NEW ORLEANS.

A Further Description of Mardi Gras.

Proteus and His Attendants—A Glimpse of the Planets—A Scene of Splendor and Beauty.

The following continuation of the Mardi Gras festival was crowded out last week.

NEW ORLEANS, March 17, 1886.

At night the radiance of electric lights and the blaze of illuminations vie with the glare of noon. The spectators filled all places of observation along the route of the procession of the King of the Carnival. They margined the streets for square after square. They peered from door and window, or were massed on platform, gallery and balcony. There was not even standing room vacant long before the gorgeous pageant Proteus's

VISIONS OF OTHER WORLDS

could be seen. But after waiting for some time, Proteus appeared in the distance, coming forward, enthroned amid resplendent scenery. The crown of coral and saphires which bedecks his placid brow reflects a thousand rays. His tunic of silver cloth, his robe of the some silvery texture adorned with sapphires and precious stones emit flashes of radiant light. Deafening shouts of welcome greet the appearance of Proteus. Only a few moments, and he is borne onward, the brilliant tableau fades from view, and in its place looms up the Sun. An incandescent mass is before us, seething flames are leaping heavenwards in unceasing motion, as they spring upwards, blasts of scorching heat are borne on the air. They cast a reddish reflection upon surrounding objects, and yet heedless of the light and heat a strange being is seen perched upon the summit of

A FIERY WAVE

while in the midst of the burning gulf beneath, three other similar beings are holding high carnival. The flames which encircle them and which they inhale as we do air, glide harmlessly on their reluctant bodies, and seem made to caress rather than consume. As it recedes we catch a glimpse of

MERCURY.

In the centre of the car rises a tree whose spreading branches all terminate in a concave plant, and having the shape of an open umbrella. Around this tree a huge serpent is twined. The inhabitants from exposure and heat are tanned and blackened. They wear costumes of the lightest texture, which flash with their every moment. Their necks and limbs are adorned with rare jewels. They are seated upon toadstools, having for companions domesticated serpents. These inhabitants each have growing from the middle of the back an open umbrella plant, similar to those sprouting from the ground. The umbrella shaped plants are much admired, and as they are seen wavering in the distance eyes are removed from them but to gaze upon another charming scene.

VENUS.

Here upon a bluish mound, covered with a rich crop of verdant grass, repose four mother-of-peare bivalves, joined together in the shape of a cross. One of these shells is fully expanded. In the upper portion a comely being of stalwart frame, enveloped in a vesture of hairy fabric, stands erect. In the lower portion of the shell, reclines, as in downy alcove, a still comelier being, with head gracefully poised back. She gazes upon her lover, whose tender eyes bent toward her, flash glances of amorous desires. Through the half open couch in the rear, a similar pair is seen. Such are the inhabitants of Venus, and such their habitations. Lost in their dream of fondness, the lovely pair pass on in utter unconsciousness before the envious multitude and their sight, revealing possibilities of a land of eternal affection. Next comes

THE MOON.

The scene that is at hand beggars description, by its cold and silent beauty, covered with ice and snow, whose polished surface reflects the pale blue light with tenfold clearness. Bleached volcanoes slope above the congealed soil, surging from each gaping crater a spectral being appears. They do not stir; they resemble marble statues. Breathless, speechless. They are clad in long robes of frosty raiment they spring up and disappear as they came, without speech, thought, or motion. Still above them and above the mountain peaks, the ice rises in slender columns. Between each frozen column hangs a fringe of glittering pendants, uniting them as with a bridge of prismatic crystals. A picture of silence and cold desolation this, but dazzling in its Arctic beauty. It disappears, accompanied by a chilling current of air, which is happily chased away by the gentle breath of zephyr blown from

VERNAL AND LOVELY MARS.

Out of an almost extravagant effloresence, surpassing the mysterious splendors of dim and unexplored Amazonian forests, rise towering trees resembling fantastic turrets topped by triumphant flowers. The air is thrilled with the murmer of low fountains that gush forth in the midst of roses. Floating in mid air, and thence alighting upon the verdant slopes, are strange wing-tipped creatures, clad in garments of gold, with lyres in their hands, and flutes at their lips. As the pleasing splendor of Mars fades away like a sunset glow, a scene of a more dazzling sort appears, and none is more beautiful than

JUNO,

a planet of mineral opulence. As a crown with four compartments, whose roof and floor are studded with brilliants, sit the four glories of universal power; first, Gold, with robes more golden than the golden sun; near her is Silver, with necklace of coin and a girdle of never ending clasps; behind her is Iron; frowning sombreously; by her is Copper, shining in her glistening dress as Gold herself. Upon the roof of the cave are scattered innumerable jewels, as though rising superior to mere silver and gold. The beauty of this tableau will long linger in the memory of all. Not less beautiful is the vision following which unfolds to view

VESTA,

a land of leaves. Every conceivable leaf and leaves that until seen are inconceivable, wave their diaphanous heads to the sky. Greens so light that they look almost grey, greens so dark they look almost blue, emerald, grassgreen, olive green, ultramarine, all shaded with gold and crimson, and united to lovely forms and crowned with royal odors; maids of most comely features and faultless forms peer forth, and add their loveliness to the scene. Each leaf is so large that upon its verdant breadth, lies one of those amorous maids, who at night slips within its bosom and sleeps. The rustle of the leaves and the visions of verdancy tarries still with us, when Proteus hurrying us with him through space, brings us within earshot of sounds of music sweeter far than any music made for long since, when the morning stars first sang together. It is

HARMONIA.

One of the parts of the great shattered world, is seen, where there evermore is music, both of instrument and singing. Quaint and curious instruments similar to those used by chanting cherubim and seraphim, lutes and lyres, flutes and flageolets, violins and violincellos, guitars and mandolins, breathe their hearts to the air. The ear is enraptured as they pass by, for their strains have a dying fall, and come like the sweet south wind that breathes upon a bank of violets, stealing and giving odour. But in its place as a fitting companion to Harmonia comes

FLORA,

the country of flowers. Here the Rose is discrowned, and the Lily is Queen. At the foot of the Lily, in loving homage, are hyacinths, purple and white and blue, flinging from their bells peals of music so delicate, soft and intense, that it is felt like an odour within the sense. Near by, to the front of the car is the Rose, unveiling the depth of her flowing breast, fold after fold to the air, till the soul of her beauty and love lies bare. Thickly strewn around are delicate daisies, falling into pavillions, white, blue and purple, to roof the glowworm from the evening dew. Like young lovers, wrapped areund and filled by their mutual atmosphere, out of each flower is seen the spirit which dwells within it, which have animation and life, and assumes to mortal eyes the shape of elves and fairies. But let us proceed to the

COMET.

Strange picturesque creatures occupy this Comet.

"They are neither man nor woman,
They are neither beast nor human,
They are (Comet) ghouls."

They hold in their hands brands more terrible than Jupiter's thunderbolts, for they throw them in passing at outlying worlds, which, when struck, shrivel up and are shed into dust. The king of these creatures sits upon the forehead. The tail of the comet is a marvel of brightness. But let us give the comet elbow room, and proceed with Proteus to

"IRIS,"

the unknown planet, and the home of subsolar insect world. Fantastic butterflies and quivering glow worms laden with light and odour pass swift and free like golden boats on a sunny sea, over the gleam of the living grass. There are no killing insects or gnawing worms, or things obscene or of an unlovely form in this paradise, but there are bees and the beamlike ephemera, and soft moths that kiss the sweet lips of the flowers and harm not. Fireflies dance and humming birds sing. The queen of butterflies, with transparent wings, and surrounded by three attendants, mild eyed dragon flies, flit from flower to flower and poise upon a welcoming blossom; and cheery crickets chirp their matins. The flutter of wings gives a singing rhythm to the air. The charming sights and sounds are still fresh on the brain, when Iris vanishes to make room for

CERES,

a planet where fruits abound. The king of fruits is the pine apple, yellow and mellow and glorious. The strawberry vine cluster about his feet, and the grape clambers over him in many a bunch, deadripe and without a lustre. Indeed the trembling vine, which creeps about him seems bursting with its veins of wine. The cherries are globes of honeyed sweets, and the tempting apples seem ready to be culled. There all fruits are on an equal footing, and are not troubled by such trifles as longitude and latitude. A fragrance, far sweeter than the mortal sense can enjoy or endure, fill the nostril as this vision of fruits is beheld. Next in order appears

AMPHITRITE,

a world of shells. If one could imagine the bottom of the Atlantic devoid of its waters, we might begin to realize the wealth of this wondrous world. Imbedded in the shells are wedges of gold, heaps of pearls, inestimable stones, unvalued jewels. The inhabitats of this land are animated shells. As they move from place to place they reflect and shine with unequal splendor. From Amphitrite the changeful monarch carries us to

JUPITER.

A melancholy race inhabit this sphere, and much given to music. With minor chords they play constantly upon the mandolin and guitar, and they sigh ceaselessly. They are moth like, having grey transparent wings. They have no hair on the top of their head, although from the lower part it streams abundantly. They are cave dwellers, and dress in a style we call rude. This tableau is well conceived, and admirably carried out. But it tarries only an instant, and in its place is

SATURN.

This planet is presided over by eight moons, and its inhabitants have eight limbs. They also have a sort of crawfish tail. With their eight limbs and their tail moving at once, they look like upright crocodiles. They live in the midst of prickly and abnormally large cacti, with which the country is overrun. Next appears

URANUS.

In this land, long lines of sterile rocks stretch along the sea, and here and there eminences rise above the rocky soil. The inhabitants are half human, half beasts, monstrous in form, weighed down by long trailing hair They live in caverns, among the wild beasts, from which they can hardly be distinguished. As this vision of wilderness is removed, one can still see the long reeds rustling in the wind. The last tableaux is now before us, it is

NEPTUNE.

A great expanse of water, with here and there a crag rising above it. Odd sea monsters climb upon the rocks, and gaze inanely about them. These creatures are most resembling men, and are moulded somewhat upon the pattern of fishes, with legs and arms, and enormous fins upon their limbs, backs and sides. The dripping water from the rocks, as it catches the light from the torches alongside the car, glitter with prismatic colors, and the scaly costume of the fishy inhabitants shine like polished armor. With a flash the last tableau vanishes, and the dazed spectators, realizing that the magnificent pageant is concluded, slowly move off, bearing in their hearts an ineffaceable souvenir of these georgeous and delightful visions of other worlds.

A. L. MCGREGOR.

R. B. SMITH & CO:

CONTINUATION OF THE

GREAT DRY GOODS OPENING

FRIDAY, SATURDAY and SATURDAY NIGHT.

The hundreds of our Patrons who viewed our Immense Stock on Wednesday and Thursday are DELIGHTED. We are superseding old fashioned ideas, and long prices, and are steadily convincing buyers that

We Have the Best Assortment at the Lowest Prices.

R. B. SMITH & Co.

Goderich, April 8th, 1886. 2041

Sheppardton.

Alex. McLeod, of the Wave farm, turned over the first sod for 1886 on the 31st. ult. Good for the Commercial read.

ACROSS THE BRINY.—Our jovial commodore leaves this week with his brother R. Bogie, of Wisconsin, to cross the ocean and visit once more the land of of his childhood, the banks and braes of bonny Scotland. Family business connected with the closing up of a legacy which the Bogie family are interested, takes them over the Atlantic. The commodore has not been on the salt water for years, and will take with him a bottle of Dunlop tonic as a preventitive of seasickness. *Bon voyage.*

Kingsbridge.

The following are the names of the six best pupils in each class in S. S. No. 2, Ashfield, for March. The names are arranged according to merit:—5th class—Bridget M. Dalton, Jas. M. Dalton, John Noble, Lizzie Hussey, Bridget J. Dalton. Sen. 4th—Annie Dalton, Lizzie O'Keefe, Martha O'Neil, Celia O'Connor, Kate Prindeville, Maurice J. Dalton. Jun. 4th—John Dalton, Jos. J. Dalton, Mary Noble, John Sullivan, Mary Hussey, John J. Dean. 3rd class—Agnes O'Neil, Mich. Dalton, Lizzie Dalton, John O'Connor, Agnes Reilly, Mary D. Sullivan.

Auburn.

Our village was the seat of considerable excitement on the morning of the 1st inst. It was rumored that a man was picked up insensible, covered with blood and bruises, and was in such a condition that it was almost impossible for him to recover. On making inquiries was learned that a thirsty shoemaker named John Grabiston, in the employ of G. F. Yungblut, had been to the hostelry of J. P. Fisher the evening before, and got too much vinegar, short spruce, are some of the other compounds kept in stock by J. P., for the purpose of quenching the thirst of the drouthy guests. It appears that about midnight or after, John left with a heavy load of the above mentioned compounds, and fell near the Luthern church, and got up minus his coat. He then struggled along the street to the front of P. B. Wallace's residence, where he fell not to get up again without help. When Mr. Wallace got up in the morning about 6 o'clock, Grabiston was lying in a semi nude condition, so much overcome with his potations and the cold as to be utterly insensible. Dr. Young was telegraphed for and succeeded in bringing him to consciousness again, but he is not able to resume work yet. It is to be hoped that inspector Yates will try and have the matter investigated, and put a stop to the illegitimate traffic which is being carried on in this county.

Paramount.

John Pickering lost a valuable cow last week by inflammation.

OFF TO THE WEST.—On Tuesday last Samuel Murchison and D. G. McKenzie left here for Dakota. They are good fellows, and we wish them every success.

FORSAKEN THE RANKS.—On Wednesday evening last one of our prominent bachelors, A. Smith, seeing the error of his way, forsook his old associates, and now he associates with someone else. Miss Fannie Martin is the new companion, and we wish them every happiness in the future. They left here on Thursday morning for Paris, on their wedding tour.

TEMPERANCE.—The officers elected for the coming quarter are as follows: Comm., bro. Wm. G. Murdoch; V.C., sister Sarah McKenzie; R.S., bro. H. Horton; chap., bro. Sam. Kirk; treas., bro. Alex. McDiarmid; financier, bro. Jos. Agnew; herald, bro. Peter McNay; D. herald, sister Martha Murdoch; A.S., sister Charlena Beaton; guard, bro. Neil McDiarmid; sentinel, bro. Wm. Davis.

On coming from his home to the saw mill, Alex. Hamilton found a bird's nest, with three eggs in it. This is pretty early in the season for birds' nests, and it appears that even Dunlop's renowned Joe has not come across any yet. Probably this is what causes his frequent visits to Porter's Hill, for if Joe finds the nest he is almost sure to catch the birds. What say you, X. Y. Z.?

Port Albert.

The ice on the lake is still very firm.

David Irwin visited his brother this week.

Jas. B. Hawkins left for London on Monday morning.

We regret to learn that Miss Maggie Hawkins has been very ill during the past week.

Jos. Wilson has rented Mr. Curfell's vacant house, and intends residing in the Port for the summer.

Leeburn.

TWO A DAY.—We have a goose in our hamlet that lays two eggs a day during this season. Is there anyone that owns a goose that can beat this?

R. Oxtoby, formerly market clerk at Dunlop, has become a resident of this hamlet.

Frank Stevens, of the Forest City, is visiting his uncle J. O. Stuart, Bow Park farm, Butterhut Row.

Lucknow.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered in Knox church last Sabbath, Rev. Mr. Anderson, Tiverton, officiating.

Sickness is prevalent in this vicinity, a species of cold and chills, developing into inflammation of the lungs, being the prevailing complaint.

The fall wheat in this vicinity looks in good condition. There is a large acreage sown. If the next couple of weeks are favorable, the prospects of a fair yield will be good.

Taylor & Giles are building a fine structure for their tinsmith business. The building will soon be completed, and will no doubt add to the appearance of the village.

A most disgraceful *melee* occurred in our village lately. The parties were brought before the reeve, but were dealt leniently with, it being their first offence. The constable should look after such fellows and bring them to time.

East Wawanosh.

March 20th, 1886.

Council met today; members all present. Petition of W. Thoms and others, asking for grant for wire fence opposite lot 27, con. 14, E. B., was read. Fifteen cents per rod was granted. — Begley claimed damage for giving roadway to Wm Smith—laid over to next meeting. Petition from John Gordon, asking aid for Mrs. Welsh, and from Wm Durnin and others for Mrs. Phillips were read. Mrs. Welsh was granted $15; nothing was granted Mrs. Phillips, she not living in the municipality. By-law No. 7, 1885, was read a third time, and finally passed.

The following were appointed pathmasters for the current year: S. Kerr, R. Kirk, Jas. McPhee, T. Tawler, Wm Jones, W. Dunkeld, J. T. Campbell, H. Smith, W. Oliver, A. Clark, P. Phalen, R. Medd, A. Feagan. T. Nicholson, J. Ellicott, J. Carwen, W. P. Grierson, J. Smith, P. Pollard, W. Andrews, J. Feagan, B. Boyle, H. Taylor, A. Scott, G. Woods, H. Glen, D. Fowler, E. Fowler, R. Bowers, jr., J. Thoms, W. Cullison, W. Leddy, J. Brophey, P. Ginn, P. O'Connor, W, Harrison, T. Woods, G. Ward, R. Smith, J. Cameron, R. Murray, T. Alexander, J. Craig, W. Armstrong, G. Tisdall, J. Edwards, H. Rutherford, T. B. Somerville, E. Rogers, A. McDonald, P. Clark, E. Haines, James Ramage, E. Ferrier, T. Cummings, C. Smith, W. W. Scott, T. Stothers, A. Wood, P. Campbell, W. Miller, J. Gordon, G. Weatherald, J. Campbell, D. McKenzie, E. Jarvis, A. Emerson, J. Laidlaw, J. Martin, W. Ellis, A. McMillan, E. McQuillin, M. McDonald, P. Anderson, sr., J. Gillis, J. Inglis, W. Webb, R. Thompson, A. Martin, A. Sproal, J. Trimble, R. Hiscock, J. P. Brown, J. Eclin.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid; Mrs. Welsh, charity, $15; C. Bailie, two culverts, 15 opposite con. 1 and 2, $5; Goderich *Star*, advertising, $3.90; T. Anderson, culvert, $4.25.

Council then adjourned to meet on Saturday, May 1st.

R. K. MILLER, clerk.

Benmiller.

Mr. Baechler has started a general store at the Falls for the convenience of his employes.

W. C. Dundas and Mrs. R. Dundas, of Putnam, are the guests of Mrs. R. Morrish.

Rev. Thomas Bowman, from Allentown, Penn., Bishop of the Evangelical association, will preach in English in the Evangelical church in Colborne on Monday evening, the 19th April, 7:30 p.m. Do not miss this rare opportunity of hearing this gifted man. A collection will be taken up.

A desirable acquisition to our neighborhood is John Rousier, who has rented his mammoth farm near London, and moved on to his recently purchased property, Cherrydale farm. As he intends to go extensively into stock raising, he has purchased for $3,500 from J. Miller, what is known as the Slattery farm, for grazing purposes. The whole will be under the management of J. C. LeTouzel.

The Mental Culture Society gave an open meeting on the evening of the 25th ult., when an excellent program was presented to a crowded house. Benmiller choir, under the leadership of Thos. Heddle furnished the musical part of the program in a very acceptable manner. Mr. Heddle also sang a song entitled "The Ship that Never Returned," showing a cultivation of voice that does him credit. R. H. Morrish gave a recitation—"The Man who rose from Nothing," which was well received. Mr. Stewart's reading—"Why Aunt Sally never married," brought peals of laughter, and Mr. LeTouzel's recitation—"The Heathen Chinee," called forth well deserved praise. A dialogue entitled "The professor fizzled," was done ample justice to by the participants J. McGibbon and Thos. Ginn. Mr. Jessie Gledhill's reading—"The Two Roads," was read in a tone to suit the piece, which contained a good moral lesson. The most exciting part of the program was a debate on the subject: "Nature is more admired that Art," the speakers being John McGibbon and James Gledhill for the affirmative, and Andrew Heddle and Thomas Ginn, jr., on the negative. The speeches were instructive and amusing, and speak well for the debating talent of the society. The chairman, Mr. Moore, of Goderich, High school, after ably summing up the arguments on each side, gave decision in favor of the affirmative. The president, G. W. Handy, rendered a declamation in good oratorical style, after which J. C. LeTouzel sang a son entitled "Hard Times," to which he played a prelude on the flute. Chas Walters read a very laughable extract from "Peck's Bad Boy," and was followed by a caricature rendition of "Simple Simon" by W. C. Dundas, which showed the actor's ability as a good mimic. The entertainment closed with a dialogue entitled "Vacation" by five members, after which the audience joined with the choir in singing "God save the Queen." The entertainment was a decided success, and reflects great credit on the society.

Dunlop.

Miss Katy Dean, of Kintail, visited here last week.

OLD FACES.—Angus Murray, a former resident, has returned to reside here. Martin Finland, jr., a former resident, now of Wawanosh, paid a flying visit to here this week, and received a warm welcome from friends, particularly the fair ones.

A NEW LINESMAN.—James Rose, of Kintail, takes the lines of the Kincardine stage in place of our jovial friend, J. Mounteney, who for so many years had charge of the conveyance of the mail along the line of route on the lake shore. Jack was well liked by Dunlop people, who will miss his familiar form and cheery note with the horn. He goes to live in Huron country town, to start afresh in life as a drayman.

Legal.

SEAGER & LEWIS, BARRISTERS, Goderich.
C. SEAGER, JR. J. A. MORTON
E. N. LEWIS 1997-

R C. HAYES, SOLICITOR &c., Office corner of the square and West stret, Goderich, over Butler's bookstore. money to end at lowest rates of interest.

GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS! Attorneys, Solicitors, etc Goderich. J. T. Garrow, W. Proudfoot. 175

CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Goderich and Wingham. M. C. Cameron, Q.C. C. P. Holt, M. G. Cameron, Goderich W. E. Macara, Wingham. 1751

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of WM. DRUMMOND, of the Village of Blyth, in the County of Huron, General Storekeeper.

The above named WM. DRUMMOND has made an assignment to me in pursuance to 49 Vic., Chap 28, Ontario, of all his estate and effects, in trust for the benefit of his creditors. A meeting of the creditors of the said WM. DRUMMOND will be held at my office, in the Court House, in the Town of Goderich, on MONDAY,

The Nineteenth Day of April, A. D. 1886,

at the hour of one o'clock p.m., for the purpose of the appointment of inspectors, and the giving of directions of the disposal of the estate. Creditors are requested to file their claims against the said estate with me on or before the day of meeting with such proof thereof and particulars as are required by the said act.

ROBERT GIBBONS,
Sheriff of Co. Huron.
Trustee.

Dated April 7th, 1886. 2042-4t

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.

County of Huron, } By virtue of a Writ of
To Wit; } *Fieri Facias* issued out of Her Majesty's High Court of Justice, Chancery Division, and an alias Writ of *Fieri Facias* issued out of Her Majesty's High Court of Justice, Common Pleas Division, and to me directed and delivered against the Lands and Tenements of WILLIAM BECKER and JANE MCKINLEY, at the suit of RANDALL & ROSS, I have seized and taken in Execution and will offer for Sale, at my office, in the Court House, in the Town of Goderich, on

Tuesday, the Sixth Day of JULY, 1886,

at the hour of Eleven of the clock, in the forenoon, the right of dower of the Defendant, JANE MCKINLEY, as the widow of ROBERT MCKINLEY, deceased, her late husband, in that parcel or tract of land and premises, being Lot Number Six, in the Eleventh Concession of the Township of Stanley, in the County of Huron, containing one hundred acres, more or less, and all other the rights, title and interest of the said JANE MCKINLEY in, to or out of the said lands and premises.

ROBERT GIBBONS,
Sheriff, Huron.

Sheriff's Office, Goderich, }
March 25th, 1886. } 2040-13t

The Cherub Department.

"Come here, Tommy, and sit with me until your sister comes down. I want to tell you about the railroad accident I've just been through."

"Guess you didn't get hurt did you?"

"No, but how did you know that?"

"Why, because paw said the other day that your cheek would carry you through anything."

SELLING OFF
AT
COST!
GREAT BARGAINS
IN
Teas, &c.
Tinware,
Crockery,
SMALL WARES, Etc., Etc.
J. P. LUBY
Crabb's Block, Court House Sq., Goderich.
April 8th, 1886. 2042

HIGGINS'
EUREKA
SALT
FOR PURITY, SWEETNESS, & FLAVOR
IS UNEQUALLED.
DAIRYMEN
It will greatly improve your
BUTTER & CHEESE.
Agency for Western Canada:
Oakland's Jersey Dairy,
HAMILTON, ONT.
Send for Free Circular.
March 25th, 1886. 2040-1y

SOME
NEW GOODS.
That are going to be
SOLD CHEAP
AT
SAUNDERS.
VARIETY STORE:
Wall Paper,
Decorations,
Wall Tints,
Carpet Lining
Hanging Lamps,
And a General Assortment of
House Furnishings!
AT
The Cheapest House
UNDER THE SUN.
West-st., next door to the Post Office.
Goderich, April 1st, 1886.

GODERICH
MARBLE
WORKS.

Having purchased the business of JOSEPH VANSTONE, Marble Cutter, I take this opportunity of announcing to the people of the County of Huron, that I am now prepared to execute all orders in
MARBLE & GRANITE
Monuments, Headstones,
Etc., Etc.
Having twelve years practical experience, I feel confident of giving satisfaction to those who may favor me with their orders.
Windows and Door Sills
HOUSE FURNISHINGS, ETC.,
Supplied at Reasonable Rates.
Those intending to purchase Monuments or Headstones will find it in their interest to
GIVE ME A CALL.
I solicit an inspection of the work now in the shop.
J. A. ROBERTSON.
Goderich, March 18th, 1886. 2029-3m