

Difference as to Whose Boy is a Bad One.

Mrs Blake visits Mrs James, taking her little boy with her. The boy commits all sorts of depredations, and after he is taken away Mrs James says: "Gracious, don't I wish that boy was mine for a few minutes! How I would bluster him. It is strange to me how a mother can be so blind."

A few days later Mrs James calls on Mrs Blake accompanied by her little son who puts his feet on the plush-bottomed chairs who gives his mother a world of annoyance. When Mrs James is gone Mrs Blake says:

"My stars alive, how I do wish that boy was mine for a few minutes! How I would bluster him. It was all I could do to keep my hands off him. It is a mystery to me how a mother can be so short-sighted. Stephen," addressing her son, "put on your shoes and don't throw it around that way, you'll break something. Stephen, Stephen, didn't I speak to you? There you naughty boy, you have broken a vase. Go out of here this minute. Stephen, Stephen, didn't I speak to you? There you good-for-nothing thing, you have cracked the mirror. Never mind, sir, I am not going to bring you a thing from down town, not a blessed thing. If you don't go out of here this minute I'll whip you, Stephen, Stephen! Never mind, when the rag man comes I'll tell him to take you away."

Great Gals.

"I used a great deal of doctor's medicine for kidney complaint during five years, was getting worse all the time until I tried B. B. B. I took three bottles, gained in weight from 130 to 150 lbs. I can highly recommend Burdock Blood Bitters to be a good medicine." Thus testifies John Walton, of Springfield, N. B.

Hints About Horses.

Unless the farm is very stony and the roads rough, steep and hard, take off the shoes at this season and let the hoof get some natural growth. It is a waste of time and money to shoe a plow-team or farm-team in the summer. Fitting collars are the base of farm teams; they divert the line of draft and bruise the shoulders; they set loose and chafe the neck. Too often the collars are too long. In this case one of the zinc collar pads will shorten the collar and prevent bruising the neck. Muddy legs irritate the skin and produce the pustular inflammation known as grease. This is more easily prevented than cured. Wash the legs and rub them dry whenever the horses become wet and maddy. Glycerine is the best emollient for the skin, but more because it is easily procured. Crude petroleum is antiseptic, emollient and healing, and thus prevents poisoning of the skin, softens it and prevents heating and inflammation and cures disease when want of care produces this too common result. Friction with a woollen rubber, either dry or wet, as the case may be, is excellent for the skin, and fifteen minutes spent every day in rubbing down a horse will be well employed. For all kinds of vermin rub the hair, not the skin, with a brush or sponge, moistened with kerosene and glycerine in equal parts.—N. Y. Tribune.

A Good Act.

"As a cure for all summer complaints I highly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, having often used it with the best results. I have often been thanked for recommending it." William Haw, Ancaster, Ont. 2

Orderly Boys.

The simple matter of a boy's being trained to be orderly may seem of very slight moment in determining the happiness or unhappiness of his future home, but at least every housewife with a careless husband will appreciate its importance in practical living. A lad accustomed to have his sisters or the servants pick up whatever he chooses to leave about will come some day to be a constant vexation to the tidy soul of his spouse, when he might almost have been taught to sid rather than to destroy the neatness and order of his home. The mother who allows her son always to consider his own interests and never to feel that the comfort and wishes of those about him are his affair is preparing a husband who will some day render miserable through sheer thoughtlessness any sensitive woman who links her destiny with his.

Give Them A Chance.

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them. When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well. Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them, that is take Roche's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain. you may depend upon this for certain.

Fashions in Montana.

The editor of the Montana Screecher attended a May-day ball, and, for the first time in his life, attempted a description of the costumes for the benefit and gratification of his lady readers. We copy several of his gratifying descriptions:

Miss Sally McSiffin was rigged out as prettily as a red and green, and with two spinning-wheels, and made more matches than a few. She had on a blue dress with a red flap at the side and a purple something or other on the other side.

Miss Suse Sharp wore an en train rig, and could have knocked Mrs. Langtry silly when it came to good looks. Her hair was on curl and her face in powder. She had sixteen rings on one finger, and bracelets clean to her elbow.

Little Birdie Bloom was "the daintiest darling of all," in white toggery of some sort, looped up in spots. She wore hand-painted gloves and slippers, and passively jewelry; also the curls that have been on exhibition in the window of our fashionable hair dresser for the past week.

Miss Dorothy reminded one of a double rainbow, and was the belle of the occasion. It's a cold day when Lizzy Ann Durry gets left at a ball, and she is her best last night. She is immensely popular at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where she has been head cook for the past year. She was as sweet last night as one of her own apple dumplings.

After Long Years.

"I was troubled with liver complaint for a number of years, finding no cure. I tried B. B. B. I took four bottles, and am perfectly cured, strong and hearty." Mrs. Maria Askett, Almer, Ont. 2

Poultry Notes.

The cause of croup is a sudden cold; in a few hours the fowls appear to be in distress and make a terrible noise in attempting to breathe. In my opinion a great many of the fowls found dead under the roosts in the morning are victims of croup. Fowls should never be exposed to currents of cold air. I have known a whole pen of fowls to be freezing at night from opening a window partly during the daytime, at such times it is well to look out for croup. Remedy, put the fowl in a warm place, and give crackers or bread soaked in hot water or milk with cayenne pepper. The size of a pea sprinkled on the crackers; force it down if the fowl does not eat it. I have seen cases when I considered it membranous croup, in such a case it is best to dress off the fowl if the remedy above does not relieve. Care should be taken that after a fowl has had one attack of croup they do not again take cold, as a relapse is dangerous.

Do not place one roost higher than another. When so arranged the hens will all crowd to the highest, leaving the lower ones unoccupied. The better plan is to place them on a level. There is no necessity for having the roost any higher than simply to allow a space under them for the free circulation of air.

The dust bath to the fowl is what the wash-bowl is to the individual. When a hen is incubating she comes off as regularly to dust herself as she does to feed, instinct prompting her that it is the best method to free herself of lice.

Are You Going To Travel?

Don't forget a supply of that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is a superior remedy for sea sickness, and a positive cure for all bowel complaints induced by bad water, change of diet, or of climate. Whether at home or abroad, it should be kept at hand in case of emergency. 2

Plum Grow 12.

A correspondent of the *Indian Farmer* says that in conversing with fruit men he finds that the best success with plums has been in yards where pigs and poultry are confined, and where the ground is kept hard and bare, and all insects and defective fruit that drops are picked up.

One man said his grove of plums set full every year, but the curculio took all of them. One spring a large number of frozen turnips were scattered in and about the trees, and for a few years no cure was touched his plums. The ground was a strong of turnip for them.

Another man said his plum orchard in Missouri set full each year, but curculio took all. He told his wife he would cut all down and use it for a hog yard; his wife said, "no, fence it in and put in the pigs. He did so and ever after had a good crop of fine plums.

One man in Iowa brought a large lot of fine plum trees called the Spanish King. He set them in his poultry lot, and as time they commenced bearing in every year bore a good crop of large, fine plums. His neighbors thought it all due to the hardy variety, and he sold all the cions every year at a big price.

Equal parts air slaked lime and ashes, with a little soap and sulphur mixed and scattered over the ground, just as the fruit begins to form, is a good preventative as well as a good fertilizer.

Go I Espuse.

James McMurdo, writing from Kinross, says: "B. B. B. as a remedy for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, has an excellent reputation in this locality. I have used it, and speak from experience, as well as observation. It is the only medicine I want, and I advise others afflicted to try it. 2

Eurache—take a bit of cotton batting, put upon it a pinch of black pepper, gather it up and tie it, dip it in sweet oil, and insert it in the ear. Put a flannel bandage over the head to keep it warm. It will give immediate relief.

Teacher—"What do you understand by an unclean spirit?" Juvenile Commentator—"A dirty devil." 1

THE JUBILEE JOKER.

Four Hundred Silver Cradles not yet Handled over—Indignant Mothers.

The wag of the Jubilee has turned up and all England is laughing over his success. He caused the circulation all thro' the country of the report that every baby born on Jubilee day would receive a present of a silver cradle and six gunnes, or about \$31, from the Queen. It caused the greatest excitement among the mothers of the land, and they have been writing and coming to Buckingham Palace until 400 have already responded. What lent it probability is the fact that the Queen, although stingy as a rule, has generally sent \$15 to every mother in England or Scotland who brought triplets into the world. One proud mother who appeared at Buckingham Palace with twins was especially aggrieved, as she considered that, like Mrs. Chick, she had made "an effort" to honor Her Majesty's jubilee and should not be defrauded of the cradles and her cash. She would, she said, change the babies' names, which had been selected for her by a local schoolmaster, the boy being called Jubilo and the girl Jubila Higgins. The officials disclaim all knowledge of the matter and hesitate to tell the Queen about it.

To the most children the bare suggestion of a dose of castor oil is nauseating. Who physic is necessary for the little ones, use Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They combine every essential and valuable principle of a cathartic medicine, and being sugar-coated, are easily taken.

Sarah Was Spoiled.

Up in the mountains about Mariotta, Ga., we came across a tall, barefooted, bare-legged girl apparently about 20 years old, who sat on the ground in front of a log cabin with her feet in a sand pile. She made no move to get up, and the mother, who came to the door as we rode up, noticed her and yelled out: "Sarah! Sarah!"

"What 'yer manners?" "Hain't got none!" "Oh, you hain't!" Gentlemen, excuse me!"

She picked up a limb and started for Sarah. Sarah jumped up, got a whack on the back as she dodged a stump, and as she sailed over the bush fence in front of the house the limb took her a can with all proper energy.

"No, she ain't got no manners, and that's so," said the mother as she flung down the weapon and came back to us. "I want her to chop wood and hoe corn and read Shakespeare, and the old man he wants her to trap and shoot and learn Latin, and betwixt the hauling and pulling we've got her manners all upset."

source of Danger.

The frequent source of danger attending bowel complaints during the summer and fall is the liability to check the diarrhoea too suddenly. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will not do this. Inflammation of the bowels does not follow its use, as is too often the case with powerful opiates and astringents. It cures promptly and in a natural manner. 2

A Bishop's Ideal Girl.

A Western Bishop has given to the world his ideal girl. It would not be rash to fancy, says a humorous paragrapher, that the Bishop's wife was flattered by the description. It sounds very like what men say "Mother was when she was a girl."

She was a little girl until she was fifteen years old and she helped her mother in her household duties. She had her hours of play and enjoyed herself to the fullest extent. She never said to her mother, "I can't—I don't want to," for obedience was to her a cherished virtue. She arose in the morning when called, and we do not suppose she had her hair done up in papers and crimping-pins or banged about her forehead. She did not grow into a young lady and talk about her beaux before she was in her teens, and she did not read dime novels, nor was she fancying a hero in every plowboy she met. The old-fashioned girl was modest in her demeanor and she never talked slang nor used by-words. She did not laugh at old people nor make fun of cripples. She had a respect for her elders and was not above listening to words of counsel from those older than herself. She did not know as much as her mother, nor did she think that her judgment was as good as that of her grandmother. She did not go to parties by the time that she was ten years old and stay till after midnight, dancing with any chance young man who happened to be present. She went to bed in season, and doubtless said her prayers and kept the sleep of innocence, rose up in the morning happy and capable of giving happiness. As now, if there be an old-fashioned girl in the world to-day, may Heaven bless and keep her and raise up others like her.

Not a Book Agent.

Mr. Goode, druggist, is not a book agent, but has the agency in Goderich for Johnston's Tonic Bitters, which he can heartily recommend for any complaint to which a tonic medicine is applicable. This valuable medicine has been with most astonishingly good results in cases of general debility, weakness, irregularities peculiar to females, extreme paleness, impoverishment of the blood, stomach and liver troubles, loss of appetite, and for that general worn-out feeling that nearly every one is troubled with at some part of the year. Don't forget the name Johnston's Tonic Bitters 50c. and \$1 per bottle at Goode's drug store, Albion block, Goderich, sole agent.

A Wonderful Organ.

The largest organ, and one that plays a controlling part on the health of the body is the liver. If torpid or inactive the whole system becomes diseased. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is made specially for Liver and Kidney diseases, and is guaranteed to cure. Recipe book and medicine \$1. Sold by all druggists.

The undersigned has just received a large addition to his stock of DRY GOODS and a good supply of CURED MEATS; also CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR always in stock. FEED of all kinds. Call and see before buying elsewhere. \$1 per bushel for the highest price will be paid.

R. PROUDFOOT, Goderich, April 13th, 1887. 2094-t

Florence Marryatt, an English writer who visited this country last summer, states that she saw a little girl of six years take her place at a hotel table. On being asked by the waiter if she ought to be there without her parents, she coolly answered, "I guess I pay my way."

A writer in the *Art Age* supplements this story by one of a 5 year old girl whom he once saw seated alone at a crowded table of a hotel. She called first for soup, then ice cream, then more soup. "Isn't your mamma coming to dinner?" asked the amazed waiter, as he served her.

"No," replied the young lady. "She don't want none. She's dead." George Augustus Sala, when in this country, said: "I object to two things in America—the pie and the hotel children. Not until the child is made into the pie will I tolerate either.—[Youth's Companion.

"Have you got a raiser in the house?" asked an Indiana man who registered at Willard's late last night for one night only. "I don't know of any, sir," replied the clerk, "and the barber shop has been closed for two hours." "Barber shop, thunder!" exclaimed the impatient guest. "I don't want no barber shop. I'm tired out. I want to go up stairs to bed."

"All right, sir, and I'll send the razor to you in the morning, so you can shave before breakfast."

"Young man," said the Indian, as a light dawned upon him, "you're off your base. I don't want no razor to shave with; I want a raiser that'll git me up stairs without havin' to walk."

Then the clerk tumbled, and the bell boy led the guest over and put him in the elevator.

Important News!—Cookstown.—Mrs Campbell has been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c. and \$1 per bottle. Sold at George Rhynas' drug store. (1)

The First Sign

Of falling health, whether in the form of Night Sweats, Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weakness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken regularly, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alterative, and must say that I honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine ever compounded.—W. F. Fowler, D. D. S., M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 883 Atlantic ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

Have you ever tried McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate for sores of any kind? It is beyond doubt the very best preparation in the market for healing and curing Sores, Burns, Burns, Cuts, Pimples, Blisters, and is the only proper method of applying Carbolic Acid. Sold at G. Rhynas' drug store for 25c per box. (1)

Advertisement for 'Wirt' Fountain Pen. Includes an image of the pen and text: 'Wirt' Fountain Pen. Price, \$3.00. THOS. McGILLICUDDY Agent.

READ THIS.

Every Man in Business should get his Office Stationery Printed.

DO NOT TEAR SHEETS OUT OF YOUR ACCOUNT BOOKS TO WRITE ON. BUT GET YOUR

- Bill Heads, Statements, Note Heads, Letter Heads, Memo. Heads, Counter Pads, Parcel Labels, Shipping Tags, Business Cards, Circulars, Envelopes, etc

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and then it will be a pleasure for you to do your corresponding, as well as helping to advertise your business.

READ THIS.

Our Stock of Printing Stationery, consisting of all the leading grades of Plain and Linen, ruled and unruled papers, Cards, Envelopes, &c., is the most complete we have handled, and we guarantee the quality and price to suit all who will favor us with their orders. Call and see our samples, and get our prices.

"THE SIGNAL"

NORTH-ST., GODERICH.

Advertisement for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Text: 'DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA CHOLERA INFANTUM DIARRHOEA, AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS. SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.'

Advertisement for The People's Livery. Text: 'The People's Livery. JOHN KNOX, Proprietor. The subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with the finest rigs at reasonable prices. CALL AND SEE US—Opposite the Colburn Hotel Goderich. Feb. 24th 1887. 1500'

He's no I am! The boat was ve, he added in French could not help showing, she had perfectly understood, "the boat was not hit by Octave was not hurt by r by his dive in the river

times for further explanation Octave himself galloped and flinging himself He wore Michel Barre's blue flannel, and his handsome as he came the excited group. And

sk-clad figure lay helpless his arms! But ion no tact was needed to a spectators, black and a house or behind it. Even copper colored piekain- seph-Marie and Marcelus, honor of the twin sons of outled silently after their disappeared without even so awkward glance. "So that Octave had half-led, half-to the bench under the d thrown himself on his her, holding her hands in garden order which the first says of the morning sun ng to stretch, was as still and lover's trist.

This for me! Oh, my r." he cried, with a sob in fting a fold of her black sing it reverently. thought—" she began and ed with tears. "my love," he said pre- n they had grown calmer and her with his arm about her ng form, "there was really I went up in the air a little ue, and came down in the then I saw her close by

away away ever so slightly, on. son Tarver's young wife, you saw her yesterday on the at, didn't you? and so I ashore with me, neither of o for a little wetting. How ndering idiots could have such a piece of news I can't But then," he added with a at least, ought not to com-

I know, Cecile," he went nly, "that I am horribly afraid I who am responsible for the I was very tired after meo- and weighing sugar and ay—" she murmured sympath-

hen I sat down to smoke and f Somebody's rose-garden and perhaps even, then, walking ghted my cigarette and tossed over among the kegs and the next thing I knew the en and was going skyward." tave, Octave!" and she nesti- him, shivering again at the t of his past danger.

Joseph-Marie is down at the ow settling up with Jackson o, will no doubt in the end o damage done the Fradin' by Jove, I had quite forgot ollars I owe Michel Barre for his place for a month! But to be more careful next time, mean to go away and find to do—now that I know that ne—something in real earn-

Go as You Please. re constipated, or have sick- had taste in the mouth, rush the head, bilious complaint, far difficulty, you should go your druggist for Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets," the most ans for eradicating it, by cor-disorders of the liver, stomach, and cause no pain or grip-puzzants.

rd—Of one dozen "TEASER one sending the best four lin-"TEASER," the remarkable for the Teeth and Eat. Ask rest or address

Advertisement for CATARRH. Text: 'CATARRH. ELY'S CREAM BALM. CURE FOR CATARRH OF THE HEAD, EYES, EARS, NOSE, THROAT, AND LUNGS. PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX. ELY'S CREAM BALM. CURE FOR CATARRH OF THE HEAD, EYES, EARS, NOSE, THROAT, AND LUNGS. PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX. ELY'S CREAM BALM. CURE FOR CATARRH OF THE HEAD, EYES, EARS, NOSE, THROAT, AND LUNGS. PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.'