Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXX. NO. 44. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 14, 1877. WHOLE NO 1604

The Huron Signal, (INDEPENDENT), One of the Largest Papers published in Canada, Printed and published every Friday Morning, by THE SIGNAL PRINTING Co.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Business Directory.

Dentist.

SURGEON DENTIST. Office and Residence, West Street, Goderich.

Medical.

DR. McLEAN, Physician, Surgeon, Coroner &c., office and residence on Bruce Street, second door west of Victoria Street.

Dr. Cassady, McGill College.

ALEX. TAYLOR, M. B., Physician and Surgeon, &c. Goderich, April 11th, 1877.

Legal.

Cameron, Holt & Cameron, Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Goderich.

B. L. DOYLE, Barrister and Attorney, Solicitor in Chancery, &c., Goderich.

G. ELLIOTT, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich. MONEY TO LEND.

Seager, Wade & Morton, Barristers, &c., &c., Goderich & Wingham.

Garrow, Moyer & Radenhurst, Barristers, Attorneys, Solicitors, &c.

E. CAMPION, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office—Over Reid's Hardware Store, Market Square, Goderich, Ont.

Malcomson & McFadden, Barristers & Solicitors, office corner of West St. and Market Square, over George Acheson's, Goderich.

Miscellaneous.

REV. C. FLETCHER, Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Office, West side of St. Andrew's Street, Goderich.

Buchanan, Lawson & Robinson, Have on hand all kinds of Sashes, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, and Dressed Lumber, at the Goderich Planing Mill.

J. T. DUNCAN, V. S., Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. Office, Stables & Residence.

PARFITT BROS., Architects—Office 86 Fulton Street, Brooklyn N. Y.

PATENTS For Inventors of Fruit Cans and Property secured in Canada, the United States and Europe.

E. WOODCOCK, Land Broker, Conveyancer and General Agent. MONEY TO LEND At Lowest Rates. Office—Acheson's Block, West Street over the Post Office, Goderich, Ont.

E. F. Armstrong & Bros. Manufacturers of Fanning Mills, Land Rollers, Horse-Rakes, Spiral Spring wagon seats, Stateminners, drainage or salt well piping of any required size. Terms Reasonable.

Important to Butter Workers. One Good Active Agent Wanted in every township to introduce the Victor Butter Worker. VICTOR WRINGER CO., Brockville, Ont.

Painters.

E. R. WATSON, House, Sign and Ornamental Painter. Paper Hanging, Graining, Glazing. Goderich.

F. R. MANN.

EAST STREET, OPPOSITE Knox Church Goderich

Money to Lend.

MONEY TO LEND.

Money to Lend.

MONEY TO LEND At Greatly reduced Rate of Interest.

HORACE HORTON, Appraiser for the Canada Permanent Building & Savings Society, of Toronto. INSURANCE CARD. Office Market Square, Goderich.

Money to Loan. THE CANADA LANDED CREDIT COMPANY, TORONTO. HUGH HAMILTON, C. L. Agent, Goderich.

$75,000.00 TO LEND, —ON— REAL ESTATE Terms Favourable. APPLY TO B. L. DOYLE, GODERICH.

$20,000. PRIVATE FUNDS to lend on Farm and Town property at lowest interest. DAVISON & JOHNSON, Barristers, &c. Goderich.

$500,000. HALF a million dollars to lend on farm or town property at Six Per Cent. E. CAMPION, Solicitor, Goderich.

$50,000. PRIVATE FUNDS to lend on good Farm or first-class Town Property at 8 per cent. R. RADCLIFFE.

Restaurants.

NEW RESTAURANT, Blake's Block, MARKET SQUARE. CONFECTIONERY, FRUITS, FLOWERS, CIGARS, TOBACCOS, &c.

ICE CREAM AND SODA WATER. Jas. Cathcart.

RESTAURANT. Hot and Cold Meal at all hours. JAMES VIVIAN, Acheson Block, West Street, Goderich.

NEW DOMINION BAKERY, on corner of NORTH STREET, OPPOSITE ETLOR'S STORE. BREAD, CAKES, PIES, BISCUIT AND CONFECTIONERY. WM. DOCHERTY.

Navigation.

Northwest Transportation Co (LIMITED.) LATE BEATTY'S & WINDSOR LAKE SUPERIOR LINE. HENRY BEATTY, General Manager, Sarnia.

Furniture.

FURNITURE. D. GORDON Has now on hand one of the Largest Stocks of furniture in the County.

FURNITURE Selling off Cheap for Cash in order to get out of Business. BUREAUS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, TABLES, JOHN McKENZIE. Goderich, March 1st, 1876.

NEW DOMINION Wire Spring Mattress, best, because the most durable, easiest and cheapest in the market.

Turning and Bedstead Factory. TABLES, BUREAUS, CUPBOARDS &c. JOHN A. BALL.

Extensive New Premises AND Splendid New Stock. G. Barry & Bro. Cabinet Makers, Undertakers and Wood Turners. Hamilton St. A GOOD ASSORTMENT! Whatnots, Looking Glasses, GILT FRAMING, Cheap for Cash.

Pianos and Organs.

MUSIC, MUSIC. PIANOS AND ORGANS. DANIEL GORDON.

THE BEST OFFER! $600 PIANOS FOR $250. MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO. No. 56 Broadway, N. Y.

Marble Works.

Goderich & Kincardine MARBLE WORKS. HEADSTONES, HOUSE TRIMMINGS, MONUMENTS. MARBLE MANTLES KEPT IN STOCK. GRANITE MONUMENTS, AND HEADSTONES. ALL WORK WARRANTED. SCOTT & VANSTONE.

POND'S EXTRACT. POND'S EXTRACT. The People's Remedy. The Universal Pain Extractor. Note: Ask for Pond's Extract. Take no other.

Insurance.

GODERICH AGENCY OF THE Trust & Loan Company of Canada. Incorporated by Royal Charter. CAPITAL—ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING. Funds for Investment. G. M. TRUEMAN, Agent.

INSURANCE, R. RUTHERFORD, OTTAWA AGRICULTURAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. HUGH McMATH.

STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE Company. Authorized Capital, - $3,000,000. HEAD OFFICE: HAMILTON. GOVERNMENT DEPOSIT. Equitable Rates. D. B. CHISHOLM, Esq., PRESIDENT.

Poetry.

Wounded.

[The following stirring war poem, written by J. W. Watson, one of the reputed authors of "The Beautiful Snow," is published by request:]

Steady, boys, steady!
Keep your arms ready!
God only knows whom we may meet here.
Don't let me be taken:
I'd rather awaken,
To-morrow, in —— no matter where,
Than lie in that foul prison hole—over there.

Step slowly!
Speak lowly!
These rocks may have life;
Lay me down in this hollow;
We are out of the strife.
By heavens! the foeman may track me in blood;
For the hole in my breast is outpouring a flood,
No! no surgeon for me, he can give me no aid;
The surgeon I want is a pickaxe and spade.
What, Morris, a tear? Why shame on ye, man!
I thought you a hero; but since you've began
To whimper and cry, like a girl in her teens,
By George! I don't know what the devil it means!

Well! well! I am rough; 'tis a very rough school,
This life of a trooper—but yet I'm no fool,
I know a brave man, a friend from a foe;
And, boys, that you love me, I certainly know.
But wasn't it grand,
When they came down the hill over slough and sand?
But we stood—did we not—like immovable rock,
Unheeding their balls and repelling their shock?
Did you mind the loud cry,
When, as turning to fly,
Our men sprang on them, determined to die?
Oh! wasn't it grand?

God help the poor wretches who fell in that fight,
No time was there given for prayer or for flight.
They fell by the score, in the crash, hand to hand,
And they mingled their blood with the slough and the sand.
Huzza!
Great heavens! this bullet-hole gapes like a grave,
A curse on the aim of the traitorous knave!
Is there never a one of ye knows how to pray,
Or speak for a man as his life ebbs away?
Pray!
Pray!
Our Father! our Father! Why don't ye proceed?
Can't you see I am dying? Great God, how I bleed!
Ebbing away!
Ebbing away!
The light of the day
Is turning to gray.
Pray!
Pray!
Our Father in heaven—boys tell me the rest,
While I stanch the hot blood from this hole in my breast.
There's something about a forgiveness of sin.
Put that in! put that in!—and then
I'll follow your words and say an amen.

Here, Morris, old fellow, get hold of my hand;
And Wilson, my comrade—oh! wasn't it grand,
When they came down the hill like a thunder-charged cloud,
And were scattered like mist, by our brave little crowd!
Where's Wilson—my comrade?—here, stoop down your head,
Can't you say a short prayer for the dying and dead?
"Christ God, who died for sinners all,
Hear thou this suppliant wanderer's cry;
Let not e'en this poor sparrow fall
Unheeded by Thy gracious eye.
Throw wide Thy gates to let him in,
And take him, pleading to Thy arms;
Forgive, O Lord! his lifelong sin,
And quiet all his fierce alarms."

God bless you, my comrade, for singing that hymn,
It is light to my path when my sight has grown dim.
I am dying—bend down, till I touch you once more—
Don't forget me, old fellow—God prosper this war!
Confusion to enemies!—keep hold of my hand—
And float our dear flag o'er a prosperous land!

A Knotty Point.

The unhappy judges of Quebec are having some remarkably knotty cases brought up before them. One court is called upon to decide whether a lawyer of an economical turn of mind may lawfully act as his own bailiff; in another a barrister last Saturday moved an adjournment because Moses gave a universal command that all work should cease on the Sabbath day; that subsequently Christ in his character of a reformer of the Jewish Church did not change the day, and left no authority whatever to change it; and, worst of all, a liquor-dealer, fined roundly for selling spirits to the Indians at Lorette, has taken an appeal that they are not Indians at all. There is thus opened up a wide field for ethnological argument and evidence as to the geneology of those Indians during the 240 years of their existence near Quebec. As intermarriages with the French Canadians are not unfrequent, there may be a result as striking as that attended in the Southwestern court, where it was a question as to the competency to testify of a man whose mother was a mulatto and whose father had three quarters negro blood in his veins. The Court, it may be remembered, decided, after mature deliberation, that no "five-quarter nigger" could give evidence before it.

Got it Mixed.

A young woman read some time ago of the cutting courtesy with which a Duchess once silenced a presumptious youth who was about to light a cigar in her august presence. "Is smoking disagreeable to you, madam?" said the boy. "I do not know, sir; no one has ever smoked in my presence," answered the haughty dame. "That'll be a good thing to say some day," said the young woman to herself, and last week she got a chance to ring it in on a gentleman who said to her: "I beg your pardon—is smoking distasteful to you?" "I do not know," she said, with ineffable stateliness, "no one ever asked me before."

A Model Law

The following extract is from a letter written by Rev. Father Stafford to the Lindsay (Ont.) *Post*. Garden Island is at the foot of Lake Ontario, where it empties into the St. Lawrence river:

"Messrs. Calvin & Breck, of Garden Island, were recently addressed as to their opinion of enforced prohibition, and they replied: 'We have done business here for the past forty years, and during this period have never allowed a glass of liquor to be sold here. This is an incorporated village—population a little over 1,000—and we flatter ourselves that our people are in as comfortable circumstances as any village in Canada. We have never yet had to send anybody to the poor-house, jail, nor penitentiary, and we attribute our good luck in this respect entirely to our enforcing of the temperance or prohibitory law, which Mr. Calvin inaugurated on his first commencing business here. We have no policeman, not even a constable, their services not being required. There are some 65 vessels trading here, besides several steamers, and notwithstanding this, we have had very few accidents, and the few we have had happened principally by drowning when the poor fellows were on their way from Kingston or Wolfe Island, where grog could be obtained.'

"The chief pursuit of the people is rafting square timber for Quebec and staves for the West Indies. Sometimes a very large number of men are working sixteen hours a day, and even when the weather is cold in the fall, and they often get wet up the waist, but never taste a drop of liquor. They are given plenty of good beef and soup at dinner, and other meals are substantial—and they do not want anything more. These men are English, Irish, Scotch, French—in fact of every nationality. There is no insurance required in this village; there are no law suits; no courts are held there—there being no business to be done; there is very little sickness—during the eight years I was on duty there was not a single case of sickness among the hard workers. A most important fact is that there is not a child of school age not attending school on both Garden Island and Wolfe Island.

"In view of garden Island, on the main land, stands Morton's famous distillery, the largest in its time in the country, and said to have produced the best and purest liquor. It has long been desolate; and has been the cause of poverty and misery to all who had anything to do with it. Mr. Morton could have retired from business at one time with a quarter of a million of dollars, but he died in poverty. The condition of his family and of those employed by him is in fact the very opposite of those in Mr. Calvin's employment."

Sea-Dust.

People laughed at the man who said that the fish he had hooked "kicked up such a dust in the water." Perhaps they will laugh at the heading to this article, but there will still be a sea-dust, nevertheless. We have heard of water-spouts, of showers of fish, of salt rain, and many other curiosities which present themselves in the atmosphere, but to assert that there is such a thing as sea-dust is to transcend all reasonable bound. The evidence, however, in favor of its existence is exceedingly powerful—indisputable in fact—and this is the story told by eye-witnesses. They say that in certain parts of the world—notably about the Cape de Verde Islands—there are constantly met at sea, several hundreds of miles away from land, thick, yellowish-red fogs, not unlike London fogs in November. These fogs obscure the atmosphere, and are very injurious to navigation, but they have not the baleful odor of their London prototypes, nor do they affect the breathing in the same way. Whilst sailing through them, it is found that the ship, sails, and rigging are covered with a fine, impalpable powder, which falls as dry rain, and covers the surface on which it falls sometimes to the depth of two inches. In color it is of brick-dust hue, sometimes of a light yellow, and it feels between the teeth like fine grit, such as might be blown into the mouth on a windy day in March. No place is free from its presence, its fineness giving it power to penetrate everywhere. The sea, while the dust is falling, looks as though it had been peppered, and is discolored for some distance down. Sometimes the dust comes in a shower and passes off again. The fogs are nothing but vast quantities of the dust suspended in the air. It is not only in the vicinity of the Cape de Verde that this wonderful dust is seen. In the Mediterranean, on the northern parts of Africa, in the middle of the Atlantic, it has been reported. It is invariably the same in kind and appearance, and examination under microscope has proved the idenity of Cape de Verde sea-dust. All this is very remarkable, dust falling in clouds, no land within some hundred of miles, nothing visible which could possibly account for the curious phenomenon. Sand spouts there are in large deserts, and showers of sand taken originally from spots whereon the carrier wind has left its mark, but here there is no desert from which the sand can be rapt, and the wind, so far from being boisterous, or disposed to play whirlwind pranks, is light and steady, blowing ships along at a calm five knots a hour.

Habits of the Queen.

Her Majesty has been acutely sensitive to the cruelties of the war, and sent instructions to the proper officials to the effect that all the official information received from the headquarters of both armies, and from the Embassies and Consulates, touching the matter in question, should be summarized and forwarded to her without delay. A telegraph wire, connecting Her Majesty's private rooms in the Castle where she is now residing, (Balmoral), and the officers of the Ministry in Pall Mall, is used to transmit all important intelligence.—Less interesting despatches are forwarded from London to Balmoral by special messengers. The Queen, wherever she goes, has her own telegraphic operators, who are as regularly part of the establishments she in turn occupies as the housekeepers, chamberlains, and other indispensable officers. One of these gentlemen, with whom I have had the honor of a personal acquaintance for many years, says Her Majesty is one of the hardest workers he ever had any experience of. I violate no confidence, but merely state a well-known fact, when I say the Queen has been known to keep Ministers and heads of departments at work a great part of the night informing her by telegraph of the progress of debates, acquainting her with the contents of despatches, and so forth. Her Majesty has frequently been known to rise at daylight, day after day, go through the whole of the business received during the night, dictating replies, signing letters, despatches and official documents, and completing everything before breakfast. This is the woman that so called gentlemen, who have scribbled anonymously for some of our American papers, have described as "a gin-drinking Mrs. Jones."

Ship Basket.

The Baron Rothschild, of Paris, has just paid $800,000 for a picture.

A Chicago fashionable clergyman has failed. Liabilities, $15,000; assets, twenty-two pairs of worked slippers, assorted sizes, thirteen dressing gowns, thirty pen-wipers, two dozen fancy pincushions, nine watch pockets, and seven cushions for easy chairs.

There is a new sect in Russia called the "Parifan," belonging to the Greek Church. Their leading doctrines are that all must marry on coming of age, that the husband must be subordinate to the wife and recognize her as the head of the family, and that once a week he must confess his sins to his wife.

Let a young gentleman and a young lady try the following scientific experiment: A galvanic battery is set in motion, and while he takes one handle in one of his hands she takes the other in one of hers. Then let them softly kiss each other. This brings out all the fire works there are in the two moving souls.

Lucy Stone writes of New Mexicans: "They have no plows, but stir the ground with a crooked stick instead. When they thresh their grain they lay it in a large circle, and turn on to it a flock of goats or horses. I have seen them use both. Then two or three men drive the animals round and round, till the wheat is trodden out. Then the straw is thrown up with a broom, fork or stick, and the chaff is thus blown away. After this the women wash the wheat which is to be for family use. That which they sell goes without washing."

An English photographer makes the following suggestions: "When a lady sitting for a picture would compress her mouth to a bland and serene character, she should, just upon entering the room, say 'Bosom,' and keep the expression into which the mouth subsides until the desired effect in the camera is evident. If, on the other hand, she wishes to assume a distinguished and somewhat noble bearing, not suggestive of sweetness, she should say 'Brush,' the result of which is infallible. If she wishes to make her mouth look small, she must say 'Flip,' but if the mouth be already too small and needs enlarging, she must say 'Cabbage.' If she wishes to look mournful, she must say 'Kerchunk;' if resigned, she must forcibly ejaculate 'S'cat.'"

Our Curiosity Shop.

BY HIBERNICUS.

Many are of the opinion that the mind is the soul itself, while others hold that the mind is only matter.

A "bull" is one who is interested in having the price of a commodity go higher, and a "bear" is one who labors to send it down.

Nemesis was one of the infernal deities in ancient mythology. She was the goddess of vengeance, and was always prepared to punish impiety and at the same time to liberally reward the good and virtuous.

The old tower at Newport R. I., was built before the discovery by Columbus. It is supposed to have been built by the Norsemen, who came here in the eleventh century.

Beelzebub was the name of a god worshipped by the people of Ekron, in Philistia. As the Jews regarded all the heathen deities as demons, the name became in course of time synonymous with that of the devil, and is so used in the New Testament.

Damon and Pythias were two citizens of Syracuse and the disciples of Pythagoras. Pythias was condemned to death by Dionysius, who kept Damon as a hostage while Pythias returned home to bid farewell to his wife and child. Pythias returned promptly, which so surprised Dionysius that he pardoned Pythias. The cause of their friendship is not known.

A newly laid egg at the largest end is colder to the touch of the tongue than a stale one. It is true, because a newly laid egg contains more white and less air in the large end than a stale egg, and as the white of an egg is a better conductor of heat than air the heat of the tongue is drawn off more rapidly, and the new egg feels colder than the old.

There can be no doubt that the earth was once in a molten state, and that it came to its present condition by gradual cooling. But the glacial period being a very recent affair, geologically considered, the earth had, long before that time, cooled down, at least, to its present state or below. By what changes the glacial period was brought about, and again arrested, is entirely a matter of conjecture. No satisfactory solution of that question has ever been reached.

As the actual date of Christ's birth was not known to the early church, it cannot be ascertained why Christmas is celebrated on 25th December. The Eastern or Greek Church observed the day on the 6th of January, but, according to some, about the fifth century the Western or Roman Church ordered it to be celebrated forever on the day of the old Roman feast of the birth of Sol, on the 25th of December, although no information respecting the day of Christ's birth existed. By some writers the order concerning the observance of Dec. 25 is credited to Julius, Bishop of Rome, A. D. 337. The custom of making Christmas presents is derived from an old heathen usage practiced at the feast of the birth of Sol.

LOCAL JOTTINGS.

—An effort is being made in Bluevale to erect a parsonage for the district Methodist Minister.

—Mrs. Jas. Hunter, of the 12th con., Ashfield, has this year grown a turnip which weighed 13½ pounds, a carrot which weighed 7 pounds, 1 ounce, and a potato that weighed 2 pounds and 2 ounces.

—Lucknow Curling Club's officers for this year are: James Somerville, Patron; Mrs. Somerville, Patroness; George Douglas, President; R. L. Hunter, Vice-President; Dr. Tennant, and D. Walker, Toronto, Rep. Members. Rev. J. B. Taylor, Chaplain; Dr. Tennant, Sec-Treasurer.

—A McKillop farmer last week bought from a patent vendor the right to sell a machine for pruning apple trees, giving his note for $200 for the right. After considering the matter he considered himself sold, and took proceedings by which he recovered the note from the patent vendor.

—A remedy for choking cattle is opportune about this time, when they are more than usually exposed to the danger of getting an apple, potato, or small turnip stuck in the gullet. A certain remedy is said to be to open the mouth of the choking animal and throw upon its tongue, away back, a teaspoonful of salt-petre; then let the beast go, and the obstacle will either pass out or in in a very short time.

A philosopher says: "Every time you laugh you draw a nail out of your coffin." But who the deuce wants a coffin with all the nails drawn out!

Odds and Ends.

When the bell punch sounds in Richmond saloons the punsters call it the whisky ring.

An experienced boy says he regards hunger and the schoolmaster's rattan as alike, because the same thing, as they both make him holler.

The man who said he had just got out of a tight place had been seen a few minutes before wiping his mouth in a drinking saloon.

New York Commercial: Mr. Hen appears among the members of the Minnesota Methodist Convention. A lay delegate, we suppose.

Some Indians use scalping knives of tortoise shell, probably on account of the old fable in which the tortoise was alleged to have got away with the hare.

Steamboat Yankees on the Western rivers are said to be of a very determination, there not being one of 'em that wouldn't rather die than tell the truth.

"Better never than late," said a Jersey City man when he went home at midnight and heard his wife's clarion tones come down the stairs.

The young man is sedate. He is thinking how he will have his overcoat made up, and what kind of a story he will tell his tailor in order to get it out of the shop.

"Pray, Mr. Professor, what is a perihelion?" "Madame, it is simply a circumlocutory cycle of oratorical soporosity circumscribing an atom of ideality lost in verbal profundity." "Thank you, sir."

Scene, yard in rear of house; Maternal voice from third story to Young Canada playing below—"Thomas, come in this minute." Momentary pause. "Thomas, come in; I shan't speak again." Y. C.—"Well, I wish you wouldn't!"

Brigham Young appeared to a medium the other day and remarked: "Its pretty hot here, but nothing like it was in Salt Lake when I bought Amelia that sealskin sack and left the rest to turn their last year's Alpaca."

It was 9:30 p. m. as a North street girl yawned and asked him if he liked poetry. He said, "Yes, dear;" then she murmured, "Now I lay me down to sleep," and it so disturbed his judgment that he took the old man's hat instead of his own.

At Brown University. Scene: Room of one of the college officers. Enter Freshman with his hat on. Officer—"Do you belong to the Society of Friends?" Freshman—"No, sir; I have not pledged myself to any society yet." Officer—"Then suppose you remove your hat."

A boarder the other day, after vainly endeavoring to masticate a piece of fowl, laid down his knife and fork, saying: "All the trainings, traditions and teachings of my youth, my sense of propriety, and the commands of holy writ, compel me to respect old age; but I'll be blowed if I can bring myself to stomach it when roasted or boiled."

A boy came along to one of our neighbor's houses holding a very dirty dog, and asked the gentleman of the house: "Don't you want to buy a dog, Mister?" "What kind of a dog is it?" asked the gentleman. The boy looked puzzled. "Well," said he, "it is part terrier." "And what is the rest?" asked the gentleman. "The rest," answered the boy, "why the rest is—is—just dog."

In a village in the North of Ireland lived two old inhabitants known by the name of Darby and Pat, each in their own way rather eccentric and always ready with their answers. The former was one day taking his usual walk, when he met his friend Pat, and asked, "What time mought it be now?" Pat, having a short stick in his hand, gave Darby a sharp track over the head with it, and said, "It's just struck wan." Darby, looking up a little surprised, but always ready, said, "Troth and it's a lucky job I wasn't here an hour sooner!"

The Texas Prairies.

At the moment that you start westward on the "sunset Route," the landscape salutes you in all the loveliness of the blossoming prairie in its first luxuriance of green under the tender early sun. The flowers are numberless. When you have counted a couple of dozen varieties, you find you have only begun. Here the painted-cup makes the great reaches gay; yellow indigo stars them, and presently lends them its color, leading away into the boundless horizon a Field of the Cloth of Gold; here it is scarlet with the scarlet phlox, here blue with the verbena; here the lilies, with their long snowy filaments wondrously alive, whiten all the windings of an unseen brook; here, clothed in the priceless small clover, and greener than Dante's freshly broken emerald, beneath vast and hollow heavens, "moulded in colossal calm," the naked prairie rolls away, league after league, unbroken to the Gulf.

Oh, the glory of a Texas prairie under a vertical sun! the light, the color, the distance, the vast solitude and silence, the limitless level, and everlasting rest! A flock of white cranes rise flashing in the sunlight, shaking silver vapor at its feet, scattering the water-drops; a drove of horses, rising from beds of sunflowers, with flying manes and tails, go bounding into the space; vast herds of cattle crop the clover without lifting their heads as you sweep by; riders are rounding up their droves, hawks are hovering, birds are singing, winds are blowing, and what seemed only solitude and silence is full of life and action and music. Now the forests of the Brazos begin to rustle; cypress and magnolia, elm, hickory and black-jack, dense to darkness, yet trembling with dew and sun, laced with gay vines of trumpet and passion flowers, and with huge ropes of blossoming grape slung from tree to tree, thick with undergrowth of dog-wood and cane, and their great dark live-oaks, wrapped in the fantastic shadows of a thousand gray swaying cobwebs, and standing weird and awful in their Druidical beard.

To revive the natural color and appearance of the hair, no matter from what cause it may arise, use "Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer" as a toilet dressing. It removes dandruff, cools the scalp and imparts a beautiful perfume to the head. It is put up in large sized bottles, and sold at 50 cents each. Can be had at all chemists. F. Jordan, Goderich, John Bond & Son, Geo. Cattle, Goderich, Ont., Northrop & Lyman, Toronto.

The Banyan tree of India is sometimes found to spread out as to show with one patent trunk three hundred and fifty stems descending, and again taking root in the ground, each stem equaling a large oak tree, while there are thousands of smaller ones. This tree is so expanded as to form a small forest of itself, wherein 7,000 persons could stand.

Canadian News.

The recent destruction of the Bruce Agricultural Works is a serious loss to the people of Teeswater.

New evidence, it is said, has been found in the Sturdy-Carr abduction case, and a new trial will take place.

Hon. Mr. Mackenzie was entertained at a grand banquet in Montreal on Wednesday evening.

Rowdyism is on the increase in Montreal. The Deputy High Constable had on Wednesday morning twelve warrants in hand for assault and battery alone.

Mr. Deitcher is conducting a temperance crusade in Amherst, N. S., where five hundred persons have taken the pledge in three days.

By the burning of a boarding house in Montreal a few days ago, three persons met their death and two others were nearly suffocated.

A child of Ald. Regan, of London, was severely scalded last week by falling into a vessel of boiling water, and died on Wednesday.

The Assizes at Cornwall opened last week with the heaviest docket known there for 37 years, including five murder cases, one of arson and one of rape.

Counterfeit four-dollar bills on the Dominion Bank, supposed to be photographed, have been discovered in circulation at Belleville. The paper is greasy, and the engraving blurred.

A man named Kenny, a machinist of St. Thomas, while at his shop on Wednesday afternoon took a large dose of laudanum, it is thought with the intention of committing suicide. He is recovering.

Edward Murphy, a plasterer, went into a hardware store in Berlin, and while pricing some revolvers loaded one, and shot himself once in the mouth and twice in the breast. There is some chance of his recovering.

A shower of fish is reported from the Township of Harwich, 4th con. An eye-witness reports that the fish resembled young mackerel, were firm and fresh. He gathered two large pailfuls, and other parties gathered considerable quantities.

The announcement is made that a heavy advance has been made in quotations of lumber in the principal depots for lumber in the Western States, owing to a shortage in stocks. If this be true it will be of great importance to the lumber trade of Ontario.

One Jacob Smith, of Nelson, while undergoing examination recently before magistrates, on a charge of insanity, bolted from the court room, and was captured with great difficulty. It was found that the man was quite sane, but the plaintiff, his brother, was trying to get rid of him.

The races held at Gorrie week before last were very successful. In the running race on the first day the successful horses were: 1st Gilderoy, 2d Little Bessie. Trotting race—1st Little Billy, 2d Gipsy Lass, 3d Little Nell. Second day—Running race—1st Gilderoy, 2d Little Bessy. Trotting race—1st Little Billy, 2d Little Ethan, 3d Lady Dufferin.

On Saturday night last a man named Tracy asked for admission at Mr. Hurlburt's house, between Sutton and Abercorn, near Montreal. He was completely covered with blood and dirt, and said he was on his way to Bromeville, he was set upon by two men, and during the tussle which followed one of them stabbed him twice in the side. He also stated that he was beaten till he was insensible, when his assailants robbed him of $47 and fled.

Early on Monday morning Mr. Jas. Smith, of Dorchester-street, Montreal, being aroused from his sleep by his wife who fancied she heard burglars moving about the house, armed himself with a revolver and went through the premises, but found his wife's fears unfounded. Before replacing the weapon he turned the barrels round to allow the hammer to rest on an empty chamber when four of the charges exploded, shattering his hand in a terrible manner. One of the bullets lodged in the ceiling, and the other three were picked up in a flattened state near the wall. In great agony Mr. Smith ran in his night clothes to the General Hospital, where his injuries, which are of a serious nature, were attended to.

Wm. Buyers, of Mimico, won nearly all the first prizes in the competition established by Wm. Rennie, of Toronto, seed dealer. The exhibition took place last week, and the display was large. Mr. Buyers takes a gold medal for the heaviest collection of six roots each of Long Red Mangold, Yellow Globe Mangold, Swedes, White Turnips, Sugar Beets, White Carrots, and Red Carrots. The weight his samples reached was 1,003¼ pounds, without the white turnips, which, his samples not doing him credit he did not show. In Long Red Mangolds, Mr. Burgess showed a single root that weighed, as it came from the ground, eighty-four pounds, a single Sugar Beet of eighty-two pounds, a Red Globe Mangold of seventy-six pounds, and a Yellow Globe of sixty-three pounds. His collection of six Long Red Mangolds weighed 317¼ pounds, and earned the chief prize.

On the temperance question Sir John is very uncertain. At Hamilton he declared he would make Mr. Crooks' Act so stringent that persons violating it should be liable to confinement in the Penitentiary. Then again he has declared against Dr. Schultz and his premature prohibition resolution, after putting the Dr. and Mr. Farrow forward for the purpose and endeavoring to impress as many temperance men as possible with the idea of his desire for prohibition. When proffered Reform support last session if he would consent to introduce prohibitory legislation he refused to give an answer. Further, he voted against Mr. Ross' resolution postponing the discussion of prohibition until certain constitutional questions were settled, and accused Mr. Ross of inconsistency and unfaithfulness to his long-time principles. Yet when asked to vote on the Dunkin Act, Sir John says: "It is not proper for a member of Parliament to vote on this (Dunkin) question, as the constitutional reports of it are not yet settled." For the same reason Mr. Ross brought forward the resolution for which "the chieftain" so loudly upbraided him. Truly Sir John is a "slippery cuss."

CANADA'S TERRITORIAL ACQUISITIONS.—Since 1871 Canada has had ceded to her by treaty with the Indians in the Northwest territory land representing the enormous amount of 457,600 square miles. By Treaty No. 1, effected August, 1871, Canada came into possession of the Province of Manitoba, 185,000 square miles. Treaty No. 2, also effected August, 1871, adjoining and northwest of Manitoba, 32,000 square miles. Treaty No. 3, effected October, 1873, east of Manitoba and extending to the limits of Ontario, 49,700 square miles. Treaty No. 4, effected September, 1874, west of Treaty No. 2, south of Saskatchewan and extending from Lake Winnepegosis southwest to the Cypress Hills, 75,700 square miles. Treaty No. 5, effected September, 1875, embracing territory generally surrounding Lake Winnipeg, 102,000 square miles. Treaty No. 6, effected 1876, territory traversed by the main Saskatchewan extending from treaty No. 5 to the Rocky Mountains, 120,000 square miles. Treaty No. 7, effected last month, embracing the country between the Cypress Hills and the Rocky Mountains, and extending northerly from the international boundary to the southern boundary of Treaty No. 6, 52,000 square miles.

Egg-flippancy—"Confound it, waiter! how long do you keep eggs?" "Till they're ate, sor!"

A wag suggests that a suitable opening for many choirs should be, "Lord have mercy on us, miserable singers."

Kentucky's claim to the title "dark and bloody ground" is attested by the numerous fortifications and warlike implements to be found on her soil. Cast metal balls, from the size of a walnut to four and six pounders, have frequently been unearthed, and under such circumstances as to indicate that they were used by a civilization long anterior to our own.