

NEWS ABOUT HOME.

THE HURON SIGNAL, FRIDAY, AUG. 21, 1885.

TOWN TOPICS.

A full line of the New York Books just received at Limer's book store.

If you want picture framing done don't fail to call on Geo. Stewart the photographer.

Wall paper, oilcloths and fancy goods at the lowest prices at the most select store in Huron.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

The recent cold wave is a reminder that fall will be on us ere long. Beware of the photographer.

Miss Cook, of Oak's scientific establishment, has been spending her holidays at Hamilton.

Miss Drysdale, of Hamilton, has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Donald Fraser, for some time.

Miss R. Campaigne, of Lighthouse, is visiting friends on the 6th con. Gledrich township this week.

PERSONAL.—M. McCarthy, Esq., judge of the county of Dufferin, and family, are at the Point Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith, of Sandusky, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Robertson last week.

Miss Stoddill, of Varma, has been spending some days at the residence of Mr. Keadle, St. David's st.

Miss Garvey, who has been the guest of Mrs. Keadle for some days, has returned to her home at Varma.

The Misses Williams, who were the guests of the Misses Wilkinson, left for their home at Toronto last week.

Miss Maguire, of Toronto, has been the guest of Miss Anna Hinck, Rose Garland Cottage, the past two weeks.

Henry Murray, formerly of Goderich, is visiting friends on the 6th con. Gledrich township this week.

Mrs. Knox, of Holmesville, has been spending a few days in town the guest of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. George Knox.

The Misses Lillie and Jennie McDonald, of Windsor, Ont., are visiting their uncle and aunt, on Britannia Road.

Mrs. Ben. Thomas, of Clinton, and little son, have been spending a few weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Coe.

Thos. McGillisuddy, of THE SCHOOL, returned home on Tuesday evening, after a month's sojourn in the Muskoka district.

Mr. and Mrs. Slack and Miss Clara have been paying a visit to friends at St. Mary's, preparatory to their return to Oshawa.

Mrs. Dunnington and her daughter Miss Maggie Dunnington of Northville, U. S., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Prudfoot.

Mrs. J. Barwick and baby, with her sister, Miss Minnie Hamilton, from St. Paul, Minn., are visiting their parents, on West street.

Mrs. Guthrie, teacher, Toronto, and two children, spent part of their vacation in town, the guests of their relative Mr. T. B. Vancouver.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Addison and children left for their home at Toronto, on Tuesday morning last, after spending a pleasant visit in town.

Mrs. Savage and little daughter will remain a few weeks at the residence of Captain Murray and Mrs. McGregor, parents of Mrs. Savage.

There was a meeting of prominent saloons in town on Wednesday. We have not yet been able to obtain the result of their deliberations.

Mabel and Ella McGregor, of Detroit, daughters of Capt. McGregor, of the Ontario, are the guests of their grandmother, Mrs. John McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton, of Fergus, have been spending their holidays at the residence of Mr. Deiter. Mr. Hamilton returned to his home on Friday last.

Mrs. Edward Watson, of Detroit, and her daughter, Miss Grace, spent a pleasant visit with friends in town, have returned to their home at Detroit.

The North at Methodist choir returned from their camping out in hilarious style, singing loudly around the square two or three times Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Robertson, and her daughter Mrs. R. Leland, accompanied by Miss Seegmiller, are visiting the Queen City, and will spend a few weeks at Milton.

Henry Spence, the seedman, has removed from the premises on Victoria st. to those formerly occupied by the late James McNair, on Hamilton st. See advert.

Mrs. Riggs, of Bath Lake, Ont., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Major Cooke, and both at present, with a party of friends, are camping out at the Falls Reserve.

Messrs. A. J. Boyd and Ewing Buchanan, of the Wanderers, Toronto, arrived in town on Saturday, having made the journey from Stratford on bicycles on that day.

Pauley will hold its first annual Caledonian celebration on Friday, Sept. 4th. The society offers \$1,000 in prizes. This section of Ontario is fast becoming the Scotch Scotland.

Rev. W. Heber Crews, B. A., of Stratford, was the guest of Andrew Whitley, Newgate st., during his visit in town. Mr. Crew's family lived in Goderich some years ago.

Mrs. J. Bedford and Miss Annie have taken a pleasure trip to Buffalo, and, per steamer Northern, visited Detroit, and are now enjoying a visit with friends in the city of Brantford.

Rev. W. H. Crews, B. A., preached a very impressive sermon in North street Methodist church on Sunday evening last, taking for his text, "What ye shall sow, that shall ye reap."

Rev. Wm. Johnston the new assistant Rector of St. George's conducted both services last Sunday. The Rev. gentleman preached most acceptable sermons both morning and evening.

On Tuesday last M. Grams Cameron landed a bass out of the river which weighed 3lbs. He says he doesn't want to go to Muskoka as long as big fellows remain in the creek near home.

Rev. Fr. Lotz celebrated mass at St. Peter's on Sunday last. The choir under the leadership of Miss Cooke, organist, gave the selections from Mozart's 12th mass, Concone's and Lassell's in good style.

Miss Oliver, who has for the past few years taught in the Goderich high school, has resigned her position, and accepted a place on the Cobourg collegiate institute staff. She left town on Tuesday.

Tramps are infesting the town just now. Three of these lazy and dissolute fellows have been visiting the gardens and orchards of the town during the week, and have done much damage. If our authorities do not run them out of town it will be a shame. We hope our constables will look out for the idle crew.

Mr. John Walsh, of Stratford, brother of our well known jeweller, was elected to the chief office in the Patriotic branch of the I. O. O. F. of the recent convention of the Grand Encampment at Hamilton.

George A. Mearns, formerly of the Huron Tribune, Red Ans, Mich., was in town Wednesday. He is out of the newspaper business now, and in a heavy dealer in Michigan lands. His advertisement appears in another column.

The Saginaw Valley will likely have to go on the dry dock. On her last trip she struck on a rock near Sand Beach, and broke three buckets off her wheel. This accident accounted for her failure to make regular connection on Sunday.

RECOGNITION FROM WOODSTOCK.—There will be an excursion from Woodstock to Goderich on Wednesday, August 20th, under the auspices of the organ factories of that town. It is expected that the train bands will accompany the excursionists.

The prize lists for the West Riding and Guborne branch agricultural societies have been issued. This year considerable change has been made in the ladies' department, and now there is a chance for competition in almost any kind of fancy work.

Porter & Semper is the name of a new jewelry firm which has opened out in Ashburn's block, near West street. The proprietors come from Seaford, and are spoken of by the press of that town as good workmen and pushing business men. Their advertisement appears in this issue.

There's a chance for our freshmen down at Watford on Wednesday, Sept. 16. On that day a freshmen's tournament will be held there, at which athletic games and rowing races will be participated in. If our company wish to take part in the demonstration, they should instruct their secretary to correspond with Gus Brown, secretary tournament committee, Watford.

The Seaford Sun thus refers to a Goderich boy.—Mr. Stanley Hayes, who has charge of Mr. Dansey's office during his absence, returned to his home in Goderich on Friday last. His defence of the "toes" against the "nails," in their recent legal combat has immortalized his name. Rev. Mr. Thomson complimented him on his "defence of a very weak cause," which showed marked ability.

MONSTER EXCURSION.—The big annual excursion of the G. T. R. will run to Niagara Falls on Tuesday next, Aug. 26th. Train leaves Goderich at 7 a.m. Tickets for round trip only \$1.75, good for two days. Passengers will be landed by the American Canadian side at choice. The annual monster excursion is always the trip of the season. Crowds are going all along the line. Don't miss it for sure.

M. P. McElhinney, Government inspector of hulks, was in town last week, inspecting the Goderich recently completed by William Mackenzie. Who was to come across an old acquaintance, Norman McAnlay, who had sailed with him in the West Indian Seas, many years ago. The two old sea dogs had a friendly greeting, and had to spin a number of old yarns with one another before separating.

ROKAWAY.—On Tuesday morning about eight o'clock, while George Elliott was serving a customer with milk, the horse attached to the milk wagon suddenly bolted, and did not stop until the wagon was smashed to pieces and the driver killed. Mr. Elliott was philosophically remarked that it was a "spring over split milk," and is still prepared to serve his customers as promptly as of yore.

There are some people around here that the following item will strike:—"I have been a member of your church for thirty years," said a Christian. "What is the matter?" "I never trusted in Jesus in that light. I thought only of the relation of others to me, and not of my relation to them."

HOME AND DAY SCHOOL.—We direct attention to the advertisement of the school to be opened on the 23rd of September by George B. Bates, M. A. Mr. Bates will have the assistance of his daughter, who has experience as a teacher. This home school is situated about 2 1/2 miles from Goderich, the house is a large and comfortable one, and the high social standing of Mr. Bates and the management are continually on the minds of those who make their home at this school will be well cared for in every way. We understand that several pupils from Goderich are already promised.

The graduates in music of Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas, Ont., take a very high rank in the world renowned conservatory, Miss Lizzie English having lately won distinguished honors at Leipzig, and Miss Clara Williams in her recent graduation at Boston, having given, according to Dr. Tourgee, the finest recital in vocal music yet given at the conservatory. Alma College employs none but first-class musicians and is determined to maintain the high reputation it has already won, seven teachers in music have been engaged for 1885-6. For announcement address Principal Austin, B. D.

The Zoo.—The Zoo is one of the well-known attractions of Toronto. The various wild animals are well cared for, and the management are continually on the look-out for new attractions. The by-products are a pair of interesting creatures, and command much attention just now. Those who intend to visit the Zoo this fall should bear in mind that after the 5th of September it will be found in new quarters on the exhibition ground, having leased quarters there for five years. The Zoo in its new position can be easily reached by boat, street cars or local trains. It is still under the management of the well-known Harry Piper, the Toronto alderman.

Merchants and business men generally do not always appreciate the fact that the columns of a paper constitute the stock in trade of a publisher; that it costs money for every line of matter; that a line of space is just like so much merchandise; that it means a pound of sugar or a yard of calico, or a pound of nails; that the sale of these lines of type means the bread and meat of the editor's table, just as the sale of the sugar and calico and nails mean the bread and meat of the merchant's family. Most any man can act as editor for an inch or two of space in his local, but it takes a good deal of cheek to step into a store and ask a merchant to give one fifty cents or a dollar's worth of tea.

WEDDING BELLS.—On Thursday last a pleasant company met at the residence of J. B. Hodge, Esq., to celebrate the wedding of his younger daughter, Elizabeth and John M. Prudfoot, youngest son of Robt. Prudfoot, merchant, of this town. Rev. Dr. Ure performed the ceremony; the bridesmaid was Miss Prudfoot, sister of the groom, and the bride was Alex. Dickson. The bride was arrayed in a lovely and trimmed with cardinal satin, and the bridesmaid in brown silk and plush. After a pleasant wedding breakfast had been partaken of the bridal party took a moonlight stroll on the beach, where they will spend their honeymoon. Our best wishes accompany the happy young couple.

A YOUNG CANADIAN ABROAD.—Some twelve years ago, R. A. Prudfoot, son of our respected townsman, Robt. Prudfoot, Hamilton street, left Goderich, and took up his abode on the river side of the 46th parallel. About six years ago he landed in Clark county, Dakota, and from the Pilot, of that section, we learn that he has become an influential Republican politician, and was recently selected in conjunction with Hon. J. E. Bennett, to represent his county at the State convention. More power to him. The many friends of young Mr. Prudfoot will be pleased to learn of his advancement. While he was a resident here he was highly esteemed by a large circle of acquaintances, and it will be satisfactory to his old friends to know that he is keeping well to the head of the heap in the land of his adoption.

HYPERICAL.—On Tuesday morning an interesting event took place at the residence of Mr. David Fisher, Cambria road, in the marriage of his second daughter, Priscilla, to Dr. J. B. Watson, of this town. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Geo. W. Andrews, of Morpeth, and was witnessed by a large number of friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The bride was arrayed in old gold silk, trimmed with pearls, and wore only a servant girl in the house, the family having left some days ago. The funeral will take place to-morrow morning early, and the latter in white with lace to match. Dr. Geo. W. Dunne, acted as groomsmen. After the ceremony, a sumptuous repast was partaken of by the guests, the tables having been set out on the lawn for that purpose. The presents to the bride were numerous and costly. The bridal party left for Detroit and their party west by the 12.30 train, accompanied by the best wishes of hosts of friends.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for September is one of the strongest and most attractive numbers ever issued. First of all, General Horace Porter's "Reminiscences of General Grant" will command the reader's attention. The article, which is of considerable length, is full of personal details and is written by the son of the hero. The magazine is published, and is accompanied by an entirely new and exceptionally good portrait, engraved by Krull from a photograph presented by General Grant to Mr. Thomas Nast several years ago. In many ways the most important contribution to the literature of the day is the "Impressions of the South." Mr. Warner finds that the feeling of nationality has nowhere developed so rapidly of late as at the South, and he is "convinced that this is a genuine and permanent attachment to the Union and the pride in the nation, and not in any way a political movement for unworthy purposes." This is the testimony of a literary man in no way associated in the public mind with the political contentions of parties. It is very appropriately printed in this number, which appears within a week of the funeral of General Grant, over whose grave all sectional strife is forgotten. Poems are contributed by Louise Chandler Moulton and A. F. The editorial departments are well sustained.

Camping at Mattland Falls. There is nothing like perseverance; if foiled in one plan, try another. This was the principle upon which the choir of the North street Methodist church acted. They found that to be tossed about in a close cabin was disagreeable, and so they decided to try tossing themselves in and around comfortable tents at the Falls for two weeks.

HOW WERE THE DAYS SPENT? This question may be asked, but never can be answered—must not be answered. It is not correct to say that each one went his or her way. There were no reserves in the wilderness—all to enjoy tender care for all would not permit such partiality, although some who do not linger habits at nightfall thought him unkind. At early dawn of day, i. e., when they got up, the boys (save the one left behind) headed by Crane went shooting or bathing. Breakfast came at 8, and immediately after the recreations of the day were sanctified by the Word of God and prayer.

THEN THE WANDERINGS BEGAN. Some went boating, some swinging, some hammocking, some croquet playing, some to read, some in quest of birch bark for torches, some Israelitish-like to wander in the wilderness—all to enjoy themselves, till luncheon at 1—dinner at 2. The evenings around the huge camp fires will be most remembered. Stand out in the shade of the woods and look on for a minute! Several large logs are burning brightly and sending their forked flames up as far as the eye can see, then, as if angered that they cannot send them higher, shooting out sparks in furious vengeance, while all around the lurid light falls, making twenty faces fit possible seem more tawny, and coating the surrounding trees with a greyish color. But bark! from the ferns rising on the grass, in blankets, or on logs, burst forth the merry choruses that mingle their strains with

THE LOW ROAR OF THE UPPER FALL, while ever and anon the sweet voices of Minnow, Blossom and the Gipsy Girl were heard in recitation. But as the fire burned more brightly and crackled more loudly the joyousness increased, until a shrill yell from Golden or a shout from Barrer changed the quiet of evening into the noise of action, forms in unique costumes flitted hither and thither, and excited movements of astonishing dexterity, gracefully keeping time around the Maypole. And so it was that the evening flew swiftly past—too swiftly.

NO MORE GAME LIFE GROWS TAME, but whether the choir will think of the rain pouring down and the thunder reverberating from the limestone cliffs of the river bank, or of the sun sending his cheerful beams through the foliage and making tents and tents resplendent, they will say "Amen" to the following sentence: That they enjoyed camping and were sorry when the lofty pole and the Union Jack fell low before the axe of Barr, for such variety of recreation and oneness of social feeling would make any camp a happy spot, and one long to be cherished in memory. At the close a hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Flax for the use of their grounds as any other kindness.—COM.

Late Arrivals at the Point Farm. Toronto.—Robt. Gilmore, Mrs. Gilmore, Miss Gilmore, Master Bob Gilmore, baby and nurse, Miss Featherstone, G. Gilmore, Detroit.—Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Jones, baby and nurse, Mrs. Ottendren, and maid, Miss Irene Middleton, Miss Elina Christensen, Miss Ella Collins, Miss Maria Jones, London.—N. C. Furness, Mrs. Furness, Miss Florence Furness, Master Becher Furness, Master Alex. Furness, Mrs. McFie, 3 children and nurse, Miss Crump, Mr. Crump, Mr. Marshall, Stratford.—Mrs. M. Moraw, Cincinnati, Ohio.—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brewster, Orangeville.—Judge McCarthy, Master Stewart McCarthy, Guelph.—H. Murton and son.

SIR FRANCIS HINCKS. Brief Sketch of an Eventful and Busy Life.—The Deceased in His Sixty-Eighth Year.—The Funeral To-Day. MONTREAL, Aug. 19, 1885. A word has just been received at the police station that the smallpox from which Sir Francis Hincks was suffering has proved fatal, death having occurred at 9 o'clock at his residence on St. Antoine street. The health officers found only a servant girl in the house, the family having left some days ago. The funeral will take place to-morrow morning early, and the house is to be fumigated by the health officers. [Sir Francis Hincks was born in Cork on December 18, 1807. He received his primary education in the Fermoy school and completed his additional training in the Royal Belfast institute. He came to Canada in the autumn of 1855 and settled in Toronto, following mercantile pursuits and the profession of a journalist. He was elected in 1861 at the first election under the union representative for Oxford in the legislature as a reformer, and worked and voted side by side with Mr. Baldwin. In 1862 he joined the government as inspector-general, became premier in 1863, resigned in 1864, was appointed governor-in-chief of Barbados and the Windward islands in 1866, and governor of British Guiana in 1867, and was created a K. C. M. G. in 1869, and became finance minister of Canada in the same year, succeeding Sir John Ross. He was created a Baron in 1872. He received a pension of £1000 a year in 1873. He was then 61 years of age. A seat was found for him in Renfrew. He resigned in February, 1873, and upon the fall of Sir John's ministry on the Pacific scandal he retired into private life, accepting the presidency of the City Bank of Montreal in 1878. He established the Toronto Examiner and some years afterwards the Montreal Pilot. Up to very recently Sir Francis contributed an occasional article to the Montreal Journal of Commerce, showing almost up to the end a genuine interest in public affairs. He married in 1832 Martha Ann Stewart, daughter of a prominent merchant of Belfast. In 1874 Lady Hincks died, and in the following year Sir Francis married a second wife, Emily Louisa, daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel Philip DeLair and relict of the Hon. Judge Sullivan. This lady died in Montreal five years later.]

THE WORLD OVER. As Mirrored in the Columns of our Outside Correspondence. A bicycle club will be formed in Eker. There are five machines now in use. An ex convict, just liberated from Kingston, walked out of that city into Mr. Torner's barn, stole a valuable mare and escaped. Sarah Bernhardt has become reconciled to her late husband, M. Darnas, and is now negotiating for an American engagement for him. Angelo, the former lover of Bernhardt, and who accompanied her on her last American tour, has married a French heiress. The youngest child of Hon. A. A. Le Rivers, minister of Agriculture, Winnipeg, died the other day. The hon. gentleman has been heavily afflicted of late. Within a twelvemonth he has lost his eldest boy, his wife's mother, his brother, this last child and his wife. Lord Chief Justice Coleridge was married Saturday afternoon to an American lady named Amy Augusta Jackson Lawford. The wedding ceremonies were conducted privately, and a special license was granted August 10 so that the marriage could take place at any time of the day the parties wished. Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson died at San Francisco on Thursday at the early age of 54. The deceased occupied a very honorable position among the best American writers of the present day. Her numerous sketches, studies and essays published in magazines during the past fifteen years won great favor with the reading public and paved the way for the remarkable success of her novel, "Ramona." Mrs. Jackson was distinguished by many social graces as well as by unusual literary talent, and enjoyed a wider circle of personal friends and admirers than almost any woman of her day. She died in the prime of life, leaving several literary projects half-finished or merely outlined.

Dr. Metcalf, superintendent of Rockwood Asylum, who was stabbed by a lunatic on Thursday, died Sunday afternoon.

A native of Port has made a clock, which he says is the best ever of kind of kind. Every newly-made young man who has sampled his wife's first biscuits will wonder how the Durwin succeeded in drilling a hole in the bread.