Mayhew, the Millspinner,

&c.

THE STOLEN WILL.

He, too, lay in a silent, sombre meditation, a prey to heavy thoughts and sad forebodings. Though he had now the prospect of recovering his child from the custody of Luke Briar, there was every prospect that he should find him a wild, ignorant, vicious boy, from whose mind alight never be extracted those evil habits and propensities which had been implanted and had grown there. Thus through all the after years he might ever have renewed bitter and unpeasurable recollections of his cruelty and injustice, and no sweetness and pleasure should be forever gone out of his life. Then, too, even though he recovered his boy, and found him less corrupted than he feared, there was still the heavy sorrow of his poor lost Rachel—for his poor, wronged wife, of whom he knew nothing, and whose fate he longed yet dreaded to learn.

As the two occupants of the room sat enjoying partial shelter from the excessive heat, and fully occupied with their own thoughts, a pedlar came slowly into the market-place, covered with perspiration and the toil and dust of travel.—This man looked round for a moment, then catching a sight of the inn, he approached and seated himself in the wooden bench which ran all along the front of it. Here he did aside the box which contained his wares, and stretched himself on the board within the shadow cast by the wall behind.

"Hoya, landlord, bring me a pint of beer," he called out to the latter, who stood mopping his red face under the porch.

Mine host turned in some astonishment to the giver of the order. The loud, sharp, imperious tone did not comport with the appearance or calling of the person who spoke, and therefore fell on the landlord's ear with the effect of surprise.

Having possessed his present establishment for many years, he knew all the pedlars who went that round; but this man was a stranger to him, and he noticed that he had scarcely the air or aspect of the generality of his class. He wore a broad-brimmed, blue bonnet over a rough mass of dry-looking red hair, and, hot as the day was, he wore a large, blue cotton handkerchief round his neck, while a pair of blue goggle glasses covered his eyes; a brown coat, having large brass buttons, and a pair of drab corded knee breeches, with ribbed stockings, completed his attire; and altogether he was a queer-looking and noticeable individual.

This was the figure at which the landlord stared, and some moments passed as he scanned him all over scrutinisingly.

"Why the devil don't you bring the beer?" demanded the pedlar, with angry impatience. "This cursed heat has made me as thirsty as a camel that hasn't seen water for a week."

"Faith, hardly has patient, though," muttered the landlord, as he turned into the passage to execute the order.

While he was gone the pedlar removed his glasses and wiped the sweat from his glistening face, the operation being listlessly watched from the open window just at hand by Arnold Carsbrook.

When the landlord was heard returning along the passage, the pedlar hastily replaced the glasses, but not before their absence had revealed a pair of sharp, strong eyes that did not seem to need any such protection.

He received the jug of beer with an eager hand, raised it hastily to his lips, and drained it off at a gulp.

"You are a peckman, I fancy," remarked the inn-keeper, as he waited for payment.

"Yes," was the laconic response.

"What kind o' guids dae ye carry?"

"Hardware."

"O, ay; ye micht let us see yer stock. Has ye ony guid corkscrews?"

"No, not at present—quite sold out. In fact, my stock of everything has got so low that I don't mean to show my box till it is replenished. How far is it from this to Rickston Moor?"

"About three miles, less or mair.—Ye'll be gaun tae the great gatherin' o' the gipsies and tinkers?"

"Yes. Three miles, did you say? I suppose I can reach the place in an hour?"

"Brawly, if ye dinna tire the road. Keep the hill aye on yer richt hand, and be aye airthin tae it, and ye can hardly gang wrang."

"Thank you, I shall not forget these directions," said the pedlar, as he paid for his beer and handed back the empty jug.

"Ye might open up yer box, though," added the landlord; "there's may be something in it that I hae use for, and ye see I like to encourage trade."

"Oh, I really have nothing in it," responded the man hastily, "nothing worth looking at. Some other time when I come this way I hope to deal with you, but not to-day."

"Weel, weel, just as ye like;" then, as he moved back to the porch, he muttered, "Dod, but that is the queerest packman o'er I met in wi'."

This little conversation could easily be overheard by the two men seated at the windows of the inn parlour, but neither of them paid any heed to it. It was not of sufficient interest to them to break in upon their sombre meditations, which continued uninterrupted till the sweet strains of a violin suddenly broke upon the silence of the sultry air, and simultaneously roused them from their abstraction.

Upon gazing forth they saw that the fiddle was played by an old, white-haired man, who stood in front of the inn, with a little girl by his side of singular beauty and loveliness. This was none other than our old friend Willie, the wandering musician, and his fairy-like companion was Ella, with her sweet fresh and bright happy smile.

The two men sat entranced, captivated not only by the richness and touching power of the music, but also by the charming grace and surpassing beauty of the golden-haired child, who seemed like a bright vision from a better world.

Even the pedlar, who was still seated on the bench outside, strangely moved, as could be seen by the eager, earnest manner in which he roused himself from his recumbent position, and looked through his goggles at the fair young creature, who was now an object of admiration to the little crowd which the lively strains of the fiddle had brought into the market-place. He followed with wrapt gaze her every movement, as she tripped with quick bounding step among the auditors, holding out her round straw hat with an arch and winning smile for the pence which the latter dropped freely into it.

Her quick, beaming blue eye did not fail to catch sight of the two men seated at their respective windows, and she approached, with her pretty and bewitching aspect of solicitation to receive from each a silver coin whose brightness could not vie with the sparkle of her eyes as she saw them dropped into her hat. She was turning away without soliciting anything from the pedlar, but the latter called to her, and continued still to gaze with the same intensity at her radiant countenance, as slowly he drew forth a silver coin also and presented it to her. Then she curtsied gracefully to all the donors, and, running back to Willie's side, poured the contents of her hat into his wallet, with a proud and joyous look up to his fond loving face.

Arnold watched the scene with exceeding interest till the music was done, and the old man, putting the fiddle into its green bag, took Ella by the hand and led her away.

By this time the pedlar had also vanished from his seat on the bench; and, as the crowd had likewise dispersed, Arnold was about to resume his reclining attitude on the sofa, when a long sigh made him look up, to behold his companion leaning on the back of the sofa, with his head stretched through the open window, watching the disappearing forms of Willie and Ella.

This was the first time Arnold had seen the other's countenance, and he was struck by the deep sadness which it wore—the great pain and sorrow so plainly expressed in it.

"What a strange trick for my fancy to play me," muttered the stranger, unconsciously uttering the words aloud, as he drew back and his eyes encountered those of Arnold gazing curiously at him.

"Like me, sir, you seem to have been much interested by the sight of that beautiful young girl," observed Arnold.

"I have! indeed, sir," was the reply. "The child's face has moved me more strongly than I can express owing to the strange resemblance which it bears to one whose bitter and unknown fate has filled me with inexpressible anguish."

The words were so singularly indicative of Arnold's own position that he started half-up and regarded the speaker with astonished interest.

"Indeed, sir," he cried; "may I seek to know more of that anguish and its cause? I, too, am a heavy sufferer, and we may be able to gain some comfort from each other's sympathy, for your words lead me to infer that our grief is similar in kind."

"I know not that," rejoined the other, "but I am too burdened with my sorrow of heart not to confide its nature to a sympathetic ear. My name is William Ogilvy. I have just returned from Australia, where I went ten years ago.—Having prospered there to an extent which gives me a moderate but sufficient competence, I came home in order that I might share it with an only sister, whom I left in the situation of a governess. I was happy in the thought of being reunited to her, and rescuing her from a state of dependence; but judge of my horror and despair when, on reaching the place I had left her, I was told that she, my pure and guileless sister, ruining, had deserted her. In shame and grief she left the place, no one could tell me whither, and for weeks I have been engaged in a fruitless search for her. I fear, oh, I much fear, she is dead. It was reported to me that she had been seen wandering through this part of the country as a common tramp, and it is with the hope, the very faint hope of learning tidings of her that I am here. There is, it seems, a large gathering of wandering people on a moor not far from this, and as it is possible some one there may know or have known something of her, I am on my way to the spot to make inquiries among them."

Arnold listened to this tale with beating heart, heaving bosom, and glearning, glistening eyes.

"How strange, how wonderful, that we two should meet," he cried—"we who are going to the same place and on a similar errand."

"How—what?" inquired Ogilvy.—"Have you known my sister? are you concerned in her fate?"

"No—not for your sister—but for my wife, my child. Listen, my friend—for sorrow makes you so—listen, and you shall hear a story whose burden of woe is heavier than your own."

In silent astonishment William Ogilvy sunk upon the other end of the sofa. And Arnold, with a husky, agitated voice, poured into his heart a recital of that dark and terrible past which we already know.

The mutual confidence bound them together. They were besides alike in many points of character and disposition, and they resolved to proceed in company to the gathering of the gipsies on the neighboring moor.

While they had sat together absorbed in conversation, the hours passed unheeded. The afternoon was now gone, and the fierceness of the heat had sounded what abated, so that after partaking together of refreshment they left the inn as evening approached and took the route which had been pointed out to them as the path they ought to follow in order to reach the place whither they were bound.

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE PEDLAR ON RICKSLEY MOOR—THE ENCAMPMENT—THE TINKER'S HUT.

The far-stretching surface of Ricksley Moor was glowing under the level rays of the setting sun as the pedlar slowly wended his way along the dusty road which intersected it. On either hand stretched an undulating plain of whins and broom and heather—the two former having lost their golden bloom, and the latter not yet but soon to be arrayed in its purple glory. Away in the distance west were lofty hills and still loftier mountains, behind which the sun was sinking—that fierce and ardent sun which through all that July day had heated the earth like a furnace, and filled the air with a sultry oppressiveness. Though the orb of day had lost to some extent his burning power, and his disc the dazzling intensity of its brightness, there was still no coolness in the atmosphere, for the usual evening breeze had not sprung up; therefore its refreshing influence was awanting, and the solitary traveller went panting on his way, labouring at once under the sultry closeness of the air and the depressing silence of that extended solitude.

When he had proceeded so far across the open moor as to have a clear space around him in all directions—behind as well as before—and had sufficient evidence that no human form nor dwelling was near, he came to a stand-still, and, removing from his shoulders the wooden box which gave him the character of a pedlar, laid it on the brown sward by the side of the path. Then, after casting another cautious glance round the moor, he removed first the goggles which covered his eyes, then the broad, round bonnet from his head, and the rough, towsy wig which was beneath it, thereby disclosing in all their entirety the countenance and features of Sam Willox.

He drew a long breath, moved his body to and fro to separate his undergarments from his sweating skin, to which they clung and finally wiped his glistening face and steaming head with his handkerchief.

"What a cursed stew I'm in,' he muttered. 'Never endured such a broil in all my life. Whew! an oven can't be worse than this, and if it hadn't been that I'm so near the end of my journey, I'd caved in. Well, here is the moor, sure enough, but devil a vestige do I see of the gipsy gathering. The landlord said it was pretty far north, and I suppose I must top yonder eminence before I catch sight of it. What a business it will be if I don't find Luke Briar there; but if my information be correct it is there he is to be found. I'd better push on and discover the place before darkness sets in, lest I lose my way, or, what is worse, my object."

Having obtained a few minutes' rest, and given utterance to this soliloquy, Sam resumed his disguise, and again shouldering the wooden box, continued his way farther into the interior of the moor, forced as he went along to commune with his own thoughts, and these, as may be guessed, were not very pleasant or edifying.

"I wonder why the sight of that girl has such an effect on me?" he said to himself, as his thoughts reverted to the appearance of Willie and Ella at the front of the inn. "Why should she always bring Meg into my mind, and call up the past which I wish to forget! Next time I come across that old fiddler—who is, of course, her grand-father—I'll have a talk with him. Poor Meg! I wonder what become of her. I shouldn't be surprised if she went off to Australia to join her brother that she never tired speaking of. Who knows but she is there now, married to a boor of a sheep farmer. Well, it was the best thing she could do, though when I get into a fit of the blues I imagine her dead and all that.

Bah, I must not think of her at all, or I shan't be fit for this night's work, which will require all my coolness. By Jove! yonder is the gathering, and I have taken the wrong road."

These last words Sam accompanied with an oath and a tone of angry impatience, for on reaching the end of a long strip of low densely growing firs he saw the motley encampment of the wanderers far to the right, and in a direction nearly opposite to that in which he had been for some time going. He remembered now that the landlord had directed him to take a particular track which ran northward, but he must have missed it, and had hereby gone far out of his way. To retrace his steps for such a long distance was out of the question, and, now that he had the encampment in sight, he resolved to reach it by taking a direct route across the moor.—There was no beaten track in the direction he required to go; but the nature of the ground did not seem to present any special obstacles to his progress, and he plunged among the heather without hesitation.

He had not gone very far when he began to repent of his temerity. When fairly involved in the inequalities of the ground, which at a distance looked as level, he found that these were considerable and not a little perplexing. Here a clump of whins which could not be penetrated would present itself, and had to take a circuit to clear it; there a marsh came in his way, when every step had to be taken with caution to avoid engulfment; next a morass, even more treacherous and dangerous still, would surround him; while tarns and ditches barred his advance at all points and rendered his progress not only slow but extremely laborious.

Cursing his imprudence which had placed him in such a situation, Sam had serious thoughts of turning back and gaining the encampment by a safer path, but on looking round he found that the dusty road he had left was not discerned, nor could he tell in which direction it lay. To retreat was therefore as difficult and dangerous as to advance, and as he had the encampment in the distance as a landmark to guide him in the effort to reach it. In fact it was the only course now open to him if he would not wander in aimless perplexity around the mazes of the moor.

To add to his alarm, the sun had now set, and twilight was now advancing. Large black masses of cloud were also rising in the east, and distant mutterings were heard portending the approach of a thunder storm.

"A precious mess that I have got into," muttered Willox, making renewed and desperate efforts to disentangle himself from his untoward position.—The wild recklessness of these might have landed him in utter bewilderment had he not at this juncture come upon a sheep track, which, as it gave more solid footing and promised to lead to safety, he eagerly followed, and with the more alacrity and satisfaction that it led in the direction of the encampment.

After nearly half-an-hour's farther walking, and just as the clear evening light was beginning to fade, but while surrounding objects could still be distinctly seen, he reached the brow of a steep wooded ravine on the opposite side of which he knew the encampment to be placed, and which he must therefore cross in order to reach it. Here the sheep track failed him, and once more he had to make a path for himself down the steep declivity, covered with a dense growth of moorland shrubs, such as whins, sloes, and hazel bushes, the latter of which grew in many places to the height of a small tree, whose shade cast the ground beneath into deep gloom.

Willox accomplished a portion of the descent in safety, but suddenly a piece of jutting rock caught his foot, when he stumbled forward and fell headlong among the outspread branches of one of the shrubs. He clutched at some of these for support, but missed them, and went rolling down for several yards till his prostrate body lodged against the stout stump of a fir, and when, confused and half-stunned, he gathered himself up, he found that his goggles had fallen from his face, and his bonnet and wig hung suspended from one of the hazel branches above.

With a fierce curse he rose to his feet and rubbed his aching shoulders, which the wooden box had bruised. Then hastily he sought about till he found his goggles among the grass, after which he recovered the bonnet and wig, and replaced them in their proper position. The rest of the descent was made without further mishap, and on clambering up the opposite side of the ravine he had the satisfaction of seeing the encampment at no great distance, pitched on an open part of the moor, where the heather and the bracken gave place to the smooth sward, which gave a comfortable floor to the tents, and afforded nourishment to the horses and donkeys which were browsing upon it.

The scene was at once picturesque and animated. Tents of all sizes and colors were placed without order on the ground, and interspersed were carts, caravans, with arched canvass coverings, and huts and wigwams composed only of poles, twigs, and branches, while many a group had not a covering between them and the sky, but lay on mats and dingy suits of clothes. From the poles of the larger tents gaily colored banners were suspended, while the entrance was ornamented with curtains of bright hues, orange and purple and scarlet, which were either looped up in graceful folds, and allowed glimpses to be had of the interior, or hung in flowing abundance to the ground, giving privacy to the inmates.

Little columns of blue smoke rose slowly in the sultry air from many fires, above which pots were suspended, whose boiling contents consisting, doubtless, of hares, rabbits, pheasants, and blackcocks, which a few hours before were living denizens of the wilds around, but which, falling a prey to snare and gun, were now to furnish forth nutritious supper to that strange assembly of nondescripts, who in various ways were enjoying and amusing themselves under their canvass coverings or on the greensward which environed the tents.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

There are now 116 women regularly employed in India as missionaries. Besides these, the wives and daughters of missionaries do a great deal of excellent service.

A ten million dollar tunnel is to bored under the Apennines, in connection with the projected railway from Florence to Imola via Fissole.

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous, and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, LOWELL, MASS.

Special Notices.

Scott's Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites.—By a thorough knowledge of the animal laws which govern the processes of digestion and nutrition, and by careful application of the fine properties of unadulterated cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicate, flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to withstand every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack anywhere that there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—*Civil Service Gazette.* Sold only in packets labelled—"James Epps & Co. Homœopathic Chemists, 48 Threadneedle St., and 170 Piccadilly, London." 1607.

Mitchell's Belladonna Improved India Rubber Porous Plaster.

There has never been a time when the healing of so many different diseases has been sought by outward application as at the present. It is an undeniable fact that over half of the entire population of the globe resort to the use of military plasters.

The principal ingredients used by making these Plasters are Gum Olibanum, Gum Ammoniac, and the Frankincense of the Bible—Burgundy Pitch, Pitch, which, when melted, properly spread, and full of electricity, and when combined with the pure medicinal gums, is found to be one of the greatest healing mediums ever brought before the human race.

They are acknowledged by all who have used them to act quicker than any other Plasters they ever before tried, and that one of these Plasters will do more real service than a hundred of the ordinary kind. All other Plasters are slow of action, and require to be worn continually to effect a cure; but with these it is entirely different, the instant one is applied the Patient will feel its effect.

They possess all the soothing, warming, supporting and strengthening qualities of all other Plasters. Many who have been relieved of RHEUMATISM, ZIGGLOREUX, and various other pains in the KIDNEYS, BREAST or SIDE, and believe it is solely done by the electrical qualities which the Porous Plasters contain, and which is imparted to the system, thus restoring them to a healthy condition.

They are very soft and pliable, still very adhesive, and a surprise for WEAK BACKS, PAINS IN THE SIDE AND BREAST, and are invaluable to those who have a COLD of long standing, and often prevents CONSUMPTION. Some even tell us they believe they were entirely cured by the use of them of a long-seated Consumption.

Prepared by GEORGE MITCHELL, Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. 1595

PETTIT'S EYE-SALVE.

An infallible Remedy for all diseases of the Eye (acute or chronic), Granulation of the Lids, Ulceration of the Lachrymal Glands, Film, and Weakness of the Vision from any cause.

THE AMERICAN EYE-SALVE is presented to the public with the assurance of its efficiency as a curative of most diseases of the eye, acute or chronic inflammation, whether induced by scorbutic origin or otherwise, weakness or defect of vision, diminished tone of the optic nerve, or a diseased state of the tissues constituting that organ. Also for all persons whose vocation requires an incessant action of the eyes, the Salve will act as a charm in restoring a uniform healthy action where weakness, pain, and misery may have long threatened a fatal termination. It is the most simple, safe, and effectual remedy ever discovered. The materials of which it is made are pure, perfect, and costly, compounded with elaborate care and exactness, safe in its application, being used externally, and, of course, avoiding the pain and danger which necessarily attends the introduction of caustic minerals and eye-washes. RISWOMAN and OLD CHINESE SORES, of scrofulous origin, or resulting from whatever cause, yield to the AMERICAN EYE-SALVE. IT IS USED SUCCESSFULLY FOR PILES. Its soothing effect is immediate, and a permanent cure requires but a few applications. The proprietors of Dr. J. PETTIT'S AMERICAN EYE-SALVE, while making new and improved machinery for making a more perfect box for the Eye-Salve, have changed the Trade Mark on the cover so as to correspond with the cut on the Wrapper, Circulars Advertisements, etc. We call attention to this, as it might otherwise be regarded as counterfeiting.

PETTIT & BARKER, Proprietors, Freedonia, N.Y.

NORTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto, Agents for Canada.

THE GREATEST

Wonder of Modern Times!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

The Pills Purify the Blood, correct all disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels, and are invaluable in all complaints incidental to Females.

The Ointment is the only reliable remedy for Bad Legs, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, of however long standing. For Bronchitis, Diphtheria, Coughs, Colds, Gout, Rheumatism, and all Skin Diseases it has no equal.

BEWARE OF NEW YORK COUNTERFEITS.

Spurious imitations of "Holloway's Pills and Ointment, recently manufactured and sold under the name of Holloway & Co., by J. F. Henry, Curran & Co., Druggists, and also by the Metropolitan Medicine Company of New York, with an assumed trade mark has—Again one Joseph Hay-dock of New York, likewise passes off counterfeits of his own make under the name of Holloway & Co., having for a trade mark a Crescent and Serpent; McKesson & Robbins, of New York are the agents for the same.

These persons, the better to deceive you, unblushingly caution the Public in the small books or directions affixed to their Medicine, which are really the spurious imitations, to Beware of Counterfeits.

Unscrupulous Dealers obtain them at very low prices and sell them to the Public in Canada as my genuine Pill and Ointment.

I most earnestly and respectfully appeal to the Clergy, to Mothers of Families and other Ladies, and to the Public generally of British North America, that they may be pleased to denounce unsparingly these frauds.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are the Counterfeits.

Each Pot and Box of the Genuine Medicine, bears the British Government Stamp, with the words "Holloway's Pills and Ointment, London," engraved thereon. On the label is the address, 533, Oxford street London, where alone they are Manufactured.

☞ Parties who may be defrauded by Vendors selling spurious "Holloway's Pills and Ointment," as of my genuine make, shall on communicating the particulars to me, be amply remunerated, and their names never divulged.

Signed, THOMAS HOLLOWAY.

London, January 1877.

Western Medical Institute,

251 Jefferson Avenue DETROIT — MICH.

Speedily Cured.

All forms of Chronic and Nervous Diseases at the old established Western Medical Institute, 251 Jefferson Avenue, opposite Biddle House, Detroit, Mich.

No Cure No Pay.

All long standing constitutional diseases, where the blood has become poisoned and remained dormant in the system for years, producing itching skin, ulcers, sore throat, pains in the bones, etc., are thoroughly and permanently eradicated without the use of Mercury or other poisonous drugs. Also

Nervous Debility,

As the results of bad habits in youth, or other causes, and which produce some of the following effects: Aversion to society, want of energy, and loss of memory, and which unfits the person for business, are permanently cured.

Patients treated by mail or express, but where possible, it is best to visit us for personal consultation, which is free of charge, and is invited.

Medicines supplied from the Laboratory of the Institute, which was established for the express purpose of supplying the afflicted with scientific and private treatment, is conducted by thoroughly educated Physicians, as Diplomas in office will show.

All those requiring medical aid should call for personal consultation or address Western Medical Institute, 251 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Hours 9 a. m. till 8 p. m. (Sundays excepted). 1595 1 yr.

DR. WILLIAM GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

Before.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave, of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence.

The Specific Medicine is the result of an life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases. Pamphlet free by mail.

☞ Agents wanted to sell by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing

After.

WILLIAM GRAY & CO., Windsor Ont.

For sale by Druggists generally. F. Jordan, John Fox & Co., and all leading Druggists everywhere. 1595 1y.

THE HURON SIGNAL,

ESTABLISHED 1848.

Montreal St. - Goderich.

The Oldest Reform Paper in the County.

The Cheapest Paper in the County.

GIVES

Correct Market Reports,

All the County News,

Excellent Serial Tales,

Agricultural Notes,

Horticultural Notes,

General Information.

Interesting Clippings,

Canadian News,

General News,

Conundrums,

Puzzles, &c.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

$1.00 A YEAR

paid in advance.

Subscribe Now. Send your subscriptions by registered letter, if you cannot call at the office.

PRINTING.

We have excellent facilities for doing all kinds of

Book & Job Printing

Having FOUR PRESSES, a full and complete stock of

PLAIN AND FANCY TYPE,

FRESH INKS,

And a large and varied stock of Printing and Note Papers, FOOLSCAPS, CARDS, &c.

We can do all kinds of printing such as Posters, Dodgers, Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Business Cards, Shipping Tags, Statements, Envelopes, Law Blanks, Memorandums, &c., &c., AT LOW RATES, AND IN FIRST CLASS STYLE.

Call and see specimens. Estimates on Book and Job Work furnished on application.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Correspondence is solicited from all parts of the Country, Address your letters to "Signal Office, Goderich," and mark your envelopes "Printer's Copy, affixing a one cent postage stamp to the letters. Questions upon agricultural and horticultural subjects will be answered by a practical person.

SUBSCRIBE. SUBSCRIBE

Machinery.

GODERICH FOUNDRY.

Second hand 10 Horse Engine, Balance Wheel and Saw Mandrel $250
do 20 do Balance Wheel and Pulleys Complete 225
do 16 do Balance Wheel, Pulleys and Governors 200
do 12 do do do 250
A Rotating or Boat Engine with Rotating Gear 250

Second hand 10 Horse Portable Boiler with Smoke Stack $150
do 15 do do 200
do 20 do do 225
do 25 do do 250
Burr, Steam Gauge, Gauge and Safety Valves, all in Good Order 400

Second hand Shingle and Heading Machine $60, Heading Jointer $40, Heading Plainer $50, Heading Turner $70, Stave Machine with Knife $80.

NEW ENGINES AND BOILERS ON HAND, ALSO MADE TO ORDER VERY CHEAP. MILL MACHINERY FOR FLOURING, GRIST AND SAW MILLS.

Middlings Purifiers of Improved Kinds.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Stoves of various Kinds, School Seats, &c.

REPAIRS on Mills, Boilers, &c. PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Goderich Foundry and Manufacturing Co.,

Goderich, Jan. 26th, 1877.

Watches and Clocks.

THE REPAIRING —OF— Watches, Clocks, —AND— JEWELRY

Made a speciality at W. T. WELSH'S.

BUY A NEW YORK WATCH —AT— O. G. MARTIN'S,

If you want a reliable time keeper. Best FINISHED AMERICAN WATCH in the Market.

Goderich, June, 31st., 1877.

Insurance.

INSURE IN THE CANADA FIRE AND Marine Insurance Company,

And know that your property is safe.

Capital One Million

All policies for the County of Huron are written at the Goderich office where all losses within the County are also settled.

Rates Low and Security Ample.

ALEX. McD. ALLAN, Agent for Co., Huron.

Goderich, Jan. 8, 1876.

Boots and Shoes.

BOOTS & SHOES

LARGEST STOCK, Best Quality

LATEST STYLES,

LOWEST PRICES. At E. & J. DOWNINGS.

Market Square, Goderich.

Marble Works.

Goderich & Kincardine

MARBLE WORKS.

HEADSTONES, HOUSE TRIMMINGS, MONUMENTS.

And work of all kinds in Marbles designed and executed in the best style and at most reasonable prices.

MARBLE MANTLES KEPT IN STOCK.

GRANITE MONUMENTS, AND HEADSTONES. Imported to order.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

SCOTT & VANSTONE. 1527-1y.

SEWER PIPE.

I HAVE ... Charles Pratt, London Pottery. 1560 1y.

Pianos and Organs.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS ARRANGED WITH Wholesale dealers and manufacturers, so that he can supply Canadian, American and English Cottage Pianos from $125 upwards. Also the celebrated Canada Organ Co., 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.

THE BEST OFFER!

We will sell during these hard times

$600 PIANOS FOR $250.

And all other styles in the same proportion, including Grand Square and Upright—all first-class and direct to the people at factory prices. No agents; no commissions; no discounts. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the HIGHEST HONORS. Regularly incorporated Manufacturing Co.—New Manufactory—one of the largest and finest in the world. The square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex, Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the 19th century in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue, mailed free.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., No. 56 Broadway, N. Y. 1590 1 yr.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT

AUTHORIZED AGENCY ...

Tinware.

Saunder's Variety STORE.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS,

10,000 Rolls WALL PAPERS, BORDERS AND WINDOW BLINDS.

CHEAPEST IN TOWN.

See samples before going elsewhere.

Crabb's Block, Market Square.

Stoves, Stoves!

EAVE TROUGHS AND CONDUCTING PIPE CISTERN PUMPS, LEAD PIPE, &c.

PLAIN AND FANCY TINWARE

COAL OIL

Wholesale and Retail.

☞ Coal Oil Lamps, etc., Old Iron, Copper, Brass, Wool Pickings and Sheep Skins taken in exchange.

J. STORY.

☞ Sign of the Large Coal Oil Barrel.

Medical.

700 *Dozen sold since April last of Brunton's Rheumatic Absorbent and Digestive Fluid.*

THE Rheumatic absorbent will positively cure all pains of Rheumatism, or other Inflammatory swellings, in 12 hours. The Digestive Fluid has never failed to cure Dyspepsia; relief is felt in a few hours. The most obstinate cases of dyspepsia cured in a week. A Lady writes—"I have been saved from life lingering pains. I had Bronchitis, Catarrh, and Dyspepsia, and was cured in a few days by its use." Sold by Druggists. Price 50c., Advice for particular cases free. Address

W. V. Brunton, of London, Ont. 1560 1y

CONSUMPTION CURED.

AN OLD PHYSICIAN, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS AND CATARRH, and all throat and Lung affections; also a Positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having thoroughly tested the wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this receipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.

DR. C. STEVENS, Box 56, Brockville, Ont

☞ NO MORE GRAY HAIRS

LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER.

RESTORES GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL Color, Beauty and Softness; Keeps the Head Clean, Cool and free from Dandruff; Cures Irritation and Itching of the Scalp; gives a beautiful Gloss and Perfume to the Hair; will stop its falling out in a few days; Will not soil the skin or most delicate head dress. It gives entire satisfaction to those who use it, and is much cheaper than all other preparations for when using it you require neither Oil nor Pomatum.

In large sized bottles only 50 cents.

Laboratory, No. 7, Rue Vivienne, Paris.

For sale by all Druggists, Perfumers and Grocers

DEVINS & BOLTON, Montreal, Agents.

DR. DON,

Office, 300 Michigan St., between Swan and Seneca Streets, Buffalo. N. Y.,

IS STILL treating all diseases of a private nature with unparalleled success, exciting not only the admiration and astonishment of leading citizens, but of the medical faculty. Consultation free. Cures guaranteed. No mercury or nauseous drugs used. Pamphlet (96 pp) sent sealed giving symptoms of the above diseases.

OBSTACLES TO MARRIAGE.

Happy relief for young men from the effects of errors and abuses in early life. Manhood restored. Impediments to marriage removed. New method of treatment. New and remarkable remedies. Books and circulars sent free, in sealed envelopes. Address Dr. DON, 177 East Swan St., Buffalo, N.Y.

Office hours—9 A. M. to 4 P. M., 6 to 9 P. M. Sundays from 1 to 3 P. M. 1565 1 yr.

CONSUMPTION,

Etc., and all diseases of the

Head, Throat, & Chest

Successfully Treated at the Detroit

THROAT AND LUNG INSTITUTE,

251 Woodward Avenue,

DETROIT, MICH.,

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M. D., PROPRIETOR.

Permanently established Palace 1870, for the treatment of all diseases of the Head, Throat, and Chest, including the Eye, Ear, and Heart.

The only institute of the kind in Michigan. Over 1,500 persons permanently cured during the past year, and over 6,700 since the establishment of our Institute in Detroit.

Consultation free, and prices within the reach of all.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by Inhalations.

Persons now suffering from Catarrh, Throat Disease, Asthma, or any other afflictions of the breathing organs, will find it to their interest to commence treatment immediately, for a few weeks' proper attention at this season will suffice to cure radically and permanently many cases of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or Throat Affection.

These grand results are not accomplished by doping the already worn out and enfeebled stomach, but the remedies are conveyed directly to the organs diseased, and improvement is apparent from the first day of treatment.

Now is the favorable time for applying the remedies, which by the way can be effectually used by the patient wherever he may live. If possible call personally for an examination; otherwise write for a "list of questions." Address,

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D.,

251 Woodward Ave. Detroit, Mich.

P. S.—Branch Office at the Whitman House Port Huron, Michigan. 1555 1ry

Important to Horse Owners!

Windgalls, Thorough Pin, &c.,

REMOVED within 24 hours, without causing pain, or leaving a trace of the operation. Also sprains of all kinds, Rheumatic Pains, etc., instantly relieved by BELLAMY'S GREAT REMEDY for man or beast.—Preparation and pamphlet sent on receipt of $3.00.—Send stamp for Circulars.—Address, L. H. BELLAMY Care T. J. B. HARDING, D. S. F. Druggist, Brockville, Ont-rio.

TO PRACTICAL FARMERS.

—THE—

PROCKVILLE CHEMICAL AND Superphosphate Co.

(LIMITED.)

Manufacture Sulphuric, Nitric and Muriatic Acids, Sulphate of Soda, and Superphosphates of Lime. Send for circulars, and particulars to.

Alex. Cowan, MANAGER.

P. O. Drawer 28, Brockville, Ont.

LOVERS ... 1555 1y

For Sale.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES OF LAND for sale or rent, being East half, Lot 21, Con. 7, West Waterloo, 35 acres cleared, good house, good barn, good spring, well supplied with water, fair orchard, 1½ miles from Clarks Station, Preston, R. R., Waterloo P.O. 1556 6

LOT FOR SALE.

LOTS 120, 121, 122 and 123, exhibition of Goderich, 2 and 3 blocks. A bargain. Apply to the undersigned, who will sell cheap, or will exchange for