

Origin of Some Nursery Rhymes.

"Cinderella; or the Glass Slipper," is a very old story. Thousands of years ago it was told to boys and girls. The original read that an eagle stole the slipper of a very pretty Egyptian lady and bore it off. The eagle dropped it, and some one carried it to the king, who made it known all over his kingdom that he would marry the lady whose tiny foot it should fit. And so Cinderella, the cinder-girl, became queen. In France, Germany, and this country the story has taken several shapes, and has always been a favorite.

"Little Jack Horner" has the following history: In England, in the reign of Henry VIII., there lived a Mr. Horner, the king, wished to tear down all the fine monasteries and abbeys of England, sell their lands and pocket the money. This Mr. Horner was butler, or something, to an old abbot, who thought he would gain favor with Henry by giving him twelve of his best and richest monasteries. So the abbot sent deeds of them to the king by this John Horner. But Horner thought, as he sat in the corner of the carriage on his way to the king, that he would see what all those great papers which he was carrying should mean. "He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum"—i. e., he opened and read the deeds, but the one for the largest piece of land in his own pocket, gave the rest to the king at London, and came home and told his master that Henry VIII., for his fidelity, had made him a present of one of the largest tracts of land.

"Blue Beard," too, is very old. He is supposed to be Giles Delaive, Lord of Rube, and was Marshal of France in 1490. "Jack, the Giant-Killer," came from India. He breaks forth in all sorts of doings all over the story-books of the young. "And so of Jack and the Bean-stalk."

"Babe in the Wood" is a very touching story. I think the origin of this may be considered as very, very old, indeed, which tells of Richard III. murdering his own dear little nephews. The story of "Little Red Riding-Hood" is found in the German, but not exactly as we tell it in English. The Germans have a great variety of young-folk-lore, or stories for little ones.

"Mother Goose" was a real person. She lived in Boston. Her daughter Elizabeth married the printer, Tom Fleet, who gathered up the nursery melodies of his mother-in-law and published them. I must now tell you of the meaning of an old nursery rhyme: "Four and twenty blackbirds made up a pie; these are the four-and-twenty hours of the day; the 'pie' is the space between the earth and the sky, the flat looking ground being the bottom crust, the birds in between, and the sky being the concave top crust. 'When the pie was opened,' i. e., when day began to break. 'The birds began to sing,' i. e., the hours to begin merrily. The king in the parlor counting out his money; 'the 'king' is the sun, the monarch of the day. There he is enthroned in the sky. He is said to be counting out money, because the sunshine is gold-color. See how he 'counts it out,' flings it about him, the beautiful golden sunshine. 'The queen upstairs eating bread and honey. Of course, if the king is the sun, the queen is the moon. 'The maid in the garden, hanging out cloths.' This 'maid' is Aurora, the goddess, not of the day, but of the dawn. Now, 'up jumped a little bird and nipped off her nose.' The little bird who did this very ungalant thing is, of course, the first hour of the day, for Aurora, or dawn, disappears as soon as the king, or sun, rises.

As the frosts of winter vanish under the caloric influence of the sun's rays, so does Bright's Disease, Dropsy, stone in the Kidneys and Bladder, and Inflammation of the Kidneys, leave the body upon the administration of Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure. Sold by J. Wilson, 2m.

Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia and Constipation promptly relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. As a family medicine they are far superior to pills in large bottles 50 cents.

The Pillow Sham. Of course, a pillow sham stretched so stiff it will stand alone, is not very nice thing for a man to jam his head against when he crawls into bed. But there is no question but what a woman can find a thousand-and-one reasons why the pillow sham should be regarded as a thing of beauty. The beautiful, clean, snowy white pillow shams, looming up at the foot of the bed, and standing alone, looks very pretty, and the lady of the house is greatly pleased with them. The men folks also find them very handy to keep the hair oil off the pillow, so their wives will not complain about their pillows being all greased over with oil. Men can escape all bad feelings liable to be engendered, by neglecting to take care of the shams when retiring, decking out the lovely linen and fine lace, used in manufacturing the shams, with choice toilet soap, and then, when they are tired of having their ears saved off, by coming in contact with the stiff linen, and his cheek worn raw with the starch and lace, he can gently slide the sham to the foot of the bed and jam his feet against them to keep them from getting up in the night and walking all over him. Even the most energetic pillow sham will lose its energy and vital force after being stamped and crumpled at the foot of the bed under a man's feet. The pillow sham is not in any one's way, to any great extent; the men can get along with them and the women can't get along without them, so the pillow sham will not be obliged to go. Peck's Sun.

CINGALESE.—A name well known in connection with the Hair Renewer, which restores grey hair to its natural color by a few weeks use. Sold at 50 cents per bottle by James Wilson, 2m.

A REWARD.—Of one dozen "TEABERRY" to any one sending the best four line rhyme on "TEABERRY," the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Bath. Ask your druggist or address.

HE BUCKED.

The Danger of Riding Texas Ponies.

Great Excitement on Montgomery Street. A Happy Thought and a Happy Man.

(San Francisco Evening Post.) It is a fact beyond dispute that the average Texas pony is uncertain. As a general thing a Texas charger can be relied upon, sooner or later, to indulge his little act, popularly known on the plains as "bucking." You can't cultivate the pony sufficiently to induce him to forget it. It is in his blood, and he sticks to it by the power of heredity. He would probably go without his hay for a whole day sooner than throw away a fair opportunity to "buck." It is a part of his life, and the chief article in his creed. In short, a Texas pony which won't buck is not a Texas pony at all. He is a nondescript, and unworthy to be accredited to the Lone Star State. Mr. George Ridgeway, residing on Jefferson street, Oakland, will probably endorse the above heartily. At any rate the accident which befell him this morning would seem to be a sufficient guaranty for such inference in the minds of observers, for Mr. Ridgeway narrowly escaped death. As it is well known, this gentleman is a finished horseman, and is fond of riding spirited animals. This morning about 8 o'clock he rode up Montgomery street at a very rapid pace. When opposite F. Garcia & Co. residing at the corner of Montgomery and Montgomery street, popularly known as "Frank's," Mr. Ridgeway suddenly checked his horse and attempted to wheel. But the pony grew obstinate and refused to obey the will of the rider. Mr. Ridgeway attempted to force the horse, but the perverse product of the pampas declined to be enforced, and then ensued a struggle for the mastery between horse and man. True to his instincts the pony finally prepared a coup d'etat, and won the victory. Jumping into the air, the devilish creature stiffened his legs, humped his back until he described an inverted U, came down on the street with all four feet at one time, plunged his head between his forelegs, and the set was complete. Mr. Ridgeway struck the ground about six feet in front of his horse. He was insensible. A large crowd of excited people was attracted to the spot. Kind hands tenderly lifted the unconscious sufferer and bore him into Frank's. A messenger was dispatched for a physician. In the meantime restorative were applied, and every means known to those present resorted to for his resuscitation. In a short time Mr. Ridgeway showed signs of returning consciousness, and moaned in great pain. Regaining the power of speech the hurt gentleman said: "For God's sake do something to relieve this horrible pain in my shoulder. It is killing my means, you a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil in the house?" "Just the thing!" said Mr. Garcia. "I have some of the oil conveniently at hand."

The sufferer was denuded of his clothing, and his right shoulder was found to be badly bruised. Quick hands applied the great remedy which is now so generally such a sensation on the coast, and in an incredibly short time Mr. Ridgeway began to show signs of satisfaction. Soon he said that the pain was greatly relieved, and the application of nearly a whole bottle took away all the pain and reduced the swelling which had commenced when they began applying the oil. The amputation revealed the fact that Mr. Ridgeway had not sustained a fracture in any of his bones, and he remarked subsequently as he was sipping a glass of "imperial punch," that St. Jacobs Oil had doubtless saved him great and protracted suffering. Calling at a neighboring drug store, Mr. Ridgeway secured several bottles of this wonderful healing substance and went home. The doctor arrived too late to see the patient.

The exhibition of such wonderful power by the St. Jacobs Oil set all tongues wagging, and many gentlemen present expressed astonishment at the amazing result of its application. Mr. Garcia explained that the Oil was reputed to be almost miraculous in some cases, and the incident of this morning was simply a verification of what he personally knew of, as well as what was attested of by persons of his acquaintance. He thought so highly of its splendid curative properties in all cases of pains and hurts that he never failed to keep some of it on hand. Mr. Ridgeway would doubtless feel a little shaken up by his fall for a few days, but several more applications of the remedy would undoubtedly place his shoulder all right.

The reporter was greatly interested in what he had witnessed and resolved to learn more about the performance of the great remedy. Meeting Mr. R. Young, a printer in the Mercantile Agency, and residing at No. 320 California street, the question of the healing power of St. Jacobs Oil was introduced. Mr. Young immediately and emphatically bore strong testimony in its favor. "Why, sir," said he, "I had been troubled a long time with stiffness of the neck. It was especially severe when I took cold. I had also suffered with rheumatic pains in my shoulders. It is, therefore, with feelings of gratitude that I say that the St. Jacobs Oil relieved me of every pain and ache. I most heartily recommend it as a superb relief."

During the morning the reporter's duties called him to North Beach. While there he met Mr. Charles Schwartz, proprietor of the North Beach Chiropractic House, No. 2200 Powell street. The following conversation ensued: "Mr. Schwartz, do you know anything about St. Jacobs Oil?" "Well, I should say so! It is just the grandest remedy for rheumatism ever made."

"Have you used it, sir?" "Used it? Yes, it has been a standing remedy in my house for two years. There is nothing like it. We could not get on without it. It cures my people of pleuritis, burns, bruises and every kind of ache or pain. Then my neighbors use it, too. I always have several bottles in my house, and it frequently happens that persons call for it in sudden emergencies. Only a few days since a dryman got badly hurt, and I sent out a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. He rubbed it on him and it took away the pain. The man was very grateful and said it was the best stuff in the world."

"I have some of the oil conveniently at hand."

"The sufferer was denuded of his clothing, and his right shoulder was found to be badly bruised. Quick hands applied the great remedy which is now so generally such a sensation on the coast, and in an incredibly short time Mr. Ridgeway began to show signs of satisfaction. Soon he said that the pain was greatly relieved, and the application of nearly a whole bottle took away all the pain and reduced the swelling which had commenced when they began applying the oil. The amputation revealed the fact that Mr. Ridgeway had not sustained a fracture in any of his bones, and he remarked subsequently as he was sipping a glass of "imperial punch," that St. Jacobs Oil had doubtless saved him great and protracted suffering. Calling at a neighboring drug store, Mr. Ridgeway secured several bottles of this wonderful healing substance and went home. The doctor arrived too late to see the patient.

The exhibition of such wonderful power by the St. Jacobs Oil set all tongues wagging, and many gentlemen present expressed astonishment at the amazing result of its application. Mr. Garcia explained that the Oil was reputed to be almost miraculous in some cases, and the incident of this morning was simply a verification of what he personally knew of, as well as what was attested of by persons of his acquaintance. He thought so highly of its splendid curative properties in all cases of pains and hurts that he never failed to keep some of it on hand. Mr. Ridgeway would doubtless feel a little shaken up by his fall for a few days, but several more applications of the remedy would undoubtedly place his shoulder all right.

The reporter was greatly interested in what he had witnessed and resolved to learn more about the performance of the great remedy. Meeting Mr. R. Young, a printer in the Mercantile Agency, and residing at No. 320 California street, the question of the healing power of St. Jacobs Oil was introduced. Mr. Young immediately and emphatically bore strong testimony in its favor. "Why, sir," said he, "I had been troubled a long time with stiffness of the neck. It was especially severe when I took cold. I had also suffered with rheumatic pains in my shoulders. It is, therefore, with feelings of gratitude that I say that the St. Jacobs Oil relieved me of every pain and ache. I most heartily recommend it as a superb relief."

During the morning the reporter's duties called him to North Beach. While there he met Mr. Charles Schwartz, proprietor of the North Beach Chiropractic House, No. 2200 Powell street. The following conversation ensued: "Mr. Schwartz, do you know anything about St. Jacobs Oil?" "Well, I should say so! It is just the grandest remedy for rheumatism ever made."

"Have you used it, sir?" "Used it? Yes, it has been a standing remedy in my house for two years. There is nothing like it. We could not get on without it. It cures my people of pleuritis, burns, bruises and every kind of ache or pain. Then my neighbors use it, too. I always have several bottles in my house, and it frequently happens that persons call for it in sudden emergencies. Only a few days since a dryman got badly hurt, and I sent out a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. He rubbed it on him and it took away the pain. The man was very grateful and said it was the best stuff in the world."

"I have some of the oil conveniently at hand."

"The sufferer was denuded of his clothing, and his right shoulder was found to be badly bruised. Quick hands applied the great remedy which is now so generally such a sensation on the coast, and in an incredibly short time Mr. Ridgeway began to show signs of satisfaction. Soon he said that the pain was greatly relieved, and the application of nearly a whole bottle took away all the pain and reduced the swelling which had commenced when they began applying the oil. The amputation revealed the fact that Mr. Ridgeway had not sustained a fracture in any of his bones, and he remarked subsequently as he was sipping a glass of "imperial punch," that St. Jacobs Oil had doubtless saved him great and protracted suffering. Calling at a neighboring drug store, Mr. Ridgeway secured several bottles of this wonderful healing substance and went home. The doctor arrived too late to see the patient.

The exhibition of such wonderful power by the St. Jacobs Oil set all tongues wagging, and many gentlemen present expressed astonishment at the amazing result of its application. Mr. Garcia explained that the Oil was reputed to be almost miraculous in some cases, and the incident of this morning was simply a verification of what he personally knew of, as well as what was attested of by persons of his acquaintance. He thought so highly of its splendid curative properties in all cases of pains and hurts that he never failed to keep some of it on hand. Mr. Ridgeway would doubtless feel a little shaken up by his fall for a few days, but several more applications of the remedy would undoubtedly place his shoulder all right.

The reporter was greatly interested in what he had witnessed and resolved to learn more about the performance of the great remedy. Meeting Mr. R. Young, a printer in the Mercantile Agency, and residing at No. 320 California street, the question of the healing power of St. Jacobs Oil was introduced. Mr. Young immediately and emphatically bore strong testimony in its favor. "Why, sir," said he, "I had been troubled a long time with stiffness of the neck. It was especially severe when I took cold. I had also suffered with rheumatic pains in my shoulders. It is, therefore, with feelings of gratitude that I say that the St. Jacobs Oil relieved me of every pain and ache. I most heartily recommend it as a superb relief."

During the morning the reporter's duties called him to North Beach. While there he met Mr. Charles Schwartz, proprietor of the North Beach Chiropractic House, No. 2200 Powell street. The following conversation ensued: "Mr. Schwartz, do you know anything about St. Jacobs Oil?" "Well, I should say so! It is just the grandest remedy for rheumatism ever made."

"Have you used it, sir?" "Used it? Yes, it has been a standing remedy in my house for two years. There is nothing like it. We could not get on without it. It cures my people of pleuritis, burns, bruises and every kind of ache or pain. Then my neighbors use it, too. I always have several bottles in my house, and it frequently happens that persons call for it in sudden emergencies. Only a few days since a dryman got badly hurt, and I sent out a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. He rubbed it on him and it took away the pain. The man was very grateful and said it was the best stuff in the world."

"I have some of the oil conveniently at hand."

"The sufferer was denuded of his clothing, and his right shoulder was found to be badly bruised. Quick hands applied the great remedy which is now so generally such a sensation on the coast, and in an incredibly short time Mr. Ridgeway began to show signs of satisfaction. Soon he said that the pain was greatly relieved, and the application of nearly a whole bottle took away all the pain and reduced the swelling which had commenced when they began applying the oil. The amputation revealed the fact that Mr. Ridgeway had not sustained a fracture in any of his bones, and he remarked subsequently as he was sipping a glass of "imperial punch," that St. Jacobs Oil had doubtless saved him great and protracted suffering. Calling at a neighboring drug store, Mr. Ridgeway secured several bottles of this wonderful healing substance and went home. The doctor arrived too late to see the patient.

The reporter stopped in at the popular pharmacy of J. Adolph Boyken, corner of Ninth and Mission streets, and asked the proprietor if he had much call for the St. Jacobs Oil. Mr. Boyken replied: "The Great German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, has been having a big sale with me lately, and my customers are high in their praise of it as a conqueror of pain."

A BUCKING. To these true newspaper advertisements, I know what to procure. If you are in a bad way, or if you are inactive, or general debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle of James Wilson.

TEXAS MUSTANGS. The Rev. W. H. H. Murray writes enthusiastically to the Boston Herald that Texas is just the place for horse-breeding, and that the tough little mustangs are the right stock to take hold of for improving. He declares that they trace their origin back to a "race of equine kings and queens," and have only deteriorated under hard usage. "I have seen these little 800-pound horses," he says, "travel eighty miles with a 180-pound man up, under a Southern sun, in a ride across the country, without roadways, from sun to sun, and that, too, on little grain, perhaps nothing but the grass they get from the prairie at night. Many of them pace—a pace like the wind—so fast that they play with you on the prairie, though you have a blooded mount that can run like a greyhound. Others trot—trot naturally—with strides out and perfect knee action, and will do nothing but trot, however hard pressed. I have raced through the prairie grass and flowers at the rump of a mustang stallion fifteen and a half hands high, and blood-bay in color, with a tail as black as night and that would sweep the ground a foot, and been unable to break him from his trot—or range up to his side, although my mount was a three-quarter bred mare of 1,000 pounds weight, that took to the chase with her eyes blazing and ears laid back in a way that plainly told her rider that she felt a good deal as he did." Mr. Murray advises a cross from a thoroughbred stallion, believing that it would increase the size without losing toughness, and produce the best saddle-horses as well as trotters.

Calvert's Carbolic Compound. The finest healing compound under the sun. There is no sore but will succumb to its wonderful healing properties. It is an invaluable dressing for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Pimples, Scalds, Sores, Festerings, etc. Price twenty-five cents at Gen. Rhym's drug store, 2

HER FATHER'S POSTSCRIPT. An Appointment Which a Nephew Probably Failed to Keep. Not long ago one of those unfortunate creatures called "mashers" sent to an estimable young German lady a letter, to which this postscript was added: "P.S.—That my darling may make no mistake, remember that I will wear a light pair of pants and a dark cutaway coat, in my right hand I will carry a small cane, and in my left a cigar. Yours forever. ADOLPH'S."

The father replied courteously, stating that his daughter had given him authority to represent her at the appointed place at the time. The postscript added was as follows: "P.S.—Do mine son may make no mistakes, I will be dressed in mine shirt sleeves. I will wear in mine right hand a club; in mine left hand I will wear a six-shooter, forty-five calibre. You will recognize me by the way I bats you on the head a goopie dime twice with the club. Wait for me on the corner, as I have some things important to inform you with. HENRICH MILLER."

Now that there is a reliable remedy for kidney troubles, half the terrors attached to these complaints have been removed. For this let all be thankful, and to Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure award all praise for having thus removed a hitherto considered fatal disease from our path. It was never known to fail. Sold by J. Wilson, 2m.

A Life Saving Present. Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan., saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when all other remedies had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial Bottles at J. Wilson's drug store. Large size \$1.00. Galedich 2m.

The maintenance of a healthy state of the system is the greatest protection against disease, experience has shown that by the use of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, a perfect state of health can be assured. They free the system of all impurities, cleanse and purify the Blood. For sale by all Druggists at 50 cents a bottle.

Why should a man whose blood is weak within Sit like his grandeur out in alabaster? Or let his hair grow rusty, scant and thin. When "CHINGALESE RENEWER" will make it grow the faster. For sale by J. Wilson, 2m.

Carson's Blood Bitters. Cures scrofula, erysipelas, salt rheum, piles and all humors of the blood. Cures dyspepsia, liver complaint, biliousness, constipation, dropsy, kidney complaints, headache, nervousness, female weakness and general debility when used in time.

Says Dryden "She knows her man, and when you rant and swear, Un draw you to her with a single hair." But it must be beautiful hair that you possess; and beautiful hair can be ensured by the use of CHINGALESE HAIR RENEWER. Sold at 50 cts. by J. Wilson, 2m.

Take Your Choice. You can be weak, nervous, debilitated, and dependent, disqualified for work of head or hand, or you can enjoy a fair share of health and peace of mind. Burdock Blood Bitters will alleviate your misery and do you a world of good if you persevere in their use for a few weeks.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral. No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs; none so trifling with the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proved its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured. "In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs, and I was unable to get up after eight days without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. The continued use of the PECTORAL, a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved my life. HONORABLE FALLENBOMBER, Hockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882."

Group.—A Mother's Tribute. "While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small frequent doses, and to our delight it has been half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours, Mrs. EMMA GEDNEY, 150 West 125th St., New York, May 28, 1882."

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most efficient remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE, Lake Crystal, Minn., March 15, 1882."

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALKER, Memphis, Miss., April 5, 1882."

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. I do not doubt but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. FALLENBOMBER, Texas, April 22, 1882."

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will always cure the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine. PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.



Composed largely of powdered mica or talc, is the BEST and CHEAPEST lubricator in the world—the BEST because it does not gum, but forms a highly polished surface over the axle, reducing friction and lightening the draft; the CHEAPEST because it costs only a few cents per barrel. Sold by all dealers. "Our Patent Oil of Sassafras of Things Worth Having Made Free."

THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE. THE SHORTEST, QUICKEST AND BEST LINE OF PASSENGER TRAINS FROM CHICAGO TO DENVER. THROUGH CAR SERVICE TO DENVER. THROUGH CAR SERVICE TO DENVER.

CHICAGO. The route has no superior for Albert Lea, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It is the best equipped through car service in the world for all classes of travel.

KANSAS CITY. All connections made in Kansas City, Mo. Through cars to Denver and you with and traveling a luxury, instead of a discomfort.

OMAHA DENVER. Through cars to Omaha and you with and traveling a luxury, instead of a discomfort.

LINCOLN CALIFORNIA. Through cars to Lincoln and you with and traveling a luxury, instead of a discomfort.

PERCEVAL LOWELL. J. POTTER, PERCEVAL LOWELL, 101 First St., Chicago, Ill. J. SIMMONS, Canadian Pass. Agt., Toronto, Ont.

GEO. B. JOHNSTON, Ticket Agent, Goderich.

BOOTS AND SHOES

At the Oldest Established Shoe Store in Town, In Endless Variety.

MY WINTER STOCK

Large & Varied Stock

CUSTOM WORK

E. DOWNING

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Groceries and Provisions

D. FERGUSON'S

HAMILTON STREET.

NEW TEAS

Extra Family Flour

Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Bran, Shorts, etc.

The Best Quality of Coal Oil at the Very Lowest Prices.

BOOTS & SHOES

Downing & Weddup

QUICK SALES & SMALL PROFITS WILL BE OUR MOTTO

Extensive Premises and Splendid New Stock.

GEO. BARRY,

CABINET-MAKER AND UNDERTAKER

HAMILTON STREET, GODERICH.

H. S. Hart & Co.

PROPRIETORS OF THE Goderich Mills

EGYPTIAN OIL.

The Great Pain Conqueror.

W. J. C. Naftel.

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON

For sale by JAS WILSON