Of course I can tell my own adventures great deal better than any one can tell it for me. That stands to nature. I'm not a practical writer, and I don't know how to produce what the fashionable authors call "grand pen effects," but I beleve I can make you understand how it was. And that is all that is necessary.

Leeman had sprined his ankle that's my brother-and he could not go to town with the load of russet apples that was already piled into barrels, and stood wait-

ing under the big red shed.
"It's too bad!" said he. "Those russet apples are worth a deal at this time of year, and we shall miss the market day!" "Can't you ask Neighbor Hutton to

take them?" said my mother. "Neighbor Hutton is a deal too sharp a practitioner for me," said Leeman. "It's but I can't trust his honesty." "Mr. Hall?"

"Hall would be casting it up in my face for the next six months, that I ask a favor of him," said Leeman. "No, I'd rather lose the apples than lose my independence. But it is too provoking that I must needs have slipped on that piece of orange-peel, now, of all times in the world. I have been saving up these apples all the winter with a special eye to this particular market day.

"Leeman," said I, "I'll go!" "Nonsensel" said Leeman.

"But why not?" said I. "Old Pomp is as gentle as a kitten, and I know every inch of the way.'

"But there are the Red Swamp Woods that desolate stretch of three miles, with never a house on either side of the way, except the deserted cabin where the old negro hanged himself, twenty years ago," argued my mother.

Who cares for the Red Swamp Woods?" said I, valiantly. "I never was afraid of frogs and whip-poor-wills, and I'm not going to begin now. Lil, will you go out and help me harness, early in the morning, and-

"Oh, I wish I was going, too! Can't I go, Kate?" cried Lil, my hoyden younger sister with her blue eyes glittering with delight at the idea of anything unusual.

"Stuff!" cried I imperiously. "Of course you can't. Hasn't Pomp a heavy load enough, without your ninety pounds of mischief loaded on. Besides you must stay home and take care of mother and Leeman, and finish the chintz curtains for the big west chamber; for Colonel Hay may come home at any time now."

Col. Hay was our city boarder-a gentleman who had been recommended by his physician to try the fresh, pinescented breezes of the Shawaugeenta Mountains, and whom our rector had recommended to the Icy Spring Farm.

We were not rich, although mother and Leeman had managed the farm economically and well since father's death, and the weekly addition to our income uld be something worth considering.

allowed ourselves to think of that.

So, after a little, I coaxed mother ting ready for the day's journey.

rising sun touched old Pomp's gray mane | Lil declared I was a heroine. with radiance, I was driving through the es and robins called each other with knitting his brow. flute-like notes.

Well, I managed splendidly. I knew where I was going when I started. I sold that was more than Leeman himself had anticipated.

"Be careful you don't get robbed now," said the man, as he put the bills into my

"Robbed!" said I, with a laugh. "Why, who should rob me?"

"Oh, I don't know," said the landlord. "There's alway tramps and burglars around. They're a crop that don't belong to any particular season of the

As I turned away-I did not notice it at the time, but it came back, like a sudden flash across the dark shield of memory—a man who was lounging upon the steps looked hard at me.

year.

I colored a little, and thought to myself: "Well, he will know me the next time he sees me," and then forgot all about it: for I had mother's black bombazine to match, and Lil's spring hat to buy, and some dinner china to select, and the doctor's preparation to fill out at the druggists so that it was well on to 7 when I turned old Pomp's head homewara, in the suburbs of the town, with a feeling of elation which was quite pardonable, when one considers my experience in the marketing line and my exceptionally good success.

The sunshine was warm and still on we came to the cool shadows of the Red Swamp, where the birds were silent in going with him to Florida, to try the the noon heats, the sweetest of odors effects of a Southern climate on his health. That is all. Isn't it enough.

the solitary, railed in road.

All at once old Pomp gave a sidewise start-his ancient idea of shying-and then I saw a man, pale, dusty and tiredlooking, sitting on a fallen log; I was like mother—who would never let the shabpast our house without a draught of milk, if anything, more georgeous than the or a piece of fresh baked pie, or a slice striking combinations which obtained and without stopping to think, I drew in somewhat in shape, but more in mateold Pomp's rein.

give you a lift."

whip. "You look ill," said I. a hard thing to say about a neighbor; ed cough. "Only tired with my long peasant dresses of pressed flannel. Wide Lennox. "I suppose you are going for work?"

many hands just now in his tobacco fac-

work. like the idea of a man's shrouding himin mystery in that sort of way; and as I glanced around once more a sudden reside of the brim is frequently of a convelation came across me like a blaze of trasting color, the inside of a cream hat

It was the same man who had eyed me so sharply on the steps of the Park

Then I remembered my mother's words of caution. Leeman's reiterated exhorations, the landlord's friendly words of what akin to that of the caps worn by And, in spite of all, I had deliberately

thrust my silly head into the jaws of danger. There was only one thing reing beyond the brim. These are trimmaining for me to do-to get out of the scrape as well as I could.

I cast about in my mind how to do this and presently, with beating heart, I plaid ribbon finishing the edge and a dropped a little paper parcel of blue ribbon into the road.

"I've dropped my parcel. Wouldwould you mind getting out after it?"

and he climbed laboriously out of the

Pomp with a will, and rattled away over enterprising girl by the aid of a pair of the long, straight road at a pace that seemed positively marvelous to me and Pomp both.

him standing there, blank and astound-an exchange fears the belles of the season him standing there, blank and astounded, the sole figure in the long perspective, as I ventured to look back; but I favorite ornament is a large hoop of ywhipped Pomp the harder, and never let him 'bate his pace until we were out of the Red Swamp.

Indianapolis, Ind.

Messrs. Scott & Bowne: I have given your remedy of Cod Liver Oil, &c., a fair trial, and am glad that I can say I think it is the remedy for weak lungs and bad coughs. I can highly recommend it. When the doctors had given me up. I commenced using your medicine, and I am gaining health and strength very fast and I think I shall soon be well. were out of the Red Swamp.

The idea of a city boarder was very I'm sorry about the blue ribbon; but it is heavy black plume, falling from the side pleasant, too, and Icy Spring Farm was only a yard and a quarter, after all, and front quite two-thirds of the way around a very levely spot, although we seldom I can trim Lil's hat with something the crown, the remaining space being

They were delighted at my prowess and Leeman to consent, and the next when I related my adventure at home, laid across the reversed brim, forming a morning Lil and I were up long before Leeman declared I was a capital marketdaybreak, harnessing old Pomp, and get- woman: mother shuddered at the idea of the desperate tramp alone with me in for both hats and bonnets, flowers being By the time the red, level light of the the tangled wilderness of the Red Swamp; entirely neglected, although very beauti-

"Wasn't it a good idea for Kate to Red Swamp, where the maple trees, drop the blue ribbon, and send him after in favor; birds' heads, wings and breasts from which it took its name, were all it?" said she. "Kate was a goose ever to are also used, but preference is given to aglow with crimson blossoms, and thrush- let him into the wagon," said Leeman, the long, full carled ostrich plume.

"Kate must n't go by herself such a long distance again," said mother.

And I drank my cup of tea, and restthe six barrels of russets to the man who ed myself and went out afterward to see varying from a very deep brown with kept the Park Hotel for \$4 apiece, and the new brood of darling little yellow a suspicion of orange about it, to the chicks which Old Speckle had brought lightest sulphur yellow, or from a deep off during my absense.

I was on my knees in the hen house, me from the house.

Hay has arrived."

"Colonel Hav:

some before my eyes, as I entered the short, full tips, falling over the crown. "Colonel Hay, this is my eldest colors, and "Pompeian red" are the daughter, Kate.'

And then the blur cleared away, and I plush with ties and plume of the same knew the man that I had twice before glowing hue, are seen. seen that day—the pale, tired traveler whom I had so recklessly abandoned in the middle of the Red Swamp.

"I-I beg your pardon, Colonel," I cried out impulsively. "I thought you

the high road, and I was rather glad when is quite private and confidental, mindwe are to be married soon, and I am

ses of fern and cow-slip, on either side of THE FALL FASHIONS Very Interesting to the Ladies.

The autumn styles are by no means biest or meanest looking vagabond go wanting in brilliancy; indeed, they are, of her famous home-made bread-cake- last summer. Bonnets and hats vary rial. All bonnets are very small and "Are you going towards Lennox Cross low, fitting closely to the head. 'The Roads?" said I. "Yes! Then jump in; finest are of silk plush and velvet, or I'm going in that direction too, and I'll smooth beaver crowns with fluffy fur brims and facings. The small "poke" He thanked me in a silent, drooping bonnet is seen in the winter materials, are feet on the but needs a fair young face beneath its affections, as discretely flux. World the winter materials, are found to the but needs a fair young face beneath its flux. sort of way, and seated himself on the but needs a fair young face beneath its board at the back of the wagon, toward aspiring brim. Reports from New York which I pointed with the handle of my and Boston say that the Derhy hat is a thing of the past, but it is still seen in black and navy blue in our streets, usu-"I am not ill," he said, with a smotherally accompanying the quaker suits or walk, I did not know it was so far to brimmed hats are of the picturesque ing cities; but rome to Reubens or Gainsborogh shapes, and the flexible brims are made to assume the front, and are now for a ad of all said I. "Deacon Brierly has a good the shape most becoming to the wearer. Smooth felts have been almost entirely superseded by the fur felt or beavers, with rough "fur" nearly an inch in length. These are not furnished with I asked no more questions. I did not linings, the furry beaver being considered more "toney" than any satin, velvet or plush which could be used. The in-

> with full crown and rolling brim. "Tam O'Shanter" cap has "put in an appearance" in Detroit. The shape is somemidshipmen in the navy, having the same close fitting band about the head and the large flat round crown projectmed with a bird's head pressed closely against the side and two feathers falling from the back; or a twisted band of wide

being seal brown, dark grey, a rich dark

pronounce them so, as they give a baldheaded American eagle sort of expression to most faces. It is not likely that He had scarcely set his feet on the this style will prevall for any great length ground before I laid the whip to old of time among our fashionables, as any scissors and her native ingenuity can manufacture one, and they will probably become too common. Satin ties are fas-So we left our passenger behind, in the tened with ornaments, which are very middle of the Red Swamp, I could see large and conspicuous, so much so that

large flat bow or rosette, with pearl or

(presumably) precious metal. A wide "I've out-generalled him," said I to brimmed fur beaver in black, also markvself, "and I've saved Leeman's \$24. ed \$35, was trimmed with a very long filled in with a wide Roman scarf, while another equally handsome feather was very graceful and soft setting for a piquant face. Plumes are "all the rage" ful and artistic specimens were to be seen in a show case. Jetted plumes are still These range in prices from \$4.50 to figures limited only by the capacity of a pocket-book. Shaded plumes are exceptionally handsome, being shown in tints wine color having a tinge of brown, to a delicate cream. A broad brimmed fur feeding them scalded meal from the palm beaver has its left side caught against of my hand, when I heard mother calling the crown and held in place by a tiger's paw with gilt claws; from this starts a "Kate! Kate! come up at once! Colonel long plume shaded from deepest brown to the lightest tint of amber, sweeping around the crown and and falling low I start up, looking with blank dismay behind. Tigers' or bears' paws with at my calico dress and the meal stains on gilt claws promise to be popular or turbans of velvet or plush. Narrower However, there was nothing for it but rimmed hats have the brims caught to to obey the summons; so I went up to the crown beneath a large knot of plush, the house. A sort of blur seemed to from which spring four or even five sitting-room, and heard mother saying: Old gold, rich dark garnets and plum

> MADOC, ONT., Feb. 16, 1880. Messrs. Perry Davis & Son & Lawrence, Montreal.

favorite colors. Bonnets of crimson

It gives me much pleasure to state that during a drug career of more than a were a thief!"

The burst of laughter that followed from every inmate of the room effectually scattered all embarassment.

That was my adventure. And Colonel Hay has long since forgiven me that unkind desertion of him. In fact—this which it is not. It should, however, be which it is not. It should, however, be called "Excelsior Pain-Killer." myself in never being out of it.

Yours very respectfully.
JOHN G. DEANS

found it necessary to establish a branch of the World's Dispensary at London, England, in order to supply from that great commercial emporium these reme-dial bles ings to foreign countries, where they are argel, in demand, do not share the great conqueror's sentiments, as the blood and skin diseases, sere tieus ale

All the we dd now lo other cemedies, positively arrive where everything class fails. To rv tlem is to be convinced. For sale by F. Jordan.

What is more handso: e than a ic Bitters. Impure bleed, and all disease of the Stomach, Liver, Kid eys and Urinery Organ are speedily cured. Sor wine color, or even old gold. There are they are a never failing remely, and smaller hats in the English turban style positively cure where all objects fail. Try the Electric Bitters and be convinced of their wonderful merits. For Jordan, at fifty cents a bottle.

CONSUMPTIVES See what Physicians and the People say about SCO PT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL AND RYPOPHOS-

dropped a little paper parcel of blue ribbon into the road.

"Oh," I cried, checking up Pomp, "Trye dropped my parcel. Would—would you mind getting out after it?"

"Not in the least," said the stranger; "I cried, checking up Pomp, "Trye dropped my parcel. Would—would you mind getting out after it?"

"Not in the least," said the stranger; "I cried, checking up Pomp, "The way be becoming and charming to the beauty loving eye," but it requires a vivid imagination to pronounce them so, as they give a bald—pronounce them so,

IRA M. LANG, M.D., 275 East Broadway, N.Y.

Louisville, K.y., January 3, 1878.

GENTLEMEN—For the last fifteen months I have used your Cod Liver Oil Emulsion, both in hospital and in private practice, and have been greatly pleased with its effects. It is better borne and can be taken for a longer time than any other preparation of Cod Liver Oil. In Consumption and children's diseases I have found it especially valuable.

JOHN A. OCTERLONY, M. D., Vis. Physician, Louisville City Hospital.

Messrs. Scott & Bowks: I have used Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil in various instances and I have found it to be easily taken, readily assimilated, and rapidly improves the nutrition and flesh. I consider it the best Emulsion I have ever used. R. E. HAUGHTON, M. D., Indianapolis, Ind.

Yours truly, G. A. BIEDERSTADT, Galveston, Ind Scott & Bowns: I felt it my duty to let you know the benefit I have derived from the use of your Emulsion. I had a very bad cough for years, and on consulting Dr. J. E. Gorsuch of this city, he informed me that my left lung was diseased, and prescribed Scott's Emulsion with Hypophosphites. After taking two bottles, I began to improve very rapidly, and continued using it until I had taken ten bottles, and now am as healthy a man as there is in the city of Baltimore. When I began using it I weighed 145 pounds, I now weigh 189 pounds.

Oct. 3, 1879. Baltimore, Md.

Oct. 3, 1879. CANANDAIGUA, Sept. 15, 1877. WNE: GENTS-I thought I would CANANDAIGUA, Sept. 15, 1877.
SCOTT & BOWNE: GENTS-I thought I would write to you, as I saw a notice upon your bottles of late upon its long continued use. This has proved true in my case. I was given up to die last March with consumption, the best medical aid made no use of anixtreatment. My husband applied for your Emufsion of Cod Liver Oil; he has bought twenty-six bottles and it is restoring me to health beyond the expectations of hundreds expecting to hear of my death every day I should like to take it for a year, when, I think, I will be perfectly cured.

eds experience should like to take it no ...
should like to take it no ...
will be perfectly cured.
Yours with respect,
MRS. ELDRIDGE
MRS. ELDRIDGE



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1751

"It's naughty apple tre A dull tain lawy death,' e even dea A lady of markin is our che gravy die

A love home for have got land (one put my fo back: "S ter section round you but Birdie "Bob," dangerous to prono "it's stum get a tumb have one fo word in th tudinarian

letter." a word that its beginning that?' aske ed." exclair A baldher

ly. "No

is a whole

A good no 'The Lost 1 What does his comb? However 1 man holds, the world.

The baldhe

What does on his head?

You never

always show

a low forehead The grasp o hand. The hand or ness, all dimp wiggle aimless isn't it innoce nicely its wor

spread butter The hand of weeks' vacatio and a rag wour This is the har and other good the crust of a -with perhap

tions. 3 day, sparkling jewels, mostly fingers run np board, and hov deftness in eml and how seldor tray or the was The hand of us along the pa How gratefully

and were place most good. The hand o knotty, with kn all thumbs, un dainty occupatio prosperity of tl The hand of t

one's pocket but

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istration, even

swinging over h larity, raising devil" with edi holding the edit gaze of the worl It is the worst h The hand of a always stretched think you have 'Tis well. Only are worth having The hand of ai into yours with Nothing in this mours of the ner tre and causes a the soul as its gr

every finger join vain enough to g upon it as often likely to look at The hand of th Wrinkled with g empered its old

The real prett

deeds for the you

young scamp who