

Remarkable Dreams.

GODERICH, March 13, 1882.
MR. EDTRON.—Last evening our worthy pastor, Dr. Williams, gave us a most excellent discourse from Gen. xxviii 10 to 13. In speaking of dreams, I will endeavour to show beyond a doubt, there are some of these midnight visits of thought, that are absolutely correct. In 1845, the Derby stakes at Epsom, in England, was won by Mr. Gratiwick's bay colt Merry Monarch, rode by F. Bell, the value of the stakes was £6,000 clear to the winner; thirty-one horses started, won by half a length, 20 to 1 against the winner. In the winter of 1844, a Mrs. Clifton, wife of a wine merchant in London, dreamed that she saw the Derby stakes at Epsom won by a bay horse, whose jockey wore a brown body, crimson sleeves and green cap, and wanted to back the horse for twenty pounds. Her husband, like most others would, pooh-poohed the dream, but being almost worried to death about it, borrowed a Racing Calendar. But looking over the list of colors, he could find none like those which had appeared to Mrs. C. in her midnight vision, and he thought that her had ended. But not so, for the lady dreamed a second and a third time in succession, that the Derby was won by a horse ridden as she had seen before. The was, notwithstanding this treble event, and Mr. Clifton promised to take his lady to Epsom, and see whether she could be right in her conjecture. He was as good as his word, and strange to say, between the publication of the book calendar and the Derby Day, Mr. Gratiwick had two horses in the race, and to distinguish the horses Bell, who rode Merry Monarch, had a green cap, and the other crimson cap. The other horse (Doleful) came along, she, Mrs. C., was asked if that was the horse she wanted to back? No! she replied, my horse had a green cap, and I shall stick to her. Scarcely had she uttered the words before Merry Monarch went by with F. Bell in a green cap; there he is! she exclaimed, in a state of frantic excitement; and sending her husband into the ring, he got £2,000 to £20 about the Merry Monarch for her, in less time than he could write it down; and half an hour afterwards saw the money landed, and the wife's dream verified.

I must trespass upon your kindness, Mr. Editor, with the relation of a most singular dream, or what might be called a treble dream; which was attended with serious consequences.

In the time of the Wars in England between King Charles the 1st and the Commonwealth, the market town of Newark-upon-Trent, in the county of Nottingham; one of the most loyal towns in the Kingdom. This town was very strongly fortified without, and stout hearts within of a determined stamp, held Cromwell's forces at bay through several sieges; they put out a flag of truce, and sent one of their party to try to arrange. The person was met with the walls, at what was called Millgate; he was then blindfolded and conducted to the King's Hall, which stood, and yet stands, on the north side of the market place. After the conference, he was again blindfolded, and taken out the way by which he came in. The house nearly adjoining the King's Hall, where the town authorities sat in council, was owned and occupied by alderman Hercules Clay. During the night following the attempted arrangement, (March 11, A. D. 1645), Mr. Clay suddenly sprang out of bed, saying the house was on fire! After looking through the house and finding all right, they returned to bed. In a short time he again called out the house was on fire. After again looking round, they returned to bed again; but after a very short space of time, he again jumped out of bed, dressed as quick as possible; immediately opened the door into the market place, when a bomb struck the house and burnt it to the ground. In consequence of the extraordinary deliverance of himself and family, by a dream, he gave by his will the sum of two hundred pounds to corporation, in trust, to pay the interest of one hundred pounds to the Vicar of Newark, for a sermon to be preached on the 11th of March, annually, it being the day on which the event happened. And the interest on the other hundred to be given in bread to the poor, on the same day. A Latin inscription upon Mr. Clay's marble tomb in the south-east angle of the church, amply testifies to the truth of the foregoing statement.

By inserting the contents of this communication in the next issue of your amusing paper, you will oblige,
Your constant reader,
JOHN MOSELY.

Goderich Township.

Mr. T. Higgins, teacher of the Porters Hill school, is recovering from his illness.

It was proved satisfactorily to the chairman of the Porters Hill debating society that the Dominion would be better annexed to the United States.

Mr. Rob. Russel, formerly of the 6th con., but now living in Greenwich, Bruce, had a narrow escape of being killed by a kick on the forehead from a horse. He is recovering.

Mr. Thos Soursby, of the 4th con., on Monday evening celebrated the 20th anniversary of his wedding day, by kindly entertaining his neighbors, and making use of the occasion to present his wife with a nice gold watch.

Good Figure.—On Saturday Mr. Henry Mason, of the base line, sold a splendid heavy draught horse, coming four, to an American buyer, for the sum of \$200. During the winter, Mr. Mason has disposed of no less than 23 horses, and none of them at a less price than \$75.

Presentation.—It having been known for some time that Mr. Jas. Robertson and family, of the Bayfield road, were soon to remove to the north-west, their many friends and neighbors have been occasionally calling and giving them presents of one thing and another by which to remember them but on Monday evening a surprise was given them of which they had previously not the faintest idea. Early in the evening a large number of their friends gathered and took the house by storm. Mr. Robertson was presented with a large and beautiful bible and a purse of money. Mrs. Rob-

ertson with a splendid album and gold ring, and Master Robertson with a hand some writing desk and purse of money. So completely were they all taken by surprise that it was difficult to acknowledge them, but the company knew as well as if the most eloquent reply had been made that the gifts were all highly appreciated. The evening was well spent in pleasant social intercourse. Mr. Robertson carries with him to his new home the good wishes of a very large circle of warm acquaintances.

Presentation.—Mr. John Horton, who is removing to the homestead near Leeburn, was the recipient of a parting testimonial from the officials of St. John's church, a few evenings since, accompanied by the following address, which speaks for itself:

To Mr. JOHN HORTON.

DEAR SIR.—The congregation of St. John's, Holmesville, having heard, with sincere regret, that, through removal to another neighborhood, you will soon be compelled to sever your connection with them, cannot permit the occasion to pass without giving expression to the obligations under which they feel themselves to you, and putting on record some testimony to your many excellencies and sterling worth, as church warden of St. John's, and superintendent of the Sunday school. Your modest, unobtrusive faithfulness through long years have won the respect and esteem of the whole congregation. Nor can we forget that not only yourself, but your excellent wife and daughter have always been ready and active in every good word and work, and our hope is that, though separated from St. John's, you will not be altogether lost to the parish. We beg you to accept the accompanying Student's Bible and Photographic Album, as a very humble token of the regard we shall ever bear for you, praying that the Lord's best blessing may follow you, Mr. Horton and the family, to the new home whither we trust His providence is leading you.

Signed on behalf of the congregation
C. R. Matthew, Gabriel Holmes,
Hart Hicks, James Connolly,
John Ford, Guy Hicks.

East Wawanosh.

Item Sold.—Mr. T. W. McLaughlin, of the 9th con., has sold his farm, being the south half of lot 37, to Gerrard Bretz, of Blenheim, Oxford Co., for the sum of \$5,000, which is considered a good price.

Supper.—On Monday evening last a supper was given by the members of Orange Lodge No. 793, at the residence of Mr. James Nethery, East Wawanosh, as a parting token of friendship and esteem to Messrs. Jos. Callan and Wm. Ritchie, who are just about to leave for the northwest. Besides the members of the lodge there were a large number of friends, both ladies and gentlemen, present. After partaking of the bountiful spread, an address and a bible each was presented to the above-named gentlemen, and a good portion of the evening was spent in friendly intercourse and expressions of good wishes to the departing friends.

Brussels.

W. F. Kennedy has removed to Wingham where he is engaged in the Post office in that town. W. F. is an adept at this kind of business.

Leatherdale & Co., furniture dealers, have made an assignment. They expect to be able to pay 100 cents to the dollar, as their liabilities are not very heavy.

Obituary.—The subject of this notice Mrs. Wm. Armstrong was born in Armagh, Ireland, in 1832. With her father Matthew Hunter, she emigrated to the township of Downie when 13 years of age and in those early days when the settlers had to work hard, Sarah was always found ready to do her share. She married to her bereaved husband on March 3rd, 1852 and after living in Beverly township two years, they removed to Guelphian any from there to Mitchell. Twenty three years ago they moved to Brussels and opened a hotel, called the "Queen's Arms," where the American now stands. The place was well known to the travelling public, and the ability of the deceased to make guests feel at home and supply them with the delicacies of the season was well known. Five years ago they left the hotel and moved to their farm near Brussels. Mrs. Armstrong had been poorly all winter, about 4 weeks ago she fell and cut her head, cryspelas set in and was partly the cause of her death, which occurred on Wednesday night about 11 p.m. She was the mother of 10 children, 6 sons and 4 daughters. Her funeral will take place on Saturday at 3 p.m. —[Post.]

At the meeting presided over by Cardinal Manning at the London mansion house, for the relief of Russo-Jewish refugees, a letter was read enclosing a memorial signed by 1589 Oxford undergraduates. It said: "We wish publicly to state our belief that it is only by granting to all classes equal rights and privileges before the law, and by frankly laying aside prejudices of race and religion, that the common welfare of Europe can be advanced." Cardinal Manning said that he knew of no more unprecedent or gratifying outburst of feeling from Oxford undergraduates.

Consumption.—For the cure of this distressing disease there has been no medicine yet discovered that can show more evidence of real merit than ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM. This unequalled expectorant for curing Consumption and all diseases leading to it, such as Affections of the Throat, Lungs, and all diseases of the pulmonary organs, is introduced to the suffering public after its merits for the cure of such diseases have been fully tested by the Medical Faculty. The Balsam is, consequently, recommended by physicians who have become acquainted with its great success.

Kiss me.—"TEABERRY," the new and exquisite little gem for the teeth and breath, has a beautifully plated metal screw top. Try a 5 cent sample.

The Port Moody Section Contract.

It is a long time since Canadians ceased to be surprised at anything Sir Charles Tupper might say or do, but for bare-faced iniquity his conduct in giving the contract for the Port Moody section of the Pacific Railway to Onderdonk & Co., of California, caps the climax.

There are some acts of outrage so audacious that epithet and indignation are wasted upon them; the plain, unvarnished facts are their greatest condemnation. Now, what are the facts in the letting of the Port Moody Section contract?

1. Advertisements calling for tenders were issued on the 24th of October last, and in answer thereto fourteen tenders were received and were opened on the 1st of February by Messrs. Trudeau, Schreiber, and Braun.

2. The tender of McDonald & Charlebois, of Montreal, for \$2,277,000, was the lowest of the fourteen by \$209,256, and it was accompanied by a deposit cheque for \$20,000 as a guarantee of good faith. The cheque was dated 23rd January, and was stamped by the bank on the 24th "good for two days only."

3. On the 4th February Sir Charles Tupper instructed his secretary to call at the Bank of Montreal at Ottawa and ask the manager if he would pay the cheque. The secretary called on the 6th, and was told it would be necessary to enquire at the head office. The manager enquired by telegraph, and at one o'clock he handed the secretary the answer: "Strike out 'for two days only' from our acceptance." The cheque will be good until paid." It was handed to the Minister the same afternoon.

4. On the same day (6th February) Mr. Schreiber reported to Mr. Braun that the tender of McDonald & Charlebois, though lowest, was irregular for the reason that the cheque for \$20,000 was marked "good for two days only," and he recommended the tender of Andrew Onderdonk for acceptance.

5. On the 8th Sir Charles Tupper drew up a memorandum setting forth that the tender of Andrew Onderdonk was the lowest in conformity with the conditions, and the same day Mr. Onderdonk was informed by the Secretary of the Department of Railways that his tender was accepted.

6. On the 8th the Minister's memorandum was endorsed by the report of a committee of Council.

7. On the 10th McDonald & Charlebois telegraphed the Minister that their tender being the lowest they were awaiting notice from the Department to complete the deposit. Mr. Braun replied that their tender could not be considered "for want of cheque marked good."

8. On the 14th they petitioned the Governor in Council, setting out that their tender was regular; that it was \$200,000 lower than any other; that the cheque for \$20,000 was still good, was in possession of the Department, and would have been cashed at any time; declaring that they were ready to execute the contract, and praying that it might be awarded them.

9. On the 20th Sir Charles Tupper reported on the petition to the Council, recommending that it be not entertained, and on the following day this recommendation was adopted by minute of Council.

10. The draft form of contract with Onderdonk was submitted to the Deputy Minister of Justice for examination on the 20th, and was reported correct in form.

From this narrative of facts it is plain that McDonald & Charlebois' tender was not rejected because it was too low, or for any other reason than that their cheque was not marked "good"; that the acceptance stamp of the bank manager, "Good for two days only," was a matter to form, and was so regarded by Sir Charles Tupper; that on the 6th of February Sir Charles was informed in answer to his own enquiry that the cheque was good, and would be good until paid; that in the teeth of this assurance he next day rejected McDonald & Charlebois' tender "for want of cheque marked good"; and that the contract was not signed before the 20th, when all the facts were known to the Cabinet.

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"Gentlemen, you have dined to-day with Judge Tucker; promise me that you will all dine to-morrow with me."

This was all her apology, whereupon the gentlemen all swore that such a wife was beyond price. The judge then explained the situation, and the next day there was a noble banquet.

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The Editorial "We."

Some people are unreasonably inquisitive and curious, especially about matters which do not concern them in the least. For example, here is a correspondent who is a constant reader of our valuable and influential paper, and would like to be informed why an editor or newspaper writer, when speaking of himself in his writings, invariably uses the plural pronoun "we" instead of the singular "I".

There are several reasons. Self preservation is the first law of human nature. It begins at home, like old mother Charley. There is some human nature about an editor, public opinion to the contrary notwithstanding. An editor thinks too much of his "I's" to wear them in mourning, and therefore when speaking of some slab-sided six footer as a miserable red nosed, pusillanimous, wife snoccer, he considers it is the better part of valor to drop in an occasional "we." This creates in the mind of the six footer the impression that the editorial force consists of a standing army, armed with deadly "we" arms.

Furthermore, in cases where the victim comes around to the office to kill the writer of that particular item, it is so pleasant to have the guilty man's identity buried in the obscurity of the plural "we."

The editor-in-chief, the commercial editor, the city editor, the local editor, the reporters, the book-keepers, compositors, bookbinders, jobbers, messengers, devil and all the delivery boys are thus placed on a common footing by the little pronoun "we," and when the envious person looks about him and finds how many homes he would make desolate, how many wives he would make widows and how many children orphans, by killing off all included in the little "we"! At the end of all sweep, he sickens of the sanguinary undertaking turns sadly away, goes to some bar-room, takes a drink, condemns the paper, prophesies that it is being run into the ground, and declares that he will henceforth exert his political influence to squelch the sheet.

No Apologies for Dinner.

Apologies for poor dinners are generally out of place. But when a lady has a forgetful husband, who, without warning, brings home a dozen guests to sit down to a plain family dinner for three or four, it is not in human nature to keep absolute silence. What to say, and how to say it, form the problem. Mrs. Tucker, the wife of Judge Tucker, of Williamsburg, solved this problem years ago. She was the daughter or niece (I am uncertain which) of Sir Peyton Skipworth, and celebrated for her beauty, wit, ease, and grace of manner. Her temper and tact were put to the proof one court-day, when the judge brought the accustomed half-score or more of lawyers, for whom not the slightest preparation had been made, to the trial. The attending physician could do nothing for three hours I thought—as I had been using St. Jacob's Oil for good effect for rheumatic pains—I would try it. I saturated a piece of flannel large enough to cover my chest, with the Oil, and applied it. The relief was almost instantaneous. In one hour I was entirely free from pain, and would have taken the train to fill an appointment that night in a neighboring town had my friends not dissuaded me. As it was, I took the night train for my home, in St. Louis, and have not been troubled since."—[St. Louis Post-Dispatch]

Through the months of March and April be careful not to use Purgatives containing Calomel or other injurious substances. The proper and safe Purgative is the Great Vegetable Preparation, Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, the purest and best Blood Purifier known. Geo. Rhynas, agent, Goderich.

Having purchased the Goderich Foundry, am fitting the premises for the manufacture of CHILLED PLOWS and AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS on a large scale. Mill Work General Repairs and Jobbing will be done. All work guaranteed.

Mr. D. Runciman is the only man authorized to collect payments and give receipts on behalf of Runciman & Co., an all persons indebted are requested to govern themselves accordingly.

S. SEEGMILLER, Proprietor.

THE WINNIPEG FIRE.

Further Particulars of the Destructive Fire
—Defective Fire Appliances.

The following particulars have been received of the disastrous conflagration at Winnipeg. The fire broke out at an early hour, and at one time threatened to sweep the city. It originated in McEwan & Curran's grocery on Main-street, the cause being a defective fuse. At first the flames might have been easily extinguished, but owing to the slowness of the firemen and a frozen tank the flames spread rapidly. It was not long before they burst out in Hall & Co.'s confectionery store, and from there spread rapidly until the walls of the Montreal Bank were reached, having gutted and burnt out ten stores on the way. Seeing it was impossible to save the buildings, the owners and tenants started to save their goods, placing them in the streets. Salvage corps were organized but the flames beat them until stopped by the solidity of the Bank of Montreal walls. The fire was stayed on the north side by the brick building of the Bank, and on the south side by a gap. The supply of water gave out twice. Two firemen nearly lost their lives, their names being McCullum and Aikens.