

THE LIFE-BAT.

Perils of the Land Seas of America.

An Interesting Paper in Favor of Life-Saving Stations.

From The Week.

Not less strange than the mysterious ocean, and not less worthy of interest and study, are the great lakes that roll unheeded at the doors of the millions who dwell by their shores. These un-salted seas that stretch from the Thousand Islands to the far north, where Superior's mighty surges roll about that silver vale in whose bosom the miners work far below the deep, deep lake, present such a wealth and variety of Nature's grandeur as exist nowhere else in the world. The study of Nature's forms, and the nobler study of the men whose lives are spent on the lakes, make a great but neglected field. In what this study reveals, nothing is more striking than this same neglect. It is a curious anomaly, this utter indifference of the Government and the great public to the control of the marine interests of the lakes in so far as they affect the condition and the needs of the sailor. They care not, because they know not. In no other way can we understand the negligence which leaves the sailor to the greed of the vessel-owner—

which sends him out of port in a leaky, over-filled, under-manned tub, unseaworthy in the best of weather, and yet daring the storms of early spring and late fall, under a captain who knows nothing of his business, but who is a relation or friend of the owner, or perhaps of some influential shipper whose patronage the owner thinks worth retaining—who says to him, "You're encompassed by dangers far beyond the ordinary perils of navigation, but that's no concern of ours. You're afloat in a coffin-ship on waters dangerous even for the staunchest vessel. The best we can do is to advise you, if your vessel is wrecked, to have her cast away on the American shore. If you are wrecked on Canadian shores you must save yourself; we have no life-boats on this side. The politicians have never asked for them, the vessel-owner is more concerned with putting as many bushels into his pocket than he is about your life."

It is an astounding thing that Canada, which owes its chief place among the maritime nations of the world in great measure to the lake marine, should have no saving service of the lakes. Not a vessel is subjected to the dangers which come from a partial loss of its vessel, or an entire lack of it, and he knows that when the poor wretch is ashore, which must happen sooner or later, he is left to his fate. He has no hope that a friendly hand will be stretched forth to save him. He is hurried to the shore, where a few sailors, who are in a lifeless, unfeeling attitude, will do what they can for him. They go down for the last time. The icy sea tar at the trembling hull and reach their arms aloft to the rigging. The spoon-drift scuds towards the shore which he will never reach; he sees the lights of the neighboring town and the evil eye of the mocking beacon almost within reach of the cast of a line. The snow and sleet fell like arrows, and the white horses with crests of foam march in horrid procession to the beach so near. There are brave men there, strong armed and stout-hearted fellows who would gladly risk their lives for the sake of the despairing sailors in the rigging of that vessel which snorts and plunges as each wave sends her nearer to the lee shore that is singing for her bones. But life-boat or apparatus have they none, and before their eyes the sailor's numbed fingers release their hold on the iron rigging and he sinks forever into the yawning sea. Next morning the timber of that vessel is scattered for miles along the shore, and the stark body of the storm's victim comes into the beach. Over and over again all this has happened at the doors of a Christian people. What have you done that it shall not happen again? You have time, and eloquence and money for the Draks of Borneo and the Sandwich Islanders. You have sympathy in word and deed for the unfortunate—be they only far enough away. But the "crash of the loud-responding sea" shrouts out from your ears the cry of the drowning sailor, and the wail of his wife and little ones. How long will this shameful neglect of public duty continue? Is it that we have no need of a life-saving service on the lakes? No one will answer that, in the face of the fact that on Lake Ontario, the smallest, the least dangerous, and the best protected of the whole chain, there has been within a stretch of a dozen miles about Salmon Point, on the south shore of Prince Edward County, over twenty wrecks and over forty lives lost in less than twenty years. We cannot tell the horrible total on all the lakes in these years. On the shores to the south of us are thirty-seven life-saving stations in three districts. These stations have all the appliances and apparatus for saving life an apparatus.

On Lake Michigan alone they have saved in one year three hundred and nine lives out of three hundred and eleven imperilled. Our traffic is not less important to us, our sailor's lives are not less valuable, but our policy has not shown that we think so. Millions of dollars would not cover the value of the property that the surfmen of the United States' life-saving service says to the vessel owners in a single year; but it is not on that plea that a similar service is demanded for the Canadian shores of the lakes. The prize that the life-boat brings isn't silver or gold—that's paid the debt of the enemy sea. But the flesh and blood of a shipwrecked crew, a richer reward, you'll all agree.

There is at present a pitiful apology for a life-saving service in the shape of a boat or two at or near Weller's Beach, one at Toronto, and another at Long Point, Lake Erie. They are bold and brave hearted men who volunteer to make up the crews of these boats—bold, indeed, than life savers elsewhere, for they have no life-jackets, nor any of the apparatus so necessary for the achievement of that which they attempt. They have but boats, which in two cases are not fit for the purposes to which they are applied, and no one who knows what an onshore gale is needs to be told that the chances are against the safe launch of the boat. A great wrong exists so long as the Canadian shores are not as well manned with surfmen as the American shore. We want life-saving stations at the dangerous points, supplied with all the apparatus and appliances for saving life, with mortars, rockets, life-lines, and the Ottarson life-car, the inventor of which refused to have it patented, but made a free gift of it to all the maritime nations of the world whose Governments chose to use it. He was a sailor himself, and he knew the sailor's needs. We want regularly organized, paid and drilled crews whose business it shall be to save life, and who shall be provided with all that will assist them in their dangerous duty. FRANK NELSON.

No Harm in It. No harm can come from using Hagar's Pectoral Balm; as a remedy for throat, bronchial and lung complaints it is always reliable and positively safe.

THE CAT AND BOOTJACK. Burdette on the Deficiencies of the Leading American Humorist.

All over this broad land there goes up a cry for the suppression of cats. Only one dissenting voice is heard, that of Henry Bergh, pleading for the protection of cats and the extermination of man. But the rest of us hate that noble animal, the cat. She rarely catches mice. She runs away in terror from a gray cellar rat. And a barn rat that can't whip his weight in cats is no longer admitted into good society, and his disgraced name is scratched off the assembly looks. But, nevertheless, the tribe of cats is on the increase. It multiplies on the face of the wood shed and replenishes the back fence and the kitchen roof in the face of the hatred of men.

Why is this? Briefly stated, the cause is found in the decadence of the bootjack. From the date of the confusion of tongues at Babel, the bootjack has been the sole effective weapon against cats. No other weapon that has been formed against them has prospered. Shot guns have scattered and failed. Water pichers only smash themselves against the woodshed door or the division fence, and bricks bang against the alley fence and rebound into the geranium bed. But the bootjack, with unerring instinct, flies on wings of hate straight at its natural enemy, catches him amidship every time, knocks a "yowl" out of him as long as a costenational poem, and demolishes him. Never yet was bootjack fired out of a window by the hand of man that did not knock some prowling cat into the land of the Forthwith. Hence, with the decay of the bootjack the cat has come on top.

"But," says the skeptic, "bootjacks are as numerous and accurate today as ever they were. Your argument falls because of its faulty premise." Oh, simple minded man! Oh, feeble one, slow to believe anything save that which is palpably incredible, you have been fed upon funny papers. The leading American humorist, whose name is Legion, lives in the dim traditions of the past, so far as this cat business is concerned. He reads about the bootjack in the days of its glorious precision, in the far away times of Doesticks, and as he weaves his own stories of the cats of today he brings in the unerring bootjack. He deceives you. The leading American humorist does not keep abreast of the times, as does the dime novel writer. When the dime novelist writes a romance of the plains today, he arms his cowboy or scout with a Winchester. He knows that the squirrel rifle of Leatherstocking, with its long wooden stock, small bore, bullet patches, hickory ramrod and powder horn is a thing of the past. The humorist, however, tries to drag that dead past into the light and life of today when he writes of cats, and so he deceives you.

Now, who wears 'leg boots' in the cities today? Not one man in several of what use, then, are bootjacks? Obviously, of no use. They are discarded.

They are no longer an article of house hold furniture. They are antiques, to decorate and hang up on the parlor wall. Consequently the cats have their own sweet way, and when a man would slay one there is no death-dealing bootjack to fire at it. We all wear shoes in these days, in the cities. And it is in the cities that the great cry for the suppression of the cats is heard. In the smaller towns of the West and South, where 'leg boots' are still largely worn, the bootjacks flourish and the subdued cat behaves himself. But where there are no bootjacks the cats suit the ballot boxes and control the returns.

Once more to show you how fondly the leading American humorist clings to the traditions of the past, observe, in his funny articles on cats, how often he alludes to their assembling on the roof of the 'woodshed.' Now tell me, in the great cities where many humorous papers are published, how many 'woodsheds' are there? Why, a New York or Philadelphia cat would fall dead of exhaustion hunting for a 'woodshed.' People burn coal in these days. And they don't keep it in a 'shed' in the cities. They know better. They load it up in the cellar. But, although there may not be one 'woodshed' in the entire corporation, yet to save his undying salary, the humorist, when he writes of cats, cannot refrain from allusions to the woodshed roof. He can't help it. So, you see, if you are at all of a trusting nature, he deceives you.

But do not I sometimes make the same allusions in my cat articles? Well, I should hope I did, every time. Bless your simple soul, do you suppose I would go back on the hoary traditions of the profession? Why look here, maybe you don't know who I am? Lean over and I'll just whisper in your ear; I don't want it to become generally known: I am the leading American humorist, all others are impostors. ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

A Golden Opinion. Mrs. Wm. Allan, of Acton, declares that Hagar's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.

Excellent Interest Rates. The answer in each case being in cents, separate the two right hand figures or answer to express in dollars and cents.

Four per cent.—Multiply the principal by the number of days to run. Separate right hand figure from the product, and divide by 9.

Five per cent.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 72.

Six per cent.—Multiply by number of days, separate right hand figure, and divide by 6.

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Nine per cent.—Multiply by number of days, separate right hand figure, and divide by 3.

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To find the time in which a sum of money will double itself at a certain rate of interest, divide 72 by the rate of interest and the result will be the number of years. For example, at 4 per cent, money will double in 18 years; at 8 per cent, it doubles in nine years. The rule is correct to within a fraction on a year for all rates from 3 per cent upward. We are indebted for this to Mr. Fackler, the well-known actuary.

Good for All. For all diseases of the blood, kidneys, liver and bowels take Burdock Blood Bitters. It is purely vegetable, can do no harm, and is always beneficial.

FOR THE COMPLEXION.—For pimples, blotches, tan, and all itching eruptions of the skin, use Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap.

In the history of medicine no preparation has received such universal commendation for the relief it affords, and the permanent cure it effects in kidney diseases, as Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure. Its action in these distressing complaints is simply wonderful. Sold by J. Wilson.

COUGHS AND COLDS that we so frequently neglect, and which so often prove the seeds sown for a harvest of consumption, should have immediate and thorough treatment. A teaspoonful of ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION taken whenever the cough is troublesome, will relieve the patient, and persevered in, will effect a cure in the most obstinate cases.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

An Editor's Tribute. Theron P. Keator, editor of Ft. Wayne Ind., Gazette, writes: "For the past five years I have always used Dr. King's New Discovery for coughs of the most severe character, as well as for those of a milder type. It never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended it speak of it in the same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure cure for coughs, colds, etc." Call at Wilson's Drug Store and get a Free Trial Bottle. Price \$1.00.

That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Tickling in the Throat, Pain in Side and Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a positive cure. Guaranteed. Trial Bot tles free at J. Wilson's Drug Store. Large size \$1.00. (6)

MONEY TO BE MADE.—It is said that dull times are not known by the agents for the great publishing house of George Stinson & Co., of Portland, Maine. The reason of this exceptional success is found in the fact that they always give the public that which is keenly appreciated and at prices that all can afford. At present we understand, because their agents are doing wonderfully well on several new lines. They need many more agents in all parts of the country. Those who need profitable work should apply at once. Women do as well as men. Experience is not necessary, for Messrs. Stinson & Co. understand, and they are willing to work, not hard but earnestly, the path to large success. It should be remembered that an agent can do a handsome business without being away from home over night. Another advantage—it costs nothing to give the business a trial, and an agent can have his spare moments to it. Stinson & Co. guarantee grand success to all who engage and follow simple and plain directions that they give. We have not space to explain all here, but full particulars will be sent free to those who address the firm; their full address is given above.

WASHINGTON, D.C. May 15th, 1880. GENTLEMEN—Having been a sufferer for a long time from nervous prostration and general debility, I was advised to try Hop Bitters. I have taken one bottle, and I have been rapidly getting better ever since, and I think it the best medicine I ever used. I am now gaining strength and appetite, which was all gone, and I was in despair until I tried your Bitters. I am now well, able to go about and do my own work. Before taking it I was completely prostrated. MRS. MARY STUART.

Thousands say so. T. W. Aikins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitated to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at 50 cts. a bottle of J. Wilson. [3]

Well Rewarded. A liberal reward will be paid to any party who will produce a case of Liver, Kidney or Stomach complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure. Bring them along, it will cost you nothing for the medicine if it fails to cure, and you will be well rewarded for your trouble besides. All Blood diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, and general debility are quickly cured. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price only fifty cents per bottle. For sale by J. Wilson. [5]

These are Solid Facts. The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an aperient, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by J. Wilson. [4]

New Life for Functions Weakened by Disease, Debility and Dissipation. The Great German Invigorator is the only specific for impotency, nervous debility, general weakness, forgetfulness, pain in the back or sides, no matter how shattered the system may be from excesses of any kind, the Great German Remedy will restore the lost functions and secure health and happiness. \$1.00 per box, six boxes for \$5.00. Sold by all druggists. Sent on receipt of price, postage paid, by F. J. Cheney, Toledo, Ohio, sole agent for United States. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Sold by Geo. Rynas, sole agent for Goderich.

A Remarkable Escape. Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was despaired of, until in last October she procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs. in a few months.

To the Medical Profession, and all whom it may concern. Phosphatine, or Nerve Food, a Phosphate Element based upon Scientific Facts, Formulated by Professor Austen, M. D. of Boston, Mass., cures Pulmonary Consumption, Sick Headache, Nervous Attacks, Vertigo and Neuralgia and all wasting diseases of the human system. Phosphatine is not a Medicine, but a Nutrient, because it contains no Vegetable or Mineral Poisons, Opium, Narcotics, and no Stimulants, but simply the Phosphate and Garter Elements found in our daily food. A single bottle is sufficient to convince. All Druggists sell it. \$1.00 per bottle. LOWNEN & CO., Sole Agents for the Dominion, 55 Front Street East Toronto.

National Pills are unsurpassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually.

A CHRYSO EYIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

National Pills are the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

GREAT EXCITEMENT At the Big Furniture Emporium of A. B. CORNELL HAMILTON STREET, GODERICH. LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK OF FURNITURE AND CASES. DON'T FORGET HIS PRICES ARE THE CHEAPEST IN TOWN. PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY. FUNERALS FURNISHED CHEAPLY, & WITH A GOOD HEARSE. THE CELEBRATED SINGER SEWING MACHINE. WHICH BEATS THE WORLD. THESE LEFT HERE WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION FROM THE AGENT. T. ANGLER. GODERICH, SEPT. 25th, 1881.

NOTICE. Toronto Weekly News AND THE HURON SIGNAL FOR \$200 A YEAR. THE TORONTO WEEKLY NEWS is an Illustrated Paper, unsurpassed in all the features of enterprising journalism. It stands pre-eminent among the newspapers of Canada as a complete newspaper, which will be interesting to every member of the family. The children will like the pictures, the young folks the stories and the funny news matter, which every issue will be found spicy, incisive, and entertaining. In the telegraphic service, having the advantage of connection with the TORONTO DAILY NEWS, it has its command all the dispatches of the Associated Press, besides the special telegrams from London. As a newspaper it has no superior. It is independent, impartial, presenting all political news free from party bias or color, and is absolutely without fear or favor as to the rich variety of condensed notes on fashions, Art, Industries, Literature, etc., etc. Its market quotations are complete and to be relied upon. It is just the paper for the young folks, and the old folks will like it just as well. Our special clubbing terms bring it within reach of all. Specimen copies may be had at this office. Send your subscription to this office.

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FARMERS! Why use poor OIL on your Reapers and Mowers, when you can get McCOLL'S LARDINE OIL. So Cheap. It has no equal. Try it and you will use no other. McCOLL BROS. & Co., TORONTO. R. W. MCKENZIE, GODERICH.

CIGARS. CIGARS. IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC THE BEST ASSORTMENT IN TOWN. A full line of all the Leading Patent Medicines always kept on hand (Physicians' Prescriptions a Specialty.) GEORGE RYNAS, BLAKES BLOCK, THE SQUARE.

ART DESIGNS in WALL PAPER. Now is the time, if you wish one or two nice rooms at home, to see Butler's room paper. 20,000 Rolls of the Latest Designs. Beautiful colors, and at prices less than very much inferior goods. Call and see them. They are the best value in town, and must be sold. The Latest Spring Bazaar Patterns and Fashions, AT BUTLER'S.

EARNING THEIR Self-Support in New

Some of the Curious Peculiar Industries Outside of Ordinary Business—Scheme of Ingenious—Tearing Unusual Peculiar.

New York, Dec. 3.—A di woman once said, in conversation: "There is something in for everybody to do if they can patiently till they find it." more than patience is required hunt goes on. "Many fail, no energy and patience, but cannot solve the problem of shelter while they strive and w chances. Life in this city is a sharpener of the faculties. The avenues of occupation are such that the struggle to enter them a place therein is nothing short. This stimulates ingenuity in the of finding something to do on well-beaten track with results credit on the strugglers. I often inspire men and women in some industry that no one ever tried. Like some writers, for instance, they are obliged the taste they minister to.

Curious, indeed, are many of earning a living in this city—ways that are unknown, and surprising to those who have the attrition of life is less dre where the inventive faculties are under such terrific pressure.

There are professional letter usually women, who let it be a judicious distribution of through newspapers, that they write letters "in strict confidence" those who never took the acquire the art of penmanship, service the customer charges five cents per letter, though in level neighborhoods it never rises twenty-five cents. Customer over-numerous, but they occasionally and dictate remonies to their immediate kindred prospective life partners. They ways the children of poverty, know a young girl, a teacher, took the letter writing business evenings out of each week, only." She lived in Harlem, customer was arrayed in seal and diamonds, and said frank in Brooklyn, and I came to this work done because I thought would not be likely to ever again. None of my friends could not write. You wouldn't yourself, would you?

Lessons are given in every pishment and industry under Hundreds, perhaps thousands teach every possible kind of a needle can lend itself to. Teachers, lace makers, cut knitters and stitch inventors are always overrun with needles being the weapon women turn when they begin walt than any other. There of deportment—women, and are women. If they have a "elegant" advertising and as deal, which they are tolerably they can command almost Three dollars a lesson is the l at which you can climb a first portment ladder. Scholars their carriages and absorb de every pore.

Washing and mending lac dustry by itself. Foreign most expert at this, French though sometimes the Vienn it. I know a French woman and mends the finest fash slaughter reconstructs dar Dealing only in the most exp and working as they do ex the rich, they make a fare li

A number of women make selves by operating purchas on their own account. It and thankless way of earni it has been the resource of one woman who found he own hands, without any othe that of buying dry goods w Their remuneration is triv usually really difficult and tire usually charge their custo cent commission on the am purchases, which makes ve for very hard work. Mak does not mean, to them, sin a first-class house and buy they are in search of whout It means hunting around matching shades, getting the least money. In short, patience, judgment, patten strength. Some purchasin commission from the stor from their patrons; but th scientific ones can't do they have no fixed place fo thing. They go where the best, and, of course, do not a commission from the st one woman, once wealthy, ported herself for several means. The support is l