Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXVII. NO. 19. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1874. WHOLE NO. 1423

The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1848.)

One of the Largest Papers published in Canada, printed and published 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 be taken. 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 three cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, $6 per annum, from 9 to 10 lines $8.

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

Advertisements without a specified number of insertions will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.

YEARLY ADVERTISERS:

The following rates will be charged to merchants and others who advertise by the year, viz:

One Column	1 year	$60
"	6 months	35
"	3 months	20
Half "	1 year	35
"	6 months	20
"	3 months	12
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, Remedies, Patent Medicines, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, or individual sales of farms, 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.

☞ 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. 1296-1y

DR. McLEAN,

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

Dr. Clements,

McGill College

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. 1199

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 952 J. T. GARROW.

E. L. DOYLE,

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c., Goderich, Ont. 1357

ELLIOTT & WATSON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS, IN Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich.

MONEY TO LEND. 1373

Sinclair & Seager

BARRISTERS, &c., Goderich.

J. S. SINCLAIR CHAS. SEAGER, Jr

Goderich, Dec. 1st, 1871. ly.

W. R. SQUIRE,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c. Goderich, Ont. Office, Acheson's Block, West Street, Goderich. 1358

P. F. WALKER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR-IN Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c. Office, opposite the Post Office, West Street, God rich, Ont. 1376-6m

G. CAMPAIGNE,

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

S. Malcomson,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. &c., Clinton, Ont. w32

MONEY TO LEND.

HUGH HAMILTON

CONVEYANCER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Dryden 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. 1309.

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 GRIST, Ottawa, Canada,

Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman.

Feb. 11th 1871. w-1y—

CARD.

MISS SKIMMINGS, Teacher of Music on Piano Forte and Organ. Terms as usual in advance. Residence, Stanley Street, Goderich.

January 5th, 1874. 1403

RESTAURANT.

JAMES VIVIAN

HAS REMOVED HIS RESTAURANT TO Acheson's New Block, West Street, where he will be glad to see all his customers and the public generally.

FRUIT, VEGETABLES, OYSTERS, &c., &c. in their season.

HOT AND COLD MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

THE ACADEMY

FOR YOUNG LADIES UNDER THE direction of the SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH will be re-opened on

WEDNESDAY Jan. 7th 1874.

TERMS

Tuition per quarter,	$3 00
Music, Instrumental,	7 00
" Vocal	5 00
Guitar,	5 00
French,	2 00
Drawing,	4 00

Payment quarterly and in advance. Plain and ornamental needle-work do not form extra charges to pupils.

Jan. 6th 1874. 1403-6m

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

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 43

G. R. C., A. F. & A. M.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION Will be held on the first Wednesday of each month, at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

Goderich, 4th May, 1873. W. DICKSON, Sec.

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 is respectfully solicited. Stabling attached. Good Sample Rooms for travellers. Special care taken of horses. Horses 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.

☞ WORK OF ALL KINDS

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

Money to Lend.

$25,000

TO Loan on Farm or Town property at 7 per cent. Apply to

G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.,

Oct. 29th, 1871. Goderich.

MONEY TO LOAN

AT LOW RATES OF INTEREST.

FREEHOLD Permanent Building and Savings Society of Toronto.

For particulars apply to

A. M. ROSS,

Agent at Goderich.

Secretary and Treasurer,

CHAS. ROBERTON,

Toronto. 1343.

MONEY TO LEND

At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest

THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan from two to fifteen years, at a low rate of interest and 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

PHŒNIX of London, England

HARTFORD of Hartford,

PROVIDENCE of Providence,

BRITISH AMERICA, of Toronto.

Fire & Marine business done at the lowest possible rates

HORACE HORTON

Office Market Square, Goderich.

Oct. 29th 1870. w26-1y.

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 demurrer.

Security, Prompt Payment, and Liberality in adjustment of its losses are the prominent features of this wealthy company.

FIRE AND LIFE POLICIES issued with very liberal conditions.

Head Office, Canada Branch, MONTREAL

G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL

A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich

ANCHOR LINE.

STEAMERS FROM NEW-YORK EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY, Passage Accomodation Unsurpassed, Rates of passage from Sun. Bridge or Buffalo To GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, QUEENSTOWN or BELFAST

Cabin $60 to $80 gold, according to steamer and location of berth.

Return tickets issued at reduced rates.

Intermediate and Steerage as low as any other line.

For passage or further information apply to Henderson Brothers, 7 Bowling Green, New York, Or their Agent MRS. E. WARNOCK, 1415 Goderich.

ALLAN LINE.

STEAM TO

Liverpool, Londonderry and Glasgow

EVERY SATURDAY from PORTLAND during winter and from QUEBEC in summer.

NOTICE TO PERSONS WISHING TO SEND FOR THEIR FRIENDS.

PERSONS wishing to send for their friends can obtain Passage Certificates at lowest rates. The tickets are good for one year and the amount is refunded, less a small deduction, if not used.

REMEMBER!!

Passengers by the ALLAN LINE are landed direct from the Steamships on to the Grand Trunk Wharves at South Quebec and Portland, and are forwarded on at once to destination. By this arrangement passengers avoid all incidental expenses and moving of Baggage.

The first Steamer for Quebec will leave Liverpool on 16th April.

For Tickets and every information apply to

P. H. CARTER,

1414 3m Grand Trunk Station, Goderich.

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 Loans will be accepted at any time on favorable terms.

☞ Approved Mortgages purchased.

G. M. TRUEMAN,

Agent

1317 (Market Square, Goderich)

NEW CONVEYANCING & LOAN Agency Office, Blyth.

W. H. G. COLLES,

Conveyancer, Solicitor in Chancery, and Attorney of the Law and Equity Courts of Ireland, Genealogist, Land, Loan and Estate Agent, Law, Life and Fire Insurance, and General Agent.

Has opened an office in Blyth, at the late residence of Dr. Hutchinson, next house south of the Registry Office. Deeds, Wills, Mortgages, &c., carefully prepared; Titles and claims to Irish Estates investigated, and Law Business in Ireland transacted in connection with a First-Class Dublin Firm; Genealogies traced and Pedigrees prepared; Forty Years Experience; charges moderate. Money to Loan—private funds, and for Public companies, Debts collected. Notes protested and collected.

☞ Office next house south of Registry Office. 1407

Noticeto Debtors

ALL PARTIES INDEBTED TO THE Subscribe will please pay up at once.

ABRAHAM SMITH

Goderich, 12th Oct. 1871.

ARE YOU SICK?

IF SOO IS THE CASE GO TO

J. BOND

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST, of 26 years Practice, where thousands have been relieved of various diseases incidental to the constitution.

NOTED FOR PURE DRUGS.

SIGN OF THE RED MORTAR.

East Side Market Square.

GODERICH.

Where you can get Pure Drugs and Chemicals compounded by a first-class Chemist. Open night and day. A large and well selected stock arriving weekly from European and American markets, viz:

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

A LARGE LOT OF

DYE STUFFS FRESH AND GOOD.

The Medicine prepared by J. Bond for purifying the blood far surpasses all other preparations.

Bond's Tonic Bitters,

For Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Bilious Diseases, &c., &c., still maintains its superior reputation above all others, both in Ontario and the United States.

A Call is respectfully solicited.

Goderich, March 2nd, 1874. 1411

THE

Very Thing Wanted

NEW HARDWARE STORE

In GODERICH

OPPOSITE MARKET HOUSE,

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW

THE SUBSCRIBERS BEG TO SAY THAT THEY have just completed opening out an Entire New and

COMPLETE STOCK OF

HARDWARE.

of all kinds which will be sold at prices that defy competition. Before purchasing elsewhere. Please give us a call.

R.—List of Goods sold, next week

G. H. PARSONS & CO

Opposite The Market House

Goderich June 23rd 1873.

DOMINION CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. J. WHITELY

BEGS TO THANK THE PUBLIC for the liberal patronage accorded him in the past and to announce that he still carries on Carriage and Sleigh making in all its branches, at the old stand, opposite E. Martin's Colborne Hotel. Carriages Buggies, Waggons, and everything else in his line kept on hand or made to order of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

Goderich, 25th Feb, 1873. 1358

HURON CARRIAGE WORKS,

HAMILTON STREET, GODERICH.

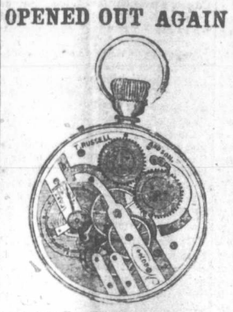
KNOX & ROTHWELL

Beg to inform the public that they are in a position to fill all orders with which they may be entrusted, in a style which cannot be surpassed in the County. The vehicles turned out of their establishment are finished in a very superior style, and will bear comparison with any.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Goderich, 16th Feb. 1874. 1709

OPENED OUT AGAIN



DOUGLAS McKENZIE

Watchmaker & Jeweller,

DESIRES to return his sincere thanks to the public for the patronage extended him in the past, and to announce that he has removed to the new premises in Acheson's Block, West Street, He would call special attention to the

RUSSELL WATCH

for the sale of which he is Sole agent in Goderich. A large stock of Waltham, Merion, Elginand Swiss Watches in Gold and Silver cases.

He has on hand a large and well selected stock of

JEWELLERY

of all kinds which he will sell cheap.

REPAIRING DONE AS USUAL

A CALL SOLICITED.

D. McKENZIE.

Goderich November 11th 1872 1363

Poetry.

SONG.

Written for the Signal.

BY—M. BARNATTNE.

THERE is a certain very questionable fallacy in which very many of even our most admired song-writers of the present and past ages have indulged, to wit:—That of appealing to the vanity of the softer sex, by holding out flattering prospects anent the amount of luxurious donations with which they intend to endue them in the event of their acquiescence to their otherwise seemingly passionate love plea. I think it is mean to fish a wife with the lures of lures of flattery, as a love gained in such a way can scarcely be relied on in adverse circumstances. I think the following verses pretty free from that sort of deception:—

Lassie, I for thee; oft has I thinkt thee
How dowie my life in the absence would be;
Close to this bosom again let me fainht thee,
Fondly and truely it beats but for thee.
Meet to the bell, where the birk and the rowan
Twine 'gether
Close wi' the hazel and elderbum entwine,
While our flocks peacefully graze on the green lea,
Nearest I come nifter thy love plight wi' mine.

Grandsir and bonnie the wee flow'rs are springing,
Clearly the stream mingles down thro' the glen;
The mavis and thawkie are merrily singing
The cuckoo setting late yet gleims on the ben,
A' the bright joys o' the summer gay flow'ry prime
Wonin' our wee love-bist in sweetness shall vie;
Beauty and song mak' our love haunt a bowery clime,
Chanter and purer as e'enin' drawe nigh.

Bens are my riches and lowly my dwellin',
And humble the lot I can proffer to thee;
Nae title has I to a proud garaish'n mellin;
The tow'rs o' the tinpel o' lofty degree.
Down on yon strath, whar the cuttlicht ess bounie glows,
Stands my wee cot on the braes o' the Tyne;
Three score and ten—a' my wards wealt' o' bounie yowes.
Lass, can you lo'e me, and a' shall be thine?

Gelly the lark sings at dawn o'er the shealing,
Waking his love from the gowansprent lea;
And a' the fresh joys o' the summer revealing
Kind nature at noontide shall open for thee;
And when the e'ening shades ca' hame the roaming kye
Laden wi' sweets to his aft mony den;
While the bonnie ewe-milk is carping his gleamin' eye,
Swiftly I'll hie to thee, lassie, again.

Purely our lives as the tide o' the burnie
[illegible]
Lassie, I lo'e thee—long, long I've sigh'd for thee,
A' the fond heart can gie, love shall be thine,
Want ne'er shall be thy fa'—rowth I'll provide for thee;
Come! bless my wee cot on the braes o' the Tyne.

THE COOK'S BOY.

GENUINE BRAVERY WELL REWARDED.

Our ship was lying in Gibraltar harbour. The day had been a remarkably pleasant one, and hundreds of people from the shore had been on board to examine our specimen of Uncle Sam's naval architecture. After the hammocks were "piped down," a knot of old ocean's hardy sons collected beneath the topgallant forecastle, which place was their regular "forum." Old Ben Miller, our second boatswain's mate, had been quite sober and thoughtful during the latter part of the afternoon; and upon being asked the occasion of it, he said that he had seen something that brought to his mind a thrilling circumstance of bygone days. We knew there was a yarn on the tapis; and collecting about the old mate, we waited its delivery. He knocked the ashes from his pipe, put it in his pocket, and then charging his mouth with a generous piece of tobacco, he commenced, and this is the yarn he spun:—

"It is now fifteen years ago that I was a foremast hand on board the old ship *Hunter*. She was from New York, and bound to India. A man by the name of Adam Warren, who was one of the owners, had taken passage, and with him were his wife and daughter. The latter was one of the sweetest, prettiest little creatures I even saw, only about twelve years old, and as fickle as a lark. They called her Judith. O, it would have done your soul good to have seen her skipping about the deck—now hiding in a coil of rigging; now pulling at some rope, and then clapping her little hands as she repeated the orders of the captain. Her merry laugh ran through ship like the notes of her own native robin, and the sun seemed to envy her brightness. Her father was one of your business men—a right down dollar hunter, who didn't seem to care for much else than the purchase and sale of his cargo; and as long as his child was well and happy, he seemed to take but little notice of her; though I must say, he was a kind-hearted man when you could bring it out. Judith's mother was one of your city aristocracy—a proud, overbearing woman, who seemed to think there was nobody of any consequence only herself.

"We had a boy on board named Luke Winship, only fourteen years old, who had been put into the galley to help the cook. He was a noble little fellow, though we hadn't then exactly found it out.

"One evening, after we had entered the southern tropics, Luke was sitting in a spar that was lashed against the galley, and Judith Warren came along and sat down by his side.

"What makes you look so sober, Luke?" she asked, in a silvery tone of real kindness.

"I was thinking, Miss Judith," replied the cook's boy—and as he spoke, he gazed into the face of the girl as though she was one whom he could almost worship.

"Don't call me miss. I don't like it, Luke. But tell me what you were thinking about. If ever I have troubles, it always does me good to tell them to somebody. Now tell me yours."

"It wouldn't interest you, Judith, to hear the story of a poor boy like me."

"O, yes, it would," the little girl cried, clapping her hands together with much earnestness. "You were thinking of your father and mother."

"Alas! I have none."

"No parents?"

"No."

"Then you were thinking of your brothers and sisters."

"I have no relations on earth, Judith."

As Luke said this, he drew his greasy sleeve across his eyes to wipe away the drops that were springing forth.

The little girl gazed into Luke's face with a look of pity and sorrow that seemed to make her heart bleed.

"Tell me your story. Come, do," she said; and she laid her hand so affectionately upon the boy's arm, and looked so kindly at him, that he began to weep again.

"It is but a short story—a few words will tell it all," Luke returned, as he struggled like a giant to keep back his emotions. "My mother died when I was only four years old, and before my father had taken the mourning weed from his hat, he, too, was laid in the cold grave. They were both of them kind parents; and after my father was buried, I sat upon his grave all night long and cried. O, Judith, you don't know what it is to lose a father or mother! but to lose them both! Yes, you know something how you would feel. In the morning they came and took me away from the little churchyard, and a man who lived near the cottage my father had lived, gave me some breakfast.

"My parents were very poor; and after the funeral expenses were paid there was not a cent left. I knew of no relations; I knew not that I had one on earth, and I was sent to the almshouse. There I stayed till I was nine years old, and during that time I suffered more than words can ever tell. It wasn't bodily suffering, for I had enough to eat and drink, and clothes enough to wear; but it was the suffering of the heart. I went to school part of the year, but I wasn't like the other school boys. I was a poor-house child, and they shunned me. If they had done no more than this, I should have been content; but they taunted me with my misfortune, and made light of my orphanage. If they had known what pain their words gave me, I don't believe they would have spoken them; but they knew not my feelings, and why should they? They had never suffered like me, and they realized nothing of the crushing spirit that was battling against the cold cruelty of their sneers."

"Poor Luke!" murmured Judith; and when the boy looked into her face, he found that she was weeping.

"At length," he continued, after he had wiped his eyes, "an old farmer took me from the almshouse, and set me at work upon his farm. At first I felt thankful, but soon found that I was worse off than before; for I was ill-treated, and I had to work like a dog. The farmer's wife was a hard-hearted woman, and she often beat me. That was worse than all the rest, for I never deserved it, nor did I openly complain. I stayed with the man over four years; but matters grew worse and worse and often when I went up to my little bed in the garret of the barn, did I pray that I might die before I awoke again. But I lived on, and I lived only to suffer. At length I resolved that I would bear it no longer. One dark, stormy night, I secured a few crusts of bread, and after the folks had retired, I stole out from the barn and ran away. For nearly a fortnight I travelled on, and although the City of New York, even there I dared not remain, so I went to the wharves to see if I could not get a chance on board some ship. I found this ship was on the point of sailing. I told my story to Capt. Flaton, and he took me on board. I am well treated here, but yet I cannot help at times thinking of the scenes through which I have passed. I can see the sweet face of my mother as she used to look upon me, and I can hear my father as he took me by the hand and made me promise that I would ever be honest and virtuous. God knows I have most faithfully kept that promise, and I always will."

Little Judith wept as though she had herself suffered all she had heard; but she was not the only one who had heard Luke's story; for, as he closed it, Mr. Adams Warren moved carefully away from the other side of the galley where he had been standing all the while.

At this moment, Mrs. Warren came up from the cabin, in a terrible flurry, in search for her child.

"Where is Judith?"

"Here I am, mamma."

Mrs. Warren started forward, and saw her child just rising from the side of Luke.

"What on earth are you doing here?"

"Luke has been telling me a story," returned the little girl, as her mother led her aft.

"Don't you let me see you talking with that dirty boy again. It's horrible, Judith, for you to be contaminated with such low, filthy company."

"Luke heard these words, and I could see the heaving of his bosom, and the quivering of his lip, as they fell upon his ear. He arose and went into the galley, and pulled the door to after him.

"We doubled the Cape of Good Hope, and were standing up into the Indian Ocean. It was in the afternoon. The old ship was under doubled-reefed topsails and reefed courses, with the wind blowing hard on the larboard quarter. Little Judith was on the poop, holding on upon the weather mizzen topmast backstay. Her father was there, too, and he was gazing upon his child with a sort of calculating pride. The mate was throwing the log, and Luke Winship had been called up to hold the reel. Just as the glass was turned and the log-line checked, one of the men, who was looking off to the windward, uttered an exclamation of surprise, and on turning in the same direction we saw one of those solitary mountains of water, that seem as though they had been months in collecting, rolling down upon us. Instinctively, those upon the poop grasped the rigging for support, dropping the reel and logline to take care of itself. Judith, I said, was at the weather backstay; but as she saw the giant sea towering above her, she involuntarily let go her hold and started toward her father; but she was too late. The ship was struck upon the quarter; she reeled and staggered beneath the blow; Judith was dashed to leeward, and the next moment she was overboard! Her father uttered a frantic cry and sprang to the lee shrouds. The men gazed into the boiling surge where the broken sea was whirling in one wild vortex, but they dared not brave the mad terrors of the scene.

"O God! My child, my child!" cried the frantic father; and while yet he strained his eyes upon the place where the girl was being tossed by the foam-covered sea, a light form brushed past him, and plunged into the flood. It was Luke Winship.

"Cut away the life-buoy!" shouted Captain Flaton. "Cut it away, quick! both of them! Down with the helm! Give them a surge to leeward! Cut away the boat lashings! All on deck here! Who'll go in the boat? Spring to the head-braces!"

All hands were quickly on deck. The mate was the first in the stern-boat; I was the second, and five more quickly followed. We got out the oars, and the falls were eased carefully off till the boat touched the water. We unhooked and started off, and as soon as we were clear, the ship's head yards were braced sharp up, the main-sail clewed up, and she was lying to, with her main top-sail aback.

Luke struck out boldly for the little girl, and though the sea heaved him about fearfully, yet he reached her just as she was sinking. He caught her by the waist, and with a strength that was almost superhuman, he held her above water. The angry surge had swept off to leeward, and the boy and girl now rose and fell upon the bosom of the long waves. Both the life-buoys were driven past them. Luke's strength began to fail him, but still he held the form of the insensible Judith. He began to waver, and twice his head sunk beneath the surface of the running sea; but as he rose the second time the boat had reached him, and I caught him by the collar of his jacket. He was fairly insensible when I touched him, but his grasp on Judith was like a death-grip, and soon they were both safe in the boat.

We reached the ship in safety. Mrs. Warren had fainted; but the husband had caught the form of his daughter and rushed to the cabin, whither Luke was also conveyed, and ere long they were both brought back to consciousness. Mr. Warren pressed the boy to his bosom, and promised to be a father to him, and even the rejoiced mother did not hesitate to look kindly on the preserver of her daughter.

It was some time before Luke recovered—but when he did get about, he went not back to the cook's galley, but waited on the cabin. He was now allowed to associate freely with Judith; and many an hour did I see them sit together upon the poop, listening to each other's simple stories. Sometimes Mrs. Warren looked nervous when she saw them thus, but she dared not forbid it; public opinion was too strong against the prejudices which she still cherished, though in a modified form.

We anchored in the Hooghly, and Mr. Warren went to Calcutta. He took Luke Winship with him, and from that morning till to-day I saw him not again. Shipmates, you noticed that man with whom I was talking on the quarter-deck this afternoon, didn't you?

"Yes," we all returned.

"And you noticed that splendid-looking woman by his side?"

"Well, yes," cried old Ben, as he brushed away a tear from his bronzed cheek, that was Judith, and she is now his wife. Fifteen years have passed away since we parted at the gangway of the old ship *Hunter*, but he knew me the moment he saw me, and so did Judith. He is now a rich merchant, doing a heavy shipping in New York, and is up here on business. He made the captain promise that I should go on shore and visit him to-morrow. "Ben," said he, as he shook me by the hand, "I am rich, but I have never forgotten or broken that sacred promise I made to my father on his death-bed." And, shipmates, I don't believe he ever has.

As the old boatswain's mate closed his yarn, he turned slowly, thoughtfully away, and went below, and soon afterward we followed his example. No remarks were made by those who had heard his story; but I could see that the sentiments it inculcated reached their hearts, and excited their noble sympathies.

Granger's Initiation Ceremony.

An exchange gives the following account of Granger's initiatory ceremony:

On being brought into the ante room of the lodge, I was told that I had been balloted for and accepted. My informant, who was securely masked by what I afterwards learned to be a burdock leaf, perforated with holes for the eyes, told me that if I valued my life it would be necessary for me to strip. As I did consider that of considerable worth to me, and as he italicized his wishes by carelessly playing with a seven shooter, I [illegible] my garments with celerity, and was [illegible] than forehead me with his revolver of the first degree, called "The Festive Plowboy," which consisted merely of one large cabbage leaf, attached to a waistband of potato vines. In this airy costume I was conducted to the door, where my companion gave three distinct raps. (I was securely blindfolded by binding a slice of rutabaga over each eye.) A sepulchral voice from within cried:

"Who comes?"

My guide answered:

"A youthful agriculturist who desires to become a granger."

Sepulchral voice.—"Have you looked him carefully over?"

Guide.—"I have noble gatekeeper."

S. V.—"Do you find agricultural marks about his person?"

Guide.—"I do."

S. V.—"What are they?"

Guide.—"The candidate has carroty hair, reddish whiskers and a turnip nose."

S. V.—"'Tis well. Why do you desire to become a granger?"

Guide.—(answering for candidate)—"That I may be thereby better enabled to harrow up the feelings of the rascally politicians."

S. V.—"You will bring the candidate in. My worthy stripling, as you cannot see, I will cause you to feel that you are received at the door on the three points of a pitchfork, piercing the region of the stomach, which is to teach you the three great virtues—faith, hope and charity. Faith in yourself, hope for cheap farm machinery, and charity for the lightning rod peddler. You will now be harnessed, and in representation of the horse, Pegasus, will be tested as to endurance and wind.

The candidate is here attached to a small imitation, by means of a hempen harness.

A dried pumpkin vine is put in his mouth for a bit and bridle—he is made to get down upon all fours, the guide seizes the bridle, and urged on by a granger armed with a Canada thistle, which is vigorously applied at the terminus of the spine, the candidate is galloped three times around the room. While making the circuit, the members arise and sing.

Marathon Lodge, No. 476, Resolutions.

(*From the Advertiser.*)

Only one of the Loyal Orange Lodges with which the Province of Ontario abounds has had the moral courage to condemn Bro. the Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald for furnishing Scott's murderer with money to enable him to escape arrest and punishment. The name of the lodge which has distinguished itself by adopting the *Advertiser's* suggestion to make Brother Macdonald's treachery the subject of a first-class political resolution is "Marathon, No. 476," of the village of Marathon, and the resolution which it unanimously adopted reads as follows:—

Moved by Bro. David Wilson, seconded by Bro. Hugh Moore, and resolved, That we, as Loyal Orangemen, and loving subjects of our Most Gracious Queen, do hereby express our disapprobation of the action of the Government officials at Ottawa, (on whose heads rest the responsibility,) in allowing Louis Riel, member for the constituency of Provencher, Manitoba, a murderer and a renegade, to desecrate our Legislative Halls, so much as to be allowed the privilege of signing his name and taking the oath. And be it also resolved, that we, with one accord, repudiate the unwarrantable action of Sir John A. Macdonald, a member of the Loyal Orange Institution, and the Minister of Justice, in not using more strenuous efforts to bring the murderer of Bro. Thos. Scott to execution, instead of furnishing him with $1,000 of public money, to aid him in escaping the rewards of his great crime, thereby prostituting his public position, and the public money, to aid his flight from justice, in defiance of the law, and to the disgrace of the Orange Institution, whose solemn obligations he has thus trampled under foot."

The Toronto *Leader*, with its accustomed duplicity, publishes the first sentence only of the resolution, suppressing all that part which condemns Sir John. This is the *Leader's* idea of honest journalism.

Mowing land should not be got ready for the machine. Pick off stones. Put a stake by the side of any stone that cannot be removed, so that you will not run the machine against it.

The new England *Farmer* says:—We have seen calves raised very successfully on flaxseed meal and bran, scalded with boiling water, and cooled with skimmed milk, where this could be had, either sweet or sour. This given twice a day affords all the drink they need.

A check for $50,000 was recently handed the inventor of metallic tips for children's shoes, in payment of his share in the re-issue of the patent, which he had originally sold for $100.

Canadian Enterprise.

A great deal of interest is being manifested in all parts of Ontario, in regard to the "Polar and Tropical Worlds," a work now being published by Mr. J. W. Lyon, of Guelph. We have seen the work ourselves, and can safely say that it is all that it is recommended to be; it contains information that it would be impossible to find in the largest library. The paper, binding, and material of the book are all first class, and we understand that over the volumes in much less than the same work in England, more than over 1,000,000 copies have been sold, 20,000 copies have recently been sold in Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick, and over 5,000 orders have been taken in Ontario in the last two months, and not one hundredth part of the territory has been canvassed. We think ourselves that an effort to publish and circulate in our own country such a valuable and useful work as this, should be encouraged by all true hearted Canadians. The following are the opinions of our ministers, and other good judges of books, each of whom thoroughly examined the complete work, before giving his testimonial.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA.

His Excellency says from a cursory inspection, "The Polar and Tropical Worlds," appears calculated to fulfil the objects for which it has been published, viz: to extend in Canada a knowledge of those countries of which there is so little generally known.

I have the honor to be, Sir,

Your obd't servant,

H. C. FLETCHER.

Gov. General's Secretary.

THE RECTORY, GODERICH, May 18th, 1874.

After having looked over Dr. G. Hartwig's work, entitled "The Polar and Tropical Worlds," I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the good opinion entertained of the publication; it is now added to my library, and I am sure, will be a source of gratification to me, when examining more closely the work.

E. L. ELWOOD,

Canon of Huron and Rector of Goderich.

I have looked through the book entitled "Polar and Tropical Worlds," and consider it well entitled to an extensive circulation. It contains a large amount of valuable information, and is written in a very interesting style. I have much pleasure in commending the work as one fitted to please and interest both young and old.

ROBERT LEE,

Minister of Knox Church, Goderich.

GODERICH, WESLEYAN PARSONAGE, May 18th, 1874.

Dr. Hartwig's work on the "Polar and Tropical Worlds" I can most heartily recommend. The matter is interesting, the style clear, the illustrations beautiful in themselves, and pertinent to the subject they exhibit. The whole book largely combines the beauty than charms with the instruction that improves. The mechanical get up of the book is highly creditable to the Publisher.

J. GRAHAM,

Pastor of the Wesleyan Church, Goderich.

GODERICH, May 18th, 1874.

Dr. Hartwig's "Polar and Tropical Worlds," contains a large amount of valuable and interesting information, on countries about which little is generally known. The illustrations are numerous and well executed, add to the attractiveness of the volume.

JAMES SIEVEWRIGHT,

Presbyterian Minister.

GODERICH, May 18th, 1874.

It affords me great pleasure to add my testimony to the many that have already been given in reference to the excellencies of Dr. Hartwig's "Polar and Tropical Worlds," as published by Mr. J. W. Lyon, of Guelph. It is a book worthy the perusal of all persons interested in the subjects on which it treats.

F. E. NUGENT,

M. N. C. Minister.

Having examined the volume entitled "The Polar and Tropical Worlds," I heartily recommend it, as a work containing the results of much study and attention to the subject, and a thorough acquaintance with the Physical Geography, and Natural History of the two worlds of which it treats. From a hurried glance at its contents, I am not able to say as much for it as its merits demand, however I have seen sufficient to recommend it, particularly to every true lover of science, who cannot fail to find it an invaluable auxiliary in the various subjects of which it treats. It furnishes peculiar charms for both old and young, who if presented with a copy of this beautiful work, will pass pleasant and profitable hours in its perusal. Its several parts are well arranged, and its charms are illustrated to the eye by diagrams, which are exceedingly numerous, and admirably adapted to the purposes for which they are designed. I cordially recommend it as a work especially deserving support.

P. J. O'SHEA.

St. Peter's Church, Goderich.

On account of want of time at my disposal, I have not been able to examine Dr. Hartwig's "Polar and Tropical Worlds" so fully as I would desire, but from a cursory inspection I consider it a most valuable work, and one well worthy of a place in the library of all, and more especially in that of the student of nature.

From it while sitting in his easy chair, he can learn from the latest and most reliable sources, a general knowledge of the Physical Geography and Natural History of the whole world. The work is well worthy of patronage, not only on account of the great fund of knowledge it contains, but more especially as a Canadian production very highly creditable to the enterprise of the publisher Mr. J. W. Lyon of Guelph; I trust that the public will appreciate his labours, and subscribe largely.

JOHN R. MILLER,

Inspector of Public Schools,

South Huron and Town of Goderich.

GODERICH, May 18th, 1874.

After examining Dr. Hartwig's "Polar and Tropical Worlds" as fully as the time at my disposal would permit, I have no hesitation in recommending it as a very valuable and interesting work, and one that deserves to command a large sale. It contains a vast amount of information not readily accessible to the great majority of readers, and in fact gives an excellent summary of all that