

POLITICAL INDEPENDENCE.

The Press, Politics And Party Leaders.

From the Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

The public reputation by Sir John A. Macdonald, in his speech at London, of responsibility for the opinion expressed by the chief newspapers of the Conservative party is naturally an interesting topic of discussion, and the subsequent action of the Toronto Mail in declaring itself to be no longer a strictly party paper has given increased interest to the subject. The Mail's new departure, whatever may be its motives—and these are of comparatively little moment to the public—is an event of the first importance in the history of Canadian journalism. And for this reason we propose to comment thereon and, as being pertinent thereto, to discuss briefly the present position of the Canadian press in relation to politics and party leaders—promising only that naught shall be set down in malice.

But whatever may have caused the Mail's recent departure, we hail it with real satisfaction, not because of any party advantages it may bring, but because of its comparative little moment to the public—is an event of the first importance in the history of Canadian journalism. And for this reason we propose to comment thereon and, as being pertinent thereto, to discuss briefly the present position of the Canadian press in relation to politics and party leaders—promising only that naught shall be set down in malice.

But truth compels us to say that heretofore the Conservative party press in Canada has been far from independent. It has been far too much at the beck and nod of the party leader—always ready to take its cue and its pay from him and whittle accordingly. Take for example the leading Conservative papers at present in Ontario and Quebec. Beginning at the Capital, the Ottawa Citizen is merely the organ of the Government kitchen. Nothing is unsavory to its stomach, so long only as it is kept full. The Montreal Gazette is the organ of the Cabinet Minister who is notorious for his supple subservience to "political exigencies"; while the Hamilton Spectator, a journal conducted with ability, is noticeably independent only when it is making ready to defend something particularly indefensible and disgraceful. It is hardly in keeping to suggest the name of the London Free Press in connection with a discussion of journalistic independence. Once a journalist of some literary finish and promise, the editor has again and again "boxed the political compass," a Liberal today and a Tory tomorrow, as pronounced Free Trade advocate tonight and a blatant Protectionist next morning. "It's a d—d sharp curve, but I can make it," has been his motto, and the Premier must have held his tongue in his cheek when mentioning his name on the London platform.

Nor has the Liberal press always evinced as great a degree of journalistic independence as should become it, altho' all candid and impartial observers will be ready to admit that in this regard it stands higher than the Conservative press of Canada. Not a few of its journals are distinctively in advance of the party, and of its leaders, upon various questions of much import. And while loyally working within party lines, they do not hesitate to discuss these questions frankly and fearlessly. The Ottawa Free Press, Kingston Whig, Hamilton Times, London Advertiser, Lindsay Post, Guelph Mercury, Stratford Beacon, Goderich Signal, Huron Examiner, St. Thomas Journal, The Bradford Express, Berlin Telegraph, Dundas Banner, St. Catharines News, Galt Reformer, the Sentinel-Review and others, are of this class. Each and every one of them has, we believe, at different times shown the courage and independence to criticize the policy and conduct of their party and party leaders where they thought the circumstances demanded it.

Instead of weakening the party, or the hands of its leaders such frank, independent criticisms have strengthened them, and have, moreover, afforded indisputable proof that the conductors of the Liberal press realize the responsibility of their position, that they owe a duty to the public that is paramount to all party considerations, and that having assumed the task of educating and leading public opinion, they are determined to discharge it. This they recognize to be the true function of journalism.

And then it is only just to say that while the Liberal Press of the country has in the past proved itself to be more independent than the Conservative Press, the same is true of the Provincial Press of both political parties, as compared with the Metropolitan, or city press. The latter, with scarcely a single exception, is singularly narrow, partisan and local on all matters as between the country at large and their respective cities or districts.

Prof Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases. In: Two rival balls met at a masquerade ball one evening. "How well you look under the gaslights," said one to the other. "And how charming you look in the dark." Was the reply.

Ladies Only. The complexion is often rendered unsightly by Pimples, Liver Spots, and Yellowness. These it is well known are caused from an inactive Liver and blood. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure purifies the blood and whole system. See Receipt Book and toilet recipes, hints and suggestions or how to preserve the complexion. Sold by J. Wilson.

SCOTT ACT CONVENTION.

East Huron Temperance Workers' Council.

Last Wednesday afternoon a temperance Convention of persons interested in this noble cause was held in the Town Hall, Brussels, the President Rev. A. Y. Hartley, of Bluevale, in the chair. After the opening exercises the chairman gave a short address in which he marked out the work of the session and gave a short account of what had been done towards enforcing the Scott Act in East Huron, and referred to the County Convention having asked the Government to appoint J. D. Smith, of Gorrie, as Police Magistrate for the riding, without salary. It was moved, seconded and carried unanimously that this Association heartily approve of the appointment, and that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the Provincial Secretary, and to Thos. Gibson, M.P.P., for East Huron.

At this juncture of the meeting a telegram was sent to the Attorney General asking if a writ could be issued against the Attorney-General; was out of the city and Deputy was at Sarnia in the dynamite case, now in progress. A lengthy discussion on a circular from the Ontario Government took place and the question of salaries of Police Magistrate for the County was held and after a large number of persons had expressed their opinion on these subjects it was decided by a unanimous vote that the County Council be asked at their next session to recommend the Government to appoint a Police Magistrate for Huron County with salary. The President of this Association was asked to make the request of the County Council. It was also decided to notify the other temperance organizations in the County of the action taken by this Convention.

Reports of progress were made by the vice-presidents from each municipality in the matter of local organization in the shape of electoral unions. The burden of the reports showed that this subject was under consideration, but as yet nothing definite had been done. F. S. Spence, of Toronto, Secretary of the Dominion Alliance, was present, and gave a stirring and exhaustive address on the subject of Electoral Unions, and advised immediate action on this line. A hearty vote of thanks was passed to Mr Spence for his excellent and appropriate address. Moved, seconded and carried, that we adopt the platform of the Dominion Alliance in reference to Electoral Unions, and that Rev. Mr. Wilkinson, of Toronto, do the organization work for the riding. The vice-presidents arranged for a series of meetings throughout the riding, commencing with Morris township on Wednesday of next week. It is expected to hold three meetings in each township and one in every village. Full particulars will be given, as to dates, &c., by posters, we presume.

The afternoon session was brought to a close by the benediction. Every municipality in the East Riding was represented excepting Hullett township.

A public meeting was held in the evening, and the Town Hall was well filled with an attentive and very appreciative audience. On the platform were seated Revs. Messrs McKee, Jones, Smyth, Ross, Cook, Paul, Kerr and Galt. The President occupied the chair. After singing "Hold the Fort," Rev. R. Paul, of Ethel, led in prayer. The chairman, after a few well timed introductory remarks, called upon Miss Kerr for a solo. This was followed by a spirited, pointed address of ten minutes by Rev. Galt, of Bluevale. Miss Maggie Stewart contributed a solo, after which the speaker of the evening, Mr Spence, was introduced and received with great applause.

For over an hour and a half the speaker dealt with the temperance question, and carried the audience by his clear, very practical illustrations and uncontrovertible facts that people were surprised to find that time had so rapidly passed. Mrs Powell, Mrs Fletcher, G. A. Powell and W. H. Kerr sang "The King's Highway," after which a neatly worded vote of thanks was passed to the lecturer by Revs. Messrs Smyth and Ross. Mr Spence is unmistakably one of the best platform speakers in the Dominion, and those who were not at the hall on Wednesday missed the treat of the season. Miss Kerr sang "God Bless Our Home," and Rev. Mr Ross dismissed the meeting.

The meeting was, without doubt, the best held in Brussels for the past 10 years, and good cannot help but result from it. Mr Spence returned to Toronto on Thursday morning. Subscriptions will be received at the Post Publishing House for Mr Spence's paper, the Citizen, published at \$1.00 per year. Every temperance man should have it, and keep posted on temperance questions.

Hints To Sportsmen

First, get your gun and load it. Put the powder in first and the shot on top. Of course, when you have engaged your gun, and are in a hurry to get in another shot, load it vice versa.

Take three or four fellows along with you, so if one of you is shot there will be enough left to carry him home. This will also render the accident less difficult.

In climbing over a fence hunters should be very careful. When you come to a fence sit your gun down and get over yourself. Then reach through, catch the gun by the muzzle and pull it through a crack.

Of course, if you belong to a gun club, you have learned the precautionary measure of shutting your eyes as you discharge the piece. Many a good man has had his eyes blown out by injudiciously keeping them open.

When you are in the field always carry your gun with both hammers set—there is no knowing when you may flush game.

If you should see a commotion in a clump of bushes—shoot; the game might get away if you were to stop to investigate. It is not impossible that the object may be a farmer's calf, or even your own dog; but then it is not likely.

If your dog should refuse to set

ground, and persist in chasing rabbits, shoot him. By a continuation of this process old dogs may become so full of shot they couldn't chase a rabbit if they wished.

If you should be so fortunate as to come some time kill a wild turkey, make a wide circuit around the neighboring farm-house. Some farmers are very jealous of city sportsmen.

One thing I must not forget to mention—don't take a boy along to carry game. You don't pretend to be an old sport, and boys will talk.

Should you fall down and jam about two inches of mud into the muzzle of your gun, fire it off immediately. It would be safer to do this by means of a forty-foot string, but on such an occasion you must be in a hurry.

Should something get wrong and your gun refuse to fire, push the hammer back with your foot, and blow in the muzzle. This will bring a recent gun to its sense of duty quicker than anything else.

When you go home from a hunt, first tell the folks how much game you crippled, and then go to work and clean your gun. Let the boys come around—'it isn't loaded, and they've often sung "I want to be an angel."

Follow carefully the directions—any intelligent man can do it—and you will have no need for further instructions next season.

AN INDIAN LEGEND.

How the Nisqually Tribe Was Saved from Extinction.

The Great Beast With an Evil Eye—The Saviour of the Tribe—Evil Wrought by the Caricature of a Woman—A Strange and Curious Story.

Always having felt an interest in the aborigines of this Territory I made it a point in early times to gain all the information I could of their origin and habits, and to see how they had been altered and without the appliances we have to hand down to posterity their history, we must not be surprised if errors, or what appear to be such, should have crept into their traditions. We find that all the information they have regarding the past has been handed down from one generation to another, through their tamamamus (medicine) men. And as they put the utmost reliance upon their statements, why should we not? The following is the history of the Nisqually tribe, as it is told by one of them who knows the legends and traditions of this dusky people:

A great many years ago—so many that man cannot enumerate them—the tribe became so numerous that they ate up all the game and fish, and then they turned cannibals; after a time they became worse than wild animals, so much so that the Great Spirit sent a great rain, which flooded the whole country, and all living things were drowned, excepting one squaw and a dog, who happened to be on the headwater of the Nisqually River, after they seeing the waters rising rapidly, fled to Mount Tacoma, and remained on its summit until the waters abated. From the squaw and the dog sprang the present Nisqually Indians. With the destruction of all things on the earth was lost the use of all arms, tools and fire. The progeny of the squaw and dog walked upon all fours, and dug camas, fern and other roots with their hands. They lived in holes in the earth, they knew nothing at all about clothing, and they naked as the beasts of the field. They became diseased or deformed, and, to make matters worse, a large bear of enormous proportions came up from the South, and when he cast his eye upon an Indian that Indian lost all power of locomotion and became an easy prey to the voracious bear. As the Indians had no arms and knew nothing about tamamamus the Indians were entirely defenseless, and the bear was about to depopulate the country. Great Spirit, seeing their deplorable condition and taking pity upon them, sent over the mountains from the East a great tamamamus man, or savior, whose countenance was as the sun and his voice as the thunder, and he was armed with bow, arrows and a spear. His first act was to assemble the people together and ask them why they annoyed their Great Father with so much weeping, and they answered that it was on account of the bear from which none could escape. He then taught them of the existence of the two great spirits—one of good and one of evil. He taught them how to make and use the bow, arrow and spear, and how to make fish-hooks and how to use them. To the old women he gave camas-sticks, baskets made of cedar bark and seaweed, and showed them how to make them and explain their use and purposes; likewise how to make fire and its use; taught them how to cook, and how to carry burdens by the use of a strap across the head. In fact, he taught them all kinds of work that was calculated to make woman useful to her lord and master—man. The young women he taught to sing and to adorn their persons with paint, and to wear a girdle made of the inner bark of cedar, reaching from the head to the feet. He taught them that women should have but one man, and that it was her duty and interest to encourage her man to purchase all the wares his circumstances would permit. The tamamamus man, having instructed the people in every thing that was useful and teaching to their comfort, became full of strong tamamamus.

His next task was the destruction of the great bear. He took seven arrows from his quiver, and being assisted by the men of the tribe, made for one whole sun tamamamus over the sacred arrows, and they became fully charged. He took one of the arrows and pushed it into the

ground in the centre of the Nisqually plains. He then walked half a day toward the haunts of the bear, where he again placed another arrow. So he proceeded to do for each half day's travel nearer the bear, until he had placed seven and in a straight line six arrows. Then, with his seventh arrow in his hand, the tamamamus man approached the bear, who cast upon him the evil eye; but his tamamamus was so strong that it had no effect. He then shot the remaining arrow into the bear, and, turning, swiftly ran for the arrow last placed in the ground. The bear followed. When the tamamamus man came to the arrow he seized it and shot it into the animal. So he did with each of the six arrows until he arrived at the last arrow, which he with his greatest strength shot through the heart of the bear, and thus killed it. The tamamamus man by his cunning had thus led the bear to the centre of the great Nisqually plains to die. Its death caused the great rejoicing, and then there was a gathering of the whole tribe. After the skin was taken of the bear's carcass it was divided equally between the different branches of the tribe, and so large was the beast that the skin of one ear, which had been given to the Tamamamus, was taken to Mount Prairie to dry, and it covered that whole plain.

The next thing done by the great tamamamus man was to erect a large and strong building, with but one opening or door in the same. He then gathered all the branches of the tribe, and he never to be opened under any circumstances whatever. What the house contained was only revealed to the head of the family and thus it became to the remainder of the tribe a great mystery. In time this particular family became reduced in numbers, leaving but one old man with his wife and daughter. One day the old man, forgetting his duty and dignity, went from the house to assist his wife to perform some labor, thus leaving the daughter alone. Her curiosity had long been aroused as to the contents of the closed room, and this was an opportunity not to be neglected to satisfy that curiosity. She undid the fastenings to door and pushed it back at a short distance. But that was sufficient. The inmates got the advantage and all rushed out, and so the world was filled with disease, deformity, crime and woe. Thus is made manifest what woman's curiosity has brought upon mankind.

So offended became the Great Father at the crime of this woman that he created the Seato, or Mountain Indian, who sleeps by day, and whose comely haloes in the rocks in the distant mountains. They have wings, and in the night are constantly flying about so as to seize or secure any woman who may be found out of her home at night, or away from her home with strange men. And when the Seato discovers a couple of this kind, he casts the man and carries the woman to the mountains and makes her either a wife or slave.—A. B. Robinson in Tacoma Ledger.

12 SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dyspepsia and Canker Mouth. For sale by J. Watson, druggist.

"Patient as Job himself," occurring in a reading lesson, "Who was Job?" was the natural question. One bright boy volunteered: "I don't know exactly, but he had something to do with printing."

Nothing but pure extracts from plants and roots are used in preparing McGregor's Lung Compound, the modern and now popular remedy for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Croup, Asthma, and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest. All mineral poisons and dangerous substances are avoided, which renders it safe for children or adults. Sold at 50¢ at \$1 per bottle at G Rhynas' drug store. (2)

"My dear children," said Deacon Bagcrag, addressing his scholars, "can you tell me why you come to Sunday School?" "Cause our pas would wallop us if we didn't," promptly responded a small scholar.

How a Dame Caught Cold. A slim young man in the height of fashion was violently sneezing in a car, when a companion remarked, "Aw, Charles, dear boy, how d'ye catch that dreadful cold." "Aw, dear fellow, left my cane in the lower hall to-day, and in seeking the ivory handle, so how I caught it, it chilled me all the way down." "If Charles had used Harvey's Rod Pine Gum his cold would not trouble him very much. For sale at J. Wilson's prescription drug store. (2)

Atent marriage it is rather strange that a minister or priest will inquire, "Will thou have this woman to be thy lawful wedded wife?" when the groom has brought her to the altar with that identical object in view.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic-Cerate. Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimple, Blotches, Rough Hands, or Face? If so, there is but one cure, namely, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic-Cerate. If you but try it, it will convince you. For costs but 25 cents at G Rhynas' drug store. (2)

Two young men out riding were passing a farm house where a farmer was working to harness an old mare. "Won't he draw?" said one of the horsemen. "Of course," said the farmer, "he'll draw the attention of every fool that passes this way."

1 That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by J. Wilson, Druggist. A man does not need to own a railroad to loose a train.

Look Here. Look here my friend don't turn up your nose. And say you're near dead. Well, well, I've got it. Asthma and bronchitis have kept you in bed. Rhinitis, sick headache; O, my poor head! Now, why do you suffer such terrible fits. When Dr. Jugo's medicine and invaluable ointment will aid, relieve, cure whatever it is. Or no matter how long standing the case, do you see. Now go to the druggist, and it according. For sale in Goderich by FRANK JORDAN

Have you Toothache? Use Fluid Lightening. Have you Rheumatism? Use Fluid Lightening. Have you a Stiff Joint? Use Fluid Lightening. Have you Neuralgia? Use Fluid Lightening. Have you Lumbago? Use Fluid Lightening. Are you troubled with Headache? Use Fluid Lightening. Have you any Pain? Use Fluid Lightening.

It will cure you the instant it is applied. Try it. 25¢ per bottle at G. Rhynas' drug store. (1)

The Dimensions of Heaven.

A popular periodical publishes the following interesting paragraph, the idea being to endeavor to show in some way the dimensions of heaven. Any one may prove the approximate accuracy of the computation for himself by performing the several operations called for. The basis of the calculation is taken from the sixteenth verse of the twenty-first chapter of Revelations:

"And he measured the city with a reed, 12,000 furlongs. The length and the breadth and the height of it are equal."

Twelve thousand furlongs equal 7,920,000 feet, which, being cubed, is 496,793,088,000,000,000 cubic feet. Reserving one-half of this for the throne and court of heaven, and half the balance for streets, we have the remainder, 248,396,544,000,000,000 cubic feet. Dividing this by 4008, the cubic feet in a room 16 feet square, and there will be 30,321,843,750,000,000 rooms. Now, suppose the world always did and always will hold 990,000,000 inhabitants and that a generation lasts thirty-three and one-third years, making in all 2,070,000,000 inhabitants in every century, and that the world will stand 100,000,000 years, or 1000 centuries, making in all 2,070,000,000,000 inhabitants. Then suppose there were 100 worlds equal to this in the number of the inhabitants and duration of years, making a total of 2,070,000,000,000 persons, and there would be more than a hundred rooms, sixteen feet square to each person.

"Well, well—the world must turn upon its axis. And all mankind turn with its heads or tails. And live and die, make love and pay our taxes."

is the way Byron looked at it; but "it is not all of life to live. A healthy life is the only one "worth living for," and that "depends on the liver." If the liver is not in good working order, pimples, blotches, skin diseases, scrofula, catarrh, and a long list of dangerous diseases result. "Make love; pay taxes," but above all, get Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," and free your system of all impurities of the blood by restoring your liver to healthy action. By druggists.

The Last Year.—1886. After the above year is ended there need be no person suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Lumbago, or any acute pain, if they only purchase a bottle of Fluid Lightening, as it cures instantly. Pain cannot stay where it is used. The name is Fluid Lightening. Sold by G Rhynas', druggist. (2)

Josh Billings: There is numerous individuals in the land who look upon what they haven't got as the only thing worth having.

McGregor's Speedy Cure. When we say McGregor's Speedy Cure is the only perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion and Impure Blood, we are telling plain facts, of which hundreds upon hundreds can testify who have been restored to perfect health by its use. We would therefore advise you strongly if you are a sufferer from any of the above troubles to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial and be convinced. It is sold in 50¢ and \$1 bottles at G Rhynas' drug store. (2)

It may very properly be termed an instance of forethought coming afterward, when you meet a lady acquaintance on the street, and don't think to lift your hat until she has passed.

What True Merit Will Do. The unprecedented sale of Boecher's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by physicians, as it does not dry up a cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the disease makes their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75¢, large bottles. yeow

Powderly was yesterday re-elected Master Workman of the Knights of Labor. 3 Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by J. Wilson, Druggist. "Why do you drink that vile stuff?" said a temperance man to a toper. "Because, my dear sir," was the crushing reply, "it isn't thick enough to eat."

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expell all kinds of worms from children or adults. Im: "How would you like to have your hair cut?" asked the barber. With the scissors, replied the customer, and silence fell upon the place with a dull thud.

7 Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for constipation, loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10¢ and 75¢ per bottle. For sale by J. Wilson, Druggist. "I hate that man," exclaimed Mrs Uppercuss, "I'd like to make his life miserable." "Tell you what," said her husband warmly, "I'll send the villain an invitation to your musicale. We'll torture him."

Have you Toothache? Use Fluid Lightening. Have you Rheumatism? Use Fluid Lightening. Have you a Stiff Joint? Use Fluid Lightening. Have you Neuralgia? Use Fluid Lightening. Have you Lumbago? Use Fluid Lightening. Are you troubled with Headache? Use Fluid Lightening. Have you any Pain? Use Fluid Lightening.

It will cure you the instant it is applied. Try it. 25¢ per bottle at G. Rhynas' drug store. (1)

Day and Night

During an acute attack of Bronchitis, a ceaseless tickling in the throat, and an exhausting, dry, hacking cough, afflict protrusion follows. This disease is also attended with Hoarseness, and sometimes Loss of Voice. It is liable to become chronic, involve the lungs, and terminate fatally. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral affords speedy relief and cure in cases of Bronchitis. It controls the disposition to cough, and induces refreshing sleep.

I have been a practicing physician for twenty-four years, and, for the past twelve, have suffered from annual attacks of Bronchitis. After exhausting all the usual remedies

Without Relief, I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It helped me immediately, and effected a speedy cure.—G. Stovell, M.D., Carrollton, Miss. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is decidedly the best remedy within my knowledge, for chronic Bronchitis, and all lung diseases.—M. A. Rust, M.D., South Paris, Me.

I was attacked, last winter, with a severe cold, which, from exposure, grew bronchitis, and finally settled in my lungs. By night's rest I was reduced almost to a skeleton. My cough was incessant, and frequently spitting blood. My physician told me to give up business, or I would not live a month. After trying various remedies without relief, I was finally

Cured By Using two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I am now in perfect health, and able to resume business, after having been pronounced incurable with Consumption.—F. Henderson, Salsburgh, Penn.

For years I was in a decline. I had weak lungs, and suffered from Bronchitis and Catarrh. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral helped me to health, and I have been for a long time comparatively vigorous. In case of a sudden cold I always resort to the Pectoral, and find speedy relief.—Edward E. Curtis, Rutland, Vt.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Bronchitis. The physician attending me became fearful that the disease would terminate in Pneumonia. After trying various medicines, without benefit, he prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved me at once. I continued to take this medicine a short time, and was cured.—Ernest Colton, Loganport, Ind.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$4.

16 A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50¢. For sale by J. Wilson, Druggist. Seeing is believing. Read the test monials in the pamphlet on Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure, then buy a bottle and relieve yourself of all those distressing ailments. Your Druggist can call you all particulars. Sold by J. Wilson, Goderich, Pa.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS

As there are many inferior goods, corded with Jugo, and some of them are sold as Coraline by some unprincipled persons, we have secured on the reputation of our genuine Coraline, the Pectoral, and find speedy relief.—Ernest Colton, Loganport, Ind.

"GROMPTON CORSET CO." is stamped on inner side of all Coraline goods. Without which none are genuine.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRIVEN FROM THE SKIN, OF THE HEART, OF THE LIVER, OF THE KIDNEYS, OF THE BLOOD.

Unlock all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Itchings, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluctuating of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlock all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Itchings, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluctuating of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. WILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

C. L. McINTOSH,

Next door to Rhynas' Drug Store, keeps constantly adding his well-selected stock, choice Fresh Groceries, which will be found to compare favorably, both as regards quality and price, with any other stock in this vicinity.

TEAS AND SUGARS A SPECIALTY. In returning thanks to my customers for their patronage, I would also invite any others who wish to call and inspect my stock. C. L. McINTOSH, South-West side of the Square, Goderich, Feb. 18th, 1886.

"HANG UP

"Then you won't?" "No, Herbert—baby!"

"O, hang the flog out of the door behind him. Alice stood looking white and white heart-breaking cry, by the cradle, and hands, sobbed bitterly.

She had looked particular party. Moonjor, one of them, and all that was diplomacy or literature guished in the face, sure to be there.

home so much more that she really felt variety and relaxation threatened with fore, and the fond recovered from her admitted, was better declared, "to be let the nurse to look a careless, everybody the best of them."

She had not as up also, and even reason why he should still in her heart of would.

"He said, 'flang did, darling,' she dignant emphasis, little unconscious papa who said that brilliant party with wife and child! I to estrange us from this awful idea bitter tears.

Herbert had said in her trusting gir their lives run their course of some acquaintance did— that did not matter barrier should come.

And now to this with its golden cup, helpless creature, never strong hand the gay assembla dancing with young ers and leaving heart-break. He too vivid, viewed until her misery to madness.

"He didn't want," he acted as if he pretended to thro dear, helpless baby. Suddenly she marriage wheels out the door; the bell figure stood on room, in all the any, with dimpled eyes.

"O, Mabel!" her feet with a dead, a surprise. My darling sister. Forthwith sister welcome. Then and one could not tear had ever a proud mother.

trunks were ord stairs. "But where's E at last Mabel said? He's—out, dea "Good! don't glad, for we can chat. You didn't "Of course I d "Well, I didn't you know, for a it would be so n "O, I'm so gl "And then P blushing, "next he has business s badly to be h said, laughing, soon, to get rid "O, Mabel! you are certain; Alice hysterical won't go to part —with the ba "What! is H ied Mabel, qui "Yes, he is; could not go on 'hang the ba- angel, your own words—and th door."

"He's a vip with sudden ve to add a wife that! But wh baby!"

"Because he croup last wee "But he's deliciously. I night, perhaps, have taken go "I should bu croup and all "O, nonsen gone. But H have as he did ed," and Mabel and took