Huron Signal.

"The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

VOL. XXVII. NO. 52. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 13, 1875. WHOLE NO. 1456

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33 G. R. C., A. F. & A. M.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of the above Lodge will be held on Thursday evening next, 14th inst., at 7 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

W. MCBRIDE, Sec.

Goderich, 6th Nov., 1874.

Money to Lend.

$25,000

To Loan on Farm or Town property at 7 per cent. Apply to

G. CAMPBELL, Solicitor, &c.,

Goderich.

MONEY TO LOAN

AT LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST.

FREEHOLD Permanent Building and Savings Society of Toronto.

For particulars apply to

J. H. ROSS, Agent at Goderich,

Secretary and Treasurer.

Office, Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

1348.

MONEY TO LEND.

At Six Per Cent and Rates of Interest

Parties desirous of borrowing money on the security of good Farms in this County, can have the same at a low rate of interest, by making application at the office of the undersigned. Delays avoided, and the expense will defy competition.

HORACE HORTON

Agent for the Canada Permanent Building & Savings Society, of Toronto.

INSURANCE CARD

The Subscriber is agent for the following-named Fire Insurance Companies:

PHŒNIX of London, England.

HARTFORD of Hartford.

PROVIDENTIAL of Toronto.

BRITISH AMERICA of Toronto.

Fire and Marine business done at the lowest possible rates.

HORACE HORTON

Office, Market Square, Goderich.

Oct. 8th, 1873. 1447-tf

Insurance.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON And Globe Insurance Company.

A valuable Assets, $27,000,000

Losses paid in the course of Thirty-five years exceed

FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!

Claims by CHICAGO FIRE settled to nearly $600,000, on being mutually adjusted WITHOUT ARBITRATION. Security, Prompt Payment, and Liberality in adjustment of its losses are the prominent features of this Old Established Company.

FIRE and LIFE POLICIES issued with very liberal conditions.

Head Office, Canada Branch, Montreal.

G. F. J. BMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL

A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich

ANCHOR LINE.

STEAMERS FROM NEW YORK EVERY SATURDAY.

Passenger Accommodation Unsurpassed. Rates of passage from Sun. Bridge or Buffalo to Glasgow, Liverpool, Londonderry, Queenstown or Belfast

Cabin $45 to $60 gold, according to accommodation.

Return tickets issued at reduced rates. Intermediate and Steerage low as any other line. For passage or further information apply to Thos. Dickson, 7 Tower Street, Buffalo, or their Agent

MRS. E. WARNOCK, Goderich.

1415

ALLAN LINE

STEAMS TO

Liverpool, Londonderry and Glasgow

Every SATURDAY from PORTLAND during winter and from QUEBEC in summer.

Motice to Parents wishing to send for their Friends.

PERSONS wishing to send for their friends on Cabin Passage Certificates at lowest rates. The tickets are good for one year and the amount is refunded, less a small deduction, if not used.

REMEMBER, that Passengers by the ALLAN LINE are landed direct from the Steamships on to the Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, South Eastern, and Portland, and are forwarded on at once to destination. By this arrangement passengers avoid all landing expenses and moving of baggage.

The fast Steamer for Quebec will leave Liverpool on 14th April.

For Tickets and every information apply to

P. H. CARTER,

Grand Trunk Station, Goderich.

1414-3m

GODERICH AGENCY OF THE Trust & Loan Company of Canada.

Incorporated by Royal Charter.

CAPITAL—ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.

Funds for Investment.

LOANS made on the Security of approved Farm or Town Property for periods of Five years or less to suit the convenience of Borrowers, and either repayable at expiry of term or by annual instalments. Payments in reduction of Loans will be accepted at any time on favorable terms. Approved Mortgages purchased.

G. M. TRUEMAN,

Agent.

1317 First Door S. Goderich

St. Joseph's Academy.

Studies will be resumed

On MONDAY,

4th of January, 1875.

For particulars apply at the Academy,

NORTH STREET,

Goderich.

Dec. 30, 1874. 6m

STOCK'S EXTRA

MACHINE OIL

Has been in general use for the past two years and giving the best satisfaction, as may be seen by testimonials from many of the leading houses in Ontario. It will not congeal in the coldest weather, it is therefore suitable for the lightest and fastest, as well as the heaviest machines in use.

TESTIMONIAL

From the Joseph Hall Machine Works, ewa.

I consider Stock's oil cheaper at $1.00 per gallon than olive oil at 50 cents. Yours respectfully,

F. W. GLEN, President

For sale only by

G. H. PARSONS & CO., Hardware Merchants, Goderich.

SOLE AGENTS,

1315.

GLASS

SIZES from 7x9 to 32x46, Star and Diamond Star.

—ALSO—

Coloured Glass for Side Lights For Sale Cheap by

GEO. H. PARSONS

Market Square,

Goderich

August 21st, 1874. 1436

STAR BAKERY

Victoria St., foot of Hamilton St.,

GODERICH, Ont.

HARRIES, ARTHUR & CO.

BAKERS and Confectioners, Weddings and Parties supplied at short notice. Also, Vessels supplied. Flour and Feed constantly on hand. Goods delivered to any part of the Town.

Goderich, Sept. 22, 1874. 1440-1yr

ARE YOU SICK?

If such is the case call on

J. BOND

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST, of 27 years Practice, where thousands have been relieved of various diseases institutional to the profession.

DOCTOR FOR PURE DRUGS,

EAST SIDE MARKET SQUARE,

SIGN OF THE RED MORTAR,

GODERICH.

Where you can get Pure Drugs and Chemicals compounded by a first class Chemist Only prepaid or

Bond's Renowned Pulmonic Syrup

that cures Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, &c., &c., never fails to relieve and cure Consumption, if it has proved ineffectual in other hands, it has never failed in my hands when all other remedies has failed, also

BONDS CELEBRATED TONIC BITTERS

which is superior to any ever introduced to the public for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headache, Indigestion, Palpitation of the Heart, Billious Diseases and General Debility, one of the best remedies in connection with Bond's Pulmonic Syrup for Consumption. Long Tried and Proven. Try it, it has no rival; marvelous in its effects to the sick.

Just received a large and complete assortment of English, French and American Perfumery, Hair Oils, &c., &c. Also one gross of the celebrated Kickapoo Indian Hair Oil. All the most popular patent medicines kept constantly on hand.

Bonds Blood Purifier for Humors and diseases arising from impure blood, is unrivalled.

LARGE STOCK OF EYE STUFFS.

1420-1yr

Autumn and Winter GOODS.

H. DUNLOP

Merchant Tailor,

WEST STREET,

GODERICH,

BEGS to direct attention to his very full stock of

AUTUMN AND WINTER GOODS,

which he is prepared to make up in the most fashionably style and at the lowest rates.

Gents' Furnishings

of all kinds kept on hand as usual.

Goderich, 28th Oct., 1874.

DANIEL GORDON,

CABINET MAKER,

UPHOLSTERER,

AND UNDERTAKER.

HAS now on Hand a large and graphic stock of Furniture such as

BEDROOM,

DINING ROOM,

AND PARLOR SETTS.

All of which he will sell cheap for Cash. Picture framing a specialty.

Has always on hand a complete assortment of coffins, shrouds, caps and Burials to hire.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS ARRANGED WITH Wholesale dealers and Manufacturers, so that he can supply Canadian, American and English Cabinet Furniture from $25 Upwards, also the now celebrated Canada Organ Co. and American Cabinet organs at lowest price.

Terms to suit purchasers payable monthly, quarterly, or a liberal discount for cash.

Parties purchasing would do well to give me a call.

1140 DANIEL GORDON.

Something New

ALL KINDS OF

SEWING MACHINES

repaired and put in good running order before taken from the shop or no charge. Remember the place, Molstadt's Gun shop, in rear of F. Jordan's Drugstore.

Goderich, Aug. 18, 1874. 1435

Extensive New Premises

AND

Splendid New Stock.

C. Barry & Bro.

Cabinet Makers, Undertakers & Wood Turners,

HAMILTON ST.

Have removed across the street to the store next door to W. Acheson's Harness Shop, where will be found

A GOOD ASSORTMENT

of Kitchen, Bedroom, Diningroom, and Par or Parlour suites, such as

TABLES,

CHAIRS hair, cane and wood seated)

CUPBOARDS

BEDSTEADS,

WASH STANDS

MATTRESSES

LOUNGES,

SOFAS.

WHATNOTS, LOOKING GLASSES

GILT FRAMING.

C. B. & B are prepared to sell everything in their line

Cheap for Cash.

N. B. A complete assortment of Coffins and Shrouds always on hand and Hearse to hire at all on reasonable terms.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Goderich, 14 Aug 1870

PUMPS, PUMPS, PUMPS,

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVING commenced the manufacture of Pumps are prepared to furnish any kind, at short notice, and on reasonable terms. Having had 9 years experience with Mr. Dodd they can promise satisfaction.

Give us a call.

Place of business—Corner of Cedar and Maple streets, near the Huron Road.

JAMES MARTIN & CO.

Goderich, June 19th, 1874. 1427

$5 to $20 PER DAY.—Agents Wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Foot card to Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. 1447-1yr

"HE STOOPS TO CONQUER."

III.

Sir Victor sits alone in his library, but the shaded lamp sheds little light except upon the desk of the secretary's empty chair. Sir Victor has been sitting there reading the latest written pages, but now he has turned to the fire, and fallen deep in thought. Another letter from his nephew has fired his arrival at The Roveries definitely for two weeks hence. By that time Sir Victor rejoices to think the book will be finished, and he and Clare will be alone to welcome him. If Clare would only show a little more real gladness in the anticipation of Victor's coming! If she would only look a little more like she looked on the night when she first came home!

"Father, father, dear, let me sit here—with you."

It is the voice that has been recalling itself sadly to him in his solitude; and the face that leans against his shoulder is the face whose memory has been pining him.

"Dear," he answers, stroking her hair with wonderful tenderness, "where should you be so welcome as here with me? Shall I take the shade from Foster's lamp?"

"Don't mind, papa" the pleading hands are clasped about his arm; the pleading eyes are raised to his—"I—I like the dusk. I want to talk to you a little, and we always liked talking in the firelight, didn't we? Papa, when will the book be ready?"

"Why, my dear, you don't mean to say that you need the lamp shaded to talk?"

"The father's words are light enough, but his heart begins to fall him a little when he listens to the tremulous voice. The child's voice and sees the longing in her eyes.

"It will be finished by the day Victor comes. Rest content with that, my pet."

"And Victor comes—in two weeks' time?"

"In two weeks' time exactly. It will soon pass, pet; don't be impatient."

"Father, wasn't it Victor himself who asked you to engage Mr. Foster?"

"Yes, dear; and very much indebted I am to him, though I shall be thoroughly glad when Foster has finished and gone from here."

For one moment Clare's breath comes with a quick, sharp pain. "Father," she whispers, "will you come away for those two weeks—away from here—you and I *only!*"

"My dear," he answers, in quick wonderment, "the thing is impossible. Don't you see that if I *could* leave Foster alone at his work, I should not be so anxious for him to finish before Victor's arrival?"

"Then, papa, will you take me away and leave me, and—and only fetch me home when Victor is come—is really here?"

Sir Victor raises the white face, and gazes steadfastly down into the feverish eyes. But his words are grave to sternness.

"My child, can you have been—even for one hour—untrue to yourself; untrue to me; untrue to Victor?"

The girl's brave, gentle answer is but half uttered, when the door is opened and Sir Victor's secretary walks quietly towards his desk.

"No more writing tonight, Foster," the Baronet says, in an unusual tone of quick authority. "But stay a moment. As you are here, I may as well tell you of my present arrangements. To-morrow morning Miss Lutherne and I leave The Roveries for a—for—for a few weeks. You have engaged to have your copying completed within fourteen days, and I hope you will not fail in that engagement, though I shall not be here to refer to. I must leave it all to you; but you are so correct and careful that 'I have no hesitation in doing so. I am sorry to—to be called away so suddenly, Foster; doubly sorry, because—"Sir Victor breaks off here, and finishes his speech with a change of tone: "I will write to you, and I myself may possibly return before you leave. But my daughter will bid you good-by tonight—now."

Clare rises and moves toward him; slowly, as if awaking from a dream whose influence lingers round her still. Her hand is held toward him, but unheeding it, he turns aside and addresses Sir Victor.

"I cannot bid her good-by without telling her, in your presence, Sir Victor, how much I thank her for trying to make my life happy here. If her beauty and goodness have worked me misery instead of happiness, her will has had nothing to do with it, and I would still thank her from my heart—now while your presence keeps me beyond the circle of your hearth, and shelters her within it from the need of answering my vain and arrogant words. I must thank her, and tell her it is well that we should part, because my heart is breaking in its love for her."

"Are you mad? Do you forget to whom you speak?"

The old Baronet's voice is harshly querulous; and one of his white and shaking hands lies on his daughter's shoulder with a heavy pressure. Allan thinks that, in his tremulous anger, the old man needs the support. Clare thinks it is to keep her back.

"No, I do not forget," the young man answers slowly, while his eyes—intent and questioning—seek Clare's for the first time. "If I could have forgotten, I might have told her this at a time when you were not present to remind her whose daughter she is, and whose betrothed. No, I do not forget, though I have dared to tell her the painful story of my love."

His eyes are bright and eager now; so dauntless that Sir Victor is a little bewildered as he meets them.

"Go, my dear," Sir Victor speaks low and swiftly in his intense, curbed excitement, and takes his hand quickly from his child's shoulder. "Why lengthen this scene? Go at once; and then you may leave us."

"Father," she whispers, and her caressing fingers go up and lock themselves about his neck, while her beseeching eyes seek his with a new light of happiness within their depths; "Father, I cannot say good-by to him now. Oh! father, have pity. Tell him to stay. Tell him I love him. Tell him to stay *for my sake,*"

The father's rage is terrible to see or hear; all the more terrible from the fierce control he puts upon himself.

"Hush, Sir Victor," interrupts the young man quietly, as he turns his eyes from the girl's pained and frightened face. "These words are surely needless. You have nothing to fear from my *treachery*, as you call it. Let me only ask one question of Miss Lutherne, and I will anger you by no other word tonight. Clare, I shall go away without seeing you again, and I will never think of you but as Mr. Lutherne's wife, if—if you tell me that you will be so."

"Never—never," she answers, shrinking a little from her father as she speaks. "I never can be Victor's wife now that—I have known Foster. Father, don't look so angry; don't turn from me. Why cannot we be happy—we three—as we have been? O father, listen to this one prayer. I am your only child."

"My only child, as you truly say," repeats the baronet, with stern, cold emphasis. "It is hard for a man's wish and will to be scorned and thwarted by his only child. Leave me, Clare, one last time. Your wishes and gratitude may weigh from me words which can never be forgotten."

She interrupts him to plead that Victor knew she had not voluntarily entered into any engagement with him, and that he would release her. But, unheeding these words, the baronet turns to his secretary, and dismisses him in proud, ungovernable anger, pointing to the door he utters slowly the last words he is to speak to Allan Foster:

"One thing I would have you remember. If you succeed in tempting my daughter to forget her duty to me and to my nephew, I shall at once, and without scruple, disinherit and disown her. Unless you lend treacherously set yourself to entrap a rich man's heiress, you would hardly have thought of a wife at all, except as an incumbrance to you in your present career."

The young man's face is white as death, but no words fall from his lips. With a little sob of pain which checks her utterance at first, Clare asks him if this is true.

"If only I could know you poor and free," he answers; "in my selfishness I say it—if only I had the right to shield you my love, you should understand it, as I can never try or hope to make you understand it now."

"Then, Allan," she said in all its earnestness is the low voice that makes the promise—"I will be your wife. My heart is willing to give me in marriage therefore, so it is not that he cannot spare me. That marriage can never be now, and—and if on my birthday you love me still as you love me to-night, come back for Clare. I will be ready then." There is a quiet handshake between them; then Sir Victor addresses his daughter:

"You will decide as you choose, of course, but my decision, made to-night, will never change. On the day when you deliberately tell me it is your intention to be Foster's wife, your name shall be taken from my will. No daughter of mine shall belong to a man who has acted with such cowardly deceit and treachery. Fool that I was to bring him here! Fool that Victor was to send him!"

Foster has left the room now, and the father and daughter are alone.

"Papa," she pleads with wide and frightened eyes, "take back that vow. Could you send me from you forever because I choose him before Victor? Why not give me to the one I love? and I would be near you, father; and—and you like him; you have often told me so. You never can send me away—my, your only child! Take back that one vow, father; never mind the other. Let everything go to Victor, if I may only keep your love."

But the cry is only answered by a tremulous, wrathful repetition of the vow, and Clare sinks down and hides her face and the words are uttered.

IV.

It is the day before Clare's birthday, and while the carriage is at the station waiting for the family solicitor, Sir Victor speaks to his daughter for the first time on that subject which has never been mentioned by either since Allan Foster left the Roveries.

"Before Burton comes," he says, "I will give you another chance of telling me that your mind is changed, Clare."

"My *heart* is not changed, father. It can never change."

"Then if you go to him to-morrow"—the baronet's words are slow and bitter beyond telling—"you go a penniless girl. Do you ever imagine what a burden you will feel yourself upon him, and how soon you will begin to repeat most bitterly the day you left your old luxurious life? Do you ever imagine how you will fret and chafe and repine in such a home as he can give you?"

"I have tried to think of everything, father. I think Allan works so hard, that we need not be very poor. He never has written, but I believe he will come to-morrow."

Sir Victor turns his scornful face away. "He will drag down to penury, then work on my weak love for you, to induce me to rescue you and help him. But it will be useless. Now make your decision, Clare. After to-day it will be too late."

"I have decided never to be false to Allan, father. Oh! father, let me send for him here. Let him just once plead with you himself. You used to listen to him. How can our happy life together—yours and mine—be broken suddenly and miserably, as you have said it shall?"

For a moment there flashes into his mind the dread of what his life must be without her, now that this year of close companionship has knit their hearts together in so firm and true a love. But pride is stronger than such memories, and he has not turned when Mr. Hurton is announced.

For the whole afternoon Sir Victor and his lawyer are closeted together, then Clare meets them at dinner. It is a silent meal, yet when it is over she leaves the room unwillingly. She is sitting listlessly before the fire, when the old lawyer enters. He has known her from her birth; and Clare listens, almost as she would listen to her father, when he begins to speak to her, with an unusual gravity on his kind, keen face.

"You know, I believe, Miss Lutherne, of the change which I have been summoned here to-day to make in your father's will?"

"Yes."

"Can you assure me that you really understand Sir Victor's present will, draw up and signed and witnessed, legal in every way? All the property which should be yours is bequeathed to your cousin, Victor Lutherne, of Chine Abby. Do you know this, and that you are left literally without a penny of your father's wealth?"

"I know," she answers quietly; "I know it is to go from me."

"But why should it go from you? Are you not sorry already?"

"I am very sorry," she answers slowly; "very, very sorry, but I cannot change."

"Think again, Miss Clare," he says, watching her intently. "Let me put the case before you in its practical aspect. I can show you the dimsiness of your own infatuation, and it is not too late to change even now."

"It is too late for me to change," she answers simply. "I have had a whole year to think one thought, and it is too firm a one to be shaken now."

"At any rate I shall wait over tomorrow to see. You will surely be more reasonable when you have come of age. Think it all, Miss Clare. Picture your father's disappointment in the failure of his pleasant plans for you and Mr. Lutherne. Where is he by the way?"

"He is abroad again. I wrote to him at once when Mr. Foster went from here, and told him—everything. In his reply he said he should go abroad again at once."

"Is he returning soon?"

"I think so. I know papa hopes so."

"And so do I. Now I am going to leave you, Miss Clare. Sir Victor has come to his room. He sends these papers to you and no wonder! Good night, my dear. In six months from tonight I shall have the pleasure of hearing quite a different opinion from your lips."

He speaks with cheery confidence, but in his heart he knows that the girl's choice will never be other than it is tonight.

Sir Victor's room is all darkness when Clare softly enters it, carrying no light. He cannot see her face as she kneels beside the bed, but he can guess her anguish, when he hears her broken and beseeching words.

"Father, this is the last, and it is so miserable for me. Can you really say that you will never see or speak to me again if I marry Allan? Won't you call back those cruel words, father? How can you banish me? Think what we have been to each other—we two—only we two—bound by such a holy tie. Can you break a link which God himself has made? What is Victor, that he should come between and separate us? Could a cousin have parted you and my mother years ago? Think of your love for her. And, father—in pity to me—think of her love for you."

"The cases are different," Sir Victor answers, coldly. "Do not name them together. Not one of all your race has acted as you are acting now. Never speak to me again, Clare, until you have resolved to obey me."

Alone again in darkness, after his child has left him, Sir Victor repeats to himself again and again that the morrow must make all right. "Even though he comes; and he may not come, for he has not written."

But in the morning Clare is gone. No wedding chime is pealing from the church across the park, but Sir Victor knows that his daughter is married to Allan Foster that day.

(To be continued.)

SEAFORTH AND VICINITY.

A BROKEN ARM.—We are sorry to learn that Mr. Walter Rankin, weaver, met with an accident on the 1st inst., by which he fractured his arm a few inches above the wrist. Dr. Campbell of Seaforth, was called in and set the fracture.

A BROKEN LEG.—We understand that on the morning of the 5th inst., about 1 o'clock, as Mr. Wm. McConnell, Clerk of Tuckersmith, was going home from Egmondville, while opposite the Presbyterian Church he came upon a man of the name of Joseph Shaler, lying on the road with a broken leg. He immediately went to Seaforth for Dr. Campbell and in the meantime had the old man removed to Mrs Robertson's Hotel. The Dr. arrived in due time and set the fracture, and the old man is now doing well.

EGMONDVILLE.

COMPLIMENTARY SUPPER.—On the evening of the 31st ult., a complimentary supper was given to Mr. Martin Charlesworth and his sons, in Mrs. Robertson's Hotel. The supper was got up by a goodly number of the friends of the Messrs. Charlesworth, as a recognition of their services in building a splendid steam grist mill in the village. The chair was occupied by Mr. Jackson, and the vice chair by Mr. Wm. McConnell. Between 40 and 50 gentlemen occupied seats at the social board. The table was groaning under the eatables, in fact it was one of the finest spreads that has ever been seen in this part of the country. After the bill justice had been done to the eatables and the cloth was withdrawn, the usual loyal and patriotic toasts were given from the chair. The "guest of the evening" was given and responded to by Mr. Charlesworth in a neat speech. The Ontario Government responded to by Mr. Chanymond, Municipal Institutions by Mr. Geo. Sproat, The Learned Profession, responded to by Dr. Campbell of Seaforth. Then followed numerous other toasts, which were honored. Songs were sung by Mr. John Logan, Mr. Robt. Carmichael, Mr. John Dickson and others. The meeting terminated amongst "the wee short hours ayont the twal," every body being highly pleased with the proceedings and proud of having such an excellent Miller as Mr. Charlesworth in their midst.

BAYFIELD AND VICINITY.

CHRISTMAS TREE AT POLLOCK'S HALL. The scholars of Trinity Church Sunday School were on Tuesday evening after Christmas, given a great treat by the teachers and congregation, headed by the Rev. T. Watson, consisting of two Christmas trees loaded with gifts, which highly delighted the young folks. The singing of the children under the able tuition of Miss Hanke, who presided at the organ, was remarkably good, and altogether the evening was a decided success.

The ball at Mr. Williamson's Commercial Hotel, on Christmas night was a decided success, notwithstanding that the band which promised to attend from Goderich, did not put in an appearance. The music was very good, still showing that Bayfield can be independent of Goderich in that respect. There was also a party at Pollock's Hotel on New Years eve, which passed off very pleasantly.

On the last Sunday of the old year, a mournful crowd gathered in the Scotch Church to hear the funeral sermon of the late lamented Mrs. Gibson, which was preached in a most eloquent and touching manner by the Rev Mr. Goldsmith, of Seaforth. The Church was so crowded that many could not gain admittance.

The late severe frosts are hailed with much pleasure, as the ice is forming well on the lake, giving every appearance of good fishing soon, which will be a great boon to the Bayfielders, and cause business to be a little brisker.

The members of the Municipal Council were last night treated to an oyster supper at the Commercial Hotel by our respected Township Clerk, Mr. Plunkett. A very pleasant evening was spent.

THE MONEY OF VARIOUS NATIONS.—Mr. Archibald, the British Consul-General at New York, in his report this year gives a statement of the value (in United States money) in pure metal of the standard coins of the various nations of the world, as estimated by the Director of the United States Mint. The pound sterling of the United Kingdom is of the value of 4 dols. 86.65 cents. The mark of the German Empire, 23.81 cents. The franc of France, Belgium, Switzerland, the drachm of Greece, the lira of Italy, and the peseta (of 100 centimes) of Spain, 19. 30 cents. The Austrian florin, 47.66 cents; the Russian rouble (of 100 copecs), 77.17 cents; the crown of Denmark, Sweden, Norway, 26. 80 cents; the Netherlands florin, 40. 50 cents; the Portuguese milreis (of 1,000 reis), 1 dol. 8.47 cents; the Turkish piastrie, 4.39 cents; the Egyptian dollar (of 20 piastres) 1 dol. 0.39 cents; the rupee (of 16 annas) of India, 46.84 cents; the dollar of Central America, 96.50 cents; the Brazilian milreis, 54.56 cents; the silver tael of China, 1 dol. 61 cents; the gold yen of Japan, 99. 70 cents.

Municipal Elections.

GODERICH TOWNSHIP.—For Reeve, D. Paisley 172, Thos. Kennedy 320. For Deputy Reeve, Gilbert Elliott 324, R. C. Hays 43. Councillors—1, Cox 373, Whitely 308, H. Dayton 283, Jas. Pepper 132.

ASHFIELD.—Reeve, Geo. Armstrong. Deputy Reeve, Jas. Mallin. Councillors, John Boyd, Andrew Denny and Patrick Clare.

MORRIS.—Reeve, P. Reilly; Deputy Reeve, C. Proctor. Councillors—J. Ainston, McCrae and Forsyth.

STANLEY.—T Simpson, Reeve. Geo. Castle 176 Wm. Keys 177 Deputy Reeve. Councillors Dr. Woods 126, Geo. Anderson 219, Wm. Graham 211, Thos. Keys 171, W. Campbell 261.

HULLETT.—Wm. J. Sharman Reeve. Thos. Hays Deputy Reeve. Councillors Alex. Kerr, Wm. Bell and John Malone.

USBORNE.—Reeve, Hunter 224, Hackney 189. Councillors Halls 63, Rolland 41, Martin 3, Miller 80, Oake 31, Creery 50, Duncan 6, Kay 0, Monteith 55, Brock 52, Delbridge 47, Duncan and Kay resigned.

BRUCEFIELD.—J Lockie, Reeve, Councillors, W. Graham, P. Thompson, T. Leatherter, and B. Gerry.

WAWANOSH EAST.—Reeve. Thomas Tyler. Deputy-Reeve, James Potter; Councillors, Edward James, R. Riley, and Thomas Brown.

METEOROLOGICAL OFFICE. JANUARY, 1ST, 1875.

Snow fell on 13 days during the month of December,—depth 28 inches.

Rain fell on 2 days,—depth 1¼ in.

Greatest velocity of wind, from 29th to 30th,—47 miles per hour.

Least velocity of wind, on 13th,—2 miles per hr.

Greatest number of miles the wind travelled, on 29th to 30th,—1702 miles during 24 hrs.

Least number of miles wind travelled, on 13th,—53 miles during 24 hrs.

GEORGE N. MACDONALD, Observer.

Owing to some misapprehension about the new postal arrangements, we understand that many letters have been directed to the United States with only a three cent stamp. It has been clearly and repeatedly announced in the press that the new arrangement does not take effect till the 1st of Feburary, and the public should govern themselves accordingly.

Canada counts 6,783 registered vessels, included those engaged in the Gulf fisheries, with a tonnage of 1,073,718 tons. In 1873, the tonnage, as given by the Marine and Fisheries Department, was only 950,009 tons. It is said that even the larger of these figures does not contain the entire tonnage of Canada—that it is really about 1,300,000—since several of our vessels are registered elsewhere; notable the Allan line of steamships, registered in England. The *Minerve* contends that Canada occupies the fifth place among maritime nations; surpassing in this particular both France and Germany; the former country having 968,953 and the latter 1,036,336 tons.

Mr. B. Williams' woollen mills, at Glenwilliams, were destroyed by fire on the 6th inst., The fire originated in the picker, which instantly communicated with the waste upon the floor, and the floor being, as usual, covered with grease, the whole interior of the building was enveloped in flames in a short time. So rapid was the destruction that the operatives barely escaped with their lives. Mr. Williams' loss can hardly be estimated, while over fifty persons are thrown out of employment. Mr. Williams intends rebuilding as soon as possible. Loss over $25,000; with $9,000 insurance on building, $6,000 on stock and machinery, insured in Western Assurance Co. for $3,000, and $3,000 divided between the Waterloo Mutual and Niagara District Mutual.

During the Yellow at one expedition in 1873 Dr. Honsinger and Bolivar, of the party, were murdered. A few days ago the murderer, a chief of the Uncopapas band of Sioux, named "Rain in the Face" was arrested at Standing Rock and brought in irons to Fort Lincoln. A despatch from Bismarck represents the excitement among the Indians in consequence to be intense. War is threatened, but Gen. Custer is of opinion that he is able to take care of the man in irons and of the outside savages.

The death is announced of the Duke of Montrose. The deceased nobleman formerly held the offices of Lord Steward of the Household, and Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. He was appointed Postmaster General in the late Earl of Derby's third administration, and retired from that office in 1868.

DON'T KNOW HIM.—We have heard of a man who owned a horse which had been for a long time afflicted with a chronic cough, and was otherwise in a poor condition; but at length resolved to sell him, and did so for a very trifling sum. Some 5 or 6 weeks afterwards, he met the person to whom he had sold him driving a beautiful horse, full of life, and concluded he had either exchanged him for this or purchased another; but, judge his surprise on learning that the horse was the same that he had previously owned and considered of so little value. On enquiry as to what had effected so great a change, he was told that "Darley's Condition Powders and Arabian Heave Remedy" had done it. This preparation has effected some remarkable cures. Remember the name, and see that the signature of Hurd & Co. is on each package. Northrop & Lyman, Toronto, Ont., proprietors for Canada. Sold by all medicine dealers.

Two or three in succession will, with many constitutions, securely establish the seeds of consumption in the system, thus converting what was originally a simple, curable affection, into one generally fatal. Ordinary prudence therefore makes it the business of everyone to take care of a cold until it is got rid of. Fortunately "Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers" are thoroughly adapted to remove speedily all coughs and colds and are equally effective in the primary stages of consumption, asthma and Bronchitis. Sold by all Druggists and country dealers. Price 25 cents per box.

TETTER OR RING-WORM.—Fowle's Pile and Humor Cure is a *positive cure* for this disease. Read what E. Bemis of La Fayette, Ind., writes:—

DEAR SIR.—I have had the Tetter or Ring-Worm for fifteen years, and have never found any thing to do me any good until I used your Medicine. I took one bottle only. I have nothing of it now, and feel confident that I am perfectly cured.

Use time as though you knew its value. Value a good conscience more than praise. When prudence dictates fear, temerity is folly. When avarice rules, humanity is absent. Winter discovers what summer conceals. Zeal, of all virtues, made his choice of silence.

Hamilton Curling Bonspiel.

HAMILTON, JAN. 6.—Since months the Thistle Curling Club of this city conceived the idea of holding an annual bonspiel on Burlington Bay, invited the curlers of the eastern and western part of the Province, similar to the bonspiel match between the North and South Ends of the Province, and had the ice cleared sufficiently to accommodate fifty rinks, and arrangements were made for dinner for the curlers. The morning the various trains on the Great Western and Hamilton and Lake Erie Railways brought in representatives from nearly all the clubs in the Province. The Wellington, Grey and Bruce Railway was decided to be the shortest line between east and west, a club each of that road, and a club west of it forming a rink. Each club had its opponent selected by chance. The "East" had a red ribbon on their stones and in their button holes, while the "West" were distinguished by a blue one. The rinks having been made up and the ice allotted to the several rink's, the playing began simultaneously. The weather was all that could be desired, and the ice in capital condition, circumstances which greatly increased the ardour and zeal of the curlers. No less than forty-six rinks were formed, composed of 205 players, which is the largest gathering of curlers that ever took place on this continent. The scene on the ice was very fine. Scotch bonnets and plaids being well represented. The attendance of spectators was large, and included many ladies. The air resounded with the shouts and cheers of the curlers and the roar of hundreds of stones as they went sailing over the ice to their goals at the other end of the rinks.

At four o'clock the gun to cease playing was fired and the curlers at once repaired to the Immigrant Shed of the Great Western Railway for dinner. The fresh air and the physical exertion in curling for six hours had given them all a hearty appetite for the repast, which was got up in real Scotch fashion, "beef and greens" being the principal fare, though further more delicacies were abundantly provided.

After dinner Mr. George H. Gillespie, on behalf of the Hamilton club, thanked their brother curlers for their attendance and hoped they would be present at the next bonspiel. Mr. Balfour, of the Ancaster club, proposed three cheers for the Thistle club of Hamilton, for their hospitality and the enterprise they had exhibited in organizing an annual bonspiel, which was given with great gusto. Dinner over, the "chiels" were busy in getting their "stones" home, and on board the several trains, which left for the east, west and Toronto about half-past five.

A REMARKABLE IRISHMAN.—An Irishman named Gardiner died lately in London, who, in a mild way, was a remarkable character. He was a graduate of Dublin University, and deeply versed in classic lore, but he added a polish to his erudition by his intimacy with at least a dozen modern tongues. He spoke French, German, Russian, Polish, Spanish, Italian, modern Greek, Turkish, Arabic, Irish and Danish, with fluency. In his youth he had been cabin boy in an American hack, and subsequently became a medical student in Paris, but had to leave it on account of his connection with the June insurrection of '48. He was a very strong man, and utilized his strength by taking an engagement as a Hercules in a circus in Australia. By turns he gave lectures on Shakspeare through Germany, was a Greek professor at Hamburg, had a troupe of Spanish ballet-dancers in Holland, and was a companion of Sir William Don, the baronet-actor, in his wildest Continental frolics. In his time he had been tutor to Count Lewe's children at Rovenna. He came to the surface one day in the employment of "Tom Thumb;" another, in the company of Murphy, the Irish giant, who was a distant cousin. He had been in London since the Franco-Prussian war, which ruined him in fortune.

The stem of this American wild rice, *Zizania aquatica*, is now coming extensively into use as a material for paper pulp, yielding, as it does, fully as much of the raw material as the esparto, and being comparatively free from silicates. The paper made from this substance is quite as strong and flexible as that from rags, while it is easily bleached, economical in respect to chemicals, pure in colour, and remarkably free from specks and blemishes. It is estimated that 100,000 tons can easily be obtained annually from the shores of the Canadian lakes alone.

The best thing to give your enemy is forgiveness; to your opponent, forbearance; to a friend, your heart; to your child, a good example; to a father, deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her proud of you; to yourself, respect; to all men, charity.

That farmer understood human nature who said: "If you want to keep your boy at home, don't bear too hard on the grindstone when he turns the crank."

THE BRITISH NAVY.—The question has been often asked whether the navy of Great Britain, mounting as it does over six thousand guns, and manned by 75,000 sailors, equals the navies of France and the United States or France and Russia, and were it not that we might be considered a little egotistical we should say if did exceed them altogether; but it is useless speculating upon this when there are other questions that we do not admit of any doubt—no one after using the "Canadian Pain Destroyer" doubts its being the very best thing for the cure of coughs, colds, sore throat, diphtheria, pains in the stomach, sides and back, spinal affections, &c. Sold by all Medicine Dealers at 25 cents per bottle.

ELECTRICITY.

"THOMAS'

Excelsior Eclectric Oil.

Worth Ten Times its Weight in Gold!

Pain cannot stay where it is used. It is the cheapest Medicine ever made. One dose cures common Sore Throat. One bottle has cured Rheumatism. Fifty cents worth has cured an Old Asthma and Cough. Fifty cents worth has cured Catarrh. Fifty cents worth has cured an Old Lame Back of eight years standing. The following are extracts from a few of the many letters that have been received from different parts of Canada which, for truth, should be sufficient to satisfy the most sceptical. J. Collard, of Sparta, Ont., writes: "Send me one doz. for Thomas' Eclectric Oil, have sold all I had from you and want more now; it's cures are truly wonderful." Wm. Maguire, of Franklin, writes: "I have sold all the agent left, it splendidly now." [illegible] writes, "please forward 6 dozen Thomas' Eclectric Oil. I am supply out; nothing equals it. It is highly recommended by those who have used it." J. Bedford, Thamesville, writes: "Send at once a further supply, never saw anything sell on well and give such general satisfaction." J. Thompson, Woodford, writes—"Send one doz. more Eclectric Oil, I have sold entire one doz. that I got from you last fall. Everybody takes like it." Milver Oil is getting in great demand. Mr. [illegible] writes—"Send four doz. Milver Oil, I have no time to write further supply without delay." [illegible] Co., Buckingham, P. Q., writes—"Send one gross Eclectric Oil, we find it a quick seller."

For Sale by all medicine dealers. Price 25 cents, 50 cents and $1 per bottle.

NORTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto, Sole Agent for the Dominion.

NOTE.—Beware of Spurious Imitations. Sold in Goderich by Dr.