

The Poet's Corner.

A Wife to Her Husband.
One of us dear—
But one—
Will sit by a bed with a marvellous fear,
And clasp a hand,
Growing cold as it feels for the spirit land—
Darling which one?

One of us dear—
But one—
Will stand at the other's coffin bier,
And look and weep,
While those marble lips strange silence keep—
Darling, which one?

One of us, dear—
But one—
By an open grave will drop a tear
And homeward go,
The anguish of unshred grief to know—
Darling which one?

One of us, darling, it must be,
Or where you will slip from me;
Or perhaps my life may first be done;
Which one?

Fun and Fancy.

If a two-wheeled vehicle is a bicycle, and a three-wheeled a tricycle, it does not follow that the one wheel is an aisle. It is a wheelbarrow.

Long, pointed finger-nails are fashionable among women, but they will never be popular with married men.

When a man gets so lazy that starvation itself won't drive him to work, he will usually find him running for office on the working-men's ticket.

A nice judge, when asked why he had allowed a totally unnecessary female witness to take the stand and testify, said: "I know that it was not necessary, but I saw that she had a new bonnet and was striving to show it."

Car wheels, washbowls, and even bricks are made of paper. Now why don't some one go to work and make either out of boarding-house pie crust? It wouldn't require a particle of trimming.

The bite of a mad dog has been proven to be as poisonous as the bite of a mad bull, and mothers keep right in their arms up to the time to wash their faces and comb down their braids.

It was on board a yacht, and a fresh man, with the hot-tailed coat had just asked the question: "What is a boom?" when the sail swung round, knocking him into the lee-supper. The skipper softly observed: "That's a boom."

A few weeks ago a countryman in a small village was so indignant at his antagonist in the schoolroom, "You are a scoundrel, how much are you paid for lying?" "Less than you are, unfortunately," was the reply, "or you would be wearing a sneek frock, too."

"I feel I am growing old," says the lady merrily to her guests, "for really I am beginning to lose my hair." (Of course she has bushes of it, and it is black as a raven's wing.) "Then, ma," exclaims her little child, with the innocent frankness of infancy, "why don't you look up the drawer when you put it away at night?"

"Mamma, dear," said a New Haven girl, just in the flush of early womanhood, "I have something to tell you, George has proposed and I have accepted." "My child, I cannot think of your thus diagnosing yourself. George is not a suitable match for you. Besides this would make him as one of the family and he would pay no more board." Thus will be seen the incompatibility of a boarding-house girl falling in love with one of the boarders.

How to Behave in a Collision.

What to do in a railway smash-up was well shown in the Long Branch accident by Gen. Grant, whose most marked characteristic is imperturbability under desperate circumstances. When a train leaves the track and the car is left bumping on the ties, passengers are likely to be flung somewhere with great violence. The head, of course, is at once the most exposed and the most vital point, and the travelers should immediately grasp something with both hands to break the violence of the fall. This was what Gen. Grant did, as thus described by J. E. Scott, City Clerk of Jersey City, who sat behind the general: "I knew the car was off the track and had not made up my mind what to do about it, when Gen. Grant got up and stooping down in the aisle grasped the iron work of the seat on each side. I said to myself, 'Old man, your head is level, if you are a general,' and I got up and followed his example. Hardly had I changed my position when the car gave a lurch to the right and then went down what seemed to be an interminable distance. It finally settled into the water lying on its left side. The right side was above water, and Gen. Grant, poking out the window, drew himself up and climbed out of the car."

A Very View.

The Sun is free to admit that Mr. Mowat has not modestly used his power in distribution patronage; but surely no one, seeing the example set by the Federal Government, expects the Provincial Ministry to reward its opponents. Mr. Mowat has given his province fairly good and reasonably economic Government. His opponents could do no better were they in power. Out of the present Conservative representation Mr. Meredith could not construct a Cabinet that would not fall to pieces of its own weight. At present Ontario is hopelessly Reform, even the commercial side, shows in the Dominion elections failing to convert a majority of the constituencies. The tallman with whom the *Mail* hopes to turn the tide in Ontario is Mr. Mowat's rebellious attitude on the Boundary question, a cry about as powerful as the failure of the last Arctic expedition to reach the Pole.—[Winnipeg Sun (Tory).]

Household Hints.

PASTE THAT WILL KEEP.—Dissolve an ounce of alum in an ounce of warm water. When cold stir in wheat flour until the consistency of cream then add as much powdered resin as you can lay on a ten cent piece and two or three clove. Boil until it thickens stirring constantly. Bottle. It will keep a year.

HUCKLEBERRY PUDDING.—A quart of boiling water, a pint of water, a cup of sugar, half a ten cent loaf of baker's bread.

Add the bread and sugar to the fruit and stew until tender. Cut the bread into thin slices and butter them. Into a deep dish put a layer of the bread, cover with the hot berries and thus alternate until all the bread and berries are used. Set aside and let get cold. Serve with sweetened cream.

JELLED CHICKEN.—Boil a chicken in a little water as possible until the meat can easily be picked from the bones. Manage to have about a pint of liquor when done. Pick the meat from the bones in fair sized pieces, removing all gristle, skin and bone. Skim the fat from the liquor, add an oz. of butter, a little pepper and salt, and half a cupful of gelatin. Put the chicken up into a mould, wet with cold water; when the gelatin has dissolved pour the liquor hot over the chicken. Turn out when cool.

PICKLED BEEF.—Boil very tender in quite salt water, skin, slice and place in an earthen pot or any convenient dish. For every good-sized beef allow a thin slice of onion, a tablespoonful of grated horseradish and a half dozen cloves. Cover with cold vinegar. They will not keep over a week.

COOKING PEAR.—Boil until tender in very little water. Drain off the water, and for every quart add two tablespoonsful of butter, half a tablespoonful of sugar and one of salt. Mix thoroughly, simmer a few minutes, add a cup of rich milk to each quart, heat and serve. This will be found to be very fine if the peels are not cut.

CHOPPED PICKLES.—One peck of green tomatoes, two quarts of small onions and half a dozen green peppers, removing seed. Chop each separately, then mix, sprinkling in three teaspoonfuls of salt. Let stand over night; in the morning drain well and add a teaspoonful of mustard seed, two tablespoonfuls each of ground cloves and cinnamon and one teaspoonful of grated horseradish. Pour over gallon of hot vinegar.

MUSK AND TOMATO PIE.—Butter the bottom and sides of a baking-dish, cover the bottom with bread crumbs and with alternate layers of cold roast ham boiled nutmeg cut in thin slices and tomatoes peeled and sliced. Season each layer with pepper, salt and bits of butter. Let the last layer be of tomato covered with breadcrumbs. Bake three-quarters of an hour.

Now Chickens are Born.

Take an egg out of a nest on which hen has had her full time, carefully dividing it to the ear; turning it around, you will find the exact spot which the little fellow is picking on the inside of the shell; this he will do until the inside shell is perforated and then the shell is forced outward as a small scale leaving a hole. Now, if you take one of the eggs in this condition from under the hen, return it to the house or other suitable place, put it in a box or nest, keeping it warm and moist, as near the temperature of the hen as possible (which can be done by laying it between two bottles of warm water upon some cotton or wool), and lay a glass over the box or nest, then you can sit or stand, as is most convenient, and witness the true *modus operandi*. Now watch the little fellow work his way into the world, and you will be amused and instructed as we have often been. After he has got his opening he commences nibbling motion with the point of the upper bill on the outside of the shell, always working to the right (if you have the large end of the egg from you, and the hole upwards,) until he has worked his way almost around, say one-half of an inch in a perfect circle; he then forces the cap or cut-end off, and there is a chance to straighten his neck, thereby loosening his legs somewhat, and so, by their help, forcing the body from the shell.

Political Assessments Discussed.

Washington, July 27.—At a meeting of the Cabinet to-day the principal topic of discussion was Brewster's opinion on the subject of political assessments. This opinion was accompanied by a letter from Secretary Folger, expressing his views on the subject. The subject was generally discussed by all the members. The President expressed his views freely and fully. They were in substance that no person in any of the Executive departments declining to contribute should not be liable to be subject to discharge on criticism, and no attempt to injure him on this ground be countenanced or tolerated.

The Doctor's Last Happy Resort.

EVANSTON, Ind., Jan. 11, 1882.

I recently had a very difficult case of Consumption. I treated it in the most scientific manner possible, but to no effect; patient grew gradually worse. Rather than give up, and as a last resort, I decided, much against my wish, to use a remedy that had cured one of my former patients. Greatly to my surprise, the patient began to gain, and in a much shorter time than I dared to expect, she was completely cured.

The name of this remarkable remedy is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

I now use it altogether in my practice.—[Leading M. D., Evansville, Ind.]

Practical bibles free at Rhynas' drug store.

Large size \$1. (6)

If mothers and nurses would cease giving opiates in the guise of Paregoric, and Cordials, and for children teething and subject to bowel complaints, give instead Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, the lives of many infants might be saved that are sacrificed to deadly drugs.

She hopes to be favored with a visit from her patrons, and the ladies generally.

A Well-Poised Brother.

"Now, out in Burlington, where I live," the jester went on, hastily breaking in on the fat passenger's attempt to say something, "here was a woman, a neighbor of mine, whose husband belonged to more lodges and societies and fraternities and leagues and orders and unions and clubs and rites and teams and things than the two of them could count in a week. Why, this man used to take some of his meals at home and go to bed in regalia. And from force of habit he used to call his wife 'Worthy of Mistresses', and he addressed his children as 'Junior Wardens' and 'Chief Tough Moguls' and 'Most Worthy Bassihi Bazouks,' and other titles. That man's children grew to regard the entire system of secret societies of the United States as their father. They had a vague idea that they were in some degree some relation to Solomon, and they told their Sunday school teacher that their grandfather worked on the Tower of Babel, and they spoke of Hiram Abiff as 'Uncle Hiram.' They believe that Great Heart was a post commander in the Great Army of the Republic. And this man used to go down and pound the boiler, and hold one corner of the blanket, and grease the pole and help heat the pitch nights when there was a candidate to be assassinated; and he watershed himself into a dropsey at a Good Templar meeting, and fermented himself into a chronic indigestion at Odd-Fellow's supper, and sat up nights with sick Grand Army comrades, and visited Masonic widows and comforted Knights' orphans—female—16 years and upwards, and he danced himself into a paroxysm, and gets his eyes blotted at all sorts of balls, and has a good busy time of it, and was considered a capital fellow because he had to write 'S.O.F.W.', and B.B.G.E., and E.O.D.I., and W.P.D., after his name every time he wrote a letter or registered at an hotel.—[Burlington Hawkeye.]

For Severe Coughs and Lung Complaints.

From A. J. Merritt, of Canton, Pa.—Gentlemen:—About ten years ago, after having had a severe attack of measles, I was troubled with a severe cough and was threatened with consumption. My father having died at the age of thirty-one with consumption of the lungs, and my aunt having been carried off with the same complaint, it seems to be hereditary in our family. At the time alluded to, I was induced to buy a bottle of Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, and can say conscientiously, I believe it saved my life.

I was blacksmithing at the time, and often felt pains in my chest and lungs which the Balsam relieved. I cheerfully give this statement, and hope you may have success with so beneficial a preparation. 50 cents and \$1.00 each.

By Geo. Rhynas, at 50 cents. [3.]

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The address-label on the first page will show each subscriber the state of his account with THE SIGNAL, and (it may be hinted) that this is an appropriate season for making an alteration in the figures.

There are other figures in our books, also, which might very appropriately be adjusted before the end of this month.

"One man may anything," has been wisely enjoined upon all, and this junction is especially binding upon all who do business with newspaper men.

A word to the wise is sufficient, and we will say no more at present, for we detect dunning.

The Doctor's Secret.

Probably no new development will more surprise the public, than to learn the secret of success of certain leading physicians, when they have a difficult case of throat or lung disease that baffles their scientific skill, they prescribe Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, having it disguised in a prescription bottle, with their own directions and name attached. The patient is cured, and they get the credit.—Tribune. Trial bottles free at Rhynas' drug store. Large size \$1. (2)

Who's the Best Physician.

The one that does most to relieve suffering humanity of the thousand and one ills that befall them, is certainly the best of all physicians. Electric Bitters are daily doing this, curing where all other remedies failed. As a spring tonic and blood purifier they have no equal. They positively cure liver and kidney complaints.

In the strongest sense of the term, they are the best and cheapest physician known.—[Daily Times. Sold by Geo. Rhynas, at 50 cents. [3.]

Nine Physicians Outdone.

It is generally considered a pretty difficult task to outdo a physician, but the following will prove conclusively where nine physicians are completely outdone.

Mrs. Helen Pharriz, 331 Gayton St., Chicago, was treated for Consumption by nine physicians, and all pronounced her case incurable. Seven bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption completely cured her. Doubting ones, please drop her a postal and convince yourselves. Trial bottles free at Rhynas' Drug Store. Large size \$1.00. (4)

Picture Framing a specialty.—A call solicited.

CHEAP GROCERIES!

DEAN SWIFT!

Begs to announce to the people of Goderich and this section of Huron, that he has purchased from Mr. A. Phillips his stock of Groceries, etc., and will continue the business in the old stand, on the month.

Very Low Prices for Cash.

My stock will always be fresh. I will keep the best brands of tea, good sugars, and everything in the grocery line from the best producers. Bacon, Spiced Meats etc., always on hand in season. I am determined to please, both in quality and price.

Call at the stand, Victoria street, opposite the Fair Ground, near D. K. Strachan's machine shop.

Goderich, March 9th, 1882. D. SWIFT.

Extensive Premises and Splendid New Stock.

G. BARRY CABINET-MAKER and UNDERTAKER

Hamilton Street, Goderich.

A good assortment of Kitchen, Bed-room, Dining Room and Parlor Furniture, such as Tables, Chairs (hair, cane and wood seated), Cupboards, Bedsteads, Matresses, Wash-stan-

baths, Sofas, What-Not, Looking Glasses.

N. B.—A complete assortment of Coffins and Shrouds always on hand for funerals at reasonable rates.

Picture Framing a specialty.—A call solicited.

1751

BOOTS & SHOES

Downing & Weddup

Begs to announce to the Public that they have opened business in the above store in the store lately occupied by Horace Newton. Having purchased a large and well-assorted stock of Spring and Summer Goods at close figures, we are determined to give the Public the benefit.

QUICK SALES & SMALL PROFITS WILL BE OUR MOTTO

Please call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

Remember the place, next door to J. Wilson's Drug Store.

Custom work will receive our special attention.

None but the best of material used and first-class workmen employed.

Repairing neatly done on the shortest notice.

Goderich, March 9, 1882. DOWNING & WEDDUP

HO! FOR HO!

MANITOBA

The Great Western Railway will run their excursions to MANITOBA and DAKOTA points during May and June over two weeks, commencing TUESDAY May 2nd, 1881.

Fares Reduced.

For information, tickets, etc., apply to

GEO. B. JOHNSTON

Special Agent Great Western Railway
Goderich, April 28, 1882.

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