Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXVII. NO. 20. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1874. WHOLE NO. 1424.

The Huron Signal,

(Established 1848.)

One of the Largest Paper published in Huron, printed and published at Goderich, Ontario, every WEDNESDAY MORNING, at the Office, Montreal Street, Goderich, by J. J. BELL, PRINTER AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS—$2 Per annum, in advance, $2 if not in arrears, $2 if not disembarrassed till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

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

Business cards not exceeding 8 lines, $4 per annum, from 8 to 10 lines $5.

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

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

One Column	1 year	$60
"	6 months	35
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"	6 months	20
"	3 months	12
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"	3 months	8
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"	6 months	8
"	3 months	5

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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.

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G. C. Shannon M.D. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., Goderich, Ont. 1348-1y

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

Dr. Cassady, McGill College PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. sw192

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.

H. 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. 1372

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

W. R. SQUIRE, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c., Goderich, Ont. Office, Acheson's Block, West Street, Goderich. 1352

P. S. WALKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR-IN Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c. Office, opposite the Post Office, West Street, Goderich, Ont. 1378-6m

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. w38 MONEY TO LEND.

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

JAMES SMAILL, ARCHITECT, &c., &c., COURTHOUSE SQUARE Goderich. Plans and Specifications drawn correctly. Carpenters', Plasterers' and Masons' work measured and valued. 1407-1y.

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. w4-1y

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

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

THE ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES UNDER THE direction of the SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH will be re-opened on WEDNESDAY Jan. 7th 1874. TERMS

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

Payment quarterly and in advance. Plain and ornamental needle-work do not form extra charges to pupils. Jan. 6th 1874. 1403-6m

RUPTURE SEELEY'S HARD RUBBER TRUSSES better Trusses, Relief, Comfort & Cure for Hernia or Rupture. Fine Steel Springs coated with hard rubber, highly polished. Proof from all sour, rusty, chafing, scrapping or girthing unpleasantness. Cool, cleanly, light, safe and durable. Unaffected by bathing. Always reliable. Sold by all dealers. Establ'd, 1847 Chestnut St., Phila., & 711 Broadway, N. Y. Beware of imitation. Canadian trade supplied by Messrs. Kerry Watson & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Montreal. 1417—3 m

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33 G. R. C., A. F. & A. M. THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of this lodge will be held on the first Wednesday of each Month at 7½ o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited. W. DICKSON, Sec. Goderich, 6th May, 1873. sw78-1y

Hotels.

BRITISH EXCHANGE HOTEL, MARKET SQUARE GODERICH. CAPT. W. COX, - PROPRIETOR LATE OF THE HURON HOTEL.

A continuance of the favor and support of the Commercial and Travelling public that has so long graced the fire, respectfully solicited. 1354

Money to Lend.

$900,000 TO LOAN ON FARM OR TOWN property at 7 per cent. Apply to G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c., Oct. 29th, 1871 41tf Goderich.

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

MONEY TO LEND At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan from two to fifteen years, at a low rate of interest and 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. PROVIDENT of Toronto. Fire & Marine business done at the lowest possible rates HORACE HORTON Office Market Square, Goderich. Oct. 29th 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 $8,000,000, are being liquidated as fast as adjusted WITHOUT DEDUCTION. Security, Prompt Payment, and Liberality in adjustment of its losses are the prominent features of this wealthy company. FIRE and LIFE POLICIES issued with very liberal conditions. Head Office, Canada Branch, MONTREAL. G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL. A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich

ANCHOR LINE. STEAMERS FROM NEW YORK EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY. Passenger Accomodation Unsurpassed. Rates of passage from Sun. Bridge or Buffalo To GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, QUEENSTOWN or BELFAST: Cabin $65 to $80 gold, according to steamer and location of 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, 1418 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 or 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 Court 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, 11th Oct. 1871.

ARE YOU SICK? IF SUCH IS THE CASE CALL ON 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 TODAY 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. B.—List of Goods sold, next week G. H. PARSONS & CO Opposite The Market House Goderich, June 21st 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

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, Herlon, Elgin and Swiss Watches in Gold and Silver cases. He has a handsome 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, 1873 1353

Poetry.

Lake Huron.

BY THOMAS MACQUIRE.

We cannot boast of high green hills,
Or proud bald cliffs where eagles nest;
Or
Of mossland glens and mountain rills
That echo to the red-bell's heather.
We cannot boast of mouldering towers
Wherein sleeps the hoary turret—
Of chivalry in ladies' bowers—
Of castle lorn and knights who were
In—
But had we minstrel's harp to wake
We well might boast our own broad lake.

And we have streams that run as clear,
O'er shelvy rocks and pebbles rushing,
And meads as green and nymphs as dear,
In rosy beauty sweetly blushing;
And we have trees as tall as towers
And older than the feudal mansion
And banks bedecked with gorgeous flowers
And glens and woods with fireflies glancing,
But prouder, loftier boast we make,
The beauties of our own broad lake.

The lochs and lakes of other lands
Like gems may grace a landscape painting,
Or where the lordly castle stands,
May bind a charm when charms the wanting;
But ours is deep, and broad, and wide,
With steamships through its waves careering,
And far upon its ample side
The barque its devious course is steering;
And hoarse, and loud the billows break
On islands of our own broad lake.

Immense, bright lake! I have in thee
An emblem of the mighty ocean;
And in thy listless waves I see
Nature's eternal law of motion;
And fancy sees the Huron chief
Of the dim past kneel to implore thee;
With Indian arts he seeks relief
In pouring homage out before thee;
And I, too, feel my reverence wake
Whilst gazing on our own broad lake!

I cannot feel as I have felt
When life with hope and fire were teeming;
Nor kneel as I have often knelt
At beauty's shrine devoutly dreaming.
Some younger hand must strike the string,
To tell of Huron's awful grandeur:—
Her smooth and moonlight slumbering,
Her tempest voices loud as thunder;
Some loftier lyre than mine must wake
To sing our own broad gleaming lake!

BILL AND THE WIDOW.

'Wife,' said Ed Wilbur one morning as he sat stirring his coffee with one hand and holding a plum cake on his knee with the other, and looking across the table into the bright eyes of his neat little wife. 'wouldn't it be a good joke to get Bachelor Bill Smiley to take Widow Watson to Barnum's show next week?'

'You couldn't do it, Ed; he wouldn't ask her, he's so awful shy. Why, he came by here the other morning when I was hanging out some clothes and spoke, but when I shook out a night-gown he blushed like a girl and went away.'

'I think I can manage it,' said Ed. 'but I'll have to lie just a little. But then it wouldn't be much harm under the circumstances, for I know she likes him and he don't dislike her; but as you say, he's so shy. I'll just go over to his place to borrow some bags of him, and I'll do a big him before I come back don't kiss me for a week, Nellie.'

So saying Ed started, and while he is moving the fields we will take a look at Bill Smiley. He was rather a good looking fellow, though his hair and whiskers showed some gray hairs, and he had got a set of artificial teeth. But every one said he was a good soul, and so he was. He had as good a hundred acre farm as any in Norwich, with a new house and everything comfortable, and if he wanted a wife, many a girl would have jumped at the chance like a rooster at a grasshopper. But Bill was so bashful—always was—and when Susan Berrybottle, that he was so sweet on (though he never said "boo" to her) got married to old Watson, he just drawed in his head like a mud turtle into his shell, and there was no getting him out again, though it had been noticed that since Susan had become a widow he had paid more attention to his clothes, and had been more regular in his attendance at the church that the fair widow was known to attend.

But here comes Ed. Wilbur.

'Good morning, Mr. Smiley.'

'Good morning, Mr. Wilbur.—What's the news up around your way?'

'O, nothing particular, that I know of,' said Ed., 'only Barnum's show that everybody is talking about, and everybody and his girl is going to. I was over to old Sackrider's last night, and I see his son Gus has got a new buggy, and was scrubbing up his harness, and he's got that white faced colt of his as slick as a seal, (understand he thinks of taking the widow Watson to the show. He's been a hanging around there a good deal of late, but I'd just like to cut him out, I would, Susan is a nice little woman, and deserves a better man than that young pup of a fellow, though I wouldn't blame her much either if she takes him, for she must be dreadful lonesome, and then she has to let her farm out on shares, and it isn't half worked, and no one else seems to have spunk enough to speak up to her. If I were a single man I'd show a trick or two.'

So saying Ed borrowed some bags and started around the corner of the barn, where he had left Bill sweeping, and put his ear to a knot-hole and listened, well knowing that the bachelor had a habit of talking to himself when anything worried him.

'Confound that young Bagrider,' said Bill, 'what business has he here, I'd like to know. Got a new buggy, has he? Well, so have I, and a new harness, too; and I declare I've half a mind to—Yes, I'll go this very night and ask her to go to the show with me. I'll show Ed. Wilbur that I am not such a calf as he thinks I am. If I did let old Watson get the start of me in the first place!'

Ed. could scarce help laughing outright, but he hastily hitched the bags on his shoulder, and with a low chuckle at his success, started home to tell the news to Nelly; and about five o'clock that evening they saw Bill go by with his horse and buggy on his way to the Widow's. He jogged along quietly, thinking of the singing school days—and what a pretty girl Susan was then—and wondering, inwardly, if he would have more courage now to talk up to her, until, at the distance of about a mile from her house he came to a bridge over a large creek, and it so happened that just as he reached the middle of the bridge, he gave a tremendous sneeze, and blew his teeth out of his mouth and clear over the dash board, and striking on the planks they rolled over the side of the bridge and dropped into four feet of water.

Words cannot do justice to poor Bill, or paint the expression of his face as he sat there—completely disenfranchised at his starting piece of business. After a while he climbed out of the buggy, and getting on his hands and knees looked over into the water. Yes, there they were, at the bottom, with a crowd of little fishes nibbling their noses against them, and Bill wished for goodness they his nose was as close for one second. His beautiful teeth that cost him so much, and the show coming on and no time to get another set—and the widow and young Backrider. Well, he must try and get them somehow—and so he got to lone for some more night come along and ask him what he was fooling around there for. He had no notion of spoiling his good clothes by wading in with them on, and besides, if he did that, he could not go the widow's that night, so he took a look up and down the road to see that no one was in sight, and then quickly undressed himself laying his clothes in the buggy to keep them clean. Then he ran round to the bank and waded into the almost icy cold water. But his teeth did not chatter in his head, he only wished they could. Quickly he waded along so as not to stir up the mud, and and when he got to the right spot he dropped under water and came up with his teeth in his hand, and replaced them in his mouth. But hark! What noise is that? A wagon! and a little dog barking with all his might, and the horse is starting. 'Whoa! whoa!' said Bill, as he splashed out through mud and water, 'confound the horse. Whoa! Whoa! Stop you brute, you stop! But stop he would not, and went off at a spanking pace with an unfortunate bachelor after him, and the little dog yelping after the bachelor. But you certainly in capital running costume, but though he strained every nerve, he could not touch the buggy or reach the lines that were dragging along the ground. After a while the plug hat shook off the seat and the wind wheel went over it, making it as flat as a pancake. Bill snatched it as he ran, and after jamming his fist into it stuck it all dusty and dimpled on his head. And now he saw the widow's house upon the hill, and what, oh, what would he do! Then his coat fell out, he slipped it on, he made a desperate spurt, he clutched the back of the seat and scrambled in, and pulling the buffalo robe over his legs, and stuffed the other things beneath. Now the horse happened to be one he got from Squire Moore, and he got it from the widow, and he took it into his head to stop at the gate, which Bill had no power to prevent; so he had to keep possession of the lines, besides he was too busy buttoning up his coat to his chin to think of doing much else.

The widow heard the rattle of the wheels and looked out. Seeing that it was Smiley and that he did not offer to get out, she went to the gate to see what he wanted, and there she stood chatting with her white arms on the top of the gate, and her smiling face turned right toward him, while the cold chills ran down his shirtless back clear to his bare feet beneath the buffalo robe, and the water from his hair and the dust from his hat had combined to make some nice little streams of mud that came trickling down his face. She asked him to come in. No, he was in a hurry, he said. Still he did not offer to go. He did not like to ask her to pick up the reins for him, because he did not know what excuse to make for not doing it himself. Then he looked down the road behind him and saw a light-faced horse coming, and at once surmising that it was that of Gus Sackider; he resolved to do or die, and hurriedly told his errand. The widow would be delighted to go, of course she would. But wouldn't he come in? No, he was in a hurry, he said; he had to go on to Mr. Green's place.

'Oh,' said the widow, 'you are going to Green's are you? Why I was just going there myself to get one of the girls to go to the quilt some. Just wait a second while I get my bonnet and shawl and I'll ride with you.' And off she skipped.

'Thunder and lightening' said Bill, 'what a scrape,' and he hastily clutched his pants from between his feet, and was preparing to wriggle into them, when a light waggon, drawn by the lightfaced horse, driven by a boy, came along and stopped beside him. The boy held up a pair of boots in one hand and a pair of socks in the other, and just as the widow rapped the gate again, he said.

'Here's your boots and socks, Mr. Smiley, that you left on the bridge when you was in swimming.'

'You're mistaken,' said Bill, 'they're not mine.'

'Why,' said the boy, 'ain't you the man that had the race after the horse just now?'

'No, sir, I am not! You had better go on about your business.' Bill sighed at the loss of his good Sunday boots, and turning to the widow said.

'Just pick up the lines, will you please; this brute of a horse is forever switching them out of my hands.' The widow complied, and then he pulled one corner of the robe cautiously over, and she got in.

'What a lovely evening,' said she, 'and so warm. I don't think we need the robe over us, do we?'

(You see she had on a nice dress and a pair of new gaiters, and she wanted to show them)

'Oh, my!' said Bill, earnestly, 'you'll find it chilly riding, and I wouldn't have you catch cold for the world.'

She seemed pleased at his tender care for her health, and contented herself with sticking one of her little feet out, with a silk neck-tie over the end of it.

'What is that, Mr. Smiley? a necktie?'

'Yes,' said he, 'I bought it the other day, and I must have left it in the buggy. Never mind it.'

'But,' she said, 'it was so careless; and stooping over she picked it up and made a motion to stuff it in between them.'

Bill felt her hand going down, and making a dive after it, clutched it in his and held it hard and fast.

Then they went on quite a distance, he still holding her soft little hand in his and wondering what he should do when they got to Green's, and she wondering why he did not say something nice to her as well as squeeze her hand, and why his coat was buttoned up so tightly on such a warm evening, and what made his face and hat so dirty, until as they were going down a little hill one of the traces came unhitched and they had to stop.

'O, murder,' said Bill, 'what next?'

'What's the matter, Mr. Smiley,' said the widow, with a start that came near jerking the robe off his knees.

'One of the traces is off,' said he.

'Well, why don't you get out and put it on?'

'I can't,' said Bill, 'I've got—that is I haven't got—oh, dear, I'm so sick! What will do?'

'Why, Willie,' said she tenderly, 'what is the matter? do tell me,' and she gave his hand a little squeeze, and looking into his face she thought he was going to faint; so she got out her smelling bottle with her left hand, and pulling the stopper out with her teeth she stuck it to her nose.

Bill was just taking in his breath for a mighty sigh, and the pungent odor made him throw back his head so far that he lost his balance and went over the low-backed buggy. The little woman gave a little scream as his boots last flew past her head; and covering her face with her hands gave way to a burst of smiles—it is hard to tell which. Bill was 'right side up' in a moment, and humbly apologizing and explaining when Ed. Wilbur, with his wife and baby, drove up behind and stopped. Poor Bill felt that he would rather have been shot than have Edward catch him in such a scrape, but there was no help for it now, so he called Ed. to him and whispered in his ear. Ed. was likely to burst with suppressed laughter, but he beckoned to his wife to drive up, and after saying something to her, he helped the little widow out of Bill's buggy and into his, and the two women went on, leaving the men behind. Bill lost no time in arranging his toilet as well as he could, and then with great persuasion Ed. got him to go home with him, and hunting up slippers and socks, and getting him washed and combed, had him quite presentable when the ladies arrived. I need not tell how the story was all wormed out of bashful Bill, and how they all laughed as they sat about the tea table that night, but will conclude by saying that they went to the circus together, and Bill has no fear of Gus Sackrider now.

This is the story about Bill and the widow just as I had it from Ed. Wilbur, and if there is anything unsatisfactory about it, ask him.

Nice Points.

The following instances of nice points in law, and of how they were settled, are from *Chamber's Journal*:

The owners of the *Caspian* effected an insurance upon her for twenty-three thousand pounds from August eighth, 1871, to the same date in 1872. The ship was still abroad when, upon the ninth of Aug., 1872, she was reinsured with other parties for the sum of twenty-five thousand pounds. Oddly enough the *Caspian* struck on a rock in the strait of Belleisle during the night between the eighth and ninth of August, and became a total loss. The question at issue was whether the wreck occurred before or after midnight, as the first policy would run until twelve o'clock at night, while if the accident happened but one minute after twelve, the liability fell upon the underwriters of the second insurance. The owners proved beyond dispute that the steamer ran on the rocks after midnight; but then arose a very nice point. The midnight of the owners was midnight according to Greenwich time, and the council for the other side contended that the time ought to be calculated by that of the locality of the disaster, when the difference of longitude would throw the time of the occurrence before midnight. The judge left the jury to decide this knotty point for themselves, and they elected to go by English time, thereby putting two thousand pounds in the pockets of the *Caspian's* owners.

A curious case was heard before a Rhenish tribunal in 1856. A man possessed some vigorous nut trees which threw some of their branches on the ground of a neighbour, who confiscated the ripe nuts falling upon his land to his own use and also broke off some of the intruding branches. For this he was charged with theft and trespass, but acquitted on the ground that he was entitled to profit by fruit growing over his own property. On an appeal to a superior court, this decision, which seems fair enough, was reversed, the court holding that the fruit belonged to the branches bearing them, the branches to the stem, the stem to the man in whose ground it was planted, his right of property not ceasing with the extension beyond his domain, no matter how far that extension might go, and therefore the breaker of the branches had committed trespass. Common sense would suggest the trespass was on the other side.

Difficult case of dog-ownership often crop up in the police courts, the magistrates generally allowing doggy to decide the quarrel. One lady we remember recovered her pet by making him die at her command. A less successful result attended the experiment tried by Judge Cush, in the belief that a wise dog must know its own master. Finding himself getting bothered altogether by the conflict of evidence adduced by the rival claimants for the possession of the animal the judge cried: "Stop! we'll settle this very quickly. You, Mr. Plaintiff, go into the far corner of the room out there. You, Mr. Defendant, come into the corner up here. Now both of you whistle; and Mr. Clerk let loose the dog." His orders were obeyed: plaintiff and defendant whistled their loudest; the dog made a bolt of it and "scooted" out of court. "Very extraordinary!" said the judge; "I can't understand that. Mr. Clerk, as the plaintiff would prove his case when I gave him the chance, you may enter judgment for the defendant." It would have been in stricter accordance with the evidence to have declared the dog a free dog, belonging to neither, but then both parties would have been as dissatisfied as Messrs. Sullivan and Ryan were with the way a western judge compromised their difference. Sullivan claimed forty dollars from Ryan for work done, while the latter swore he never and fast he owed his countryman "niver a cent." Neither could produce any evidence in corroboration of their respective assertions, and the puzzled judge took time to consider. At the next court day he ordered Ryan to pay Sullivan twenty dollars. Upon being asked afterwards how he arrived at his decision, the worthy judge replied: "You see, one said one thing, and the other another, so I gave them both the benefit of the doubt and split the difference, which made just twenty dollars for the plaintiff!"

A wealthy scoundrel, intent upon bigamy, was prevented committing that crime by the friends of his dupe discovering the cheat in time to save her. She commenced an action for breach of promise. The rascal pleaded that he was willing to fulfil the engagement, but the law would not permit it; that before a claim for damages could be raised, the plaintiff must demand fulfilment of the promise, which she could not do except by an act *contra bonos mores*; and that done, would have to show she had sustained damage, in not being married to a married man. The case promised to afford fine scope for the display of legal casuistry, but the wronged damsel took good advice and settled matters out of court; only Judge Lynch could have given her deceiver his deserts.

Hide Bound Horses.

A horse is said to be hide-bound when his skin will not slip under the pressure of the hand, but sticks as if it was glued, which is always dependent on a deranged state of the stomach and digestive organs—by correcting which, and giving to them a healthy tone and condition, the disease or complaint will disappear. Experience has proved that the means best adapted to this end is "Darley's Condition Powders and Arabian Horse Remedy." It has been used in numerous cases with complete success, generally effecting a cure in a few days. It is the best condition medicine known, and may be given with perfect safety at all times, and does not require that the horse be be kept from work. Remember the name, and see that the signature of Hurd & Co., is on each package. Morthrop & Lyman, Toronto, Ont., Proprietors for Canada. Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

To those who seek after Knowledge.

Our readers will remember the notice we gave a week of the Publishing Company recently established in Guelph, for the sale of the "Polar and Tropical Worlds," a book which deceives the public, and induces many who purchase a copy will be disappointed in the reading matter. Agents are traversing the country with their prospectuses, and we have been informed that out of our best judges of books in Canada who have examined the work only one has refused to give it his particular recommendation. These recommendations have not been obtained in the usual way by showing a prospectus for a few minutes, but by having them a complete copy of the work one or two weeks for examination. A copy for his own use has been presented to each of the following:—

I have received from Mr. J. W. Lyon of Guelph, Ont., his very handsome and elaborate work entitled "The Polar and Tropical Worlds," and consider it a volume of sterling value, and most cordially recommend it to the attention and careful consideration of all classes of the community. In the short time it has been in my possession I have derived great pleasure from its perusal. I consider it contains a rich fund of information, and is more elegantly illustrated and beautifully bound.

WM. BETTRIDGE, B. D., Canon of Huron and Rector of Woodstock.

I cheerfully subscribe to the testimony of the many eminent persons who have recommended the "Polar and Tropical Worlds" as a book of valuable information.

F. F. CRINNON, Bishop of Hamilton.

As requested by the publisher Mr. J. W. Lyon of Guelph, I have looked through a work on the "Polar and Tropical Worlds" by Dr. Hartwig, and edited by Dr. Guernsey. Even a cursory examination of the above work is sufficient to show that it contains a large amount of very interesting information in regard to the Physical, Geographical and Natural History of the two worlds of which it treats; and I doubt not that the very creditable manner in which the work has been got up will aid in obtaining for it a ready sale.

ARTHUR PALMER, M. A., Archdeacon of Toronto.

I have carefully examined the work entitled "The Polar and Tropical Worlds" by Dr. Hartwig, edited with additional chapters by Dr. Guernsey. Dr. Hartwig's book has been known among scholars for some time as a first class work; and the editorial labors which Dr. Guernsey has bestowed upon it have added to its value. The style in which the book is got up, and the excellence of its illustrations entitle it to a place in our best libraries. It is really a beautiful book. The father who purchases this book will put in the hands of his family an amount of accurate information and of delightful reading about people and countries least generally known rarely equaled.

R. A. FYFE, D. D., Prin. Can. Lit. Inst., Woodstock.

Dr. Hartwig's "Polar and Tropical Worlds" has been examined by me with some care, and I most cheerfully and readily concur with all that has been said in its favor. It covers an immense extent of ground and intersperse with information of the most interesting kind, bringing, as it does, arctic exploration down to our own day. The execution of the work also is highly creditable to Canadian enterprise.

WM. TASSIE, L. L. D., Head Master Galt Collegiate Inst.

I rarely recommend a subscription book at all and I never do so unless I am thoroughly satisfied it is calculated to be useful. "The Polar and Tropical Worlds" is the title of a book that Mr. Budd is introducing into this neighborhood at present, and which after perusal of its well printed pages and beautifully executed plates, I am satisfied is a book that is both instructive and entertaining. It is not one book but two books in one, containing two distinct volumes by the distinguished President of Heidelberg University. The one describing the wonders of the Polar and the other of the Tropical Worlds. In addition of these two works of Dr. Hartwig's the volume contains several interesting chapters, descriptive of the more recent labors and discoveries of such men as Speke and Baker, Grant and Wallace, DuChaillu, and greatest of all, Livingston, whose remains have been borne to England with Royal honors, and whose recent death is to-day lamented by the whole intelligent world. The book is really an Encyclopedia of travel and discovery in Polar and Tropical regions extending over a period of 1000 years, and the beautiful pictures, some two 200 of them, illustrating snake stories, its interesting lion and gorilla adventures, are all such as must delight and instruct old and young and pleasantly while away many a long winter eve.

REV. FINLEY McCUAIG, Paster Pres. Ch., Clinton.

Having glanced over the work entitled the "Polar and Tropical Worlds" by Dr. Hartwig, I have much pleasure in recommending it to the aforesaid work as one calculated to impart much useful knowledge and to prove itself the source of pleasure and at the same time innoxious relaxation to the mind.

B. BOUBAT, Priest, Ch. of our Lady Star of the Sea, Sarnia.

I regret that I have not been able to give Dr. Hartwig's "Polar and Tropical World" a more thorough examination such as its importance deserves, but a hasty glance through its pages convinces that it is a valuable work written in a popular and entertaining style, containing a vast amount of interesting and valuable information concerning portions of the world and branches of the human family of which until recently comparatively little has been known. It is just one of that class of books which deserves to be widely circulated and can scarcely fail to do good.

W. S. BLACKSTOCK, Pastor W. M. Ch., Clinton.

Hartwig's "Polar and Tropical Worlds," published by Mr. J. W. Lyon of Guelph, is a handsomely bound volume of over 800 pages. Both the print and paper are excellent, and the illustrations are numerous and well executed. This volume is written in a pleasing style, contains a fund of information, instructive and interesting to old and young. After somewhat careful examining its contents, I cheerfully recommend its perusal to all, more especially to young teachers.

ARCHIBALD DEWAR, Public School Inspector, Seaforth.

The "Polar and Tropical Worlds" contains a vast amount of excellent reading—excellent in arrangement and style. For information on subjects of Natural History, as indicating also the habitations of the animal kingdom, it is almost a cyclopedia. I can highly commend it.

S. D. RICE, Principal W. M. F. College, Hamilton, and Pastor of the W. M. Conference of Canada.

The "Polar and Tropical Worlds" published by J. W. Lyon of Guelph, printed on fine paper, in excellent style, and elegantly bound, is a singularly interesting and attractive book. Having given it a cursory examination, I believe it fully justifies the encomiums of the many learned divines and others who have given their testimony of its merits and commended it to the reading public.

J. G. GEDDES, M. A., Rector and Rural Dean, Hamilton, Ont.

To me it seems unnecessary to add a line to the already long list of testimonials to the merits of the "Polar and Tropical Worlds," published by J. W. Lyon of Guelph. As I have been asked to do so, I have great pleasure in recording my most favorable opinion of the book, both as regards the outward clothing and the inner pith.

J. P. DUMAULIN, Rector of St. Thomas' Ch., Hamilton. Recently proposed for the Bishopric of Manitoba.

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