hotel.
Seaforth, April 23rd, 1873. 1307

G. C. Shannon M.D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. &c., Goderich, Ont. 1046-1y

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

Dr. Cassady,
McGill College
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. 8w102

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, and Solicitor-in-Chancery, County Crown Attorney, Goderich, Ont. Office in Court House.

Cameron & Garrow.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Goderich.
M. C. CAMERON w52 J. T. GARROW.

B. L. DOYLE,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR-in-Chancery, &c., Goderich, Ont. 1357

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

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

W. R. SQUIER,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c. Goderich, Ont.
Office, Acheson's Block, West Street, Goderich. 1353

P. P. WALKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR-IN Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c. Office, opposite the Post Office, West Street, Goderich, Ont. 1375-6m

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

S. Malcomson,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. &c., Clinton, Ont. w35
MONEY TO LEND.

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

JAMES SMAILL,
ARCHITECT, &c., &c., COURTHOUSE QUARE Goderich. Plans and Specifications drawn correctly. Carpenters', Plasterers' and Masons' work measured and valued.
1307-1y.

Buchanan, Lawson & Robinson
HAVE on hand all kinds of Sashes, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, and Dressed Lumber, at the Goderich Planing Mill. 1309.

J. T. DUNCAN, V. S.
GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.
OFFICE, STABLES & RESIDENCE,
St. Andrews Street, back of D. Ferguson's Store and directly opposite the residence of Horace Horton, Esq. M. P.
N. B.—Horses examined as to soundness. 1313

PATENTS
FOR INVENTIONS
EXPEDITIOUSLY & PROPERLY
secured in Canada, the United States and Europe. PATENT, guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency in operation ten years.
HENRY GRIST,
Ottawa, Canada,
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor and Patents and Draughtsman.
Feb. 11th 1871. w4-1y—

CARD.
MISS SKIMMINGS, Teacher of Music on Piano Forte and Organ. Terms as usual in advance. Residence, Stanley Street, Goderich.
January 5th, 1874. 1403

RESTAURANT.
JAMES VIVIAN
HAS REMOVED HIS RESTAURANT TO Acheson's New Block, West Street, where he will be glad to see all his customers and the public generally.
FRUIT, VEGETABLES, OYSTERS, &c., &c. in their season.
HOT AND COLD MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

THE ACADEMY
FOR YOUNG LADIES UNDER THE direction of the SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH will be re-opened on
WEDNESDAY Jan. 7th 1874.
TERMS
Tuition per quarter, $3 00
Music, Instrumental, 7 00
" Vocal 5 00
Guitar, 5 00
French, 2 00
Drawing, 4 00
Payment quarterly and in advance. Plain and ornamental needle-work do not form extra charges to pupils.
Jan. 6th 1874. 1403-6m

RUPTURE SEELEY'S HARD RUBBER TRUSSES for Trusses, Relief, comfort and a Cure for Hernia or Rupture. Fine Steel Spring coated with hard rubber, highly polished. Free from all sour, rusty, chafing, clapping or girthing unpleasantness. Cool, cleanly, light, safe and durable. Unaffected by bathing. Always reliable. Sold by all dealers. Establ'd, 1847 Chestnut St., Phila., & 717 Broadway, N. Y. Beware of imitation. Canadian trade supplied by Messrs. Kerry Watson & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Montreal.
1417-3 m

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33
G. R. C., A. F. A. A. M.
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION is held on the first Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
W. DICKSON, Sec.
Goderich, 4th May, 1871. sw18-1y

Hotels.

BRITISH EXCHANGE HOTEL,
MARKET SQUARE GODERICH.
CAPT. W. COX, - PROPRIETOR
LATE OF THE HURON HOTEL.
A continuance of the favor and support of the Commercial and Travelling public that was accorded before the fire, respectfully solicited. 1354

Money to Lend.

$25,000
TO Loan on FARM & TOWN property at 7 per cent. Apply to
G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.,
Oct. 30th, 1871 41tf Goderich.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT LOW RATES OF INTEREST.
FREEHOLD Permanent Building and Savings Society of Toronto.
For particulars apply to
A. M. ROSS,
Agent at Goderich.
Secretary and Treasurer,
CHAS. ROBERTON,
Toronto. 1343.

MONEY TO LEND
At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest
THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan from two to fifteen years, at a low rate of interest and favorable terms of repayment, payable by yearly instalments; note of expenses will defy competition.
HORACE HORTON
Appraiser for the Canada Permanent Building & Savings Society, of Toronto.

INSURANCE CARD.
The Subscriber is agent for the following first-class Insurance Companies:
PHŒNIX of London, England.
HARTFORD of Hartford.
PROVINCIAL of Toronto.
AMBROSE SMITH.
Goderich, Dec. 1st, 1871.
lowest possible rates
HORACE HORTON
Office Market Square, Goderich
Oct. 26th 1870. w36-1y.

Insurance.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Available Assets, $27,000,000.
Losses paid in the course of Thirty-five years exceed
FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!
Claims by CHICAGO FIRE estimated at nearly $3,000,000, are being liquidated as fast as adjusted without deputation. Security, Prompt Payment, and Liberality in adjustment of its losses are the prominent features of this wealthy company.
FIRE and LIFE POLICIES issued with very liberal conditions.
Head Office, Canada Branch, MONTREAL
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL
A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich

ANCHOR LINE.
STEAMERS FROM NEW YORK EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.
Passenger Accomodation Unsurpassed.
Rates of passage from Sun. Bridge or Buffalo To GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, QUEENSTOWN or BELFAST:
Cabin $65 to $80 gold, according to steamer and location of birth.
Return tickets issued at reduced rates.
Intermediate and Steerage as low as any other line.
For passage or further information apply to Henderson Brothers, 7 Bowling Green, New York, Or their Agent MRS. E. WARNOCK, Goderich.
1418

ALLAN LINE.
STEAM TO
Liverpool, Londonderry and Glasgow
Every SATURDAY from PORTLAND during winter and from QUEBEC in summer.
NOTICE TO PERSONS WISHING TO SEND FOR THEIR FRIENDS.
PERSONS wishing to send for their friends can obtain Passage Certificates at lowest rates. The tickets are good for one year and the amount is refunded, less a small deduction, if not used.
REMEMBER.
Passengers by the ALLAN LINE are landed direct from the Steamships on to the Grand Trunk Wharves at South Quebec and Portland, and are forwarded on at once to destination. By this arrangement passengers avoid all incidental expenses and moving of Baggage.
The first Steamer for Quebec will leave Liverpool on 16th April.
For Tickets and every information apply to
P. H. CARTER,
Grand Trunk Station, Goderich.
1414 3m

GODERICH AGENCY
OF THE
Trust and Loan Company of
CANADA.
Incorporated by Royal Charter.
CAPITAL—ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.
Funds for Investment.
LOANS made on the Security of approved Farm Property for periods of Five years or to suit the convenience of Borrowers, and either repayable at expiry of time or by annual instalments. Payments in reduction of Loans will be accepted at any time on favorable terms.
☞ Approved Mortgages purchased.
G. M. TRUEMAN,
Agent
Post Square, Goderich
1317

NEW CONVEYANCING & LOAN
Agency Office, Blyth.
W. H. G. COLLES,
Conveyancer, Solicitor in Chancery, and Attorney of the Law and Equity Courts of Ireland, Genealogist, Land, Loan and Estate Agent, Law, Life and Fire Insurance, and General Agent.
Has opened an office in Blyth, at the late residence of Dr. Hutchinson, next house south of the Registry Office, Deeds, Wills, Mortgages, &c., carefully prepared; Titles and claims to Irish Estates investigated, and Law Business in Ireland transacted in connection with a First Class Dublin Firm; Genealogies traced and Pedigrees prepared; Forty Years Experience; charges moderate. Money to Loan—private funds, and for Public companies, Debts collected. Notes protested and collected.
☞ Office next house south of Registry Office.
1407

Notice to Debtors
ALL PARTIES INDEBTED TO THE Subscribe will please pay up at once.
ABRAHAM SMITH,
Goderich, 17th Oct. 1871.

ARE YOU SICK?
IF SUCH IS THE CASE CALL ON
J. BEND MD.
PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST, of 25 years Practice, who has thousands have been cured of various diseases incidental to the constitution.
NOTED FOR PURE DRUGS.
SIGN OF THE RED MORTAR.
East Side Market Square.
GODERICH.
Where you can get Pure Drugs and Chemicals compounded by a first-class Chemist. Open night and day. A large and well selected stock arriving weekly from European and American markets, viz:

Drugs,	Patent Medicines,
Sponges,	Shoulder Braces,
Trusses,	Sea Salt for Baths,
Perfumery,	Hair Oils,
Essences, assorted,	Hair Brushes,
Tooth Brushes,	Combs, &c., &c.

A LARGE LOT OF
DYE STUFFS FRESH AND GOOD.
The Medicine prepared by J. Bend for purifying the blood far surpasses all other preparations.

Bond's Tonic Bitters.
For Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Bilious Diseases, &c., &c., still maintains its superior reputation above all others, both in Ontario and the United States.
A Call is respectfully solicited.
Goderich, March 2nd, 1874. 1411

1874. 1874.
GODERICH, SARNIA AND SOUTHAMPTON LINE.
PROPELLER W. S. IRELAND.
S. St. Amour, Master.
WILL leave Goderich every Monday, and Wednesday at 10.30 for Kincardine, Inverhuron, Port Elgin and Southampton. Returning, will leave Southampton at 8 a. m., for Goderich, calling at intermediate ports every Tuesday and Thursday. Will also leave Goderich for Sarnia, every Friday, at 10.30 a. m. Returning leaves Sarnia every Saturday at 9 a. m. The Ireland will continue this route, weather permitting, until further notice. For further information apply to
J. V. DETLOR & SON,
Agents, Goderich.
June 11th, 1874. 1226-1m

STEAMER BENTON.
CLEVELAND, DETROIT, AND SAGINAW.
G. W. McGREGOR, MASTER.
THE Steamer BENTON will run during the season of navigation as follows:—Leave Goderich for Port Hope, Port Austin, Tawas, Bay City, Saginaw, Sanble, Harrisville and Alpena every Thursday at 2 o'clock p.m., commencing on Thursday 21st May. Returning, will leave Goderich for Port Huron, Detroit and Cleveland every Sunday at 2 p.m.
N. B.—Passengers going by the BENTON on Sunday will connect with the Steamer St. Joseph of the same Line every Monday for Au Sauble, Harrisville, Alpena, Sheboygan, Duncan City, and Traverse Bay country. Through tickets for all the above points.
For particulars as to freight or passage, apply to
WM. LEE, Agent.
Goderich, June 1st 1874. 1426.

DOMINION CARRIAGE WORKS.
R. J. WHITELY
BEGS TO THANK THE PUBLIC for the liberal patronage accorded him in the past and to announce that he still carries on Carriage and Sleigh making in all its branches, at the old stand, opposite E. Martin's Colborne Hotel. Carriages Buggies, Waggons, and everything else in his line kept on hand or made to order of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY EXECUTED.
Goderich, 25th Feb. 1873. 1358

HURON CARRIAGE WORKS,
HAMILTON STREET, GODERICH.
KNOX & ROTHWELL
Beg to inform the public that they are in a position to fill all orders with which they may be entrusted, in a style which cannot be surpassed in the County. The vehicles turned out of their establishment are finished in a very superior style, and will bear comparison with any.
ORDERS SOLICITED.
Goderich, 5th Feb. 1874. 1769

FOR SALE.
AT the SIGNAL office, a copy of Dr. Ward's Family Physician, the latest medical work of the kind published and a great useful book to have in every house.
ALSO—
A copy of Dr. Fowlers' celebrated work on the "Science of Life." Will be sold cheap.

Poetry.

The Little English Lad.

BY MRS. JAYNE EDWARDS.

A little boy—an emigrant—not in years
quite seven,
Dressed to all appearance like a little man of eleven,
He arrived with his protector kind and friend,
Yet to find his destination and his end.
Staying at the Maitland—a house is known and well conducted—
The host takes interest in the child—he is well protected.
Mutually 'tis settled that he remains till morning,
To wait a season on its way returning.
Meanwhile this childish heart is filled with sorrow,
He finds his English friend must leave before the morrow;
The moment has arrived, he sobs aloud in tears,
Clings closely to the knee that to him endears,
This last and look—his friend with almost weeping eye,
Needs some philosophy—to say good bye.
'Tis done—the little man is sought by youthful hand,
To play with them—he goes—he is taken by the hand.
This morning sees him still farther on his way,
And he has comfort found, although so far away.
Amongst Canadian lakes and forests free,
I should think the little man would happy be.
I hear he is adopted by a good and christian man;
May the orphan's God be with him, He only can
Imbue the little heart with faithful love and grace,
That he in usefulness may grow and learn to trace
The line that marks the straight and narrow path
"That leads unto righteousness"—He promised, and He hath
Said—we know this power never fails,
now prevails;
He keeps the helpless far above the wreck,
And knows them whether landed or on deck.
The child neglected by his kith and kin,
Unguarded from temptation's course and sin;
When matured will thankful be for this colonial right,
Stretching forth a hand in need at sight,
Responding to the hungry loud and poor,
He is welcomed here, he is greeted at the door!
There is no obstruction to a will sincere,
Industry in the pledge to which he must adhere;
Prosperity will follow in the wake of years,
The self-made man is my *authority*—he never fears.
May my little friend be one of many objects known,
That follow wisdom's dictates in country or in town.
Implanted on the soil that thrives,
Cultured by the man that strives—
By the sweat that gushes on the brow,
The bread is sweetest—perfect now.
There is a *pass word* to the world's renown,
Aim at *nothing less*—'tis labour's *crown*.

MARY'S FATE.

A FACT.

I must tell you of Mary's fate. It was a fate entirely real. It was during the Christmas holidays of 1860 that I first saw Mary Crawford. A large party of us were invited to a gathering at the house of an old friend on the Hudson. I left town on the evening train, and an hour later we were in the vestibule of Mr. Ramsay's house. We had scarcely crossed the threshhold when I was struck with the unusually lovely face and figure of a young girl standing in the doorway, of the conservatory, immediately before us. She was apparently awaiting some arrival, on the lookout for some one in whom she was interested, and, as she stood beneath an arch of evergreens and flowers, the picture was perfect.

'What a very lovely face!' whispered the friend with me. Lovely indeed it was, of a type which some years since promised to become thoroughly American in its frequency, but which is more rarely seen to-day, when German and Irish and other races are pouring in upon us by tens of thousands, bringing other outlines with them. Hair and eyes were a deep warm brown, features perfectly regular complexin delicate and clear, but neither fair nor highly colored. The countenance was charming, and the figure full of delicate grace.

In another moment the young girl had vanished, but I had afterward the pleasure of watching her through the evening as she flitted about in the happy gayety of sixteen.

'I see you are lost in admiration of Mary Crawford,' said our hostess, as she saw me folowing the graceful movements of the young girl in a dance. 'She is a ward of ours, a Southern' girl, sent to New York to finish her education. She has won our heart. You must make her acquaintance.'

Soon after Mrs. Ramsay brought the young lady to the corner where I had placed myself out of the way of the dancers, and we were introduced—the young ward and the old friend of the family; and ere long it became evident to my quiet observation that this beautiful Mary was likely to become something near or than a ward. That bright, promising youth, Tom Ramsay, was perpetually hovering about her with looks and ways intensely lover-like. We were ten days in the house together, and at the end of that time I had become almost as much an admirer of Mary as young Ramsay himself; we elderly women fall so naturally into the love of young girls when they are of the right sort—innocent, modest and pleasing. And Mary had other attractions besides beauty. She sang delightfully, a really contralto voice being thoroughly cultivated. She was clever, too and had a remarkable facility for languages. Altogether she was one of the loveliest girls I coaxed her into sitting for her portrait, a miniature on ivory, which I painted purely for the pleasure of the task, and which I promise to copy for her lover whenever she should be engaged. Young Ramsay looked as if he might claim it before the month was out.

But before the close of that month of January I was on the ocean, on my way to the south of Europe, in charge of a near relative in delicate health. We remained abroad some time. There was no correspondence with the Ramsays, and in the course of a roving traveller's life I seldom heard of them. Twice, however, I chanced to hear Mary Crawford spoken of. A distinguished American sculptor told me her face and head were more faultless than any he had seen during his recent visit to New York. Another acquaintance also spoke of her charming voice. She was known to be engaged to young Ramsay, but the marriage could not take place until she was eighteen, until which, she was to remain at school in accordance with her father's will.

A few months later, as a large party of Americans collected at Cairo for an excursion to the Pyramids, I was agreeably surprised to find my old friends Mr. and Mrs. Ramsay among them. They had arrived just in time to join a party of which I was one. After a warm greeting on both sides I began to enquire after friends at home, as Americans do the other side of the line are apt to do.

'How is my friend Tom? In be with you?' Mrs. Ramsay shook her head sadly.

'Poor fellow, he is in Japan now. We persuaded him to join a scientific expedition to the East. He had no heart to it, but I fairly drove him on.'

A look of inquiry in my face was answered by Mrs. Ramsay.

'You have not, perhaps, heard of our great sorrow. Mary—poor Mary—'

'Mary Crawford?' I exclaimed, aghast.

'Yes. More than two months since. Just as we were looking forward to the marriage. My poor boy is literally heart broken.' And her tears began to fall.

'Mary Crawford! that lovely young creature!' I again exclaimed. 'Decline—consumption?' I added half unconsciously.

'Mrs. Ramsay shook her head sadly.

'Mary died of a short but severe illness at our house.'

'And I would have given my own life to save her,' added Mr. Ramsay with a great force of feeling in voice and manner. 'A pretty guardian I have made her!'

'It was my fault—it was your fault—it was everybody's fault. All her friends are to blame. To think such a sweet creature, endowed with such capacity for bestowing happiness, should have died at eighteen—died of trash!' he exclaimed bitterly.

I was amazed at the words and the bitterness of the tone.

'Here comes Dr. Stanton. He will tell the miserable story.'

As Mr. Ramsay spoke, Dr. Stanton, the health of the ladies, and its happiness.

Mary's mistress was asked for and shown. It represented the young girl in the perfection of her beauty with the happy joyous look she had worn during those holidays in the period of her enjoyment. Tears were mixed over the lovely face.

Some weeks later I received at Malta a telegram from Calcutta:

'Will Miss Alny send me Mary's miniature?' RAMSAY.

How much of love and sorrow did few words convey! The miniature, intended at a wedding gift, was sent to India. It was all that was left of Mary Crawford on earth.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Canadian Rivers.

UNEQUALLED BEAUTY OF THE ST. LAWRENCE AND SAGUENAY.

An American gentleman, at present on a visit to the watering places of the notable St. Lawrence, writes to the *New York World* of its grandeur:

In search of rest and health many of our citizens strike northward, and passing through the White Mountains, pay a visit to Canada. Montreal is visited, and sometimes Quebec cannot be omitted. But have may travellers stop and then retrace their steps from the very border of a region where lies some of our grandest scenery. For it is below Quebec that the St. Lawrence begins rapidly to widen. No one who has failed to see the St. Lawrence, at least between Quebec and the River Saguenay, to say nothing of the part lying below that tributary, can at all conceive of the real majesty of that river. What the Hudson in its grandest sections is to the Connecticut River, that the St. Lawrence is to the Hudson. What the Highlands near West Point are to the river banks above Newburg that the rugged shores of the St. Lawrence are to the Highlands. I know of no trip that will so thoroughly repay the lover of nature as that from Quebec down the St. Lawrence and up the Saguenay.

The distance from Quebec to the mouth of the Saguenay is about 120 miles. At this point the St. Lawrence has reached a width of over fifteen miles, and presents a most magnificent expanse of waters, almost persuading the traveller that he is no longer borne on the bosom of a river, but has entered some vast and placid lake. Had Homer of old seen this king of rivers at this point he would most assuredly have believed that his eyes rested on the "all-surrounding, ever flowing stream" which was supposed to compass the whole earth.

The New British War Vessels.

Orders were made on Monday by the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, for the laying down of two armed sailing vessels of war, the belief of Admiral Hornby, that the use of steam for purposes of war is not justified by military reason. The exact particulars of the build cannot be easily kept from public knowledge, we say, without any fear of being charged with a general conspiracy against the interests of the country. What may be the characteristics of the vessels it is not the wish of the Admiralty to make known, but it is probable that the will have, in the probability, no "wind and sail" about them. Every one must be pleased to learn that a man-of-war built of her description, and of the size of her destination, is to be sent to that region into which it is proposed to convert her. The Infexible is to be sent upon a central station, of 1,500 tons and upwards in length. It is twenty-four feet in breadth, and protects with that of solid iron her engines, her crew and her battery of four eighty-ton guns, the rear of her—for she has no vertical armor, but a thick section of deck of comparatively more than sixty feet in length, surrounding business of the engine of the ship, of which metal extends from the stiddel, at a depth of seven feet from the water-line, with all this armoured upper portion on the real hold of the vessel. Thus is the enemy send shot or shell through every number and corner of the Infexible, forward and aft, letting in the water everywhere, he could only—however his guns answers expectation—have a depth of foot in this case. Her stability is thus confidently expected, he could not place, at any rate with guns at present in use. In a word, the qualities of the Infexible give an enemy the upper sides of the ship, against her, and to do so he likes with; and it is by means the only feasible under any circumstances that the trend work of the iron stiddel, with its turrets and [illegible] can be carried. The ram and the torpedo are, therefore, the only particular threaten this forthcoming fighting ship, but perhaps there also might be a third. It has bottom under the water were constructed in many compartments. Enough, however, has been already hinted about our new Bellerophon to show that, whatever her success, the age of armor-plating certainly not ended yet.—*London.*

The Art of Breathing.

When one [illegible] in the morning open your window or the door and book to read, it is time you went to purchase a pair of spectacles. Most of those of the lowest magnifying power for if they [illegible] will get presbyopic [illegible] fall upon [illegible]ly. If, while reading, you find an inclination to stop and wipe the eyes, as if to clear them, you need spectacles, or if you have been reading for some time you require older ones. A good way to rest the eyes from reading or fine sewing is either to close them for a few minutes, or look at something a long distance off; this gives great relief.

Do not purchase glasses on the street, or at cheap places, for there is great danger that the glasses are not alike—have not exactly the same focus, or are made of soft glass, which is easily scratched and then other ones are soon required. The value of Brazilian pebble, which is a natural glass, is that it is free from hardness; hence, not easily injured, lasts a great while, and the eyes get old very slowly. But if the glasses are soft, are mismatched, having wrong focal points, the eyes are strained and get old in a short time, especially if the foci are not in the centre of the glass. In selecting glasses choose those which enable you to see well without straining, for habitual straining of the eye soon is rapidly at the same time weakens the sight. Choose a stronger power than you need.

Glasses should be washed with cold or warm water at least once a month, and should be wiped every time before using the day with the handkerchief, and nothing else; paper should never be used, so does flannel, and a handkerchief is seldom clean enough for the purpose.

As the eyes are the most delicate organ of the body it should be treated with great care, and economy in spectacles is a great, a lifelong economy. If your eyes should not take a fright, it is better to have the lenses made in position so as to have the light come on a little over the shoulder.

In reading by artificial light the eyelids should be shaded in such a way that the full glare does not fall on them, but on the paper or book, and come into them as soon as they begin to feel tired.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Agriculture.

Agriculture is the most certain source of strength, wealth and independence. Commerce flourishes by fortune, is precarious, contingent, transitory, almost as liable to change as the winds and waves that waft it to its ports. She may well be termed the sister, for, in all emergencies, [illegible] to agriculture, but for defence and supply.—*Colton.*

The first three men in the world were a gardener, a ploughman, and a planter, and if any man object that the second three was a murderer, I reply, he should consider that as soon as he was born he quitted our profession and turned farmer.—*Cowley.*

In ancient times, the sacred plough employed the kings, and world fathers of mankind.—*Thomson.*

In the age of acorns, entertained to Ceres and the royal ploughman Triptolemus, a single barley-corn had been of more value to mankind than all the diamonds that glowed in the mines of India.—*R. Brooks.*

Trade increases the wealth and glory of a country; but its real strength and stamina are to be looked for among the cultivators of the land.—*Lord Chatham.*

In a moral point of view, the life of the agriculturist is the most pure and holy of any class of men; pure, because it is the most healthful, and vice seldhardly find time to contaminate it; and holy, because it brings the Deity perpetually before his view, giving him thereby the most exalted notions of supreme power, and the most fascinating and endearing view of moral benignity.—*Lord John Russell.*

The farmers are the founders of civilization.—*Daniel Webster.*

And he gave it for his opinion, that whoever could make two ears of corn, or two blades of grass, to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before, would deserve better of mankind, and do more essential service to his country, than the whole race of politicians put together.—*Swift.*

'Command large fields, but cultivate small ones.—*Virgil*

The frost is God's plough, which he drives through every inch of ground in the world, opening each clod, and pulverizing the whole.—*Fuller*

A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOR EVER. And such is a rich flowing head of hair. Reader, if you have this great gift of nature and is not fading out, use the Bearine; it is the only safe and reliable dressing you can get. Every Druggist sells it.

Nitro-Glycerine.

Nitro-glycerine, the most powerfully explosive known, being ten times as powerfuly as gunpowder, is made of glycerine and nitric and sulphuric acid. It was discovered in 1847, and first used in 1864. Glycerine is an oily substance derived from tallow or suet, or what are known as animals fats. When such fat or common soap-grease is boiled with soda, lye, or with any other lye by which hard soap is made, the glycerine becomes separated from the fat and is left, in large part at least, in the water upon which the cake of soap floats. In the manufacture of glycerine the fat is first made into soap, or, as it is called, saponified, and by very interesting process it is then separated in the shape of an oily but not greasy substance. The glycerine is poured into a mixture of one measure of nitric acid and two measures of sulphuric acid very slowly and with the greatest care. The mixture is then poured into water, in which it sinks to the bottom without mixing with it in the least. It is then complete, and such a highly dangerous article that great care is needed to avoid accidents, both in making and using it. It will explode by friction or simple rubbing upon a rough surface, or by a blow, as with a hammer, or by simple falling upon the ground, especially when is is frozen or becomes solid through exposure to cold. For these reasons it is very rarely used, unless first mixed with sawdust or a fine earth, which is called *infusorial* earth, because it consists of very little shells and remains of very minute animals once living in water, knownas *infusoria* by scientific people. When thus mixed, it is in the shape of a dry, solid substance of coarse powder which, if put in a fire, will not explode or "go off" like gunpowder, but simply burns like so much rosin. But when it is used in a hole, bored in a rock, it is so much more powerful than gunpowder that it has enabled people to make tunnels like the Hoosac or the Mont Cenis tunnel in a quarter of the time usual with gunpowder. It is therefore one of the most useful of our modern inventions.

A Remarkable Discovery.

The following items were elicited yesterday during a conversation with James Liddle, of the firm of Liddle Brothers, North Star. It is of course one of the leading topics in that vicinity: Some six weeks ago three gentlemen, residents of North Star, Beaver County, U. S., started out in company hunting stock. About fifty miles to the south east they camped near a place called Bear Lake, on the Santa Fe road, about fifty miles from Freeman. They remained in the immediate vicinity several days, and while exploring discovered several caves of different dimensions. Upon entering one of the caves they were surprised at finding the atmosphere impregnated with a horrible stench of such a character, indeed, as to make it almost insufferable. They determined, however, to find out its cause, and after some search discovered a dead body partially buried in loose boulders. Further explorations led to the discovery of other bodies—or rather skeletons, as the flesh had all decayed—in all five, three male and two female. That they are the remains of white people there can be no doubt, as the long, flaxen hair upon the dried scalp of one of the female skeletons, plainly indicated. The dark hair of the other skeleton still clung firmly to the scalp, as in life. The skin seemed to be perfectly fast to the skulls of both these skeletons. The hair had mainly disappeared from the heads of the men, who were at about the average size. A few remnants of clothing were also found in the cave, everything going to prove that these were the remains of three white men and two white women, and not Indians, as might be imagined. Upon all the bodies socks had been thrown, almost entirely covering them. The three explorers say that there may have been other bodies in the cave, but they had no mind of prosecuting the search. If they had been provided with tools of any description they would have made a thorough examination. It is, of course, very difficult to conjecture how long these bodies have lain in the cave, who they were, or who put them there; but there is certainly mystery enough about it to warrant a thorough exposition of the affair.

A Murderer Lynched in Illinois.

A special despatch to the Chicago *Tribune* from Carrollton, Ill., June 27, says:—To-day has been one of great excitement in Greene county. A mob of about forty men visited the county jail in this city, about two o'clock this morning, and pretended they had a man under arrest for murder whom they desired to imprison. The [illegible] opened his doors, when [illegible] number rushed in, and, while one portion held the jailor at bay, the other took the keys and went to the cell of Clark Evans the prisoner who had made a confession to the murder of Farmer John Hulbirt, on the 30th of April last, at his house five miles west of here. They cut his chains loose and hurried him into one of their waggons in waiting. Before the alarm was given they had cleared the city, and the authorities did not so much as know in what direction they went. About 7 o'clock the word came in that a man was hanged, or found hanging, near the town of New Providence, and it was soon ascertained to be the culprit Evans. Under the direction of the Sheriff an inquest was held, witnessed by a very large number of persons, who had gathered; the verdict was given in accordance with the facts elicited from the testimony of the jailor. While the excitement continues to be very great, it would seem that but few deprecate the action of the mob, and it was one of the best planned and most quickly executed affairs on record. In their haste to get out, however, the mob broke down one of their buggies and left it within a block of the jail. Unless this circumstance should reveal some of the actors their identification by the authorities will probably never be made. Thus ends the and story of a young man, who was guilty of many crimes, by his own confession.

A Man of Means and a Man Man

Mrs. Wm. B. Astor, at a recent ball, wore diamonds to the amount of one million dollars, and laces to the amount of one hundred thousand more. The husband of this woman is worth $50,000,000, a large share of his property being in tenement houses. He has never given a dollar in charity, he never repairs a house or heeds a call for air, light or cleanliness from the miserable wretches who inhabit them. The only time he ever takes in these people is when they pay their rent every month in advance and to see how much money can be scared out of them. His father, the original Astor, John Jacob, was not quite so hard as his son. The old man died worth $50,000,000. In his last illness he woke up one morning and asked his secretary: Mr. —— has Mrs. Wilson paid the month's rent?' 'I believe not,' said the secretary. 'It is $12, you will see to it at once. She is sick, and if you put it off she may not pay it.' Twice or three times a day would this wretched old man ask that $12 had been paid until to quiet him the secretary took $12 from his purse and gave it to him saying that she had paid it. 'That's right,' chuckled the old miser, as his fingers closed on the money, 'and now. Mr —— turn her out. She is sick and won't be able to pay. Get three days she owes if you can; if not we had better lose than let it grow.' Like sire, like son, Wm. B. is even more greedy and grasping than his father.

THE FASTEST STEAMER IN THE WORLD.—Such is the title claimed by her builders, in England, for a boat they have just built to the order of the government of India, for service in the Orissa canals. The dimensions of this extraordinary little vessel are—length, 87 feet; beam, 12 feet; draught of water, 3 feet 9 inches. The speed contracted for was 20 statute miles per hour. The hull, the working parts of the engine, and the propeller (Thornycroft, patent) are of Bessemer steel, and the woodwork of teak. The official trial of the boat was made on the 14th ult., under the inspection of Col. Haig, R. E., Chief Engineer of the Bengal Irrigation Works, and the results were:—With tide, 26.08 miles per hour; against tide, 24.15 miles per hour; giving a mean speed of 24.61 miles per hour. In another official trial, subsequently, it was shown that the boat could keep up a speed of 22 miles per hour without losing steam. These speeds are extraordinary enough in themselves, but when it is considered that they are attained by a boat only 87 feet long, they become absolutely wonderful, and far beyond anything ever before accomplished.

No organ of thought or action can be employed without the assistance of the blood, and no organ can be employed safely or with impunity without a supply of healthy blood. With healthy blood the exercised organs become well developed, whether they be muscular or intellectual. By the use of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites the blood is speedily vitalized and purified, and an equate capable of producing a sound mind and a sound body.

"Persons suffering from impure blood, or whose health is giving way, either as ministers or those who study closely, will find the Syrup the material to build them up, and the tonic to keep them there." DR. CLAY.

A Remarkable Appetite.

The following story told of Mr. Thomas Alexander, an English Traveller, passing through Toronto, is vouched for by the gentleman himself at the Tremont:

This witness Mr. Alexander, shave of a classic countenance, passing his wife down to the cold morning, without a shave, and with that look of general poverty which too often attaches to the young curates of the English Church. He went out to his tailor. "Can you make a coat without seeing the man who is to wear it?"

That was doubtful.

"Can you make the coat if you see the man without measuring him?"

The tailor thought he might.

"Then be ready when I call you."

The next day, accordingly, when the curate went and appeared, Mr. Alexander hurried out to the tailor's door, as they walked down little Alexander behind the unsuspecting man.

"Now this a good look; make note of your measure. Are you satisfied?"

"Yes."

"Then," said Mr. Alexander, make that your fellow a good coat, of good cloth, as cheap as possible, and send it to him, but mind you, if you give him the slightest inkling that I sent you, you shall never do for me another stitch."

So the two parted. Mr. Alexander went to see the curatess by his house with the gre