

THE HURON SIGNAL

Is published every Friday Morning, by Mc
Gill & Co., at their Office, North St.
off the Square.

GODERICH, ONTARIO.

And is despatched to all parts of the surround
ing country by the earliest mails and trains.
By general admission it has a larger circula
tion than any other newspaper in this part of
the country, and is one of the most reliable
and most valuable journals in Ontario
possessing, as it does, the foregoing essentials
and being in addition to the above, a first-class
family and friends paper. It is therefore a
most desirable advertising medium.

TERMS.—\$1.50 in advance, postage pre-paid
by publisher; \$1.75, if paid before six months
\$1.00 if not so paid. This rule will be strictly
enforced.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—Eight cents per
line for first insertion; three cents per line for
each subsequent insertion. Yearly, half-yearly
and quarterly contracts at reduced rates.

JOBS PRINTING.—We have also a first-class
jobbing department in connection, and possessing
the most complete outfit and best facilities
for running out work in Goderich, are prepared
to do business in that line at prices that cannot
be beaten, and of a quality that cannot be
surpassed.—Terms Cash

FRIDAY, APRIL 13TH, 1884.

A MORNING SHAME.

From the Clinton *New Era* of last
week, we clipped an item which ought to
bring the blush of shame to the counten
ances of the Howick township council.
It tells of an old pauper from that town
ship who was committed to gaol as a
vagrant, because he was old and help
less, and the township declined to sup
port him any longer. He had just finish
ed a six months' term for vagrancy, and
having got outside the stone walls, was
endeavouring to walk away as far from
the place of his six months' duration as
possible. He is a decrepit man and
years past the allotted three score and
ten. When he gets back to Howick, he
will be committed to gaol at the in
stance of the township council, who will
contend that they have no right to sup
port him, on the plea that he is a resi
dent of Goderich, having dwelt in the
county town for the past six months.
The old man will be sent back to gaol to
put in another term; and the little
township will be played by the Howick
township until McKinnon's good enough
to die or leave the district; and next
June, Reeve Kaine and his two deputies
will rise in their places at the county
council, and from down the poorhouse
scheme, on the ground that he was not
unjust for Howick—which has no poor—
to support the poor of other municipali
ties. It is time the Government stepped
in and took the providing of homes for
the helpless, out of the hands of narrow
souled members of county council.

There is something wrong in the
present vagrant act, and the sooner it is
repealed or amended the better it will
be. As it is, it sends a few of the
idle or worthless are sent to gaol, but
those usually committed are from the
unfortunate classes known as aged or
helpless, whose proper place of abode
should be the porch or house of ref
uge. For years past the Huron County
gaol has been as much an infirmary as it
has been a gaol. On the next visit of
the Prison Inspector we would like to
see that functionary denounce this
double-headed style of doing business,
so that legislation may be brought to
bear on the matter at a future session.

The Privy Council having decided
against McLaren, it is now in order for
every newspaper to point out that the Privy
Council has not that thorough knowledge
of the case which should be possessed by
a deciding tribunal. If the decision had
been adverse to Caldwell, these now irate
scribes would have pointed with pride to
the fact that there existed in the Mother
Land, a final court where even-handed
justice could be meted out to all who
carried appeals thither. It makes all the
difference in the world, to these gentle
men, whose ox is gored.

An exchange says:—Thirty-eight mil
lions of dollars is a large sum of money
for the Canadian Parliament to vote to
railways in one session, but this is
what has been done. Considering the
population of the country, Canada has
probably gone to a greater expenditure
of money and land in the construction of
railways than any other country. The
provinces alone have spent over thirty
millions of dollars in constructing local
lines, besides which there is all the
money and land spent by the Dominion
constructing the Canadian Pacific and
the Intercolonial. The harvest of much
of this expenditure is yet to be reaped.

The Tories are terribly down upon
McKim, M.P., for W. Wellington, and
metaphorically speaking, hold their nose
when they mention his name. Now,
McKim was just as bad a man before he
was approached by the Tory emissaries as
he is now, but when they thought they
could get him, they were willing to have
him, and would also throw in \$1,000 and
a regatta to boot. It is because he
wasn't willing to sell out that his name
now stinks in the Tory nostrils.

MANITOBA is again in a state of polit
ical excitement. Premier Norquay on
Wednesday denounced the Dominion
Government, and announced the inten
tion of the Provincial Government to
fight for its rights to the bitter end.
He said that the Dominion Government,
by its policy toward Manitoba, had voted
want of confidence in the Legislature
and the Local Government. The speech
has created much surprise.

At last accounts General Gordon was
safe at Khartoum.

A MEETING of the West Riding of
Huron Reform Association will be held
at Dungannon about the latter end of
May or beginning of June. Business of
importance will be transacted on the oc
casion.

The only reasonable excuse for Mc
Pherson's crazy exhibition in the Senate
on Thursday last, was that he was crap
ulent from the effects of the debauch of
the previous evening, when the Tories in
session at Ottawa banqueted the de
ferous Bunting.

GOLD has been found in Michigan.
These who made the discovery were
pumping a drive well. Good paying
quantities have been found at a depth of
80 feet on a bed of rock. A rich strike
of gold has also been made at Silver
City, N. W. Territory.

On Wednesday last Mr. Justice Hag
garty decided that contracts made by tele
phone are valid. This decision is
only in accordance with common sense,
for so much business is transacted now
adays through the medium of the tele
phone that it would be absurd to declare
such contracts invalid.

PERHAPS one of the vilest, loudest,
mouthed, dirty-tongued members of the
present parliament is Woodworth, the
Nova Scotia blatherskite. He is a man
of very unsavoury reputation, being a
confirmed alum-seeker. Recently he
saw fit to attack Mr. Blake on the floor
of the House, and when called to order
by the speaker, refused to bow to the
decision of the chair. The Toronto
News refers to him in this instance, as
"Mr. Woodworth, who is fast develop
ing into as great a blackguard in the
House, as he is out of it."

"Old Times are changed—Old Manners
gone."

There's a phrase we used to notice in every
Tory sheet—
From the greatest to the smallest—high or
low,
It was shouted on house-top, it was "battered"
on the street.
It was firstly, yes, and lastly, "Mowat must
go."

No more we hear that slogan—the shouters
are tame—
There's a stoppage in the Mail's wild torrent's
flow,
Meek, Bunting, Kirkland, Wilkinson spoiled
the little game,
And the public verdict now is, "Mowat won't
go."

Journalistic.

The Walkerton *Telegraph* has changed
hands. Dion C. Sullivan, L.L.B., has
sold out his interest to Jabez Stevens,
formerly of the *Chester Enterprise*.
The *Telegraph* had not been a success un
der the proprietorship of Dion C., but it
is believed it will in future be carried on
better by Jabez.

The Toronto *World*, one of the liveliest
dailies ever published in Canada, has
suspended. It made a game fight for
life, but had finally to succumb. The
"fittest" does not always survive.

The *Kincardine Standard* is now run
upon an economical basis. For some
months past that journal has furnished
its exchanges with "half-sheets." This
N. P. is gripping tightly the Tory jour
nals that don't get pap, and retrench
ments are necessary.

The Guelph *Mercury* came out last
week in a brand new dress, and showed
to good advantage. The *Mercury* is one
of the solid Provincial journals, and de
serves the success which has thus far
been its portion. May its shadow never
grow less.

Throttling the Premier.

Mr. Blake had good ground for an
improvement on the surrender of the Do
minion Government to the French. Tor
nades in the matter of railway subsidies.
The French Tories had the match light
ed and were determined to blow up Sir
John Macdonald and his whole cabinet
unless he came to terms. In order that
there would be no mistake the terms
were plainly cited. As Mr. Blake said,
if it was only justice to Quebec that the
Government proposed to do by handing
over these railway subsidies it was some
what singular that it did not determine
to act justly until it was forced to do so.
The truth is however that it was not a
matter of justice at all but of blackmail.
The French Tories took Sir John by the
throat and Sir John had to promise to
pay.—[Toronto Telegram.]

A Dignified Speaker.

Speaker Sheard, of the New York
Legislature, would be an eminent success
as an Ottawa statesman. He recently
undertook to give expression to his senti
ments with regard to a fellow legislator
by putting his thumb up to his nose and
travelling his outstretched fingers. This
highly effective and pointed method of
argument is enough to make the men
who resort to such stale and common
place devices as desk scraping and play
ing on jewelleries and mouth organs turn
green with envy. No doubt the thumb
and nose act will speedily become popu
lar among our parliamentarians.—[Tor
onto News.]

ADDENDA'S ARTICLES.

He does not believe in Excess—A Plea for
the Mother-in-law.

Now, if I was one of the ordinary
newspaper contributors, I would, upon
putting pen to paper, immediately pro
ceed to excuse myself for not having fur
nished letters during the two weeks' last
past. As I am nothing of the kind, but,
on the contrary, a gentleman of leisure,
I shall not follow custom on this occa
sion, nor shall I attempt to set up an ex
cuse on occasions when I shall see fit to
let a week or two slide by without fur
nishing my usual screed. These articles
are not written to save the editor from
writing; they are not written because
the author believes the public will wither
if they fail to appear weekly; they are
written simply to gratify the whim of the
author, and are a sort of escapement for
the letting off of certain views on mat
ters, men and things which are not in
accordance with supposed theories that
at present exist. My independence in
this respect may be said to resemble that
of the hog on ice, which when it did not
feel like walking, lay down. Without
feeling like an egotist, I know there are
some who missed my philosophical re
marks from the columns of THE SIGNAL
during the past week or two; and, with
out being driven to distraction by the
knowledge of the fact, I am fully aware
that some few who at times see the pa
per have, during these weeks, rejoiced in
their hearts, and mentally ejaculated—
that is, if there be such a phenomenon as
a mental ejaculation—"I'm so glad that
that stupid Addenda has ceased to write
for THE SIGNAL." Nevertheless, in the
present writing I am in no way influenc
ed by the wishes of either class of those
above referred to. I am too old a star
to have my vanity tickled by the anxiety
of the one set of readers; and my con
science of superiority of intellect
renders me impervious to the venomous
flings of those whose obtuseness hinders
them from picking up the pearls of phi
losophical literature which I, from time
to time cast before them, through the
medium of THE SIGNAL. Now, be hon
est,—is that not the square way to look
at the matter?

There is one subject I will refer to
this week which I believe to be an im
portant one. Young Harmony became
a benedict a short time ago, and strange
as it may appear, he not only brought
the bride to his home, but also insisted
that her mother should become one of
the household. Young Mrs. Harmony
did her best to dissuade her spouse from
the project, but he was fixed in his pur
pose, and finally she bowed to his de
cision, as in duty bound. The old lady
has, consequently, been installed, and, I
am informed, looks as much in place as
any other piece of furniture. This is as
it should be. What reason is there for
supposing that a man's wife's mother
should not have claims upon him? On
the contrary there is every reason to be
lieve she has such claims. I tell you, if
a man gets a good wife, his mother-in
law should have a lien upon his respect
and care which a century's worth of
housework should not dim, let alone
efface. Where would the husband's
wife be, had it not been for the hus
band's mother-in-law? Who brought
the infant to childhood, to girlhood,
to womanhood, and trained her so that
she would one day secure the affection
of an honest man? Who kept a watch
ful eye upon previous suitors, and did
not smile approval until the right one
came? Who, if she had so willed it,
could have made it so disagreeable for
young Harmony that he might never
have been the happy man he is to-day?

There are a thousand and one reasons
why Harmony's mother-in-law, and
every other good mother-in-law should
be highly esteemed by the right-think
ing son-in-law, but what I have already
said will suffice to show that Addenda's
heart beats warmly toward every well
behaved mother-in-law—and especially
toward Mrs. Addenda's mother. My
own experience has been happy in this
regard, my lines having fallen in pleas
ant places; and now, looking back
through the vista of years, I would not
change the plan upon which I began
wedded life—the paying of due defer
ence to the mother-in-law. So, I pat
my young friend Harmony on the back,
and encourage him onward. I can tell
him to be of good cheer, for the days are
coming when that mother-in-law, whom
he has taken to his home, will make her
presence felt, when the midnight cry will
be heard, and when caraway and catnip
tea will be necessary preparations un
der his roof-tree. Then will Harmony
thank his stars that there are such be
ings as a wife's mother to set things
generally in order and engineer do mes
tic matters when a man's nerve, strength
and cunning forsake him. So, Har
mony, again I greet thee; let other
laid against mothers-in-law, and in so
doing cast disfavor upon their wives—
whom they have sworn to "love, cherish
and protect"—but as for us, we shall not
join in the bitter and nonsensical rail
ing, and shall never break forth in the
vulgar refrain:

Let you get the hatchet and I'll get the saw,
And we'll cut the two legs of our mother-in
law.

APPEND.

A. O. U. W. ENTERTAINMENT.

A Large attendance, a Good Programme,
and a Practical Speech.

The entertainment in Victoria hall on
Monday evening, under the auspices of
the A. O. U. W. of this town was a high
ly successful one, and reflected credit on
the promoters of the scheme. The hall
was crowded with a respectable and ap
parently intelligent audience, and every
one manifested strongly that they were
enjoying a treat. The chair was occupied
by Mayor Horton, who called off

THE PROGRAMME.

The first piece was an instrumental
duet on guitar and concertina by Messrs.
Luttrell and Belcher, which elicited an
encore; and was followed by A. B. Hen
derson in "The Maple Leaf," which, on
being encored, brought forth "Sailing," on
a capriccio style. A reading by H. I.
Strang, entitled "Jennie McNeil," which
was well rendered. Next was the duet, "I
Pascator," by Miss Wynn and Prof.
Foot, which was encored. "The English
man," by J. F. Robinson, brought a
second call to that gentleman, when he
tickled the ears of the more boisterous
of the audience by singing "Are you Mr.
Reilly, that keeps the Hotel?" This
breezy Irish burlesque called for another
duet from the versatile J. F., who grati
fied the audience with "Peasants." Miss
address by J. R. Miller, P. G. M. W.
was next on the list, and was followed
by Miss Smeath in "Please give me a
Penny," a sympathetic little ballad, very
feelingly given. In response to an en
cure Miss Smeath gave a coquetish little
lay called "The Style," in which an easy
way of getting even with an importunate
lover was described. A fine song
"Looking Back," was beautifully ren
dered by Miss Bertha Trainer, who on
being encored came forward and gave, in
a fitting manner, Lady Nairn's pathetic
song, "The Land of the Leal." Miss
Trainer's voice has much improved
during the past year or two, and would
do credit to any platform, and in the
best musical company. Miss Wynn's
rendition of the "Valley of Chamouni,"
was very good, and her encore, "The
Curate's Ruse," fairly brought down the
house.

THE ADDRESS.

By P. G. M. W. Miller was of a prac
tical nature, and had a tendency to direct
thoughts of many present to the benefi
cial working of the order. The organi
zation was of comparatively recent
origin, having been inaugurated at
Meadville, Penn., in 1868, yet it had
grown rapidly, so that to-day it embraced
a membership of over 135,000. The
main object of the order was to provide
a safe method of insurance, so that the
salaries of agents and the cost of ex
pensive edifices might be done away with.
The advance paid to a widow or other
relative upon the death of a member
was not given as a charity, but was paid
as a right. None but men of sound
health, mentally and physically, were ad
mitted to the order, and the usual health
test required by insurance companies
was supplemented before admission to the
A. O. U. W. by a further test
through the medium of the ballot box,
by which the character and tone of the
order was guaranteed, and by the reject
ing the applicant. Goderich lodge
was established in 1879 with a mem
bership of 13, and to-day although, no
special effort had hitherto been made to
advance the membership, the list figured
up 47. Of the original 13 members, all
are still in the land of the living. The
assessments during the past four years had
been as follows in the local lodge: 1880,
\$13; 1881, \$13; 1882, \$14; 1883, \$12.
This sum had paid up all calls for insur
ances of \$2,000 upon the deaths that had
occurred during these years. Last year
the amount paid out in Ontario had
been \$84,000. This was the first time
the A. O. U. W. had ever come before the
public in Goderich, and the object of
the present gathering was so that many
who might not otherwise have an oppor
tunity of learning of the aims of the or
der, would have the plan of working ex
plained to-night to a limited extent. The
speaker closed with an appeal to all pres
ent who had not previously made death
provision for their wives and families to
lose no time in identifying themselves
with the A. O. U. W.

After words of thanks to the chairman
and all those who had assisted in the
entertainment, the meeting was brought
to a close by the singing of the "National
 Anthem."

SPRING OPENING.

The Milliners' Field Day on Saturday—A
Fine Display.

The milliners looked happy on Satur
day, as they received their callers. All
the stores were put in the most inviting
shape, and the hats, bonnets, flowers and
feathers were shown to best advantage.
There was a large turnout of ladies.

MRS. SARKELD'S display was neat. She showed a number
of very popular styles in both made up
goods and materials.

MRS. GIVINS'S large show room was to advantage.
She had some very new shapes in hats,
and her bonnets were much admired by
the ladies.

MISS GRADHAM had some attractive millinery, and was
largely patronized by the fair visitors on
the look out for the styles.

MISS WILKINSON made an excellent show of both made up
goods and materials. Her stock of
feathers and flowers was large and well
chosen.

"THE MISSES PRETTY held their formal opening earlier in the
week, but on Saturday they also received
a considerable number of visitors. Their
stock is evidently purchased by a good
buyer.

A. J. Dunning, a barrister of Port
Arthur, one of the oldest inhabitants of
the place, was found dead sitting on a
trunk in his bedroom last Thursday. A
neighbor on entering was horrified to
find the five year old son of deceased
Dunning had led a dissipated life for
several years.

NABBED IN NEBRASKA.

Trying to get the Better of a Goderich
Man—The Dodge Doesn't Work.

Christian Zehrs, a young man aged
about 30 years, who was some time since
a thriving farmer in the neighborhood
of Tavistock, and reputed to be worth
some \$20,000, during the month of
February became financially involved,
and accepting bad advice, made up his
mind to leave this country, and seek a
new home in Uncle Sam's domain.
Amongst those interested in the where
abouts of Zehrs—and one of those un
der the impression that he was a good
man—was a gentleman named Win. Mc
Lean. When the latter heard of
Zehrs's departure

he immediately went to Tavistock, and
there discovered that Zehrs was not
engaged in endeavoring to magnify
the defaulting of Zehrs. After get
ting all the information possible at
Tavistock, McLean went to Stratford,
and thence telegraphed to Toronto for
detective Bluet, who met him at Strat
ford in due course. Zehrs was then
trucked to Port Huron, Mich., Mount
Pleasant, Iowa, Lincoln, Neb., and was
finally run to earth at a little town called
Seward, twenty miles from Lincoln.
Zehrs entered into an undertaking to
make things all right for McLean, and
finally

AGREED TO COME BACK to Canada, where his relatives would
make up the deficit of \$3,000 which
existed in his account with Mr. McLean.
We understand a satisfactory arrange
ment has been come to whereby our
townsman will not only receive his \$3,000
in full, but also the amount of his ex
penses on the trip to Nebraska, law
costs, &c., which, we understand foot up
some \$800.

ANOTHER VERSION.
The Lincoln, Neb., *State Journal*
gives the following particulars:—
Day before yesterday there arrived in
this city from Toronto, in the province
of Ontario, Canada, a detective named
Chas. Bluet and a gentleman named
Win. McLean. They at once visited the
sheriff's office and police headquarters,
and making their business known, se
cured the co-operation of our officers in
its prosecution.

They informed the officers that they
were looking for a man named Christian
Zehrs, who had by forgery and false pre
stiges swindled various persons, at his
former home in Canada, out of sums
amounting to \$40,000. The matter
had come to light on the first of this
month, and Zehrs had disappeared last
Friday.

Mr. McLean, whom Zehrs had victim
ized to the extent of about \$3,000, se
cured the services of a detective and started
the fugitive's trail. A curious circum
stance enabled them to trace him easily,
and they never lost the trail. He be
longed to the Omaha religious sect, and
one of his beliefs is that buttons are a
vain and fleeting show and a snare to
the feet of the righteous. They accord
ingly abjure them, and use hooks and
eyes to fasten on their modest attire.
The absence of buttons made the fugitive
a marked man, and everyone who saw
him in his flight remembered him.

His pursuers found that he had stop
ped over a day in Mount Pleasant, Iowa,
and had purchased a ticket there for
Lincoln. They found on their arrival
here that he had changed Canadian
money for United States money at one
of our banks, and had stated that he
was going to Seward to buy land.

Mr. McLean and Al. Bluet left on
the afternoon train, and got trace of
Zehrs as soon as they reached Seward.
They found that he had been negotiating
with some parties for the purchase of a
section of land, and he had stated that
he could pay \$7,000 in cash. At the
time of their arrival he was out in the
country, but soon returned. Sheriff
Bluet was called to the assistance of
McLean, and they were directed to the
house where they were directed, the
object of their search was found in the
kitchen.

Mr. McLean and the officers were
greatly gratified at capturing their man,
as they were much disappointed at
finding none of the stolen wealth upon
him. Subsequent investigation dis
covered the fact that a man, who was iden
tified as coming from Mount Pleasant,
had visited the house a few minutes before
the arrival of the officers, and it is sur
mised that the valuables which Zehrs
had turned over to him, were in the
McLean is so confident of this that he
began suit against the man for the
amount out of which he was swindled by
Zehrs.

Acting on the advice of this man, the
council refused to leave Seward until
he had to, and McLean came back here
and had U. S. Attorney Lambert
draw up a complaint, which was laid
before U. S. Commissioner Billingley.
The commissioner issued a warrant, and
the officers were expected in with the
prisoner on a late freight last night.

Charles Reade is dead. His prolific
and facile pen brought him fame, and his
works will long continue to be popular.
His novels, while full of interest, were
considered simply as tales, had a higher
object than to amuse the people. They
were aimed at the follies and evils of the
age, and the novelist's vigorous style and
scathing exposure of existing wrongs
could not fail in some measure to effect
reform. Mr. Reade was not entirely
free from idiosyncrasies, but they were
of least harmless, and the great bulk of
his work was sound, humane and moral.
The world can ill afford the loss of such
men as Charles Reade.

Thomas Carter, sent for trial on the
charge of stealing money from a man
named Wilson, of Belfast, has left for
the "Land of the Free." The Grand
Jury at Walkerton found a true bill
against him, but Tom failed to show up.
His father was his bondsman in the sum
of \$200.

The case against the city of London
for maintaining a nuisance in the shape
of the water works and other dams in
the River Thames has been sent for

COUNTY CURRENCY.

Items from all Parts of Huron got on
"Change."

Some of the Brussels merchants take
in as much as 500 dozen eggs a week.
The usual rates and other sports will
be held on Fairview Park, Searforth, on
the 24th May.

The next meeting of the Congrega
tional Association of Western Ontario will
be held in Wingham.

A large quantity of fax seed has been
given out in Brussels this spring, and
more is going out every day.

Last week J. M. McMillan, reeve of
Hullett, sold a year old imported sta
tion, to a gentleman from Shakespeare,
for the sum of \$1,500.

Last Tuesday week a large company,
numbering 25 or 30, left Brussels station
on the afternoon train for Manitoba, the
Northwest and Dakota.

Dr. Reeve, of Clinton, has sold his
farm, being let 18, con., Hullett, and
consisting of 100 acres, to J. H. Medd,
of the same township, for \$2,350.

Richard Kinsman captured a very fine
otter on Thursday, on the river near
Lower Wingham. It measures 3 feet 7
inches from the nose to the tip of the
tail and weighs 18 lbs.

The directors of Clinton Driving Park
Association have determined to add to
the attractions of Clinton on the 24th of
May by offering liberal prizes for horse
races to take place there on that day.

Deputy Reeve Thompson, of Clinton,
leaves on a trip west in a few days; he
expects to take in a large portion of the
northwest, and will visit Texas, Missouri,
Kansas, and other States on his way
home.

D. Perrie, of Grey, formerly of Gode
rich high school, preached in Knox
church, Brussels, on Sunday. The *Post*
says David gives promise of being a suc
cessful preacher. He has just returned
from the Muskoos mission field.

Jas. Turnbull, 4th con., Grey, had a
ewe that gave birth to a lamb on Mon
day week before last. Nothing very
wonderful in that, but on the following
Monday she gave birth to a second lamb.
Both mother and lambs are living.

The following is a summary of the
business done at the Searforth postoffice
during the three months ending March
31st: Deposits in the Savings Bank,
\$38,000; bank cheques paid, \$55,000;
orders issued, \$6,347; orders paid, \$4,
000, and stamps sold, \$1,183.

Some days ago Ed. Bossenberry me
t with a severe loss in the death of his
valuable trotting stallion. It had got
one of its front legs broken while going
down the Brown line by stepping into
a hole. Efforts were made to cure the
leg, but they proved unavailing.

The average attendance of pupils in
each department of the Searforth Public
School for the month of March was as
follows:—Mr. McFaul's, 41; Miss An
derson's, 48; Miss A. Cowan's, 50; Miss
Kate Cowan's, 58; Miss Killoran's, 61;
Miss Shaw's, 52, and Mrs. Coulter's, 85.

The officers of the 33rd Battalion met
at the Queen's Hotel, Clinton, last Fri
day for the purpose of making arrange
ments for the annual drill. The proposal
to get helmets for members was left in
abeyance. It was, however, decided to
get Gengary head gear for the whole
Battalion.

A week ago R. W. Tuck, pre
sident Queen's Hotel, Brussels, and fam
ily were out for a drive, and on the way
fright and shied, throwing the occupants
out, giving Mr. Tuck a nasty cut in the
head and injuring the buggy. The
family escaped with a few bruises and a
little scare.

Mr. D. A. McLeod, auctioneer of
Clinton, when in Wingham last Friday,
nearly lost his life on the railway track.
He ran to catch the train which was
backing out at the Y, and in the act of
getting up on the car steps his body came
in contact with a semaphore post and was
thrown off, injuring him severely about
the head and shoulders.

Brussels village will submit to the
popular vote on Tuesday, May 13th, a by
law to raise \$5,000 to be given George
Howe, to carry on a woolen mill in that
village. Some five years ago, Brussels
bought John D. Ronald, of Chatham,
to start a fire engine works. The people
have not yet begun to realize even a
small percentage on the outlay.

FOOT BALL.—The Huron foot ball club
of which there has been some talk, will
likely be formed with its headquarters
in Wingham. Instead of being, as first
projected, composed of members of the
different clubs of Morris, it will be com
posed almost wholly of the teachers of
North and West Huron. The intention
is to play the first match about the 24th
of May.

AN AGED MENDICANT.—While the
council was in progress on Monday
evening, an old man, whose step was feeble
and with hair and beard as white as
snow, entered the room and applied for
a night's lodging. The chief was about
to place him in one of the cells, when
the sympathy of the members present
was aroused, and a five cent subscription
started, to provide him with a comfort
able bed at a hotel. A dollar was raised
and the poor old man appeared much
pleased that he would have at least one
comfortable night's lodging. He gave
his name as McWhinney, of Howick;
had been in jail six months, because he
had nowhere else to go, and walked all
the way from Goderich, although he ap
peared to be much more than three-score
years and ten. It is a disgrace to such a
wealthy county as Huron, that it has no
suitable place wherein such persons as
this can be provided with accommodation
the remaining few days of their exist
ence.—[Clinton New Era.]

Give Him a Bitter to Suit.

Wilkinson says that he is to be made
sheriff at Calgary, or registrar at Edmon
ton, or registrar at Regina, or "land
ranger