Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXX. NO. 33. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 29, 1877. WHOLE NO. 1593.

The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1848,)

One of the Largest Papers published in Canada, issued and published at Goderich, Ontario, every

WEDNESDAY MORNING,

at the Office, Montreal Street, adjoining the Market Square, by

THE SIGNAL PRINTING Co,

TERMS: $1.00 per annum strictly in advance; 1.25 if paid within three months; $1.50 if paid within nine months, and over that time $1.00. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: Eight cents per line for the first insertion, and 6 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Local notices, 10 cents per line for each insertion. Business cards not exceeding 6 lines, $4 per annum, from 6 to 10 lines $5. The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil. Advertisements without specific directions, will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Special contracts for definite terms are made at low rates. The above rates will in all cases be strictly adhered to. Advertisements intended for insertion in any publication issue should reach the office by noon on Tuesday. 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.

M. NICHOLSON, SURGEON DENTIST. Office and residence, West Street. Three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1511-1y

A. O. Shannon M.D. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., Goderich Ont., will visit patients every hour, night or day. 1246-1y

DR. McLEAN. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORONER &c., office and residence on Bruce Street second door west of Victoria Street. 1522 1-yr.

Dr. Cassady, McGill College PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office, and residence corner South and Eight Streets, Goderich, Ontario. 1560

ALEX. TAYLOR, M. B. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, &c. Office and residence, two doors West of the Catholic Church. Goderich, April 11th; 1877. 1573-1y.

Cameron, Holt & Cameron. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Goderich. M. C. Cameron, Q.C. F. Holt, M. G. Cameron.

B. L. DOYLE. BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c., Goderich and Seaforth, Ont. 1357

G. ELLIOTT. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR, IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich. MONEY TO LEND. 1372

Sanger, Wade & Morton. BARRISTERS, &c., &c., Goderich & Wingham. C. Sanger Jr. E. E. Wade, Goderich. J. R. Morton, Wingham.

Garrow, Meyer & Radenhurst. BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, &c. Office, first door north of Hamilton Street, Goderich and Wingham. J. T. Garrow, G. A. Radenhurst, H. W. C. Meyer, Wingham.

G. CAMPBELL. LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING Office, second door north of Crabb's Block, Goderich. 1393

E. CAMPION, (LATE OF R. S. DOYLE'S OFFICE.) ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Conveyancer, &c. OFFICE—Over Dr. Jackson's store, Market Square, Goderich, Ont. 1564 tf.

Malcomson & McFadden, BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS, office corner of West St. and Market Square over George Jackson's, Goderich. 1857 1 yr

REV. C. FLETCHER, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES Office, West side of St. Andrew's Street, Goderich 1442-1y

Buchanan, Lawson & Robinson MANUFACTURERS 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

PARFITT BROS., ARCHITECTS—OFFICE 365 FULTON STREET, opposite City Hall, Brooklyn N. Y. Plans and specifications furnished by sending sizes of ground and aspect, to any part of Canada. Best rates, for Warehouses, Dwellings, Churches, Hotels or public buildings &c. REFERENCE. The Editors of the SIGNAL, Goderich. 45 3-1yr.

PATENTS For inventors expeditiously and properly secured in Canada, the United States and Europe. PATENT guaranteed or no charge. Send for print; and instructions. Agency in operation ten years. HENRY GRIST, Ottawa, Canada. Chemical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman. Pub 11th 1871 w-1

E. WOODCOCK, Land Broker, CONVEYANCER AND GENERAL AGENT, MONEY TO LEND At Lowest Rates, OFFICE—Acheson's Block, West Street over the Post Office, Goderich, Ont.

E. R. WATSON, HOUSE, Sign and Ornamental Painter. Parlor Decorating made a specialty. GRAINING GILDING GLAZING Rooms North Street opposite the Registry Office Goderich. 1494 1y

NEW DOMINION BAKERY, on the corner of NORTH STREET, OPPOSITE DETLOR'S STORE. If you want to get first class BREAD, CAKES, PIES, BISCUIT AND CONFECTIONERY go to the NEW DOMINION BAKERY. For Oranges, Lemons and all kinds of Fruits in season. Oysters prepared in every style. Parties supplied on short notice. Wedding cakes made to order. WM. DOCHERTY.

WM. DICKSON FRUIT TREE AGENT, representing GEORGE LESLIE & SON'S TORONTO NURSERIES. Persons wishing to procure reliable stock, will receive perfect satisfaction by dealing with this firm. Orders sent through me will receive prompt and careful attention, and the cost of carriage from Toronto saved to the purchaser. Also agent for the BROCKVILLE CHEMICAL AND SUPERPHOSPHATE WORKS manufacturers of the best fertilizer in use. Send for catalogues and circulars. Address, box 47, Goderich. WM. DICKSON. Orders may be left at SIGNAL Office.

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

LOVERS Guide to marriage, wealth, and beauty, never fails love letters, wisdom, &c. Book worth $50 now mailed free by The Union Pub. Co. Newark 1449-1yr

Money to Lend.

MONEY TO LEND. PRIVATE FUNDS ON REAL ESTATE: Moderate and reasonable charges. Interest from eight to ten per cent according to security. J. T. GARROW, Solicitor &c. January 27th, 1876. 1511-tf

Money to Lend. ON FARM property at 8 per cent. Private funds, no Loan Society's, to suit borrowers. No delay if title satisfactory. SEAGER, WADE & MORTON. Goderich & Wingham. 1551 1 yr.

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 expense will defy competition. GRACE HORTON

Appraiser for the Canada Permanent Building & Savings Society, of Toronto.

INSURANCE CARD. The Subscriber is agent for the following first-class Insurance Companies: PHOENIX 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. w36-1y.

Money to Loan. THE CANADA LANDED CREDIT COMPANY, TORONTO. JOHN LAING SLAKIE, ESQ., President. MONEY is lent by this Company to individuals upon the same system as to municipalities. Send for Circulars. HUGH HAMILTON, 1495 1y C. L. Agent, Goderich.

$75,000.00 TO LEND, ON REAL ESTATE Terms Favourable. APPLY TO B. L. DOYLE, GODERICH.

$20,000. PRIVATE FUNDS to lend on Farm and Town property at lowest interest. No longer purchased, no Commission charged, conveyancing fees reasonable. N. B.—Borrowers can obtain money in one day if title satisfactory. DAVIDSON & JOHNSON, Barristers, &c. Goderich 1441-1y

$500,000. HALF a million dollars to lend on farm or town property at Six Per Cent. Principal and interest payable in quarterly, half yearly or yearly instalments to suit borrowers. Apply to E. CAMPION, 1590 tf. Solicitor, Goderich.

R. RADCLIFFE. FIRE, MARINE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENT. Representing first-class Companies. Also Agent for the Canada Live Stock Insurance Co'y MONEY TO LEND On mortgage either on Town or Farm Property, in any way to suit the borrower. OFFICE: (Up-stairs) KAY'S BLOCK, Goderich, Ont.

$50,000. PRIVATE FUNDS to lend on good Farm or first-class Town Property at 8 per cent. Apply to 1580 R. RADCLIFFE.

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 $23,000,000, are being liquidated as fast as adjusted WITHOUT REDUCTION. 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. 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, permitting reduction of Loans will be accepted at any time on favorable terms. Approved Mortgages purchased. G. M. TRUEMAN, Agent 1317 Market Square, Goderich

Insurance! Insurance! Insurance!

THE STADACONA FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY is one of the strongest home institutions, having a Capital of $5,000,000. and a deposit with the Dominion Government of $150,000. The terms on which this First Class Company does business are of the most liberal nature and the prompt and equitable manner in which it settles all its claims are with best reasons to win for it a foremost position with the public in its line of business. The undersigned has also been appointed Agent for the OTTAWA AGRICULTURAL FIRE Insurance Company, for the County of Huron. This Company has a CAPITAL OF $1,000,000, and a deposit with the Dominion Government of $50,000. The class of risk taken by this Company is all non-hazardous, safe business of farm property and private dwellings, thereby offering the public the very best security at the very lowest rates possible to take this class of risks. The undersigned would give a cordial invitation to all who need insurance of a liberal nature, either to call at his residence, on Nelson street, or by letter, as all applications by letter will receive his most prompt attention. N. B.—Money to loan on the most liberal terms. HUGH MacMATH, 1568-6m Insurance Agent.

FURNITURE

Selling off Cheap for Cash in order to close the business of Furniture. The entire stock will be disposed of at cost or under, in order to close the business. No humbug. Call and examine the stock of BUREAUS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, TABLES, and general Cabinet stock. JOHN McKENZIE. Next door to Trueman's Auction Mart, Market Square. Goderich, March 1st, 1876. 1515-1y

NEW DOMINION Wire Spring Mattress. The subscriber begs to inform the public that he has bought out the Turning and Bedstead Factory, formerly occupied by the late Mr. Mitchell Curran and is prepared to receive orders in that line. A full stock of TABLES, BUREAUS, CUPBOARDS &c., to be found at the old stand next SIGNAL OFFICE, cheap for cash. JOHN A. BALL.

DANIEL GORDON, CABINET MAKER UPHOLSTERER, AND UNDERTAKER. Has now on Hand a large and to suit the times stock of Furniture, such as BEDROOM, DINING ROOM, AND PARLOR SETTS. All of which he will sell cheap for Cash. Picture framing a specialty. Has always on hand a complete assortment of coffins, shrouds, crêpe and Hearses to hire.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS A HEARSE WITH the latest improvements and determination to use it on such occasions as may be required by Canadians, American and English Coffins from $185 upwards. Also the new celebrated Canada Organ Co.'s and American Cabinet organs at lowest prices. Terms to suit purchasers, payable monthly, quarterly, or a liberal discount for cash. Parties purchasing would do well to give me a call. 1440. DANIEL GORDON.

Extensive new Premises AND Splendid New Stock. C. Barry & Bro. Cabinet Makers, Undertakers and Wood Turners. Hamilton St. Have removed across the street to the store next door to Mr. Acheson's Harness shop, where will be found A GOOD ASSORTMENT! of Kitchen, Bedroom, Diningroom, and Parlor Furniture such as TABLES, CHAIRS, (hair, cane and wood seated) CUPBOARDS, BEDSTEADS, WASH STANDS, MATTRESSES, LOUNGES, SOFAS. Whatnots, Looking Glasses, GILT FRAMING. C. B. & Bro. are prepared to sell everything in their line. Cheap for Cash. N. B.—A complete assortment of Coffins and Shroud salways on hand and a Hearse to hire; all on reasonable terms. A CALL SOLICITED. Goderich, Aug. 15, 1876.

H. DUNLOP, Merchant Tailor, WEST STREET, HAS RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK of Fall and 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, May 2, 1876. 1574

SOMETHING NEW. ROTARY SUCTION PUMP. A Purifier of Water. THE BEST WATER-DRAWER EVER PUT IN A WELL OR CISTERN. Thousands in Daily Use. THIS INVENTION is an atmospheric or Suction Pump with three blocks. Rubber buckets or valves working air-tight and running up to the bottom of the well to the top in a wooden tube, and so connected by a chain as to keep a always in the tube, and throwing an side supply stream of water. It uses a crank or lever for power.

ADVANTAGES OF THIS PUMP.
1st. Their ease of work.
2nd. Throws a constant stream.
3rd. Purifies the water.
4th. No expense for repairs.
5th. Warranted not to freeze.
6th. No stationary valve in the well to get out of order.
7th. A larger quantity of water drawn in proportion to the size of Cylinder than any other pump, and with less power.

WM. DICKSON, Agent Box 47 Goderich, Ont.

WANTED! AGENTS to sell the Magic Pen. Writes with cold water. No ink required. Indelible. Everybody wants it. Sample 10 cents; three for 25 cents. Catalogue for stamp. D. S. F. MONTREAL NOVELTY CO. Montreal, P.Q.

Poetry.

The Morning Walk.

BY JOHN CLARE.

[One can scarcely conceive anything prettier than the following lines, written by an English lime-burners man utterly without education. It is a perfect picture of an English landscape, and is fresh as the dew on the grass.]

The linnet sat upon its nest,
By gates of morning softly prest
His green wing and his greener breast
Were damp with dews of morning.
The dogrose near the oak tree grew
Blush'd swelling neath a veil of dew,
A pink's neat, to its prickles grew
Right early in the morning.

The sunshine glittered gold the while
A country maiden cloub the stile;
Her straw hat couldn't hide the smile
That blushed like early morning.
The lark, with feathers all wet through,
Looked up above the glassy dew
And to the neighboring corn field flew,
Fanning the gales of morning.

In every bush was heard a song,
On each grass blade the whole way long
A silver shining drop there hung,
The milky dew of morning.
Where stepping stones strode o'er the brook
The rosy maid I overtook,
How ruddy was her healthy look
So early in the morning.

Bottom Facts about Mules.

HUMOROUS REVIEW OF THE ANIMAL FROM HISTORICAL AND OTHER STANDPOINTS.

The mule can be considered in a good many ways, though the worst place from which to consider him is directly from behind, anywhere within a radius of ten feet. I never consider a mule from that point, unless I am looking out through the flue of a boiler.

Sea captains and people who have to do with mules always pay an extra rate to life insurance companies. A mule and a belt of country where yellow fever is indigenous generally stand the same as regards the death rate.

The word mule comes from the Greek, and signifies "to stop," and the mule himself comes to a stop also. Like multiplied by like produces like. Grasshoppers produce famine, and potato bugs produce a rise in the price of yeast. But when you try to multiply mules by mules they don't multiply, and hence the word mule. You may study arithmetic and read through all of Train's lectures, but you cannot discover why this is so, any more than you can why a woman cannot put on a rubber without leaning up against something.

The mule has one more leg than a milk stool, and he can stand on one and wave the other three round in as many different directions. He has only three senses, hearing, seeing, and smelling. He has no more sense of taste than a stone jug, and will eat anything that contains nutriment, and he don't care two cents whether it be one per cent. or ninety-nine. All he asks is to pass him along his plate, whatever happens to be handy round the pantry, and he won't go away and blow how poor the steak is. He just eats whatever is set before him, and asks no questions.

Mules are naturally deaf, but that supreme wisdom that teaches the little boy to wipe his nose on his sleeve has fitted the mule out with a pair of ears that counteracts its deafness, so he can hear as readily as a person when you don't want him to. These ears answer a double purpose—as tunnels to pour sound into his ears, and also as fans to brush away the flies with and keep his head cool. They are hung by hinges to the sides of his head, and flap backward and forward like a pair of wet trousers around a boy's legs. In cold latitudes quite a tasty business is done in mules' ears. The ears are cut off and dried, and sold for snowshoes, and then the stubs are trimmed up and the mules are sent South and sold for horses. In this way a great many fine horses were purchased for the army by the United States.

If I were to have a large picture of innocence to hang up in my parlor, and I did not wish to sit for it myself, I should get a correct likeness of a mule. There is innocence enough depicted in a mule's countenance to fit out a Sunday school class. It looks as guileless as an angle worm.

A mule never grows old nor dies.—Once brought into existence, he continues on forever. The original mule is now alive somewhere in the South.

Mules are chiefly found in the South and West. They have been more abused than Judas Iscariot. A boy who would not throw a stone at a mule if he got a chance would be considered by his parents as too mean to raise.

The mule is a good worker, but he cannot be depended on. He is liable to strike, and when a mule strikes human calculation fails to find out any rule by which to reckon when he will go to work again. It is useless to pound him, for he will stand more beating than a sitting room carpet. He has been known to stand eleven days in one spot, apparently thinking of something and then start off again as if nothing had happened.

Down South they have a surplus of small darkeys on the plantation, they send them out into the barn yard to play, where there is a loose mule.—They always bid them good-bye when they start out, for their parting will be final. This is the most economical style of funerals now in the market.

To fully appreciate the mule, one should listen to his voice. You never can really know whether you like a mule knowingly, unless you have heard him sing. I have been through the New Stock Exchange and spent part of the day in a boiler factory, and have been on one or two Sunday school excursions for children, but I never knew what noise was till I heard a lot of army mules bray.

One of the dead certainties about a mule is that he is sure footed, especially with his hind feet. He never misplaces them. If he advertises that his feet will be at a certain spot at a certain time, with a sample of mule shoes to which he would call your attention, you will always find him there at the appointed time. He is as reliable as the Day of Judgment, and he never cancels an engagement. Every man now living who drove a mule team during the war now draws a pension.

I never owned a mule. I came near having one once. He was a fine looking animal; his ears stood up like the side spires on an Episcopal Church. His tail was trimmed down so that it looked like a tar brush leaning up against him. He was striped off like the American flag, and Raphael's cherubs never looked more angelic than did that mule. He looked all innocence, though he was in no sense. The owner sat in the wagon, with his chin resting on his hand and his elbow resting on his knee. In the other hand he held a stick with a brad in the end of it. I examined the mule and asked the man a few questions, and out of mere form inquired if the mule was kind, or if he kicked? "Kind? Kick?" said the man, and those were the last words he ever uttered. He reached his stick over the front of his wagon, and stuck the lead into that mule. It was awful to see a mule stuff fly out as quickly as he was. It almost took away my breath, he went so suddenly. I never saw the thread of life snap so abruptly as it did on that occasion. He didn't have time to leave a message for his family. That mule simply ducked his head, and then a pair of heels flew out behind; there was a crash, a flying of splinters, and that was all; and the next moment that mule and I stood alone, my face covered with astonishment two feet deep, and his corseted with part of an old bridle. The next day I read an account in the telegraphic news of a shower of fish in Kentucky. I was the only man that could explain that phenomenon, and I did not dare to, lest I should be implicated in the affair with the other mule. —*Geo. A. Quimby in Boston Globe.*

Runners.

It was a Hollander who said that "a pig had no mark on his ears except a short tail." It was an English magistrate who, on being told by a vagabond brought before him, that he was not married, responded: "That's a good thing for your wife." It was a Scotchman who said that the butcher of his town killed only half a beast at a time; and although Dean Swift mentions that an Irishman once told of two skulls of the same person, one of a man when a boy, and the other of the same person when he grew to be a man, yet it was reserved for an English reporter to say, when telling of the proceedings of an Ethnological Society, that they had "caste of the skull of an individual at the different periods of adult life to show the changes produced in ten years." It was a Portuguese official who enumerated among the marks by which the body of a drowned man might be identified when found, "A marked impediment in his speech." It was a New York merchant who said that he "insured his life so that after death he could have something to live on, and not be dependent on his daily exertions;" and it was a Vermont lawyer who glowingly said, "When we look back on the trodden paths of the future, we behold the footprints of an almighty hand."

The Mean Small Boy.

A mean small boy is different from the mean big boy, because all of his tricks are calculated to make other hearts ache. He now makes a silver quarter fast to a string, and to see him hanging about the post office one would set him down as a boy who never had an evil thought. He selects a victim and drops the quarter where it will do the most good. The ring of the metal commands attention at once, and the programme is carried out as in a case yesterday. The victim was a short man with a very red neck, and when he heard the quarter drop he clapped his hand on his pocket and looked around.

"Did you drop a quarter?" mildly asked the mean big boy, pointing to one on the stone floor.

"Ah must be a hole in my pocket," replied the fat man as he pulled up the knees of his pants and bent over to pick it up.

He had his fingers on the money when it slid away, and as he straightened up he was greeted with fiendish chuckles from half a dozen mean big and mean small boys, one of whom inquired:

"Which pocket had the hole in it?"

The man didn't say. For some inexplicable reason he refused to enter into any explanation, but hastened away.

Odds and Ends

A fair fight—A fuss between two pretty women.

A widower's song—"Oh, what is home without another."

A man with a family of good looking girls can't reasonably object to have his dwelling occasionally turned into a court house.

When a man marries in summer it looks as if he were trying to anticipate the hot time which is almost sure to come afterwards.

Many a youth in love's campaign has started out for "beauty," and only got "booty" kindly and generously furnished by her father.

It looks bad for a married man when he has to get up and made the fire to surreptitiously introduce the rolling-pin among the kindling-wood.

"The Princess Beatrice is 20 years old, and has never had a sweetheart." Now, girls, don't repine, but just be thankful that you weren't all born princesses!

A millionaire in San Francisco has paid $700 for kissing the family seamstress; yet people will persist in saying that prices are going down.

Dr. Mary Walker don't like to stand up and hold onto a street-car strap, and the prevailing impression is that she hasn't got any new sleeve buttons.

A clergyman of ordinary abilities asked for a license to preach. "I grant you permission" said his bishop "but nature refuses it."

A negro being asked what he was in jail for, said it was for borrowing money. "But," said the questioner, "they don't put people in jail for borrowing money." "Yes," said the darky, "but I had to knock the man down free o'fo' times before he would lend it to me."

Donald, after consuming a little liquid grain, entered a provision shop to purchase a few substantials. On the shopman requesting him to taste a sample of his meal, Donald, tossing his head proudly, exclaimed, "Na, na, she may look Hielan, but she's no sae Gaelic as to put the taste o' her dram oot o' her moo for a taste o' meal."

"Wordsworth," said Charles Lamb, "one day told me he considered Shakespeare greatly overrated. There is an immensity of trick in all Sheakespeare wrote," he said, 'and people are taken by it. Now, if I had a mind I could write exactly like Shakespeare.' 'So you see,' proceeded Charles Lamb quietly, 'it was only the mind that was wanting.'

The Rev. Dr. Howard, chaplain to the mother of George III, Rector of St. George's, Southwark, was always in arrears with his tradesmen, and was often perplexed to keep them in a good temper. He once took for his text, "Have patience and I will pay you all." After dilating at some length on the virtue of patience, he said, "And now I am come to the second part of my discourse, which is, 'and I will pay you all,' but that I shall defer to a further opportunity."

"I wouldn't be such a Christian as you are, John," said his wife, as she stood in the doorway dressed for church. "You could go with me very well, if you wanted to." "How can I?" he half sobbed. "There's the wood to split, and the coal to be shovelled over to the other side of the cellar, and no dishes washed for dinner yet." "Ah, I didn't think of that," she murmured thoughtfully, and giving her new cloak a fresh hitch aft, sailed out alone.

"Is the thing going?" said an extreme Englishman in tight-fitting pantaloons and short round-about the other morning, while waiting for the elevator in a leading hotel. "Well, I guess she is." "Well, really, you see," said the interrogator, "I've been waiting full 'ave an 'our for 'the blarsted thing, and it ain't come down yet, you see. It seems to me they run these things rascally slow in this country. We don't 'ev to wait this way at 'ome, ye know. All these things are run by steam on the continent, and not by 'and power." "This don't run by hand," ventured a voice. "Eh! Don't it though? Didn't I see the chap turning the crank as I came down stairs just now?" "Why, that was the man grinding coffee for breakfast!" "Oh! ah!" and he ambled off.

Woman also had her part in the strikes—she is a switch-tender.

General News.

The chemical works of Charles Kunzler, of Brooklyn, were last week accidentally blown up. Loss, $6,000.

The troops have been withdrawn from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, the Governors of Maryland and West Virginia considering them no longer needed.

Joseph Stalk, of Brooklyn, N. Y., laborer, out of employment, committed suicide by cutting a vein in his arm on Wednesday.

The Sioux delegation, including Spotted Tail, Red Cloud, Crazy Horse, Sitting Bull (who massacred Custer) and the head men of Crazy Horse's band, will arrive at Washington Sept. 25th.

The United States Consul at Valparaiso, Chili, telegraphs that the captain, 29 sailors and 21 passengers were lost by the wrecking of the British steamship Eten, July 14th, as already noted.

The Omaha Indians in Nebraska, numbering 1,000, have raised this year 9,000 bushels wheat, 6,000 bushels oats, 5,000 bushels potatoes, 27,000 bushels corn and 350 bushels vegetables. These Indians are nearly all self-supporting.

Frank Carpenter has sold his picture representing the signing of the Proclamation of Emancipation, to an admirer of Lincoln for $36,000. It will be presented to the Government to adorn the National Capital.

The New York *Herald's* Pennsylvania specials report everything quiet at Pittston. The letter of the President of the Reading Railroad conceding to the employees' demands has stimulated the miners of the Pennsylvania and Butler Coal Company to continue the contest. The number of malcontents belonging to the Workingmen's Benevolent Association is estimated at 60,000. They appear pretty well supplied with money, and the great labor war may be bitter and prolonged.

In New York last week Mrs. Anne Wallingford accused George F. Berkert, a prominent shoe dealer, with stealing a thousand dollar bill from her at Cape May. Berkert had become infatuated with her recently. On Wednesday, in court, she was completely exposed as an adventuress, who had been secretly married to Lieut. Tiffany, son of Rev. Dr. Tiffany, of Washington; also to Lieut. Wallingford, of the regular army, afterwards dismissed from the service. She had defrauded numerous hotel keepers, and had an amusing escapade with S. J. Tilden, at Cape May, in 1875. The case was dismissed.

Chip Basket.

Of 150,000 working people in Philadelphia, twenty per cent. are almost paupers.

It will cost $15,000,000 to survey the boundary line between Alaska and Canada, a sum which, for the present, forbids the work.

The silk manufacturers at Trenton entertain gloomy views of the trade prospects, and speak of closing their mills entirely before long.

At a public contest lately held, the following was the prize conundrum:—What is the difference between a tenant and the son of a widow? The tenant has to pay rents; but the son of a widow has not two parents.

It is estimated that 20,000 oil wells have thus far been dug in Pennsylvania and West Virginia, at an aggregate cost of $192,000,000. They have yielded about 88,000,000 barrels of oil, valued at the wells at $300,000,000, or $400,000,000 at the seaboard.

The Pennsylvania Railroad now places on the rear car of freight trains signal lights so arranged that when the train is at rest the light is steady in view, but when in motion the light "flashes," or alternately appears and disappears, and thus the movement and speed of the train can be estimated.

Curran, when Master of the Rolls, said to Mr. Grattan, "you would be the greatest man of your age, Grattan, if you would buy a few yards of red tape, and tie up your bills and papers." This was the fault or misfortune of Sir James Mackintosh; he never knew the use of red tape, and was utterly unfit for the common business of life. That a guinea represents a quantity of shillings, and that it would barter for a quantity of cloth, he was well aware; but the accurate number of the base coin, or the just measurement of the manufactured articles to which he was entitled for his gold, he could never learn, and it was impossible to teach him."

Says the editor of a California paper: "The other day we were watching a flock flying southward, when the report of a gun was heard and we observed one of the geese begin to fall slowly. The others, perceiving that their comrade was wounded, uttered shrill cries of distress, and about a dozen of them flew under the wounded bird, huddling together so that their backs formed a sort of a bed upon which the wounded one rested. They buoyed it up for some time, the others meanwhile looking on and manifesting their concern by uttering loud, discordant shrieks. Finding that their companion was unable longer to accompany them in their flight, they abandoned him to his fate, and he fell to the earth, and into the arms of an expectant Chinaman."

A lad eleven years old was sentenced at the Leeds Assizes early this month for the murder of an infant. It was shown in evidence that the baby, when last seen alive, was with the accused in a wood; that a witness, looking at them from a distance, saw the prisoner putting something like a bottle close to the face or neck of the younger child; and that the infant was found dead at the same spot many hours afterwards, with a hole in his throat. The defence was that the accused, if proved to have cut his companion's throat, could not be assumed to be aware of the consequence of such an act; and, therefore, could not be held guilty of the crime of murder. This argument seems to have prevailed with the jury, who found him guilty of manslaughter. After a day's deliberation, the Court sentenced him to fourteen day's imprisonment, to be followed by five years' detention in a reformatory.

Communications.

To the Editor Huron Signal.

No doubt your last week's correspondent, feels highly elated with the idea that such torrents of personal vituperation and withering sarcasm (if indeed anything in his imagination can dignify the commonest rhubarb with such superior epithets) must have completely driven from the political field one who ventured to confute the erroneous ideas that he had unhappily contracted. It appears to me the height of inconsistency for one, on opening his letter, to make such bland and childish protestations, that however his opponents might insult him for his cause, he would nobly become a martyr to science, and ever preserve a proper spirit in his writings, and then immediately afterwards to launch out into such a current of low vulgarity and uncomely wit as characterized your correspondent's letter from the beginning to the end. In fact such an article, with its coarse buffoonery and despicable punning, and its miserable attempt to clothe another with the garb of slander that he has assumed is of itself quite sufficient to explain the character of the author, and to prove the conformity that must exist between his ideas and the language in which he assumes to couch them, and the means he takes of promulgating them. In fact, what folly could such a pen not be guilty of. The accusation, however, which he advances against me as attaching him individually in an ungentlemanly manner, I deny *in toto*, and I advise him to compare the two letters and note the difference in style and language used. Whatever remarks I made were necessary for supporting the subject I had in view, and were also indemnitely addressed to all anti-Newtonians in general and to no one in particular, while your correspondent not only wanders from his subject to indulge in a little petty personal cavilling, but he even has the infinitely poor taste to mix up the author's name with a lot of trashy and extraneous nonsense so that he may reap thereout the unenviable dignity of that worst of puillanimous qualifications, a "personal panster." Mr. Editor, I do not intend to prolong the controversy; indeed, in the first place, I hesitated to impose upon your generosity by requesting you to insert an article of such necessarily meagre interest, inasmuch as full information regarding the subject lay within the knowledge and education of all your intelligent readers, and even if I still were desirous of maintaining the discussion, I would not feel myself bound to answer the letter appearing in your last issue, inasmuch that, after with some feelings of contempt wading through it, and endeavoring to extract the real answers to my letter from the mass of that devoted to the maligning of the author, instead of the Newtonian theory, I found remaining nothing really worthy of a response. As to your correspondent constantly harping on no proof, I think if he will read my former letter and perusal it with a view of paying more attention to the matter therein contained than to personal associations of the individual writer thereof, he will, at least, be enabled to find sufficient proof there to convince him that astronomy is decidedly a practical and not a theoretical—an *a superiori* and not an *a priori*—science.

And now, Mr. Editor, again apologizing for trespassing on your columns for the discussion of such foolish theories, I remain, &c.,

ASTRONOMICUS.

War News

THURSDAY.

Nearly three weeks ago we were informed that the Turks were pursuing the Russians through the Shipka pass. Late despatches report Suleiman Pasha as being still engaged in that defile, though the reports do not agree as to his success. One account states that the village is in the possession of the Turks, and that the Russians are in full flight. Another asserts that the attack was renewed by Suleiman on Tuesday, but that the forty battalions under his command were repulsed. The fighting was then recommenced under cover of the darkness, but the result has not yet been learned. Two engagements have also taken place in the neighborhood of Plevna, in both of which the Turks claim the advantage.

The Russians in the Dobrudscha are being reinforced and are engaged in strongly fortifying Kustendji, which is the object of an attack by the Turkish troops for Silistria, and is threatened by a body of eighteen thousand Turco-Egyptian troops, who are endeavoring to cut the line of railway to Tchernavoda.

England is reported to be interceding with the powers to form some plan for peace negotiations.

The Hearts of the Lowly.

One day, three or four weeks ago, a gamin who seemed to have no friends in the world, was run over by a vehicle on Gratiot avenue and fatally injured. After he had been in the hospital for a week a boy about his own age and size, and looking as friendless and forlorn, called to ask about him and to leave an orange. He seemed much embarrassed, and would answer no questions. After that he came daily, always bringing something, if no more than an apple. Last week, when the nurse told him that Billy had no chance to get well, the strange boy waited around longer than usual, and finally asked if he could go in. He had been invited to many times before, but had always refused. Billy, pale and weak and emaciated, opened his eyes in wonder at the sight of the boy, and before he realized who he was the stranger bent close to his face and sobbed:

"Billy, can you forgive a feller. We was allus fighting and I was allus too much for you, but I'm sorry? Fore you die won't you tell me you haven't any grudge agin me?"

"Don't cry, Bob—don't feel bad! I was ugly and mean, and I was hearing a stone at ye when the wagon hit me. If you'll forgive me I'll pray for both of us!"

Robt. was half an hour late the morning Billy died. When the nurse took him to the shrouded corpse he kissed the pale face tenderly and gasped:

"Did he say anything about me?"

"He spoke of you just before he died—he asked if you were here," replied the nurse.

"And may I go—go to the funeral?"

"You may."

And he did. He was the only mourner. His heart was the only one that ached. No tears were shed by others, and they left him sitting by the new made grave with heart so big that he could not speak.

If, under the crust of vice and ignorance, there are such springs of pure feeling and true nobility, who shall grow weary of doing good.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"What ails 'dis beoples of America," says an old traveller from Germany, "is dot dey walks mit der legs too much in der athreet gars out, and don't got some muscles some more."

Another Grit Blunder.

AFTER THE "MAIL."

The people of the Dominion have become so accustomed to every description of wickedness and corruption, on the part of the present Grit Government, that even the most outrageous and despicable actions scarcely awaken a feeling of surprise; for the horrible calamities which Mr. Mackenzie has brought to bear upon the country have not only ruined the commercial enterprise of our citizens, but also weakened their moral perceptions. To such an extent has this moral blindness proceeded that some otherwise intelligent people actually maintain that Sir John is not a perfect saint; and some men go as far as to say, with apparently perfect seriousness, that Mr. Mackenzie is not the worst criminal that the world contains. Where such sentiments as these are entertained, of course something must be done to bring people to their senses, and with this object I will institute a comparison between the old and the present Government.

Four years ago the people of this Dominion were the richest, wisest, and happiest people on the face of the whole globe. Crimes, poverty, and destitution were unknown. They pursued their daily avocations animated by the proud consciousness that they were governed by the wisest and greatest statesman that the sun had ever shone upon. Agriculture was unimpeded by the drought and the potato bug; and hundreds of millions of mechanics were earning their daily bread together with the proportionate allowance of butter. But the picture was too bright to last. In an evil hour Mackenzie and Cartwright took possession of the treasury benches, and where is our prosperity now? If the echoes had not been ruined by want of protection, they would probably answer "where?" The bear and the wildcat roam at leisure through our once populous towns and cities, and the Shanghai rooster builds his nest in the deserted factories. Surely this is a state of things over which a well-regulated eye should shed a tear.

It might perhaps have been supposed that even a Grit Government would have been satisfied with the injury that they have already inflicted. They have refused to protect our manufacturers; they have failed to assist our doctors by introducing foreign diseases, which they might have done at small expense. They have trampled their principles under their feet, and violated ten thousand times more pledges than they ever made. And yet they are not satisfied, but wish to ruin agriculture as they have ruined everything else. Mr. Mackenzie claims to take a deep interest in the farming community. He pretends to be emphatically the farmers' friend; but let the farmers first look at his actions and then judge of the sincerity of his professions. During all the years that Mr. Mackenzie has been in power he *has never introduced a measure authorizing farmers to hoe their corn.* Perhaps