Huron Signal.

ALLAN & DICKSON,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

VOL. XIX. NO. 41 | GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 11, 1876. | WHOLE NO. 1549.

Money to Lend.

MONEY TO LEND.

MONEY TO LEND.

HORACE HORTON,
Secretary of Township.

INSURANCE CARD.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Cameron, McFadden & Holt,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c.

B. L. DOYLE,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c.

G. EGANBURY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR, Chancery, &c.
MONEY TO LEND.

Strong & Wade
BARRISTERS, &c., Goderich.

Davis & McDonell
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS in Chancery, Notaries Public, &c.

Garrow & Radenhurst
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, &c.

P. F. WALKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR, &c.

G. CAMPAIGNE,
LAW GRADUATE, AND CONVEYANCING, &c.

McMICHAEL,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c.
MONEY TO LEND.

REV. C. FLETCHER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Buchanan, Lewis & Robinson
HAVE on hand all kinds of Sawn Lumber, Dressed Flooring, Ceiling, Siding, Scantling, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, and Dressed Lumber of all kinds. Goderich Planing Mill.

J. T. DUNCAN, V. S.
GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.
OFFICE, STABLE AND RESIDENCE,
St. Andrew's Street, back of D. Ferguson's Store, and directly opposite the residence of Horace Horton, Esq., M.P.
N. B.—Horses examined as to soundness.

J. W. GAMBLE,
AGENT for Canada Fire and Marine Insurance Co.; Beaver and Toronto Mutual Fire Insurance Co., and for Canada Stock Investment Company. Vacancies for Western Canada Permanent Building and Saving Society.
Office—Market Square, Goderich.

ARCHITECTS.
ARCHITECTS—OFFICE, FULLARTON STREET, opposite City Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Plans and specifications furnished by sending an outline sketch of ground and aspect, by any part of Canada or the United States. Stores, Dwellings, Churches, Hotels or public buildings, &c.
REFERENCE—The Editors of THE SIGNAL, Goderich.

PATENTS.
For inventors expeditiously and properly secured in Canada, the United States and Europe.
PATENTS procured free of charge, Sends for pamphlet containing Instructions ten pages.
HENRY GRIST,
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents, etc.

E. WOODCOCK,
Land Broker,
CONVEYANCER AND GENERAL AGENT,
MONEY TO LEND.
At Lowest Rates.
OFFICE—Ashman's Block, West Street over the Post Office, Goderich, Ont.

C. R. WATSON,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER.

GRAINER GLAZIER.
Shop on North Street opposite the Registry Office, Goderich.

RESTAURANT.
JAMES VIVIAN
HAS REMOVED HIS RESTAURANT TO Mr. Acheson's New Block, West Street, where he will be glad to see all his customers and the public generally.
FRUIT, VEGETABLES, OYSTERS, &c., &c., in their season.
HOT AND COLD MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

Tremendous Fall in Harness,
CHEAPER THAN EVER.
NO COMBINATION PRICE.
C. F. Straubel
Would invite his customers and others to come and examine his stock and be convinced that all is made up by very capable workmen. Our work is one by-word—Durability of stock and double warranty.
Made to Order on Short Notice, and repairing done neatly and promptly.
Customers' Trunks, Valises and Satchels always kept on hand and sold at prices to suit the times. Also childrens carriages of every description at Cost Price. Parties wishing to be supplied with wood or hemlock lumber, by giving short notice, can have logs cut to order.
Remember the Old Stand, Harness Shop, on Hamilton Street.
C. F. STRAUBEL.
Goderich, July 13, 1876.

$100.00 REWARD.

THE above reward will be paid by us to any person giving such evidence as will lead to the conviction of the party or parties who recently bored holes in our Dredge "America," at Bayfield, for the purpose of sinking her.
HUNTER, MOR E & Co.,
June 13th, 1876. 1530

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT.
Having purchased Dunlop's Stock, I intend to keep a first class Tailoring Establishment.
TURNING, WORKING, &c.
Stay with me, Every Saturday.
H. DUNLOP,
Merchant Tailor,
WEST STREET,
HAS RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF
Spring & Summer Cloths, Tweeds, &c.
READY MADE CLOTHING
Gent's Furnishings.
Hugh Dunlop.
PHILO NOBLE,
MARRIAGE LICENSE.
HAMILTON STREET,
GODERICH
Cloths, Tweeds, &c. &c.
I hope from my long experience in the trade and employing the best of workmen, to receive the support of my friends and the public.
Clothing made to Order
on the shortest notice and guaranteed to fit. Call and inspect the stock.
2 Doors Easter of W. Ashwell's Jewelry shop.

WELLER & MARTIN,
Pump Makers.
Wells Sunk & Repaired
Also, Soft water Tanks
Weller & Martin.

GODERICH
AUCTION MART
JOHN STEWART,
INFORMS the inhabitants of the County of Huron, that he has just received a large assortment of
Dry Goods, Crockery,
GLASSWARE,
COOKING & PARLOR STOVES,
Hardware and Fancy Goods.
And as the goods in stock were purchased at a time when the market was much lower than any other store in the place. The goods are of the very best description and will be sold cheap. Country produce taken in exchange for goods will be sold at cash at Auction.
Cash advances on goods consigned.
Cash paid for all kinds of Household goods.
No charge for storage of goods for sale at auction.
Buildings and other stores bought and sold.
Debts collected and debts collected.
A number of Farms and Town Lots for Sale.
Goderich, April 6th, 1876. 1463-1yr

John McKenzie,
OF
The Hamilton St.
CABINET SHOP
Has a large stock of
Sofas, Chairs, Lounges, Tables, Bureaus, Mattresses
And all the usual Cabinet work which will be sold Cheap for Cash.
Embroidery of all kinds and patterns. Brackets ready made or made to order. Looking Glasses of any pattern.
Call and examine before ordering elsewhere. Remember the address.
JOHN McKENZIE.
Next door to Trueman's Auction Mart, Hamilton Street.
Goderich, March 1st, 1876. 1511-1y

Wm. F. HILLIARD
Is prepared to receive or confection
FARM PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS.
He has on hand, from Thompson & Currie, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, split Peas and Pearl Barley; also Flour and Mill Feed, from Saunby. Have also for sale a choice lot of
Red Scotch Fall Wheat
from the farm of Mr. Port, Colborne.
Pearl and Hominy Grits.
These excellent articles kept on hand, and directions given to purchasers for using. White cornmeal, from Missouri, on hand.

WM. DICKSON
FRUIT TREE AGENT,
representing
GEORGE LESLIE & SON'S
TORONTO NURSERIES.
Persons wishing to procure reliable stock, will receive perfect satisfaction by dealing with this firm. Orders sent through me will receive prompt and careful attention, and the cost of carriage from Toronto saved to the purchaser. Also, agent for the
BROCKVILLE CHEMICAL AND SUPERPHOSPHATE WORKS,
manufacturers of the best fertilizer in use. Send for catalogues and circulars. Address, box 47, Goderich.
WM. DICKSON.
Orders may be left at Signal Office.

NEW DOMINION
BAKERY,
on the corner of
NORTH STREET,
OPPOSITE DETLOR'S STORE.
If you want to get first class
BREAD, CAKES, PIES, BISCUIT
AND CONFECTIONERY
go to the
NEW DOMINION BAKERY.
For Oranges, Lemons and all kinds of Fruits in season. Oysters prepared in every style. Parties supplied on short notice. Wedding cakes made to order.
WM. DOCHERTY

St. Joseph's Convent.
Terms of Tuition for 1876.
THE usual English branches, pencil drawing, French and fancy work of all kinds included per quarter $3 00
Instrumental Music 7 00
Vocal 7 00
Painting and Crayon each 7 00
For further particulars, apply at the Convent, North Street, Goderich.
Goderich, 15th Jan. 1876. 15-2-1yr

Insurance.
THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON And Globe Insurance Company.
Accumulate Assets, $27,000,000.
Losses paid in the course of Thirty-five Years amount to
FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!
Claims by CHICAGO FIRE estimated at nearly $3,000,000, are being liquidated in full at adjusted without deduction, promptness, Prompt Payment, and Liberality in adjustment of its losses are the prominent features of this old Company.
FIRE and LIFE POLICIES issued with very liberal conditions.
Head Office, Global Branch, Montreal.
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary.
A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich.

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 improved Farm Property or Productive Town Property in sums of Five Hundred Dollars and upwards, on Mortgage, either repayable at expiration of term or by yearly payments, Payments in reduction of loans will be allowed at any time on favorable terms.
Applications for Loans to be addressed to
G. M. TRUEMAN,
Agent.
Market Square, Goderich.

Artificial Stone
AND MARBLE.
Having purchased the manufacture of Artificial Stone, we prepared to receive and execute orders for
WINDOW CAPS, DOOR SILLS, DOOR CAPS, LINTELS, WINDOW SILLS, OTHER ARCHITECTURAL WORK
required for buildings. This Stone is as durable as any other, and can be furnished at half the cost of cut stone. We invite the public to inspect the same at the factory on the Bell Sites, or at the Town Clerk's Office. Specimens will be kept on view, and orders received. As this is a new enterprise, we trust the people of Goderich will give us proper encouragement.
Orders promptly executed and shipments made to any point in Canada.
J. & G. W. THOMSON,
Goderich, Ont.

SOMETHING NEW.
ROTARY SUCTION PUMP.
A Purifier of Water.
THE BEST WATER DRAWER EVER PUT IN A WELL OR CISTERN.
Thousands in Daily Use.
THIS INVENTION is an atmospheric or Suction Pump with three Patent Rubber Buckets or Valves, one attached and moving from the bottom of the well to the top in a proper tube, and connected by a chain as to keep the valves in the tube, ready for instant action, and a stream of water. It uses a crank or Reel for power.
ADVANTAGES OF THIS PUMP.
1st. Their ease of work.
2nd. Throws a constant stream.
3rd. Purifies the water.
4th. No expense for repairs.
5th. Warranted not to freeze.
6th. No stationary valve in the well to get out of order.
7th. A larger quantity of water drawn in proportion to the size of Cylinder than any other pump, and with less power.
WM. DICKSON, Agent.
Box 47
Goderich, Ont.

Shooting Gallery.
Every day almost a death by people not knowing how to use firearms.
J. C. McINTOSH
Has fitted up a shooting gallery in connection with his shop where parties will be taught how to shoot and use the rifle.
Open from 7 a.m. till 10 p.m.
Sept. 1, 1876. 1555.

Rheumatism Cured Within 12 Hours.
BRUNTON'S Rheumatic Absorbent will relieve any one in 4 hours, it is certain and sure.
Brunton's Digestive Pills are perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Headache, &c. Combined they will cure Rheumatic, Inflammatory Sore Throat, and all Inflammatory swellings and pains.
Sold by druggists, price 50 cts. Sole wholesale Agents, Kerry Watson & Co., Montreal, or W. Y. BRUNTON, London, Ont. 1546-1yr

Poetry.

An Invocation.

Darling, they say I haunt your dreams
Ever since I left you,
Ever since I left you
Stay with me, Fosty! let me not stray
Forth into the night
Stay with me, Fosty! let me not stray
Forth into the night
Despairing with fools or believing with knaves
That Mercy must be either the one or the other
Victim of Victims, crucified
Stay with me, think of my wife, where I
Be in the dark what then wait in the sunshine
Source of true happiness—light of my soul.

Chicago, Oct., 1876. HIBERNICUS.

The New Magdalen.

The force pursued the ordinary course, and was unprecedented by the mutual desire of delicacy and shame which hedged each other. Subsequent events, which it is, unfortunately, necessary to relate to you, leave me no choice but to dwell (as briefly as possible) on the painful subject of the delirium. In other cases the wanderings of fever stricken people present, I am told, a certain variety of range. In Julian's case they were limited to one topic. He talked incessantly of Mercy Merrick. His invariable petition to his medical attendants entreated them to send for her to attend him. Day and night that one idea ran in his mind, and that one name on his lips.

The kitchen naturally made inquiries at its thousand pierces. I was obliged (in confidence) to state the circumstances to them plainly.

The resident physician, whom I had called in to superintend the treatment, behaved admirably. Though he has risen from the lower order of the people, he has, strange to say, the instincts of a gentleman. He thoroughly understood our trying position, and felt all the importance of preventing such a person as Mercy Merrick from seizing the opportunity of intruding herself at the bedside. A soothing prescription (I have his own authority for saying it) was still in the pocket of almost the patient's hand. The local doctor, on the other hand, a young man (and evidently a red-hot radical), proved to be obstinate, and, considering his position, insolent as well. I have nothing to do with the lady's character, and wish your opinion of it, he said to me. I have only to the best of my judgment, to point out to you the likeliest means of saving the patient's life. Our care is at the end of its resources. Send for Mercy Merrick! Nothing else will do us or him any good. There is just a chance—especially if she proves to be a sensible person and a good nurse—that he may astonish you all by recognizing her.

Lady Janet was, most unlikely, present when this impudent opinion was delivered at the bedside.

Two hours later—I give you my word of honor I am not exaggerating—Mercy Merrick was established at Julian's bedside.

Twenty-four hours later I received my first intelligence of the patient and his nurse. Lady Janet informed me that he had recognized her. When I heard this I felt prepared for what was to come. The next report announced that he was gaining strength, and the next that he was out of danger. Upon this Lady Janet returned to Mablethorpe House. I called three a week ago—and heard that he had been removed to the seaside. In calling yesterday I received the latest information from her ladyship's own lips. My pen almost refuses to write it. Mercy Merrick has consented to marry him!

An outrage on society—that is how my mother and my sisters view it; that is how you will view it too. My mother has herself struck Julian's name off her invitation list. The servants have their orders, if he presumes to call: 'Not at home.'

I am unhappily only too certain that I am correct in writing to you of this disgraceful marriage as of a settled thing. Lady Janet went the length of showing me the letters—one from Julian, the other from the woman herself. Fancy Mercy Merrick in correspondence with Lady Janet Roy! addressing her as 'My dear Lady Janet,' and signing, 'Yours affectionately!'

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF THE REVEREND JULIAN GRAY.

FIRST EXTRACT.

'A month to-day since we were married! I have only one thing to say. I would cheerfully go through all that I have suffered to live this one month over again. I never knew what happiness was until now. And better still, I have persuaded Mercy that it is all her doing. I have scattered her misgivings to the winds; she is obliged to submit to evidence, and to own that she can make the happiness of my life.

'We go back to London to-morrow. She regrets leaving the tranquil retirement of this remote sea-side place—she dreads change. I care nothing for it. I family know better. I have done right or wrong. I mentioned yesterday to Lady Janet the cold reception of me on my return to London, and the pain it must cost it to fall by my side.

'My aunt looks at the matter from her own peculiar point of view, and makes light of it accordingly. 'You never did, and never will, understand society, Julian, said her ladyship. 'These poor stupid people simply don's know what to do. They are waiting to be told by a person of distinction whether they are, or are not, to recognize your marriage. In plain English, they are waiting to be led by me. Consider it done. I will lead them.'

'I thought my aunt was joking. The event of to-day has shown me that she is terribly in earnest. Lady Janet has issued invitations for one of her grand balls at Mablethorpe House; and she has caused the report to be circulated that the object of the festival is to celebrate the marriage of Mr. Julian Gray!

'I at first refused to be present. By mutual agreement, however, Mercy sides with my wife. She reminds me of all that we both owe to Lady Janet; and she has persuaded me to alter my mind. We must go to the ball—at my wife's expense!

'The meaning of this, as I interpret it, is that my poor love is still pursued in secret by the dread that my marriage has injured me in the general estimation. She will suffer anything rather than that. Believe any thing, but do not believe that I can be happy in doubt. Lady Janet predicts a social triumph, and my wife's despair—not my wife's anticipation—accepts the prophecy. As for me, I am prepared for the result. It will end in our going to the New World, and trying society in its infancy among the forests and the plains. I shall quietly prepare for our departure, and own what I have done at the right time—that is to say, when the ball is over.'

FOURTH EXTRACT.

'I have met with the man for my purpose—an old college friend of mine, now partner in a firm of ship-owners, largely concerned in immigration.

'One of their vessels sails for America, from the port of London, in a fortnight, touching at Plymouth. By a fortunate coincidence, Lady Janet's ball takes place in a fortnight. I see my way.

'Helped by the kindness of my friend, I have arranged to have a cabin kept in reserve, on payment of a small deposit. If the ball ends (as I believe it will) in new mortifications for Mercy—do what they may, I defy them to mortify me—I have only to say the word by telegraph, and we shall catch the ship at Plymouth.

FIFTH EXTRACT.

'The morning after the ball.

'It is done and over. Society has spoken to Lady Janet, I have neither patience nor time to write at length of it. We leave for Plymouth by the afternoon express.

'We were rather late in arriving at the ball. The magnificent rooms were filling fast. Walking through them with my wife, she drew my attention to a circumstance which I had not noticed at the time. 'Julian,' she said, 'look round among the ladies, and tell me if you see any thing strange.' As I looked round the band began playing a waltz. I observed that a few people only paused by us to the dancing-room. I noticed next that of those few fewer still were young. At last it burst upon me. With certain exceptions (so rare as to prove the rule), there were no young girls at Lady Janet's ball. I took Mercy at once back to the reception-room. Lady Janet's face showed that she too was aware of what had happened. The guests were still arriving. We received the men and

THIRD EXTRACT.

'I hastily wrote 'mother' I have done right or wrong. I mentioned yesterday to Lady Janet the cold reception of me on my return to London, and the pain it must cost it to fall by my side.

'My aunt looks at the matter from her own peculiar point of view, and makes light of it accordingly. 'You never did, and never will, understand society, Julian, said her ladyship. 'These poor stupid people simply don's know what to do. They are waiting to be told by a person of distinction whether they are, or are not, to recognize your marriage. In plain English, they are waiting to be led by me. Consider it done. I will lead them.'

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Mistakes will Happen.

"Some years ago," says a contemporary, "when one of our chief writers was reporting sermons for a metropolitan paper, the duty devolved upon him one Sunday morning, the same edition on account of the preaching devoted to a public thanksgiving for the recovery of Prince Edward from his illness. Dr. Biddle, the popular preacher of the place, had taken for his text the words of the Psalmist, 'I shall not die, but live.' The reporter, in his haste, transcribed the text, 'I shall not die, but live.' The next morning the Doctor was astonished at the sensation his sermon had created, and was not a little amused at the reporter's blunder."

The Tory Chief in Ireland.

The rural Conservatives of Tipperary once a grand ball given in their honor. Bunsby received by a waiter in plush breeches, then, if introduced by Blue Blood, passed from the hall on soft carpets to a gorgeous sitting-room, where he may recline on a luxurious couch, or loll restfully on an easy chair. Should his thirst require the application of a glass of wine or sherbet but a sign. Then Plush will appear again, and vanish, disappears for a moment to return with the pleasant beverage, which he presents to the royal Tory on a salver. Should he venture to dine, he finds no among a glare of silver knives and forks, cream jugs and sugar bowls, napkins, and blazing waiters. It may be that then he is introduced to the great man—the chieftain himself—who presides over all this gorgeous splendor, and when that jolly Tory good humor he tells all his friends that there is no chieftain like our chieftain; that he lives in a palace with slaves surrounded by luxury, that he lunches off silver and dines off gold, that the great Conservative cause is worth a shaft by the most wonderful and palatable dishes known to the cook's art, and that consequently he will never desert the grand old cause, nor waive in his allegiance to a chieftain who has so many dishes at his command. He tells this at the Empire Club he has seen Conservatism at its brightest and best, and that henceforth for him there can be no more change in party principle. He may return doubtful as to the Tory policy on protection, but is quite sure of the Tory policy on chicken pie; he doubts about Sir John's Pacific Scandal, but is sure he is strong as ever, but he knows that the Tory Club cook is a good one, and therefore he resolves to vote Conservative every time. Happy mortal! His political convictions thenceforth, all lie in his stomach, and Sir John has discovered the magic mode by which to satisfy them through the palate.—*Hum. Times.*

A good suggestion is like a crying baby at a concert—it ought to be carried out.

A Drunken Farm.

Often and often, while passing through the country, we have passed farms whose history we could read at a glance. The door-yard fence had disappeared—burned up in the shiftlessness born of drink. The house was unpainted and tattered, broken panes of glass were stopped full of rags or old hats. On chairs in front lie a lounging idler; the door-yard swung in a creaking solitude on one hinge; the steps were unsteady. His their owner; everything was dilapidated, decayed, untidy, obscene. A single look showed that its owner had traded too much at one shop—the rum shop. The spirit of thrift had been killed by the spirit of the still. Fresh paint, repairs, improvements, good cheer and beauty, for the farmer's family. Outside matters were the same. The barn yards were wretched sties; the doors were off, the roofs were leaky, the gates down, the carts crazy, the tools broken; the fodder scarce, and the stock poor and wretched. Neglect, cruelty, wasteful ness, ruin—all had come from drink—The farm showed the trail of the same serpent. The straggling and tumbled stone walls, the rickety fences, the weed-grown fields, the sparse and half headed crops, the dying orchard, all said to the passer-by, "Whiskey did it." Drink had given the plaster of a mortgage instead of a coating of fertiliser; slash instead of labor, unthrift in the place of care, and demoralization in lieu of system. The farm was drink-blighted, and advertised its condition as plainly as its owner did when he came reeling home from the town. One of the most impressive temperance lectures, for young farmers, especially, is a good look at a drunken farm.—*Golden Rule.*

A Female Spiritualist.

Mrs. Jennie Leonard, of Cincinnati, is a young lady who has lately been very successful in her profession, and has made a good deal of money. She is a medium, and her specialty is the production of the spirit of a female Chinaman, who speaks through her in a shrill voice, and sometimes sings in a high pitched tenor. The Cincinnati Commercial says that at Hillsboro, she had to suspend her sittings, after the close of the exhibition, to those who desire to purchase the sold articles, the Director-General being authorized to keep the building open as long as he may deem expedient for the interest of the exhibition.

Philadelphia Press: Watsonville, Cal., says that on Tuesday afternoon four miners employed in the Chemical County Iron Mine, engaged in a prize fight, had reached a difficulty, between some of them, Edward Warren, was so severely beaten by his antagonist, Jas. Moore, that he died. His friends then set upon Moore and fatally injured him. The friends of the two also engaged in a riot on Tuesday night, during which several of them were seriously wounded.

It is proposed to carry a wire to the Cape of Good Hope across the African continent. Of the 7,000 miles of submarine line it is suggested that there might be erected without those gaps, so prone by taking advantage of the lines over which the Arabs travel, thus are frequent in temperate Africa. The difficulty would be to keep the natives from utilizing the wire in regions where iron is scarce and valuable, but this might be got over. The undertaking, it could be established and kept in working order, would be exceedingly lucrative and would in many ways aid in opening up Africa to commerce and civilization.

A despatch from Cheyenne, Dakota, says: Almost every hour brings news of new depredations by Indians upon ranchmen located west and north of the City. On Sunday last the blacksmith shop belonging to a man named Hoyt, of the Independence Volunteers, was found near Keal's, on the Laramie River, and he is probably killed. Frank Sprague was attacked on Monday in his ranche near Laramie Peak. He fought the Indians during the whole day, killing two. They burned his hay and ranche, and run off all his stock. He escaped before the Indians fired the bush in which he had been concealed. A large body of Indians are encamped at the head of the North Laramie. A party of volunteers who went in search of Asherfelter and the mail carrier from Laramie City who was due at Chug on Monday have returned, having discovered no traces of the missing men.

A doting young father boasts that his baby son is so affectionate that he sits up with his parents nearly all night, and so tough that he seems to have no conception of fatigue or of the time of day.

The missionaries who labor in Ningpo in China, are much discouraged by the increasing love of the Chinese for intoxicating beverages. It is announced that extra efforts are being put forth by the missionaries to check the spread of drunkenness.

A patriotic Swiss has translated "Yankee Doodle" into his native tongue, and the air is so popular that it bids fair to become the national anthem of that struggling race. It runs as follows:

Yenghisloritch Dhoodaloritski camerowak tetowmepki
Ridingelensk onovitch poneolweesk;
Stuckorelskenoy theatheromouk inter his hatovitch,
Adensk colladarovosk machacronitevenaki

A Sunday morning, about one o'clock, the neighbors of John Wards, farmer, of Clifford, were aroused by his son Lewis, who said his father was missing. After searching for some time they found his clothes and hat, with a razor in it, covered with blood, alongside the creek which passes through his farm, near his house. After dragging for a while in the creek they found the body with its throat cut. Financial troubles are supposed to have led to the rash act.

Mr. L. Walker, of St. Norris, who by the way has quite a museum of old curiosities, has just come into possession of one of the oldest coins extant. It belongs to the reign of Ptolemy Philopator, who died B. C. 205. The coin is in an excellent state of preservation, the superscription being quite distinct on both sides. On one side is the head of the King, and on the other is a representation of Apollo's god chariot. It was dug up at the foot of the rocks some years ago by Dr. Hunter, who is once again in Palestine, and was a present from that gentleman to Mr. Walker.

One day last week, Robt. Smith, of Black Creek, Southern, was away from home, and his wife went into a field to set fire to some log heaps, leaving behind her in the house three children, the oldest being about five years old, and the youngest hardly seven months. While Mrs. Smith was busy in the field the house caught fire, and the fire must have made considerable progress before it was noticed. The second child, by some means, got out and was saved, but the other two were burned in the house, consumed to ashes, together with all the effects of the family, leaving the bereaved father and mother with only the clothes on their backs.

On Monday of last week Detective Macpherson, Hamilton, received such information as led him to suspect that one "Mother" Bennett, and one "Dr." Reney—the one a keeper of a house of ill repute and the other a vagrant vendor of quack medicines—had procured an abortion upon the person of a girl named Hattie Jeffrey, daughter of James Jeffrey, who formerly kept a gambling saloon in Hamilton. The girl had been living with a so called "Captain" Levi. Detective Macpherson watched Levi's premises, and found in the girl's trunk a four months' foetus. The girl is now in the hospital, and "Dr." Reney is in jail, but "Mother" Bennett left the town before any alarm had been given, and is no doubt now where the eagle screamed. She was a "pal" of "Dr." Andreas formerly.