

THREE-CARD MONTE MEN.

How a Poor Clergyman was roped in by the Gamblers.

The reason why I urge upon every one, however smart, not to put too much confidence in his own smartness, will be seen further on.

Yesterday I had to wait several hours at Monmouth, Ill., a station on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road.

Well, yesterday they were there again. One of them, with a Canada-Bill dialect, wanted to show me some strange "keerds" that he got up in Chicago.

"What were you doing up there?" I asked, knowing that he was a three-card monte man and feeling an interest in his modes.

"Me and pap," he said "took up some hogs. We took up a pile on 'em, an' made a heap; but pap he got swindled by a three card monte man. Got near ruined. But I grabbed the keerds, and I'll show you how they done it."

"Never mind, boys," I said; "I know all about it. I know the whole racket. Now, I'll keep quiet, mind my own business, and let you try your monte-game business on some one a little more fresh."

The monte-boy saw at once that I was posted, and turned his attention to a good-looking, jolly, young and innocent clergyman in the depot. In a few moments I saw that the innocent clergyman had become deeply interested. His interest grew as he watched the cards. There were three ordinary business cards.

"I believe I can tell which card has Willoughby & Hill on it," said the innocent clergyman.

"All right—try it," said the monte-man, fopping them about.

"There—that one," said the clergyman, smiling.

Sure enough he was right.

"I don't see how your poor father could lose all his money in such a simple game as that," said the clergyman. "Why your eyes can see the cards all the time!"

"Suppose you bet \$5 that you can tell?" suggested the monte-man.

"All right; I'll risk it," said the clergyman, "though I don't like to win money that way."

The cards were turned, and of course the poor unsuspecting clergyman lost.

Again he tried it hoping to get his \$5 back, but lost again. Then he put his last dollar and lost that. Then, seeming to realize his situation, he then put his hand to his head and walked out of the depot.

"To think," he said, "that I, a clergyman, should get caught at this game. Why, I might have known it was three-card monte. I have no respect for myself," and he wiped his eyes like a man who felt the most acute condemnation.

"Why don't you complain of the scoundrel," I said.

"I would, but I'm a clergyman, and if they should hear of my sin and foolishness in Peoria, I would be relieved. My poor family would suffer for my sins."

"Then I'd keep quiet about it," I said; "but let it be a lesson to you never to think you know more than other people."

"But they've got my last dollar, and I want to go to Peoria. I must be there to preach on Sunday." Said the innocent, suffering man.

"Can't you borrow of some one?" I asked.

"No one knows me, and I don't like to tell my name here after this occurrence," said the poor man, half crying.

"Very well," I said, "hand me your card, and I will let you have \$5, and you can send it to me at the Palmer House, Chicago, when you get to Peoria," and I handed the poor man the money.

A moment afterwards I spoke to the agent at the depot about the wickedness of these monte men, and told him I had to lend the poor clergyman \$5 to get home.

"And you lent him \$5?"

"And I lent the poor man the money."

"Well, by the great guns!" and then he swung his hat and yelled to the operator:

"Bill you know that ministerial-looking man around here?"

"You mean the capper for the three-card monte men, don't you? Bill Keyes—Missouri Bill."

"Yes."

"Well, by the great guns, he's the best man in the whole gang; he's just struck old Eli Perkins for \$5. It does beat me what blankety-blankety fools these darned newspaper fellows are!"

[Chicago Tribune. ELI PERKINS.

The Causes of Colds.

are getting overheated in hot rooms or crowded assemblies, sitting in a draught, or cooling too rapidly after exercise, muffling up warm and changing to lighter wrappings, cold and damp feet. No matter what is the cause Hagyard's Pectoral Balm is the cure for all throat and lung diseases that induce consumption.

The Girl Everybody Likes.

She is not beautiful—oh, no! nobody thinks of calling her that. Not one of a dozen can tell whether her eyes are black or blue. If you should ask them to describe her, they would only say: "She is just right," and there it would end.

She is a merry-hearted, fun-loving, bewitching maid, without a spark of envy or malice in her whole composition. She enjoys herself and wants everybody else to do the same. She has always a kind word and a pleasant smile for the oldest man or woman; in fact, I can think of nothing she resembles more than a sunbeam, which brightens everything it comes in contact with.

All pay her marked attention, from rich Mr. Watts, who lives in a mansion on the hill, to negro Sam, the sweep. All look after her with an admiring eye, and say to themselves, "She is just the right sort of a girl."

The young men of the town vie with one another as to who shall show her the most attention, but she never encourages them beyond being simply kind and jolly; so no one can call her a flirt; no, indeed, the young men would deny such an assertion as quickly as she.

Girls—wonderful to relate—like her too, for she never delights in hurting their feelings or saying spiteful things behind their backs. She is always willing to join in their little plans and assist them in any way. They go to her with their love affairs, and she manages adroitly to see Willie or Peter and drop a good word for Ida or Jennie, until their little difficulties are all patched up, and everything goes on smoothly again—thanks to her.

Old ladies say she is "delightful." Sly wits—she knows how to manage them. She listens patiently to complaints of the rheumatism or neuralgia, and then sympathizes with them so heartily that they are half cured.

But she cannot be always with us. A young man comes from a neighboring town by-and-by and marries her. The villagers crowd around to tell him what a prize he has won, but he seems to know it pretty well without any telling, to judge from his face. So she leaves us, and it is not long before we hear from that place. She is there the woman everybody likes.

Why he Quit Journalism.

The editor of the Warren (R. I.) Gazette, who lately retired from the ranks of journalism, says in his valedictory address:

"Our reasons for quitting the business may seem odd to some people, but to us they are sufficient. We can earn our living with less irritation and discomfort. If we want a dollar why should we stretch a hawser around the whole state of Rhode Island to get it? Why not earn it quietly, in our own time and in our own way? Alone in the world, and feeling myself to be one who, like Goldsmith's Hermit, 'wants but little here below, nor wants that little long,' we can see no good reason for torturing ourselves by courting unnecessary annoyances. For the last three years our position has been such as would be exemplified by that of a crow, which, though requiring for its sustenance only a few kernels of grain, and for its rest but a perch in a juniper, should be foolish enough to rent an entire cornfield and about twenty acres of woodland, with all its consequent cares. Surely the mind is worth something. We have felt out of harmony with our situation, and gladly return to the ownership of ourself."

A Way to Measure an Acre.

Few farmers know the size of their fields or how many acres they contain. A field had been ploughed and reaped by contract for fifteen acres. On measuring it, it was found to have but twelve acres. It is desirable, in fact, indispensable for good work, that a farmer should know how many acres each field contains for otherwise he cannot apportion seed or manure for it, nor can he tell how much time it should require to be ploughed. A measuring cord should be part of the furniture of every farm. To make one, procure sixty-seven feet of strong rope, one inch around; make a loop or fasten a ring or a bar at each end, and make these precisely sixty-six feet apart. This is four rods. Then tie a piece of red rag in the centre. One acre of ground will be a piece four of the cords (chains) long and two and one-half wide, equal to sixteen by ten rods, making 160 square rods to one acre. The advantage of the ring or loop is that a person can measure alone by driving a stake in the ground to hold the rope while he stretches it out. The rope should be soaked in tar and dried, which will prevent it from shrinking when wet.

NEWSPAPER SPONGERS.—A contemporary has the following: There is a certain amount of satisfaction that a publisher realizes when he finds out that some people are so fond of reading his paper that they tramp out regularly to some store or house where they know the paper is subscribed for, and swallow its contents with surprising rapidity. Every publisher knows this is done, and he also knows that these same newspaper spongers are the ones who see the most faults with the paper's contents. To sponge a meal and then growl about its quality, is not a bit worse than the actions of these penurious critics.

MARY.—Who had that little lamb Had teeth as white as snow; She always brushed them twice a day With "TEABERRY" you know.

The Merry Funeral.

The U. E. club of Toronto is defunct, and many a loyal conservative will sit on the fence and watch the funeral go past with a merry heart. Of all the devices ever designed to discredit and weaken a political party, this club was one of the most ingenious and expensive. Job deplored him his enemy had not written a book, to have the man of U. E. been a political party, this club was one of the most ingenious and expensive. Job deplored him his enemy had not written a book, to have the man of U. E. been a political party, this club was one of the most ingenious and expensive.

Conceived in the vacant nozzles of the curled darlings of Toronto's codfish aristocracy, who have little thinking to do and not much to do with, the prospect of a baser Canadian Carleton commended itself to that weakness for imitating British methods which is one of Sir John A. Macdonald's few failings as a politician. The institution was accordingly launched amid a flourish of trumpets and speedily taken control of by the most useless and most worthless class of politicians, the swell mob of the party, whose chief ambition in life is not so much to lead in the canvass or to shine upon the stump, as it is to part their hair upon the equatorial line, balance a walking stick between thumb and forefinger, and view the wondrous works of nature through an eye-glass.

Under such circumstances the club rapidly deteriorated, and soon was more famous as the I. O. U. than the U. E. club. The bone the sinecure of the party, the plodding merchants, thrifty manufacturers and sturdy mechanics, never felt at home within its walls, and soon ceased to frequent its rooms. Thousands of dollars were squandered in the mad attempt to plant in the democrat soil of Canada the aristocratic English political club. But the inevitable must happen. The U. E. club is dead—gone to smash. May it rest in peace.

Whistle When You Want Some More.

Some time back, when a lofty building was on the point of completion, a mason was in the habit of whistling to a laborer who attended him whenever he wanted a fresh supply of mortar; and, as the scaffold on which he worked was rather small, this occurred very often during a day's job. A joiner who was fitting a window, noticing Pat answer dutifully to every call from the mason, determined to trick him by imitating the whistle, and thus brought him up with a hodful of mortar when there was no room for it. The mason told Pat that he had not whistled, so he had no alternative but to trudge back with the load. This having occurred a third time during the day, Pat thought he would watch to hear where the whistle came from. He had not waited long, when he heard on his shoulder, what he heard the identical whistle underneath where he stood, and, leaning over he saw the head of the joiner protruding from the window immediately below. Pat without more ado emptied the hod over and spluttered while attempting to clear himself from the adhesive mass, and, in the midst of his confusion, heard Pat above, shouting at the top of his voice, "Whistle when you want some more."

The Negro's Rights.

An indignation meeting of colored citizens was held in New York on Thursday evening, March 30th, to protest against the action of the Jacksonville and Ferdinand Railroad, in ejecting from its train Bishop Payne, because he would not get in a second-class car labelled, "For colored people." The Bishop is President of Wilberforce University, and is 71 years old. He held a first-class ticket, and when ejected had to walk five miles to Jacksonville. Resolutions were passed against the action of the Jacksonville and Louisiana roads having separate cars for colored people, and advise the colored people to use force to maintain their rights and appeal to the courts. The resolutions state that 27 years ago cars in this city were marked "colored," and President Arthur had the custom abolished. They advise the Bishop to lay the case before the President and Attorney-General. A subscription was taken up for the Bishop to prosecute the case.

Meteorological Report.

State of the weather for the week ending April 4th, 1882. March 29th—Wind at 10 p. m. North, fresh, cloudy, frost. Thunder during the evening. No. of miles wind travelled in 24 hours 668. 30th—Wind at 10 p. m. N., moderate gale, frost, cloudy. No. of miles wind travelled in 24 hours 669. Snow flurries during the day. 31st—Wind at 10 p. m. S. E., fresh, cloudy, frost. No. miles wind travelled in 24 hours 456. April 1st—Wind at 10 p. m. S., fresh, clear. No. of miles wind travelled in 24 hours 426. 2nd—Wind at 10 p. m. N. E., light, clear, white frost. No. of miles travelled in 24 hours 563. Thunder and lightning during the night. Amount of rainfall 0.5 cubic inches. 3rd—Wind at 10 p. m. S. E., fresh, clear. No. of miles wind travelled in 24 hours 330. 4th—Wind at 10 p. m. N. E., fresh, cloudy. No. of miles wind travelled in 24 hours 546. Began to rain at 11 a. m. ceased at 3.30 p. m. Amount of rainfall 2.3 cubic inches. It rained on 8 days during the month of March. Amount of rainfall 19.4 cubic inches, nearly 2 inches on the level. It snowed on 15 days during the month. Amount of snowfall 14 inches. G. N. MACDONALD, Observer. Goderich, April 6th, 1882.

Keep the Feet Dry.

This is the season of sloppy weather so productive of colds, and lung troubles; neglected cold or damp feet is a great source of these difficulties. Cure your cough with Hagyard's Pectoral Balm. Pleasant to take and always reliable.

"Twenty-four years' Experience."

Says an eminent physician, convince me that the only way to cure nervous exhaustion, and weakness of the sexual organs, is to repair the waste by giving brain and nerve foods, and of all the remedies compounded, Magnetic Medicine is the best. Set advertisement in another column. Sold in Goderich by Jas. Wilson, druggist.—1m

Beware of Them.

A good article that has achieved success, and attained a world-wide reputation by its true merits and wonderful results, is always imitated. Such is the case with Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds. Already unprincipled parties are endeavoring to delude an unsuspecting public, by offering imitations of this most fortunate discovery. Do not be deceived, but insist on having the true remedy, and take no other. Trial bottles free at Rhyndas' drug store. Large size \$1.

Phosphatine

Is a wonderful thing, yet so natural, so reasonable. Why? If you have feelings of goneness; too weak and dragging to rally; too nervous to sleep; an appetite hardly sufficient to keep body and soul together; headache, with pains across the back; the whole system relaxed; perhaps coughs and sore lungs; and will use one to six bottles of Dr. G. L. Austin's Phosphatine as the case may demand; it will not fail to make you an enthusiastic friend. Why do we say thus? Because Phosphatine supplies a want, the very properties the system is lacking and yearning for. It is not a medicine, but nutriment instantly converted into blood, bone and tissue. It is also delicious to the taste. Try it. The result is as certain as that cause and effect go hand in hand. All druggists. Lowden & Co., Sole agents for the Dominion, 55 Front St. East, Toronto.

FRESH ARRIVALS.

CANNED CORN BEEF, LUNCH TONGUE, ENGLISH BRAWN, POTTED TONGUE, BEEF, HAM, CHICKEN

FRESH SALMON AND LOBSTER.

A FINE ASSORTMENT

OF

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BISCUITS AND CAKES,

TEAS, SUGARS AND

Pure Spices.

TRY THEM.

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Ayer's Hair Vigor,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brassy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The Vigor cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair The Vigor is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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Chrysal & Black.

TOMMILL WEN and SALT WELL MEN

New BOLERS and SALT MANUFACTURED on shortest notice.

Practical Workmen.

Goderich, Feb. 10th, 1882.

BOOTS AND SHOES

At the Oldest Established Shoe Store in Town,

In Endless Variety,

MY SPRING STOCK

Is now complete, and I take pleasure in informing my customers that at no previous time have I had such a

Large & Varied Stock

As at present. I have raised the Standard of Quality and Lowered the Price until it is a positive fact that no such value in foot wear can be got elsewhere.

CUSTOM WOORK!

of every grade still receives my prompt and careful attention, and will be made up in the most approved styles by first-class workmen, and of the very best material obtainable.

Ladies and Misses Boots Heel Plated Free of Charge,

At time of purchase if so desired.

E. D O W N I N G,

Crabb's Block, Cor. East Street and the Square.

THE VARIETY STORE. I have just received a large stock of WALL PAPER, GREEN WINDOW BLIND PAPER, CARPET FELT, ETC., ETC. I have also on hand a large stock of all kinds of BRACKETS, SMALL TABLES, CHARIOT HORSES, EXPRESS WAGONS, and CROQUET SETTS. All kinds of repairs done to Lounges, Sofas, and Chairs. Chairs reupholstered and perforated seats put in. Carpet and oil-cloth laid, and picture framing at bottom prices. G. C. ROBERTSON, Variety Store, East St.

HARDWARE!

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Farmers' Hardware

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KNIVES, FORKS & SPOONS

In fact, everything you want in his line.

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This Spring and Summer. See his FENCE WIRE, the best yet.

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WALL PAPERS WINDOW BLIND BORDERS & C. & C. NEW DESIGNS. LOW PRICES.

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A large stock of

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Parties wanting cheap goods should call at once. Having secured first class workmen I am prepared to manufacture to order.

Nothing but First Class Material Used,

A Good Fit Guaranteed.

WM CAMPBELL.

Goderich, Feb. 10th, 1882.

Ribbons gros Shut silks an Escarto cloth New Capotes New chevrot Rhadamens si Kat's-tail cre White crap Satin stuffs Coachmen's s Soft gros gra Colored bed- English silks Dressmakers Short skirts too. Six tints a plumes. Rosebud cro nets. Lacefrills av nets. Prunella dr London. Sunflowers parasols. Silk mantle buttons. Velvet ribb lace bonnets. English joc equestriennes. Manilla bor dress bonnets. Sleeves are f the shoulders. Red lace mit straw hats. Designs of torons on cottos Black flanne and out of mo Jersey glove be worn in the Hawthorn's dia red and bl For early ap be given to Be Tailor-made worn through Clubs, hear are figures on Little boys have a pouch of terial of the same. The h the bag. Discarded of beapreads wi Velvet-figur for black and India shaw they have bee Embroidere of spring and Dark straw the fashion w "Arabic per arabesques an "Cold pres no further pr Gingham's a The designs perfect. Satin ribbo he bought at dress' sashes. The new e seldom done l is less costly. Breakfast for young lad and all are pr Irish point popular. It first-class lin son, a quilting used in assoc nated On Sunds Vanderbilt. l bit, and wh of the late c ing himself t Glouham het he lingered i oral hours, d rounded by i of the famly given by his result of me on fits. No oth as his financ the most p derbit went weeks ago l where he ap previously i the benefit c verry poor morning he and did not o'clock an a posed asleep by the repo room, and r struggling i his right te still clasped volver. A called, but mortal. Y firing the t H., arrived ing that C took onl kept place; gers. A fr does not re culties. S brother W received fr money, at did not be ing. The fol treatment (in fact all this time followed powder. Cook's To ture, as roughly g pound of your drug agent for