The Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXVI. NO. 49. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 24, 1873. WHOLE NO. 1401.

The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1848,)

One of the Largest Papers published in Canada, is printed and published at Goderich, Ontario, every

WEDNESDAY MORNING,

at the Office, Montreal Street, adjoining the Market Square, by

J. J. BELL,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS—$1.50 per annum, in advance, $2 if credit is given. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, 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 $5.

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	20
" "	6 months	12
" "	3 months	8
Eighth "	1 year	12
" "	6 months	8
" "	3 months	5

This agreement is to be confined to the ordinary business of commercial houses, and for such it will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-Partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, Houses to let or for Sale, &c.

☞ 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,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office and residence, West Street. Three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1311-1y

John Campbell, M.D., C.M.,
(Graduate of McGill University, Montreal),
SEAFORTH.
OFFICE and residence—One door south of Ross' Hotel, Main street, and opposite McCallum's hotel. Seaforth, April 23rd, 1873. 1367

G.C. Shannon M.D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. &c., Goderich, Ont. 1340-1y

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

Dr. Cassady,
M. Coll. College
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. sw102

Ira Lewis
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. 1327

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, over J. C. Detlor & Co's Emporium, Market Square, Goderich. 1353

P. F. 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. Official Dixie Walton's, Official Assignee, sw7-tf Goderich, Ont.

Malcomson & Keating,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, &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., COURT HOUSE SQUARE 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. 1369.

J. T. DUNCAN, V. S.
GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.
OFFICE AND STABLES,
Newgate Street, Fifth House East of Colborne Hotel.
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 ORIST,
Ottawa, Canada,
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman.
Feb, 11th 1871. w4-1y—

NOTICE.
MISS BARNES in returning thanks to her friends in Goderich for past patronage, begs to say that she is now prepared to give Lessons on the Pianoforte and Cabinet Organ and in Singing.
Residence opposite Mr. Savage's, Colborne St. 1363

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.

STOCK'S EXTRA
MACHINE OIL
Has been in general use for the past two years and giving the best satisfaction, as may be seen by testimonials from many of the leading houses in Ontario. It will not congeal in the coldest weather. It is therefore suitable for the lightest and finest, as well as the heaviest machinery in use.
TESTIMONIAL
From the Joseph Hall Machine Works, Ottawa.
I consider Stock's oil cheaper at $1.00 per gallon than olive oil at 90 cents. Yours respectfully,
J. W. GLEN, President.
For sale only by
G. H. PARSONS & CO., Hardware Merchants, Goderich.
SOLE AGENTS, 1312.

$5 TO $20 per day. Agents wanted (male or female) to work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 1334-1y

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33
G.R.C., A.F. & 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. sw78-1y

Money to Lend.

$25,000
TO Loan on Farm or Town property at 7 per cent. Apply to
G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.
Oct. 20th, 1871 41tf Goderich.

MONEY TO LEND.
ON IMPROVED FARM PROperty, at 8 per cent simple interest per annum. Apply to
SAMUEL SLOAN,
Colborne Hotel.
Goderich, 8th Oct., 1872. 1338

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.
INTEREST LOW.—TERMS OF REPAYMENT EASY.
THE CITY OF TORONTO PERMANENT BUILDING AND SAVINGS SOCIETY
Advances money at reduced rates for from 2 to 20 years. Loans repayable in instalments to suit the borrower.
Full information given on application.
R. H. KIRKPATRICK,
1378 Agent at Goderich.

MONEY TO LEND
At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest
THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan from two to fifteen years, on low rate of interest and favourable terms of repayment, payable by yearly instalments; rate 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
PHOENIX of London, England.
HARTFORD of Hartford.
PROVINCIAL of Toronto.
BRITISH AMERICA, of Toronto.
Fire & Marine business done at the 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 REDUCTION. 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

AGRICULTURAL
Mutual Assurance Association
OF CANADA.
LONDON, ONT.
CHAS. T. DOYLE, of Clinton now represents this popular Company exclusively, for the Town of Goderich and Township of Colborne, in addition to his late Agency limits, viz: McKillop, Grey, Morris, Howick, Turnberry and Wallace. All parts of Agency visited periodically. Parties desiring insurance in intervals will be called on by addressing
CHAS. T. DOYLE.
1398-2m Box 39, Clinton.

TorontoLife Assurance and Tontine Company.
HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO, ONT.
CAPITAL AUTHORIZED BY CHARTER.....$100,000
With liberty to increase to half a million
Amount called in, 25 per cent.—all paid up.
INVESTMENTS LIMITED BY CHARTER TO MORTGAGES AND DEBENTURES.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
President: The Hon John Hillyard Cameron, M. P., Q. C., &c. &c. Toronto.
Vice President: Lewis Moffat, Esq.
Geo Duggan, Esq. Judge of the County of York.
W. H. Beaumont, Esq., M. D., M. P., Prescott.
Angus Cameron, Esq., Cashier Merchants Bank, Toronto.
Wm. J. Macdonell, Esq., Manager Toronto Savings Bank, Toronto.
Angus Morrison, Esq., M. P.
Secretary and Treasurer: Arthur Harvey, Esq.
Applications for Insurance in this first class Company received by
J. J. BELL
1342 Agent at Goderich.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY.
HEAD OFFICE TORONTO.
CAPITAL STOCK.....$400,000
SURPLUS FUNDS.....$96,369.60
RECEIPTS FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 30th 1871. 357,858.26
HON. J. McMURRICH
President.
B. HALDAN Managing Director.
FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE AT Lowest Current Rates
SPECIAL LOW TARIFF OF RATES COVERING Insurance for one or three years on detached Dwellings, Churches and Schools with contents, in Cities, Towns and Country places. These rates and terms of policy particularly favorable to the Farming Community.
First Class man wanted for a travelling Agency for the favorable outlying this Town. Apply in writing with references to the undersigned for transmission to the Head Office.
D. WATSON,
Local Agent.
Goderich 27th Sept. 1871 6

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 so long served the Hotel, respectfully solicited. 1331

ANCHOR LINE.
Steamers Sail Every Wednesday and Saturday.
TO AND FROM NEW YORK AND GLASgow, Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers.
☞ Passengers booked and forwarded to and from all Railway Stations in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Norway, Sweden or Denmark and America, as safely, speedily, comfortably and Cheaply, as by any other Route or Line.
THE NEW DEPARTURES.
From Glasgow. From New York.
Sat., Sept. 23d....IOWA.....Mon., Oct. 16th,
Sat., Sept. 30th....CALEDONIA..Sat., Oct. 21st
Sat., Oct. 7th....ANGLIA...K..Sat., Oct. 28th
Sat., Oct. 14th....COLUMBIA...Sat., Nov. 4th
And every Wednesday and Saturday thereafter from Pier 20, North River, at noon.
RATES OF PASSAGE PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.
To Liverpool, Glasgow or Derry:
First Cabin, $65 and $75, according to location.
Cabin Excursion Tickets (good for 12 months) securing best accomodation, $120.
Intermediate, $35. Steerage, $28.
Certificates at LOWEST RATES can be bought here by those wishing to send for their friends.
Drafts issued payable on presentation.
Apply at the Company's Offices or to
MIES WARNOCK,
Goderich Oct. 23 1871. Goderich, Ont.

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 City or Town 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 principal will be accepted at any time on favorable terms.
☞ Approved Mortgages purchased.
C. M. TRUEMAN,
1317 Agent Market Square, Goderich.

NEW DRUG STORE!
SIGN, RED MORTAR,
East Side Market Square.
J. BOND
Of 26 Years' Practice,
NOTED FOR PURE DRUGS.
IS just receiving from European and American markets weekly the following articles:—
Drugs, Chemicals, Sponges, Hair Brushes, Flesh Brushes, Large stock of Tooth Brushes, Hair Restoratives, Hair Dyes, Perfumery, Atkinson's Lubins Magnolia Balm, Laird's Bloom of Youth, Lily White Tooth Paste and Powder, Sea Salt for Baths, Patent Medicines, Black Oils, Yellow Oils, Dye Stuffs of all kinds fresh and good,
Fellows' Compound Syrup Hypophosphites, Radway's Medicines, Ayer's do, Worm Medicines for Children, Bowel Complaint remedies, the best in the world, try them. Pain Killers, too numerous to mention, Sarsaparilla, Cod Liver Oil, Hair Oils, Castor Oil, Lamps, Lamp Glasses,
Bond' Tonic Bitters,
the best in the world for
DYSPEPSIA,
Any quantity of Certificates can be produced if required of its efficacy.
Horse and Cattle Medicines.
1385

IMPORTANT NOTICE
F. R. MANN,
House Sign & Carriage Painter
DESIRES TO ACQUAINT THE PUBLIC THAT he has fitted up a shop on North street next to the Wesleyan Methodist Church, with varnish room attached where he is prepared to fill all orders promptly, and at reasonable prices. Thankful for the patronage of the last 7 years solicits a continuance of the same.
Now is the time to Paint your Cutters Sleighs, and Carriages.
☞ Orders from country Carriage shops attended to with despatch.
Sign Painting, Gilding, Graining, Glazing, Paper hanging, &c., &c.
F. R. MANN.
Goderich, Aug. 15, 1870 swl

Goderich Harness Shop
W. A. MARTIN
HAS pleasure in announcing to the public of Town and County that he has purchased the Harness business of Mr. Isaac Halliday, on Hamilton St. After having served his apprenticeship with Messrs W. & H. Martin, Goderich. W. A. H. has worked for the last three years in the best Harness Shops in Chicago, and is now prepared to make up LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, HORSE-CLOTHING AND SCOTCH COLLARS, in first-class style and with despatch. Orders promptly attended to.
Trunks, Whips, Curry-Combs, &c., &c.
N. B.—Fly Sheets constantly on hand throughout the summer.
Goderich, June 26, 1871.

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

Poetry.

My Little Daughter—Sleeping.

Soft by thy pillow, my darling,
That bears thee in slumber to-night:
Sweet be thy dreams till the morning
Wakes thee to fairer delight;
My precious, my innocent darling,
My lovely, my beautiful one,
God keep thee from sickness and sorrow
Till life's little journey is done.

What were the light of the morrow,
If thou should'st not waken again—
What but a cloud and a tempest
Of sadness, and anguish and pain?
Thine innocent face is our sunshine;
The light of thine eye is our joy;
The smile on thy lip brings us gladness,
And pleasure unmixed with alloy.

Sweet be thy dreams till the morning
Wakes thee to fairer delight.

Sleep, my darling,
Will watch thee in waking and sleep,
And God in his infinite goodness,
The way of thy footsteps will keep;
Tenderly, lovingly, bending,
Shield her, good angels, to-night;
Sweet in her slumber, till morning
Wakes her to dearer delight.

SOUGHT AND FOUND.

A TALE OF THREE CHRISTMAS EVES.

BY MISS GIBBS, ABERDEEN.

CHAPTER I.

THE ISLE AT INVERLEDNOCH.

"Ha ma the postman late the nicht, uncle," inquired Flora M'Inlay, raising the curtain from the window and looking out into the darkness.

"Nacthing by his common, my lassie," answered the old man, looking up from his book. "What mak's ye sae impatient the nicht?"

"I thought there might have been a letter from David," taking up her knitting with a sigh. "He used ave to send me one on Christmas Eve."

"Aboot letters has been unco scarce o' late," remarked the old man. "I hear aye he weel a' him."

"Oh, he's well enough. She had had but one letter from him since he left for the college in autumn, and even that was so stiff and constrained—not all in David's usual style. "But he always wrote me on Christmas Eve," she repeated to herself, "I wish Posti would come."

Presently a shrill whistle outside announced "Postie's" approach, and tossing her knitting into the basket, she threw a shawl over her head, and sped swiftly through snow and darkness to the hight of her letters.

"Gude fine Maister David for you, Miss," said the postman, shaking his head knowingly as he gave it to her, "to think to merry yule tide nae doot; nae lie hasna been aso mindin o' his father, ha! ha!"

Flora blushed and blushed, for she well knew the gossips had long ago arranged that whenever David M'Inlay "cast a kirk," his pretty cousin should be mistress of the manse; and though the coquettish little puss would never say so to her cousin or any one else, in her secret heart she was not at all averse to this arrangement.

When she returned to the farm house she found that her uncle had gone out, so, carrying the fire into a blaze, she sank down by it to read her letter. But as soon as she opened it the smile left her lip, and she grew deadly pale. It was a hurried scrap, written in pencil, without date or heading;

"Dear Flora—Thank Heaven you never loved me—I should have broken your heart—I have gone all to the bad—there is no hope of me—I have forged father's name to a bill for £20—they tempted me, but that is no excuse. Don't grieve for me—I am not worth it. God bless you and my poor father. I shall never come back again." DAVID.

Poor Flora! She read the words over and over, but no meaning seemed to attach itself to them. "All gone to the bad; no hope for me"—the words kept ringing in her ears. They seemed to stare at her from the fire. The tall clock in the corner was ticking them—"No—hope—for—me—no—hope—for-me." She put up her hands to her ears to shut out the dreadful sound, and fell forward on the floor in a swoon.

When she recovered she was in her own bed, with her uncle and Janet, their old housekeeper, bending over her. She gazed vacantly about her for some moments, then, her eyes resting on the fatal paper, which was still tightly clenched in her hand, she sprang up in bed with a wild cry. "Oh, uncle, uncle! save him!"

She held out the paper to him as she spoke, and wonderingly the old man took it and read. But as he did so his face grew stony and rigid, his hands fell powerless by his side, and he sat like one deprived of speech and motion.

"Oh, uncle!" cried Flora again, "save him! oh save your son!"

"Lassie," said he slowly as he rose to leave the room. "I hae nae son! He is mine nae mair. I hae nae son!"

Springing from the bed, the girl flung her arms round her uncle, and looked up with her pale agonized face. "But they tempted him! Have some pity on him the poor misguided lad."

The old man untwined the clinging arms, and stood before her, pale, but unbending, as if cut in marble.

"He has brocht disgrace upon an honest name," he said; "he has disappointed my fairest hopes, he has garred me brak the yow I made when he was born—that he should be dedicated to the Lord. Na, na, lassie; gen as he has brewed, sae maun he drink. I wash my han's o' him frae this time."

"Oh uncle," entreated the poor girl, "it is Christmas Eve; for the sake of the Holy Child that was born this night go winna disgrace him! Pay the bill an say naething aboot it.

"Ye hae used an argument I winna resist," replied her uncle; "but I can dae nae mair for him than that; "an see," he added as he left the room, "see ye never mention his name in this house again. I hae done wi' him."

In an agony of grief and despair, Flora threw herself upon the floor, and one piteous cry broke from her lips—"Oh, David! David! oh my beloved!"

By-and-by she raised herself up, and wish that natural instinct which makes us turn to God when all other refuge fails us, she said to herself, "I will pray for him."

But before she could utter a word an almost forgotten scene flashed into her mind, and she fell back with a cry more despairing than ever. She could see, as in a picture, herself sitting on the sunny hillside above Inverlednoch, while her cousin lay at her feet, looking into her face with earnest, imploring eyes.

"Flora," he was saying, I go back to college to-morrow. May I not go in the hope of being able one day to call you my?"

"Would that do you a deal of good?" she had laughingly questioned.

"It would give me a motive for work—a safe guard from temptation," was the reply.

And oh! how bitterly her own answer came back to her now. "Some of your Aberdonian lady friends can furnish you with that, cousin David. I think I would make a better farmer's wife than a minister's."

The poor girl wrung her hands as the thought of this came back upon her. "Oh David, David!" she moaned, "and I might have saved you from this. God have mercy on us both."

Bitterly weeping, she fell upon her knees, and thus she remained for a long time. But when she arose the sobs had ceased, and her face, though very pale, was calm and hopeful.

"I will seek him yet," she said; "I will save him, and make him happy. In spite of all this, he shall yet live to say, "Thank heaven you do love me.'"

CHAPTER II.

THE BAFFLED SEARCH.

Two Christmas days had passed over Flora M'Inlay's head since that sad night, and her mission was yet unfulfilled. Three or four times she had stolen off under pretext of spending the day with some friend in Dufftown, and gone to Aberdeen to seek among his former associates some news of her lost love, but it was almost in vain. At one time she heard he was working in a printing office "somewhere;" an another, that he had been seen working among the potters at the shore; and again, that he was picking up a scanty livelihood by coloring cheap prints for the shops. But there was never anything in the reports that could guide her to his whereabouts, and her heart was ready to give way under the sickness of hope deferred.

But a change was near which was to give fresh life to her hopes. Her uncle, bending under the infirmities of old age and having amassed a considerable amount of money, sold his farm, and came to reside with Flora in Aberdeen.

And now she fest to work in right earnest. Day after day, and week after week, she traversed the streets of the city, eagerly scanning the faces of the passers-by, to find the one she loved so well; or following through lane and alley any one whose figure and bearing reminded her of David. Every likely and unlikely place she searched for him—on the quay, at the railway stations (there were two then), in the churches, and among the loungers in the New Market or the Castlegate, but all in vain. Week by week and month by month rolled on, and again it was Christmas Eve, and David was not found.

Flora was loitering that evening in the gallery of the New Market, watching the merry throngs that swept to and fro, when, on one of the stalls she spied an old book that seemed familiar to her. She opened it, and her heart gave a great leap as she read on the blank leaf, "David Macinlay, Inverblednoch."

"Where did you get this?" she eagerly asked of the stall keeper.

"Well Miss, I really couldn't say," replied the man. "Do you wish to buy the book?"

"Yes," answered Flora, "I will buy it, and I will give you ten shillings to the bargain if you can tell who sold it to you."

The sight of the money seemed to quicken the man's memory and his politeness both, for, after looking at the book for a few minutes, he said, "I think ma'am, it was a Mrs. Dalgetty who sold me that book. She used to let lodgings in this town, and she brought it to me among several others when she was leaving this for Dundee. And if I recollect aright, she said they belonged to a lodger who died in her house when the fever was raging two years ago."

With a face as pale as death Flora handed him the money and turned away. It seemed to her as if her life were ended now, and that her days from henceforth could only be a living death. And thus, with fixed, tearless eyes, she moved like a person in a trance through the crowded streets, and entered their quiet sitting room.

"Uncle," she said, standing stern and accusing before the old man, "you have no son now. You cast him off when he might have been saved; and now he is beyond your reach." And then she told him the whole story of her unsuccessful search and its sad ending, while the old man, fairly broken down, burst out between his sobs, "My laddie! my bonny laddie! God forgive me, for I hae been his ruin!"

His bitter grief opened the fountain of Flora's tears, and kneeling on the floor beside him, she flung her arms about his neck and sobbed on his breast; and thus embracing and weeping they passed another Christmas eve.

CHAPTER III.

FOUND.

The great sorrow which had fallen on these two lonely folks was not without its good effects. It taught them to be very gentle with the weak and erring, and to sympathise with the afflicted as none can do but those who have suffered themselves. So, having both time and means at their disposal, they sought and found a balm for their own grief in relieving those of others. Day by day Miss M'Inlay might have been seen wending her way among the courts of the Gallowgate, Guestrow, and North Street, bringing with her, wherever she went, an atmosphere of love and comfort and peace. Many an empty cupboard was filled by her bounty, many and many a sick pillow smoothed by her gentle hand, and rough men and degraded women, who would never have thought of praying for themselves, called down blessings upon her head. Nor was the gentle old man with the sad eyes who often accompanied her less welcomed. Many a giddy lassie who was trembling on the verge of ruin had been stopped in her downward career by his fatherly hand, and many a thoughtless young man who was beginning to frequent the public house in preference to the home fireside registered a vow of amendment as he listened to his kindly counsels.

And so the days flew by, and brought back the day so fraught with sad memories to both. Flora trembled to meet her uncle's eye as she came downstairs to breakfast on the morning of the 24th of December, but to her surprise he met her with a smiling face.

"Sit down lassie," said he, "till I tell you the bonny dream I had last nicht.

"What was it, uncle, dear?" asked the girl, as she sat down on the footstool beside him.

"Well," said he, "it was just like the vision o' the shepherds, the nicht our Lord was born. I thocht you an' me, Flora, were oot our lanes i' the dark, an' a' on a sudden we saw the sky grow light aboon our heads, an' high up i' the air a voice sang, "Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given." An' as we stood looking and listenin', the night clearer an' brichter than the sun, an' instead o' ane there were hundreds an' millions o' voices a' singin' the same sang, 'Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given.' Then they stoppit for a moment an' we sang it, and then the music burst out as if a' heaven an' earth were singin' at once 'Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, and good will toward men,' and wi' that I wakened."

Flora kissed her uncle with glistening eyes.

"It was a heavenly dream," she said, "but I kenna what it may pretend."

That afternoon in the course of their visitations, they called upon a poor woman in Berry Lane, whose little girl was a great favorite of Flora's. The child was not in the house when they called, and the mother proceeded to explain that she was sitting in the back attic, with a man to whom she had taken a great fancy.

"A very quiet young man he is Miss," said the woman, "an' ane that has seen better days, I think. But he's been oot o' work this lang time, an' there's been neither food nor fire within his door for days, for ye see he's nane o' the kin' that wad tak' charity."

"Poor young man!" said Flora, whose sympathies were already at work on his behalf. "I think I will go up and see him. Perhaps we might be able to do something for him. Your little daughter being there will give me an introduction." So saying she ascended the stairs and paused before a half-open door. She could see from where she stood a broken chair drawn up to the empty fire place, and a man sitting on it holding the little girl in his arms. She tapped gently, and, setting the child on the floor, the man advanced to the door, and as he did so the light from the skylight fell upon his face. A worn and haggard face it was, with deep lines of care and suffering about the mouth and on the brow, and dark streaks under the sunken eyes. But at sight of it Flora threw herself into the man's arms, with a great cry, for it was the same face that used to look so lovingly into her own, in the happy days at Inverblednoch.

He would have shrunk from her embrace, but she held the poor weary head on her bosom, and would not suffer him. Presently there was a sound of hurried footsteps on the staircase, for the child having rushed down stairs crying out that there was "something awful the matter wi' the lady," they had come up in a body to render assistance. Flora ran to the door to meet them, and seized her uncle by both hands.

"Dear, uncle," she said, your dream has come true—God has given you back your son."

And the old man, clasping his boy to his heart, sobbed out, "Glory to God in the highest!"

Do we need to picture to the intelligent leader the happiness of that Christmas Eve? Suffice it to say that, after the old man had retired for the night, Flora and David had a long conversation which being strictly private and confidential, we do not feel justified in repeating; only the upshot of it was, that Flora was nearly smothered with kisses, as David exclaimed, "Thank Heaven, you do love me Flora."

On Christmas Eve, 1869, away in a snug farm house in Perthshire, three rosy children helped grandpapa to deck the Christmas tree while papa and mamma, sitting together by the blazing fire, recalled the events of three memorable Christmas Eves.

The Ashantee War.

LONDON, Dec 13—Late advices from Sir Garnet Wolseley, at Cape Coast Castle, says it is reported there that the King of the Ashantees is preparing to relieve his troops at Dunquah, which suffered several defeats recently at the hands of the British and their native allies, the Fantees. The King is believed to be contemplating a movement in force against the British troops.

The unhealthy climate is seriously affecting the Europeans. Many soldiers are down sick, and reinforcements are badly needed.

The Newmarket *Era* says Dodge has announced over his own signature that he purposes resigning his seat for North York.

The Bruce County Council have appointed Mr. W. S. Clendening, head teacher of the Walkerton Common School, as Inspector of Public Schools, for the eastern division of that County, in the vacancy made by Mr. Lanachan.

Sunday, 7th December, was the anniversary of turning the first sod for the Welland Canal in 1824—49 years ago. Also of the first two vessels which passed through five years afterwards. They were the Jane Ann and the Henry J. Boughton.

A gold watch has been awarded by the Dominion Government to Mr. Edmund Ryan, J. P., for Prospect, as an acknowledgment of his efforts to assist the passengers saved from the steamer Atlantic. The Lieutenant-Governor has received the watch and will present it to Mr. Ryan.

A young man from Bruce County applied to the St. Mary's School Board the other day for the position of teacher, and amongst his qualifications he said he was "a Baptist, a Canadian, of fair complexion, blue eyes, and tolerably good looking." Could anything else have been desired? The trustees thought so.

On Sunday morning, a subsidence of ground about the centre of Westville village, which is built over the Acadia coal mines, Nova Scotia, took place. The surface of the ground opened on the street near the Post-office, and sank down several feet, tilting a number of the houses and dwellings in the vicinity. Operations are now in progress getting matters put straight again. No one was injured.

An exchange remarks that in 1827 November was the coldest November known in New England for fifty years, and yet it was followed by the mildest winter for fifty years. November, 1873, has proved to be about the coldest and most disagreeable (with one exception) of the past half century; and December so far, is an intensification of this bad weather. In 1827 November ended with a surprising change, and the winter was famous for its mildness.

☞ A common cough or cold should never be trifled with, often when neglected it is converted into a serious and generally fatal pulmonary disease. The more prudent, aware of this, promptly use "Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers" a curative which has sustained its reputation for over twenty years—they are always efficacious and exert a most beneficial influence on all the Bronchial and pulmonary organs. Sold by all Druggists and country dealers. Price 25cts. per box.

A REAL GOOD ARTICLE.—We would call the attention of all interested to an article of undoubted merit, and which we would advise all in want of to give a trial. We refer to "Darley's Condition Powders and Arabian Heave Remedy" now being extensively used by many of the largest horse dealers in the country; these men have discovered that it improves the condition of the horse by purifying the blood and removing from the lungs and liver all that prevents their healthy action; its effect is soon apparent in the improved appearance of the animal, which is one great reason why horse dealers use it, as they are thus enabled to get better prices and at the same time give their customers sound and healthy horses. Remember the name, and see that the signature of Hurd & Co. is on each package. Northrop & Lyman, Newcastle, Ont., proprietors for Canada. Sold by all medicine dealers.

SCHEDULE of CONVICTIONS Returned by Justices of the Peace for the County of Huron,

For the Quarter ending the 10th day of December, 1873, pursuant to Con. Statutes of Upper Canada, Chap. 124 and 32, Vic. (Ont.), Chap. 6, Sec. 9, Sub-Section 4.

Name of Prosecutor.	Name of Defendant.	Nature of Charge.	Date of Conviction.	Name of Convicting Justice or Justices.	Amount of Penalty, Fine or Damage.	Time when Paid, or to be Paid to said Justices.	To whom paid over by said Justices.	If not paid, why not, and general observations if any.
Jas. Fraser	John Comaford	Laving employment	16th Oct.	Thos. Gidley & Robt. Dow	$ 4.00 and costs	Within one week	County Treasurer	Dismissed with costs
Jas. Hunter	Thos Robertson	Non-payment of wages	20th Sept	John Gemmill				Illegal prosecution
Jas. Quigley	Kent & Wilson	Violating Shop License	18th Sept.	Robt. Currie & Thos. Holmes				"
"	Robt Sadler	" "	" "	" "				"
"	John Robinson	" "	" "	" "				"
"	John Cargill	" "	" "	" "				"
"	Benjamin McCanco	Abusive language	6th Sept.	Thos. Holmes	1.00	Forthwith	County Treasurer	
Joseph Torrance	Robt Williamson	Refusing to give road	15th "	" "				Dismissed
George Allen	L. J. Brace & Brother	Non-payment of wages	21st Nov.	" "				Ordered to pay $3.33 in 21 days
Frederick West	Wm. Million	Drunk and disorderly	7th Oct.	C. Crabb	1.00	Ten days	Town Treasurer	
Henry Reed	John McGregor	Contravention of Town By-law	9th "	" "	1.00	Forthwith	"	
B. Trainer	Wm. Million	" "	13th Nov.	" "	1.00			Committed for 20 days
John Dark	"	Drunk and disorderly	12th "	" "				Dismissed with costs
B. Trainer	Duncan McConnel	Contravention of Town By-law	13th "	" "	1.00	Fourteen days		Fine not yet paid
"	Wm. Million	Drunk on public streets	13th "	" "	1.00	Forthwith		Committed for 20 days
Thos Hood	Chris. Crabb	Leaving waggon on sidewalk	10th Oct.	Horace Horton	1.00	"	Town Treasurer	
W. S. Robertson	Hugh Bell	Supplying skim-milk to factory	25th "	J. Beattie & A. Strong	10.00 and costs	"	To Treasurer	
Alex. Stewart	Edwin Hallett	Obscene language	8th Sept.	" " " "	5.00 and costs	"	To complainant	
John Hickson	John Stevens	Adulterating milk	12th "	" " " "	10.00	"	To complainant	
Peter McDermott	Thos Connerton	Drunk and disorderly	10th Oct.	" " A. G. McDougall	1.00	"	Treasurer Seaforth	
H. Martin	Allan Nisbert	Grossly insulting language	17th "	" " " "	1.00	"	"	
William Gram	Edward Sheffer	Disturbing Religious Worship	24th Sept.	M. Zeller				Settled by consent
"	Joseph McFarlane	" "	" "	" "				"
William Weir	Duncan McKellar	Nonpayment of wages	7th Nov.	Robt. Callander	3.00	Forthwith	Plaintiff	
Joseph Wheatly	Samuel Cook	Drunk and disorderly	22nd Oct.	" "	10.00	"	Treasurer Clinton	
Robt Clark	James Reid	Leaving employment	7th "	" "	1.00	"	" "	
Alex. Taylor	Isaac Rattenberry	Selling liquor without license	19th June	R. Callander and J. Beattie	20.00	"	" "	
"	John Joslin	" after 7 Saturday night	17th July	" "	20.00	Ten days	" "	
Isaac Jackson	Samuel McLean	Drunk and disorderly	20 June	" "	5.00	Forthwith	" "	
James McHaffin	Thos Lane	Leaving employment	28th "	" " and H. Snell	5.00	"	County Treasurer	
J. A. Moore	Samuel Cook	Abusive language	2nd July	" "	2.00	"	Treasurer Clinton	
Isaac Jackson	William Millan	Vagrancy	1st Aug.	" " and Wm. Wilson	10.00	"	" "	
"	David Coventry	Insanity	8th "	" "				Committed
David Dickinson	James McDoel	Neglecting statute labor tax	4th Nov.	" "	2.00	Forthwith	Collector of tax	
"	Mrs. John Elliott	Rescuing property from Bailiff	3rd "	" "	5.00	"