Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXVIII. NO. 50. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 29, 1875. WHOLE NO. 1506.

HAPPY NEW YEAR. MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Oddfellows' Hall, Goderich.

Thursday, Friday & Saturday Ev'gs, DEC. 30TH, 31ST & JAN. 1ST, 1876.

PROF. JOHN HENRY ANDERSON, WIZARD OF THE NORTH.

Though far from thee my native shore, And loose I on life's tempestuous ocean, My heart, my Scottish home is the core, Shall cling to the old warm circles;

And while the warin' heather grows, And onward rolls the windin' river, The toast be "Scotland's bravery known Her mountains, rocks and glens forever."

Assisted by the Juvenile Wonder

LEONA ANDERSON.

The young and Talented Pianist

Virginia Richmond.

Together with a full and Complete Company.

NEW AND USEFUL PRESENTS To be given to the audience each evening.

100 100

ADMISSION, 25 Cents. RESERVED SEATS, 50 Cents.

Matinee on Saturday Jan. 1st, 1876. Admission for Children, 15 cts; Adults, 25 cts. Every child receives a present at the Matinee.

Business Directory.

M. NICHOLSON, SURGEON DENTIST.

Office and residence, West Street. Three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1211-ly

C. CARTWRIGHT, L. D. S., SURGEON DENTIST, CLINTON, ONT.

Office, opposite the Market and next door to the new Bank.

Teeth with Exposed Nerves, can be filled and Filled with Gold, and made as good as sound ones. Teeth inserted in the most improved style. All operations performe with Ease and Skill. 1044 ly

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. 1567

G. C. Shannon M.D. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. &c., Goderich, Ont. 12:50-ly

Dr. Cassady, McGill College PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. swl02

HOMŒOPATHY. DR. CAMPBELL.

PRESIDENT of the late Homœopathic Medical Board, now receives his patients between 10 a. m., and 1 p. m. Other hours by special appointment. 112 BAY STREET, TORONTO. 1496

Cameron & McFadden. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c Offices, Market Square, Goderich. D. C. CAMERON W. H. MCFADDEN.

J. L. DOYLE, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. In Chancery, &c., Goderich and Seaforth, Ont. 1857

G. ELLIOTT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR, &c. In Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich. MONEY TO LEND. 1273

Sinclair Scoger & Wade BARRISTERS, &c., Goderich. L. S. Sinclair. C. Scoger Jr. E. E. Wade Goderich, Dec. 1st, 1871. 1y.

Squier & McColl BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, SOLICITORS in Chancery, Notaries Public, &c. Goderich and Brussels, Ont.

J. T. GARROW, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. Office, corner Square and Hamilton Street, Goderich.

P. F. WALKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN Chancery and Insolvency, Notary Public, &c. West Street, Goderich. 1572-1yr

G. CAMPAIGNE LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING, Office—Over G. Farewell Hardware store, Acheson's block, Market Square, Goderich. 1493

S. Malcomson, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. &c., Clinton, Ont. MONEY TO LEND. w83

JOHN J. WILSON, BAYFIELD, ONT. COMMISSION AGENT AND ACCOUNTANT. Any commissions promptly attended to. 1443-1y

REV. C. FLETCHER, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES Office, West side of St. Andrew's Street, Goderich 1432-ly

JAMES SMAILL, ARCHITECT, &c., &c. Plans and Specifications drawn correctly. Carpenters', Plasterers' and Masons' work measured and valued. Office over F. Jordan's Drug Store, Goderich. 1207-ly.

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, STABLES & RESIDENCE, St. Andrew's Street, back of D. Ferguson's Store, and directly opposite the residence of Horace Horton, Esq., M. P. N. B.—Horses examined as to soundness. 1313

PATENTS For inventors expeditiously and properly secured in Canada, the United States and Europe. PATENTS guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Money in operation ten years. HENRY GRIST, Ottawa, Canada. Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman. Feb. 11th 1871. w4-1y—

$20,000. PRIVATE FUNDS to lend on Farm and Town property at lowest interest. Mortgages purchased. No Commission charged, conveyancing fees reasonable. N. B.—Borrowers can obtain money in one day if title satisfactory. DAVISON & JOHNSON, Barristers, &c Goderich 1441-ly

Woodcock & Dickson. Land Brokers. CONVEYANCERS AND GENERAL AGENTS, MONEY TO LEND At Lowest Rates, OFFICE—Acheson's Block, West Street over the Post Office, Goderich, Ont. E. WOODCOCK. WALTER DICKSON

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

E. R. WATSON, HOUSE, Sign and Ornamental Painter. Paper Decorating made a specialty. GRAINING GILDING AND KALSOMINING Shop on North Street opposite the Registry Office, Goderich. 1404 1y

STAR BAKERY Victoria St., foot of Hamilton St., GODERICH, ONT. CHRISTIE ARTIS & CO. BAKERS and Confectioners, Wedding Cakes, Parties and Balls supplied on short notice. Bread, Cakes and Pastry always on hand. Flour and Feed constantly on hand. Goods delivered in any part of the town. Goderich, Nov. 25, 1874. 1449 1yr

WANTED. LADIES and Gents anxious to qualify as Telegraph Operators for offices now opening in the Dominion, Address, MANAGER, Toronto. 1492 1yr

REMEDY

After Taking. MEDICINE

...nesses, such as Tremors, ...s, etc. which, in many ...over indulgence in the ...holic spirits; but the Spe... especially recommended ...for Seminal Weakness, ...potency, and all diseases ...nce of Self Abuse, as Loss ...al Lassitude, Pain in ... of Vision, Premature ...other diseases that lead to ...otion and a Premature ... a rule, are first caused by ...n of nature and over indul...

...ine is the result of a life ...e of experience in treating ... Full particulars in our ...pire to send free by mail to

...ne is sold by all Druggists ...x packages for $5, or will be ...ipt of the money, by ad... WILLIAM GRAY & CO., Windsor, Ont.

...ch by Geo. Cattle, F ... and by all druggists. ...rman, Toronto, Whole... will supply druggists,

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33 G. R. C., A. F. A. M.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION is held on the first Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited. W. DICKSON, Sec. Goderich, 4th May, 1871. 1072-1y

Money to Lend.

$25,000 TO Loan on Farm or Town property at 7 per cent. Apply to G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c., Oct. 20th, 1871 1317 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. ROBERTSON, 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. PROVINCIAL of Toronto. BRITISH AMERICA, of Toronto. Fire & Marine business done at the lowest possible rates HORACE HORTON Office Market Square, Goderich. Oct. 26th 1870. s36-1y.

Money to Loan THE CANADA LANDED CREDIT COMPANY, TORONTO.

JOHN LAING BLAKIE, ESQ., President. MONEY is lent by this Company to individuals upon the same system as to municipalities. Send for Circulars. HUGH HAMILTON, Agent, Goderich. 1495 ly C. L.

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 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. UNITED STATES MAIL STEA RS Sail every Saturday from NEW YORK AND GLASGOW.

Favorite route for Tourists. Finest approach to Great Britain. Passenger accomodations unsurpassed. RATES OF PASSAGE From NEW YORK to GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, BELFAST, or LONDONDERRY, Cabin—$65, $75 & $80—Currency. Return tickets at reduced rates. Steerage always as low as by any other FIRST-CLASS LINE. COMPANY'S OFFICES: 7 Bowling Green, N. Y. Or their Agent MRS. E. WARNOCK, 1469 Goderic

CANADA Live Stock INSURANCE Co'y, Head Office, Toronto.

HORSES AND CATTLE Insured against death from any cause. For rates apply to R. RADCLIFF, Agent, Goderich. BEVERLY ROBINSON, Manager. 1466—6mo

GODERICH AGENCY OF THE Trust & 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.

Artificial Stone.

The subscribers having commenced the manufacture of Artificial Stone, are prepared to receive and execute orders for

WINDOW CAPS, KEYSTONES, WINDOW SILLS, DOOR SILLS and all kinds of ORNAMENTAL WORK

required for buildings. This Stone is as durable as cut stone, and can be furnished at half the cost. We invite the public to inspect the same at our Works, or at the Town Clerk's office, where specimens will be kept on view, and orders received. As this is a new enterprise, we trust the people of Goderich will give us proper encouragement. Orders received and shipments made to any point in Canada. J. & G. W. THOMSON, Goderich, Ont 1431-3m

HENRY GILKES, PAINTER, PAPER - HANGER, MARBLE Paper Manufacturer. Whitewashing done on shortest notice. Residence, Cameron Street. 1466-1y

Goderich & Kincardine

MARBLE WORKS.

HEADSTONES, HOUSE TRIMMINGS, MONUMENTS.

And work of all kinds in Marble designed and executed in the best style and at most reasonable prices.

MARBLE MANTLES KEPT IN STOCK.

GRANITE MONUMENTS, AND HEADSTONES. Imported to order.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. SCOTT & VANSTONE. 1482-1yr

H. DUNLOP, Merchant Tailor, WEST STREET, HAS RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK of Fall & Winter Cloths, Tweeds, &c. Which he is selling very cheap. READY-MADE CLOTHING always on hand, Gents' Furnishings A large and well selected stock to select from, and as cheap as any house in the Dominion CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER. On the shortest notice, and a good fit guaranteed, Hugh Dunlop. Goderich, Oct. 13, 1875. 1496

WELLER & MARTIN, Pump Makers.

Wells Sunk & Repaired on short notice.

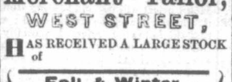
Also, Soft water Tanks made and repaired.

Parties requiring good work done would do well to call upon the subscribers at their shop on Victoria Street in the old marble works. Weller & Martin. 1475 1yr

GODERICH AUCTION MART. JOHN STEWART INFORMS the inhabitants of the County of Huron, that he has just received a large stock of Dry Goods, Crockery, GLASSWARE, COOKING & PARLOR, STOVES, Hardware and Fancy Goods.

And as the goods in stock were purchased at a low figure he is enabled to sell them cheaper than any other store in the place. The goods are of the very best description and will be sold at a great sacrifice on original cost. parties wishing goods will do well to call and look at the stock. Cash or exchange goods consigned. Cash paid for all kinds of Household Goods. No charge for storage of goods for sale at auction Bankrupt and other stocks bought and sold. Goods appraised and debts collected. A number of Farms and Town Lots for Sale. Goderich, April 6th, 1875. 1458-1yr

Something New



ALL KINDS OF SEWING MACHINES repaired and put in good running order before taken from the shop or no charge. Remember the place, McIntosh's Gunshop, in rear of F. Jordan's Drugstore. Goderich. Aug. 18, 1874. 1435

BELL FOUNDRY. ESTABLISHED IN 1860.

Bells from 45 lbs. to 700 lbs. For Farm, School, Town and Church purposes with steel springs in the larger sizes. 5000 BELLS NOW SOLD Encourage home manufacture. All bells warranted for one year. Send for Catalogue. L. JONES & Co., 483-1yr Markham, O

Shirts Ready Made OR MADE TO ORDER,

A Tucker Master. Fancy and plain machine and hand sewing to order. MRS. LEFLER, West street. A few doors west of Wellington 1451 1yr

Poetry.

A Mother's Greeting.

The following lines were written by the wife of the Hon. Richard McBride, of Victoria, on the occasion of the marriage of her eldest daughter:—

Well do I remember,
Sometime in November,
A gift to your mother was given;
A jewel of heart
Sent down from above,
Yes, down from the portals of Heaven.

This jewel I prize,
And had I been wise
I to Jesus each day should have brought;
But I did not know how,
No! not then as now;
Thank God, He since has me taught.

So look unto Him
And know no good thing
From the children He'll ever withhold;
So I trust in His grace,
Looking up to His face
Find this love more precious than gold.

As you darling know
When to Jesus you go,
He turneth no sinner away;
But He answers your prayer
And delivers from care,
But enjoins without ceasing to pray.

But dear Helen good bye;
Or your patience I'll try,
Though you're dearer to me than my life;
Still 'tis right to resign,
But I claim you as mine,
Though bearing the sweet name of *wife*,

Just a word for you both
United in truth,
May the Dear Guest of Cana preside,
And shower down His blessing
In mercy unceasing;
Remember the Bible's your guide.

Carrier Boys' Address.

Dear patrons of my humble trade,
Good citizens and neighbors,
Whose kind indulgence always yields
Much pleasure to my neighbors.
I'm come, this merry Christmas morn,
With complimental ditty—
A homespun rhyme of sentiment;
Perhaps more true than pretty.

But truth, you know, has many charms,
Howe'er so rough its mould is,
And when expressed in pure good will,
More precious oft than gold is.
So, while I crave your willing ear,
I waive all effectation,
And sing the dictates of my heart
By native inspiration.

As year by year goes rolling past,
Adown Times' mystic river,
Some trace of grand progressive change,
'Tis ours still to discover.
In every element that rules
In sky, in land, or ocean;
Some favouring boon of Providence,
To strengthen man's devotion.

The by-gone year, 'twas ours to note
Some marvellous fluctuations;
In nature's atmospheric tides,
Their fitful, strange gyrations.
How Winter's wild, protracted reign,
All solar pow'r outbraving,
Usurp'd the throne of genial spring;
In boreal tempests raving.

But brighteyed summer brought the boon
Her sister spring should yield us;
And kindly warm'd the longchill'd soil
From famines doom to shield us.
And Autumn brought prolific stores
Of every fruitful treasure
That crown'd each thrifty laborer's toils
With overflowing measure.

On skies political, by times,
Some vagrant clouds did muster;
And priest-rid factions too, did boom
Midst blood-red rowdy bluster.
But,—as the dying dragons spume
Its own noisomeness wastens,—
Even so, each rabid satrap's ire,
His own destruction hasteth.

Lo! down the vista of *the past*,
Ere mirk Oblivion shroud it,—
What skeletons of titled knaves,
And mitred panders, *crowd* it!
Then forward through *the future*, mark
A contrast worth your prizing;
See! *mental strength, and moral worth*
To power and honor rising!

Tho' cold, and stern, the icy storms
Of winter round us revel,
They cannot chill the patriot pride
Of ev'n a "*Printer's d-vil*."
For, with prophetic instinct fraught,
He scans "*the good time coming*,"
When all one social song shall sing:—
Methinks I hear them humming.

When faction, tyranny, distrust,
Hypocrisy and malice,
Shall cease to treadjon humble worth,
Or poison virtue's chalice!
When Virgin bloom no more shall bear
The blight of lecherous passion;
But true reform in honors mould
All vital laws shall fashion.

This far, in philosophic mood
I've conned my tuneful story;
And ope'd to view a prospect grand
In which you're bound to glory.
But now to mind my own affairs,
I trust you'll not refuse me
And, if I'm not polite enough,
Pray, let my youth excuse me.

I know you've not a niggard heart;
But liberal, every pore o't,
Well warm'd by generous sympathy
And bounty at the core o't.
Whereas, I'm poor—at least in purse,
My earnings are but meagre,
Whilst at your service, all year round
You've found me very eager.

So since our SIGNAL you admire
And duly read it's pages,
I trust you'll grant that *even it's died*
Deserves a little wages.
Your Christmas gift, he humbly asks
To prime his scanty coffer;
And greatly he will bless your boon
Whate'er amount you proffer.

DIABOLUS.

From the St. Louis Globe.

THE SUCCESSFUL PHYSICIAN.

There is probably no man to whom the community owe so much as to the honest, fair-spoken physician, who does his actual duty both to himself and to his patients. Really skillful physicians are not so numerous that their virtues need no mention, and hence the advertisement of Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, may well claim the reader's attention. Dr. Pierce is a type of a class of men who obtain success by careful and well-directed effort, not attempting too much, or creating false ideas as to ability. The only reliable physician in these days of complicated disorders and high-pressure living is the "Specialist," the man who understands his one branch of the business. Such in his line is Dr. Pierce. For the benefit of his readers he has written a "Common Sense Medical Adviser," which is well worth reading by those who need such a work. With strict business honor, high professional skill, reasonable fees, and a large corps of competent assistants, Dr. Pierce will doubtless make his name familiar as "household words."

TAGAN'S BRIDE.

I had only been a week in Alexandria, whither I had been summoned from India to take the chief command of the secret police, when one day, in one of the narrow back streets near the Public Gardens, who should I run up against but an old friend of mine, whom I had not seen for ten years.

Hagan was a great burly Irishman, reckless and good natured, who had spent the years, since I last saw him, trading in Abyssinia. He looked browner and harder than when I first knew him, and one or two scars about his face showed that he had not been without his rubs. He soon told me his story. He had fallen in love with a beautiful Greek girl, and hoped shortly to be married. "But, bedad, the worst of it all is, old boy," said he, "that the brute of a mother wants Athenea to carry an infernal German banker—Schelmer, you know; the fellow who is doing very well with Guilheim as a banker; and if the mother can pick a quarrel with me she will, though Athenea and I are engaged. But come and see my beauty."

I looked around in astonishment, for the place looked like a blind alley, and no rich person's house could possibly be situated in such a locality. He noticed my surprise.

"You don't know how people live here. In the old times rich men concealed their wealth by living in these out-of-the-way places. It's not half as bad a place inside,"

We stopped at a dingy door and rang a rusty bell. An old Arab woman who came to the door recognized Hagan with many smiles, and at once showed him up stairs. They exchanged a few words in Arabic.

"The ladies are all at a party at a Greek friend's close by; but I'll soon wake them up," said Hagan, as we ascended some stairs and entered a splendid room, richly furnished. He struck a match, and lighting two wax candles, went to a back window, and waved them two or three times. Almost the moment after the agreed-on signal in such cases was answered by the wave of a candle at a window opposite, from whence there came sounds of music, and a little head peeped out and something was said in Italian.

"They'll be over directly," said Hagan, "and I think you'll say she's a beauty. I want to get her away, because that brute Schelmer is there to-night, and the old mother will be making play with him."

In a minute or two a little Greek girl, Philina, a sister of Athenea, came bounding up the stairs, and shook Hagan by the hand. "They'd hardly let us come, Mr. Hagan," she said laughingly, "for Athenea was just going to dance with that dreadful man Mr. Schelmer; but I made them."

By this time the party had swept in. The father, an old Arab, with a fine beard and a significant face; the cross vulgar looking Greek mother, much overdressed; and the fair Athenea, her fine black eyes looking cloudy and rueful, on the arm of the German banker, a cunning-looking, impertinent upstart, with dyed hair and mustaches. By his side was a little, sleek, obsequious man, whom I found to be Guilheim, Schelmer's partner. The mother was indignant at the interruption of their festivity. The old Arab father tried in vain, by soft words, to mitigate his wife's anger.—Athenea gave Hagan a look that subdued for a moment the storm that was evidently fast rising. I was introduced, and we all sat and talked in an uncomfortable way for some time, till at last Athenea's mother rose.

"I think we must now wish you good evening, Mr. Hagan," she said, in a sharp, staccato voice, "and rejoin our friends, whom we so abruptly left.—Come, Athenea, take Mr. Schelmer's arm."

Athenea gave a melancholy look at poor Hagan, and off sailed the party, leaving the old Arab to vainly attempt to console my indignant friend.

"I do all I can, my dear boy, for you," groaned the old man; "but my wife is entirely carried away by this German rascal, who is said to be so enormously rich, and is sought after by every one. Allah, Mashallah! but I have no more power in my own house than the boy who cleans the boots. Still, count on me for doing all I can for you. She has been very rude to you to-night. I am ashamed of my wife. I am, indeed."

I had not seen Hagan for about a week after this uncomfortable visit, when one afternoon he rushed into my office in a violent state of excitement. His hair was tumbed, his coat all over dust, and he had a cudgel in his hand. He threw himself in a chair, and burst into an hysterical laugh.

"I've done it!" he said; "I've done it!"

"Done what? No harm, I hope!"

"I've given that fellow Schelmer the soundest bating man ever had. They'd thrown me over and given Athenea to the German; and to-day they all went to a pinic near Pompey's pillar. I knew of the affair, and hid myself behind a sandheap. They all came up riding on donkeys, and there was the mother driving Athenea, and she crying all the time, and Schelmor riding by her side.—As soon as I saw over I leaped, and with my bit of a stick I knocked Schelmer and half a dozen of his Jew friends off their donkeys, and putting Athenea in a buggy I had brought with me, I drove her off in the night of them all; and where do you think I hid the beauty?"

"Can't imagine," said I, in mute astonishment at the rash abduction.

"Why, in a powder magazine—in a powder magazine, my boy, out by Aboukir. I bribed the sentry there to take care of her, and we start for Malta in the next steamer. Schelmer shall never have her, if I die for it."

"You must give her up to her parents at once," I said, emphatically. "You need not fear Schelmer."

"Give her up! Never. I'd sooner blow her up, powder and all. What chance has a poor beggar like me against a scoundrel who is the lion of all Alexandria—a man who could pave his house with gold?"

"I tell you there is no fear of Schelmer."

"But there is fear."

"No fear, I tell you, you obstinate fellow. None in the world. Since the night we went to Athenea's house my men have been tracking out the ways of these two Germans. We find them to be swindlers, of bad antecedents. They had a central house in Vienna where Schelmer committed forgeries, for which he was imprisoned. Guilheim is merely his accomplice and lure. We also find that Schelmer is engaged to no less than six young ladies of Alexandria, and hitherto he has kept his secret wonderfully. Leave that to me, and I'll expose them in such a way that they'll never dare to show their faces in Alexandria again. But mind, Hagan, only on condition that you bring back Athenea. If you fail to do so, Athenea's character will be lost; and you will either be imprisoned or banished.—Come, rouse your better self. Take her back."

"Bedad, and so I will," said Hagan, rising with a groan, and shaking my hand with his bear-like grip. "But blow Schelmer to blazes in the name of all that is holy. How will you do it?"

"Hagan, my friend," said I, "that is my secret. You are a basis, honest fellow, I admit: but you are of a communicative and sounding disposition, and that doesn't suit the business of my profession, so brush up your dress-coat, and wait and see."

I let matters well alone for a fortnight. In the meantime, to judge by appearances, the banking firm of Schelmer & Gulheim flourished like a green bay-tree. Schelmer furnished a new house in a tremendous style, the street where he lived was for days blocked up with huge plate-glasses, piano fortes, bales of carpet, costly curtains, carved Indian furniture, books and pictures. His cadaverous face was to be seen at all hours, superintending the moving of Buhl cabinets and packages of old china. Tropical flowers arrived in vast wicker cases; his new stables were filled with horses; he skimmed about the city in a handsome phaeton drawn by two cream-colored ponies—the present of the Viceroy, as everybody said, though I knew that they were had on credit from a newly established Hungarian dealer. I often, as I passed, went up and spoke to my man or his sneaking little parasite, Gulheim, and he held forth to me on the expensive ways of Alexandria, and the forced loans and fraudulency of the whole population.

"A greater set of rascals I never knew," he said once, "and I treat them accordingly; and yet they come round me, licking my boots and praying for more orders, and as money is of no consequence to me, I give them more. Scared thunder, I don't think there is an honest man in all Alexandria!"

I gave him a quiet look and suggested M. Louis Bonnival, a French merchant, and one of his probable fathers-in-law, as every one said.

He shook his head, screwed up his eyes, and twisted the dyed mustache.

"Ali Ben Sulieman! Athenea's father."

"Would sell his own father."

"M. Regnauld!" another father-in-law.

"Bad—notorious. Drummed out of the Algerine army."

"M. Donnerwetter!" another future father-in-law.

"You're joking. What, marry a butter-tub?"

"Mr. John Blizard!" the fifth father-in-law. He only bit his underlip.

"Well, then M. Castiglona!" the sixth father-in-law in future.

He made no reply for a moment, then he gave me a keen look from his furtive eyes, and drew me on one side to a doorway, quite apart from the workmen. "I see," said he, "you know more about me than most men do. You are probably inclined to be troublesome, like most of your craft, unless you can get more by keeping quiet. Leave me alone to work out my own business plans in my own way, and I will give you five hundred pounds English money the day of my marriage with——"

"Athenea Ben Sulieman? Miss Lucy Blizard? M'lle Louise Regnauld? Fraulein Maria Donnerwetter? or——"

"Tut! Never you mind, whichever lady I select—voila."

"I will think over it," I said to myself quietly, without betraying my disgust; "but you must promise to come and dine with me on Monday next, to meet a few friends, and after dinner, we'll get in a corner and settle matters."

"C'est un vrai bonhomme," said Schelmer, slapping me in a friendly way on the back, "and open to reason. Good, mon ami, we understand each other. Au revoir."

The game was now approaching the last deal. Schelmer has kept the secret very carefully between the six fathers-in-law, and their money kept his bank going. Hagan, at my urging, had brought back Athenea without reproach, having placed her in the care of the sentinel's mother the first moment he could smuggle her unnoticed out of that dangerous repository, the powder magazine; and the parties were now pressing forward the speedy marriage with Schelmer. If he bolted at all, he must bolt soon; this I felt; and then the six fathers-in-law would be after him in full cry. I determined to accelerate this pleasant crisis, and I did so, with what result will be seen.

The Monday came and the mine was ready for springing. I had invited the elite of the business world of Alexandria. The six fathers-in-law were all coming, and with them the six mothers-in-law and the brides elect. So carefully had Schelmer managed his courtships that I felt convinced that not one of the fathers-in-law supposed the other love affairs had gone beyond harmless flirtations. Schelmer mixed largely in society, and was as often at one house as another. I smiled to think how little he knew the bitter pill I had ready for him.

Ten or twenty guests, including the six fathers-in-law, had arrived before Schelmer came, and I managed to lead off the six fathers-in-law into an inner drawing room, where I had placed several of my choicest pictures, about which I professed to want their opinions. I had just bottled them safely off in this apartment when I heard the servant at the door shout forth the name of M. Schelmer. I received him with enthusiasm which he reciprocated. He was a sallow German Jew, tall, thin and not ill made, though rather weedy. He was dressed in the height of the fashion. His coarse black hair was elaborately curled, and his mustaches were twisted into keener points than usual. He wore the decoration of the legion of honor in his button-hole; his boots shone like mirrors; his long yellow fingers were covered with rings, that seemed to glitter more than your ordinary jewels; and an odor of some strange oriental perfume preceded and followed him. On his lips there sat a sweet but artificial smile; in his weasel eyes brooded a sarcastic cunning. He gently touched a tuberose in his buttonhole as he darted forward every moment to shake hands with some one, and his false teeth looked larger, whiter and more shark-like than ever as he chatted for a moment with Athenea, and then skimmed off to whisper compliments to M'lle Regnaud or Fraulein Donnerwetter, who were watching his career with eyes of pride, delight and triumph.

I touched him on his shoulder as he floated about like a great butterfly over a tulip bed, and asked him to come and see some sketches by Descamps that I had just bought. He professed to be a connoisseur, and said he should be delighted. We passed to the inner drawing room, and I threw open the door. There were the six fathers-in-law, an oddly contrasted set of old fogies. M. Bonnival, fat and round like a mandarin, and bald as a badger; M. Regnauld, a tall, crane-like old soldier, with long, drooping, white mustaches; Herr Donnerwetter, a German, with red face, staring eyes, and stubby black hair; Ali Ben Sulieman, a grave Arab, in turban and oriental appliances; and Mr. John Blizard, a sturdy, broad-chested Englishman, with a frank, jovial manner and countryfied dress. There was a shaking of hands all round, and a round of local jokes and hearty laughter: even Ali Ben Sulieman laughed till his turban fell off. Schelmer glided in among them, and, whenever he came, there the fun broke out afresh, and every one patted him on the back and invited him as the very pet and flower of Alexandria society. I took advantage of a lull in the conversation, and the crowding round a special gem of the modern Italian school, to set light to the train.

"Gentlemen," I said, pointing to M. Schelmer, "you perhaps do not know the object of the dinner party to which I have had this day the pleasure of inviting you? I have asked you to come to congratulate my dear friend here," and I touched Schelmer on the shoulder; he was getting perceptibly paler, "on a great banker and financial genius, on his approaching marriage with M'lle Louise Regnauld on the 10th."

"Stuff!" said Blizard, flying up; "he marries my daughter Beasy on the 11th!"

"Donner and blitzen!" stormed Donnerwetter, "why, he marries my beautiful Gruchen on Tuesday week!"

"By the head of the prophet," said Ali Sulieman, gravely, "he has been engaged to my daughter Athenea these two months!"

So in succession stormed and raved the six indignant fathers-in-law, while Schelmer stood there, mute and paralyzed, in the sudden storm that had fallen upon his devoted head. The animal was sunk in bed in his cabin, reading a novel, and with a bottle of port wine by his side. The moment I told him my name, produced the handcuffs, and ordered him to get up and go on shore with me to the Prussian consul, the French captain and the officers cried out and protested against the violation of hospitality and the insult offered to the French flag. I had to address the angry crew. I told them that I had not come to insult any flag, but to arrest a man who had stolen the savings of the widow and the orphan. I was sure that they would not lend their flags to conceal such a villain; and then, to prove that I had the sanction of their own consul, I called the janissary of the French consulate, who deposed to the authenticity of my mission. This quite satisfied my opponents; the captain asked me to take wine; and I returned on shore and handed over the thief to his consul.

The news of the capture had reached Alexandria before us, and I found the populace aware of my success. The moment we had entered the harbor and the name of the vessel had gone up on the Russian signal staff, a vast crowd poured down to welcome me. The city had hardly ever known such a commotion. Most of the people were glad, but some of the swindlers' accomplices were afraid of the confessions they might make and the secrets they might disclose. Every one, pleased or not, wanted to see the two men chained to the bear. Not a door or window, from the Custom House to the Great Square, but was crowded with friends or foes of Schelmer and Gulheim. The Arab rabble screamed and shouted at the discomfiture of the wretches who had robbed the widows and orphans. The delight at the defeat of the impostors was great and irrepressible. The French and the Prussian consuls claimed their precious subjects, and the mock trial soon took place, Gulheim being sentenced to eighteen months' and Schelmer to five years' imprisonment. They, however, still had money, and brought such influence to bear, that in a few months, somehow or other, the imprisonment was commuted to simple banishment. My friend Hagan was made happy with his Athenea. In what way the other five would be fathers-in-law disposed of their daughters I do not know.

The Marquis of Ormonde, the owner of large landed property in Ireland, and one of the handsomest young men in Great Britain, will soon marry a daughter of the Duke of Westminister, the Aster of England.

☞The first approaches of consumption are so insidious that thousands remain unconscious of its presence until it has brought them to the verge of the grave. The immediate use of "Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers" upon the first appearance of the cough, pain or soreness of the throat or chest, would generally preclude a fatal result: therefore, when you take a cold use "Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers," and thus prevent the necessity for taking them in more dangerous complaints. To be obtained of all Druggists and country dealers. Price 25 cents per box.

The Dunlop Will.

At the request of several esteemed friends, and for the benefit of those who have never perused this amusing document, we here print an exact transcription from the original will on file at the Registry office:—

A Memorial to be registered of the last Will and Testament of William Dunlop, of Gairbraid, Township of Colborne, in the Huron District, and Province of Canada; in the words following: In the name of God, Amen:—I, William Dunlop, of Gairbraid, in the Township of Colborne, County and District of Huron, Western Canada, Esquire, being in sound health of body and my mind just as usual (which my friends who flatter me, say is no great shakes at the best of times), do make this my last will and testament as follows, revoking of course all former wills:—

I leave the property of Gairbraid and all other landed property I may die possessed of to my sisters Helen Boyle Story and Elissbeth Boyle Dunlop, the former because she is married to a Minister whom (God help him) she hen-pecks—the latter because she is married to nobody, nor is she likely to be, for she is an old maid and not market rife; and also I leave to them, and their heirs, my share of the stock and implements on the farm, provided always that the cairn round my brother's grave be reserved—and if either should die without issue then the other to inherit the whole. I leave to my sister-in-law Louisa Dunlop, all my share of the household furniture and such traps, with the exceptions hereinafter mentioned.

I leave my silver tankard to the eldest son of old John as the representative of the family. I would have left it to old John himself, but he would melt it down to make temperance medals, and that would be sacrilege. However, I leave my big horn snuff-box to him; he can only make temperance horn spoons of that. I leave my sister Jenny my bible, the property formerly of my great, great grandmother Bethia Hamilton, of Woodhall, and when she knows as much of the spirit of it as she does of the letter she will be another guise christian than she is.

I also leave my late brother's watch to my brother Sandy, exhorting him at the same time time to give up Whiggery, Radicalism and all other sins that do most easily beset him. I leave my brother Allen my big silver snuff-box at I am informed he is rather a decent christian, with a swag belly and a jolly face. I leave Parson Chevasse (Maggy's husband) the snuff-box I got from the Sarnia militia, as a small token of my gratitude for the service he has done the family in taking a sister that no man of taste would have taken. I leave John Caddie a silver teapot, to the end that he may drink tea therefrom to comfort him under the affliction of a slatternly wife.

I leave my books to my brother Andrew, because has been so long a jungly wallah that he may learn to read with them.

I give my silver cup with a sovereign in to my sister Janet Graham Dunlop, because she is an old maid and pious, and therefore, will necessarily take to horning; and also my Grandma's snuff mull, as it looks decent to see an old woman taking snuff.

I do hereby constitute and appoint John Dunlop, Esquire, of Gairbraid, Alexander Dunlop, Esq., advocate, Edinburgh; Allan C. Dunlop, Esquire, and William Chalk, of Tuckersmith; William Stewart and William Gooding, Esquires, Goderich; to be the Executors of this my last will and testament. In witness whereof I have set my hand and seal, the thirty-first day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-two.

W. DUNLOP.

Chip Basket.

A terrible explosion occurred recently in a coal mine at Frameers, Belgium. Affull force of men were at work at the time, and the loss of life is appalling. It is reported that 110 miners were killed. Eleven have been taken out injured. The accident was caused by fire damp.

There was an earthquake in Porto Rico on the nights of December 8th and 9th. The town of Aymobo was almost totally destroyed, two churches and only six houses remaining, and they are so badly damaged that they may fall at any moment.

One of the good results of the Education Act of London, is that the attendance of scholars has increased from 180,000 to 280,000; and this has not been done by harshness, for the number of parents fined does not exceed 6,000 and no