

# The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1886.

THIRTY-NINTH YEAR.  
WHOLE NUMBER 3024.

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FRIDAY, MARCH 12th, 1886.

Our contemporary, the Star, didn't  
publish Mr. O'Connor's denial of the  
little R. P. constitutional speech which  
it published week before last. The Star  
should correct its falsehood in this in-  
stance.

BENEFIT BALDWIN never misses an  
issue. His column, which is fully sup-  
ported this week, is one that can be read  
with profit by members of any denomina-  
tion. It is so relevant to the applica-  
tion of one of the special acts.

M. O. Cameron, who so ably repre-  
sents West Huron in the Commons, is  
looked upon as one of the most industri-  
ous and useful members in the House.  
He is keeping the Government busy  
looking over some of the papers they  
don't wish to bring down on the rebel-  
lion question. He has also been paying  
some attention to the franchise bill and  
its officials during the week.

Lyons of eloquence will read with  
delight the magnificent address of Wm.  
O'Brien, M.P., on "Ireland," recently  
delivered in Cork. The eloquence of the  
discourse, the beauty of the imagery, and  
the splendid reading of the periods  
stamp the speaker as an orator of the  
highest class. The Irishman whose  
heart does not glow as he reads the  
thrilling words of that glorious address  
does not deserve the name. Let us re-  
joice that O'Brien, O'Brien, O'Brien,  
and O'Connell have left behind  
them the noblest legacy of their generation.

The reports of the medical commis-  
sion which was appointed by the Gov-  
ernment to examine into Riel's account-  
ability last November, have been made.  
It will be remembered that last Novem-  
ber the Globe stated the Government had  
appointed a medical commission to ex-  
amine into Riel's mental condition. The  
statement was denied at the time by the  
Toronto Mail, Hamilton Spectator and  
other Tory organs. The reports of the  
three doctors who constituted the com-  
mission have been duly published, and  
all of them go far to show doubts upon  
the sanity of the Meis chief. Usual-  
ly the prisoner gets the benefit of the  
doubt—Riel got the halter.

That purport of journalistic prop-  
erty, the London Free Press, literally an-  
nihilated the editor of the Advertiser.  
Monday last, by referring to him as  
"Davy Mills." The argument was real-  
ly elegant, and was so clever, you know?  
We wonder if the Free Press man has a  
Christian name that could be abbreviated?  
The Free Press gloried over the  
fact that Hon. David Mills' constituency  
had been specially carried up for the  
benefit of J. J. Hawkins, and when that  
plan didn't work, it now endeavors to  
renew its good name. Verily,  
the Tory editor hath a great head! If  
we were within telephonic range of his  
capacious ear, we would mildly remark  
to him, "Don't make a jolly old ass of  
yourself!"

The Ottawa Free Press has the follow-  
ing on the member for East Huron, who  
is a butt for the gallery shafts in Parliam-  
ent and his wife, rather serious, as it  
is: "Mr. Farrow, a Conservative member  
who is best known to fame because of  
the great discovery he made some years  
ago that the National Policy caused the  
cows to lay more eggs and the cows to  
give more milk—and bigger eggs and  
fatter milk at that—made the usual gen-  
eral agricultural exhibition yesterday  
afternoon. He introduced a bill making  
certain changes in the payment of ses-  
sional indemnity, whenever members  
be absent from the city through illness.  
Mr. Blake quietly pointed out that as  
this was a measure entailing an increase  
of the public expenditure, that it ought  
to originate in some other form than the  
one taken, and Mr. Speaker immediately  
ruled the bill out of order. Why is  
it that some members, and especially  
Tory members, will be in parliament  
year after year and never learn any-  
thing?"

Since the threatened attack of Big  
Bear last spring, no event has so alarm-  
ed the people of Edmonton as the letter  
written by our correspondent in that  
rising city about the middle of January  
last. The Edmontonians are awfully  
troubled over the matter. We give the  
"official reply" taken from a number of  
the Bulletin carefully addressed to us  
with a copy of the original. An old  
Edmonton man (not the post!) writes  
from Edmonton to one of the home  
papers, and gives (for the supposed author  
of the Signal, let us in a lively fashion.  
In fact the people of Edmonton want  
to know where there is so much  
smoke their must have been some fire.

The Star still keeps up its personal  
abuse of Mr. O'Connor. It first  
copied a silly paragraph from the Wal-  
kerton Herald, which stated that Mr. H.  
P. O'Connor had attended to the member  
for West Huron as the "champion liar  
of Canada." When Mr. O'Connor finally  
contradicted this falsehood, the Star did  
not have the honesty to publish the de-  
nial; it said that, many more, Cameron  
occupied second place as champion liar.  
Real witty, wasn't it? Last week it re-  
turned to its vilification in the week, and  
referred to the "champion liar" of  
West Huron as "Anasias Cameron." And  
in the next column it has a pitiful  
apology for its journalism. The consis-  
tency of our contemporary is really  
darning.

The British lion still keeps his tail  
Monday evening's number of so-called  
"loyalists" set in noisy columns in To-  
ronto, and ridiculed against some Irish  
for Ireland. Inflammatory speeches  
were made by Goldwin Smith, Professor  
Chubb, the sensational Dr. Wild, Rev.  
John Potts, school inspector Buchanan, and  
a few other orthodoxes. The "pious  
and false" were a battalion to spread de-  
votion and death amongst the home  
returners; and of course, unmentioned  
before to give the bill. The prophet  
of Bushy street wanted to be a colonel,  
and nothing less than a captaincy  
would do for the redoubtable Potts, of  
Elm street. A battalion formed in so-  
ciousness with the "insulting" on the  
occasion should have much resembled the  
Michigan regiment during the war which  
was composed of all officers and no pri-  
vates. The meeting would in all proba-  
bility have committed suicide if it had  
not been for the presence of the police.  
At latest accounts the orders on the oc-  
casion were likely to recover, and so in  
the audience. We are anxiously waiting  
to learn by cable that Parrell and the  
Home Rulers have taken to the roads.  
"Share, an' it was a great day for Ire-  
land, anyhow."

The Hamilton Spectator does not like  
to be shown how it blows hot and cold  
on the question of Mr. Blake's speeches.  
Last week we pointed out that when  
Blake spoke at London his address was  
like a "cold wave" to the Spec, and  
when he replied to the address from the  
throne recently at Ottawa, he was  
thought to be on the "warm" side by  
the Hamilton Journal. As a set off to  
our remarks the Spectator tries to bar-  
ricade itself with a quotation from the  
Edinburgh Independent, the editor of  
which, it all probably, wouldn't know  
the Hon. Edward from "Miss Oates."  
But we won't let the spec squirm out  
of the matter in that way. It is  
only a week or two since it stated edi-  
torially that Hon. Mr. Blake was basely  
engaged revising his speech extolling  
the beauties of Kansas as an emigration  
land; tomorrow it will probably assert  
that it never made any such reference.  
Now, we know what its opinions were  
about Mr. Blake's "chilling" speech at  
London, and about his hot attack at  
Ottawa; and with reference to his  
alleged speech in favor of Kansas as an  
emigration field to the detriment of Can-  
ada, we defy the Hamilton Tory organ  
to publish Mr. Blake's utterance on the  
subject. If it quotes from Standard, it  
will have some difficulty in establishing  
its contention. And when it is on the  
question of emigration advertising it  
ought also publish the advertisement  
which was printed in the "Dominion  
Postal Guide"—a pamphlet published  
by the Dominion Government, at the  
expense of the country—which had an  
advertisement inserted which set forth  
in bold, black type, "Why wrestle with  
stamps and stones in Canada, when you  
can get royal lands in Arkansas?" If  
it's Yankee emigration literature the  
Spectator is after, we can furnish it by  
the bundle from solid Tory sources.

## ON "PROFESSIONAL IRISHMEN"

Last week we exposed a false report  
that had been put in circulation by the  
Mitchell Advocate, concerning the atti-  
tude of THE SIGNAL to Patrick Kelly, of  
Blyth, on the "bummer" question; but  
the Advocate had evidently got to the  
office of the Irish Canadian before our  
denial of the falsehood, and the result  
was that our warm-blooded Miletian  
contemporary grasped its shillelagh,  
metaphorically trailed its coat tails, and  
quitted the blood of an Englishman—  
at the style of old "Foe-faw-fum." By  
this time the Irish Canadian is chasing  
the end of bitter reflection, and is satis-  
fied that the Mitchell Advocate is not a  
reliable authority on Irish grievances.  
We are surprised that the Canadian,  
which is usually well posted on matters  
national, was so easily hoodwinked on the  
point in question. As we mentioned in  
our last issue, we in no way made men-  
tion of M. O. Cameron's allusion to Pat  
Kelly at St. Thomas, but if we had done  
so, we don't see why the Orange Mitch-  
ell Advocate and the Green Irish Cana-  
dian should indulge in hysteria on the  
subject. The author of THE SIGNAL is  
as genuine an Irishman and so pro-  
voked a Home Ruler as either the editor  
of the Irish Canadian, or his publisher  
of the Irish Canadian, and on the platform  
and through the press has done his best  
to further the true interests of Ireland  
and the Irish. Our mission has been to  
connect Irishmen and the eyes of Irish-  
men to a common brotherhood, regard-  
less of location of creed, and we have  
been comparatively successful in our ef-  
forts. We don't trade on our national-  
ity, and we despise the man who does,  
and that is one reason why we take no  
stock in "professional Irishmen" like  
Pat Kelly, John O'Donoghue, Matthe-  
Walsh, and others whom we might men-  
tion who could be found within the shad-  
ows of the Irish Canadian office. When  
Boyle and O'Donoghue took the thirty  
pounds of silver from Sir John in 1882,  
the trio we mentioned above provided  
through Haron, in a vain endeavor to  
"deliver the goods." THE SIGNAL was  
the means of nullifying the work of the  
intriguers, and proved conclusively that  
it had the confidence of the Irish elec-  
tors of the country. And as it was then,  
so it is today. We have no fear of any  
self-constituted Irish champion—with  
treachery of Anasias and patriotism  
of Castlebar—changing the existing  
order of things in this section of Onta-  
rio.

## IRIEL AND HIS FRIENDS.

Speaking about the addresses of  
Munna, Blake and Cartwright on the  
speech from the throne, the Owen  
Sound Times says:—  
"These speeches were as silent about  
the late Mr. Riel, as if that eminent  
friend of theirs had never existed."  
The Times is sadly wrong in the polit-  
ical history of this country, and if it  
imagines the people of the Dominion can  
be got to believe that Munna-Blake or  
Cartwright ever were friends of the late  
Louis Riel, it is far more wrong.  
The Times is edited by a member of the  
Provincial Parliament, who aspires to be  
the financial ortho of the Opposition,  
and if the worthy member for South  
Grey is so near his facts when criticiz-  
ing the Ontario budget then he is when  
referring to the speeches of the leaders  
of the Reform party in the Dominion  
parliament, it is not to be wondered at  
that his strictures prove to be "flat,  
stale and unprofitable."

Louis Riel lived and died a Tory. He  
was a Tory when he first took up arms  
against the Dominion of Canada; he was  
a Tory when he accepted money from his  
friend, Sir John Macdonald, to keep out  
of the country; he was nominated Tory  
candidate for Prince Rupert in 1872, and  
at the solicitation of his friend, Sir John  
Macdonald, resigned in favor of Sir  
George Cartier; he was afterwards elected  
Tory representative for Prince Rupert;  
he was a Tory when he assumed the guid-  
ance of the half-bred rebellion last  
year, and exhibited true Tory instincts  
when, as our Conservative friends en-  
deavored to prove at the trial, he tried  
to sell out for the sum of \$35,000 to the  
Dominion Government; he was hanged  
by his friend, Sir John Macdonald, after  
having been recommended to mercy by  
the English-speaking jury, who listened  
to the badly-interpreted French evi-  
dence; he died without giving any sign  
of having changed his political leaning,  
and his last words on the scaffold were a  
prayer to God for the pardon of the Tory  
chief. So speak for Riel and Sir John.  
Will the Owen Sound Times now cite us

## WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening  
Around Us.

Explanatory—Political Statements—Pat  
Kelly's Latest Denial—The Bishop's Dis-  
course—A Split Think.

I see the Star doesn't appreciate my  
weekly emanations to the extent of 100  
per cent, and, of course I am corres-  
pondingly down in the dumps, and wad-  
ding through waters of deep affliction.  
The Star doesn't take any stock in my  
"weary diatribes," and would like to  
to have me go back to the farm, climb a  
tree, or leave the limits. As the Star  
does not accompany my "kiss" in my  
behalf with a cheque for a stated salary,  
I regret exceedingly that I cannot become  
a party to the little scheme, so that Tam  
Stewart might be able to fill the column  
which I now control with large editorials  
on "Scientific Truth," "Hancock, and  
Seymour," "The Ancient Greeks," "steer-  
ers and so forth, which all wind up with  
a moral that is long, and a grandiose or-  
ation or some other patent medicine in the  
passive per. excellent (common my  
French) for the liver and the kidneys—  
as the Star does. And right here, I  
would state that I have no particular an-  
tipathy to the patent medicine editorial  
of the West street twinkler. What the  
Star has to say about Geminal, Sagittar-  
ius, Taurus and Capricornus, is equally  
no more correct than its opinions on Blake,  
Macdonald, Cameron and Tom-white;  
and its labored leading articles on the  
diaphragm, are more in accord with  
the facts of the case, than the editorials  
on the next column which try to prove  
that the affairs in the Northwest were  
properly administered by Sir John Mac-  
donald and Sir David Macpherson. The  
Star is paid for the use of its editorial  
columns by the American patent medi-  
cine firm; and it is also paid, and might  
well paid, too, for its political articles  
by the Governmental quacks at Ottawa.  
My opinions, such as they are, are my  
honest beliefs, and are not bought by the  
line or in bulk. That's the difference  
between my "distributions" and those of  
the Star.

## CONTEMPORARY OPINIONS.

The Editor of the West-Huron-View and  
Observer—Pleas on Record.

Only his persistently smooth, and repeat  
of the standard, and someone will be of-  
fensive to him.—London Free Press.

Perhaps our esteemed contemporary is  
right. The Free Press certainly is, or  
ought to be, a good authority upon such  
matters, having had plenty of good prac-  
tical experience.—(Whitby Chronicle).

The Lindsay Post Ottawa correspondent  
gives the following pen-picture of the  
leaders of the Blue:—  
The highest in standing and the most  
influential is undoubtedly Mr. Alphonse  
Desjardins, the member for Hochelaga.  
He is a man in the prime of life, a  
journalist by profession, is comfortably  
well off, is not rich, is president of the  
Jacques Cartier bank, and a director of  
amateur societies of one kind and an-  
other in Montreal. He is highly respect-  
ed on both sides of the house as a clear-  
headed, high minded and honorable  
gentleman. Though he is not a frequent  
speaker, owing perhaps to his having re-  
tained a naturally quiet and retiring dis-  
position through a long public and par-  
liamentary career, his occasional short  
speeches are always listened to with re-  
spect and attention, partly on account of  
the clearness of view and the refinement  
of language which they invariably ex-  
hibit, and partly owing to his personal  
popularity among his fellow-members.  
He is by all odds the most influential, or  
the reputed "butter."

As for Col. Amyot, the member for  
Bellevue, he is a genuine fire-eater, an  
enfant terrible. He sniffs the battle  
chrom afar. Though a Frenchman he has  
always evinced an Irishman's eagerness  
to plunge into the ring when a fight is in  
progress, a consuming anxiety to get  
somebody "to tread on the tail of his  
coat," especially on the rights of his "troop  
or creed." He certainly looks this session  
as if he were spelling for a fight, and he  
will probably have his opportunity "re-  
long." Besides the general issue, he has  
as colonel of the 6th regiment, a very  
pretty little side quarrel with Sir Adolphe  
Oates, with reference to affairs regu-  
lating, so that there is little fear of the  
blue-moulding process ending much fur-  
ther into the vials of this exceedingly  
hellish and fiery-minded Frenchman.  
He has a good command of English, and  
is an effective speaker in both languages.

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"weary diatribes," and would like to  
to have me go back to the farm, climb a  
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does not accompany my "kiss" in my  
behalf with a cheque for a stated salary,  
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a party to the little scheme, so that Tam  
Stewart might be able to fill the column  
which I now control with large editorials  
on "Scientific Truth," "Hancock, and  
Seymour," "The Ancient Greeks," "steer-  
ers and so forth, which all wind up with  
a moral that is long, and a grandiose or-  
ation or some other patent medicine in the  
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ius, Taurus and Capricornus, is equally  
no more correct than its opinions on Blake,  
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diaphragm, are more in accord with  
the facts of the case, than the editorials  
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that the affairs in the Northwest were  
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donald and Sir David Macpherson. The  
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well paid, too, for its political articles  
by the Governmental quacks at Ottawa.  
My opinions, such as they are, are my  
honest beliefs, and are not bought by the  
line or in bulk. That's the difference  
between my "distributions" and those of  
the Star.

And then the Star is moistened with  
isochrymal dampness because I have seen  
it fit to refer to public matters and ex-  
pose the shortcomings of delirious public  
men. Well, I have this to say, that I  
have never personally attacked the char-  
acter of any one yet, and any criticisms  
I have expressed have been upon men  
for their public actions, and not from  
personal spleen on my part. Of course  
the delinquents and their journalistic  
apologists equal, but I cannot help that.  
Old Sam Butler wrote over two hundred  
years ago,  
No roguery can set the halter draw.  
With great opinion of the law;  
and the couplet is as true today as when  
it was first written. If the delinquents  
had acted squarely, I am sure I would  
never have cited them before the high  
court of public opinion. The actions of  
the school inspectors, the doings  
of members of the council, the munici-  
pal elections in Oshawa and in Goderich  
township, the jobs at Goderich and  
Bayfield harbor, the abolition of the  
whisky dens, the parsimony and nepotism  
of the chairman of the Dominion  
license commission, the negligence of his  
inspectors,—these and the other topics  
which I have touched upon were all legiti-  
mate subjects for criticism, notwith-  
standing the snivelling of the Star to  
the contrary. I don't think I'll resign  
control of this column merely to please  
the editor of the West-street patent  
medicine Almanac.

And with these few remarks, I'll  
take a look at the district horoscope. I  
see the Grits are going to hold a conven-  
tion over at Brussels, Saturday, March  
13, at 1 p. m., to select a standard bearer  
for the East Riding at the next election.  
The wise men of the East believe in put-  
ting on their war paint early and often, so  
to speak, and I don't know but they're  
right. They have a slippery seal to deal  
with in the person of my old friend,  
Tom Farrow, and they'll have to be  
as 'oute as torax and as slick as greased  
lightning to knock to smithereens the  
wicked devices and desires of the sitting  
member, the revising barrister, and his  
able-bodied assistant, the clerk. Under  
ordinary circumstances, Brothas Farrow  
could have been disposed of easily by  
any one of half-a-dozen candidates that  
I could name, in the event of a parliam-  
entary contest, but by the tortuous  
workings of the franchise bill, ably man-  
ipulated in the Tory interest, a Liberal

can never be sure whether they  
have "put him on the list," or that by  
some trick-o-the-loop his vote has gone  
up Salt Creek, with the idea on the part  
of the revising barrister that it "necesse  
would be missed," in the language of the  
poet.  
I have no good and sufficient reasons to  
believe that Farrow will resign from pub-  
lic life, but Bill Oleg and Dr. Bethune  
of Wingham, Pat Kelly, of Blyth, and  
Tom E. Hays, of McKillop, are praying  
miserably that he be gathered to his  
father, or quietly shelled by Sir  
John before the next electoral contest;  
in which event it will be a case of the  
"no'll talk the his'most" between the  
quintette. Dr. Bethune, Kelly and  
Hays are requisited with defeat in po-  
litical contests. Bethune was pilloried  
by old Joe Ryan, I think, some years  
ago, down in Westmorland, and was forced  
to come west in consequence; Pat Kelly  
was nailed by "Tom in the hair" of the  
diaphragm in 1872, and Tommy Hays,  
although he stood McKillop on and on  
1882, had to take a back seat to "Ezra  
Tom Gilchrist" for legislative honors.  
Oleg, although he has not had the foot  
in the field, is by all odds the strongest  
of the four; Kelly is the "weakest"; Beth-  
une the most blamable; and Hays the  
hippy-go-lucky. In the event of Far-  
row resigning, or going in from the  
stern, with these four before a conven-  
tion, it would be hard to pick a winner.  
Of the Grits there are lots of good  
available men. If John Leslie were  
available, he would be my first choice,  
and would beat Farrow to ever quicker  
than any other man I know. Dr. Mac-  
donald, of Wingham, also, occupies a  
place on the right hand of the front rank  
of candidates; and there are a number  
of others who would all give the present  
member a good run for his money. I have  
also heard it stated that Thomas Gibson,  
M.P.P., wouldn't take much coaxing to  
put on the gloves in a fight to the finish  
with the redoubtable Farrow for "Doni-  
mion honors, in which case the fight  
would be a stiff one, for Gibson is an  
"I'll fight till I die" man. Several  
turns often take conventions, however,  
and at present writing I wouldn't under-  
take to name a first choice against the  
field.

I see the warden's committee last  
week moved that the services of the  
contractor for the approach for Lon-  
donsboro bridge be notified to finish the  
work by the 15th of March, and if they  
fail to have it done by that date that the  
work be let to another contractor, at  
their expense. The nominal contractor  
is one Gillespie, of Blyth, but it is gen-  
erally believed that reeve Kelly is really  
the contractor, and that Gillespie has  
noted a "Peter Funk" part in the mat-  
ter. John B. Kelly, son of Pat Kelly,  
and a partner in the milling firm of P.  
Kelly & Son, Blyth, is associated with  
Gillespie in the job. The work was to  
have been completed by the end of Oct-  
ober, but the contractors failed to con-  
nect. Through the good offices of Pat  
Kelly, who was then warden, his partner  
was enabled to make a good pull at the  
county purse strings; but the contract  
was not completed and has been dilly-  
dallyed with to date. At the January  
meeting of the county council, Pat Kelly  
promised the road and bridge com-  
mittees that he would have the job com-  
pleted when he went home. But he didn't,  
and I don't think it is casting a reflection  
on the great Irish nation to say that he  
deserves a worse name than "bummer"  
for deliberately speaking falsely to the  
committee on the occasion. And here  
and now I would like to ask reeve Kelly  
if he made the declarations of qualifica-  
tion and office after the January election,  
for I'm anxious to know if even Pat  
Kelly could take the oath and make no  
visible sign.

If you didn't hear Bishop Baldwin  
Tuesday evening, you missed a discourse  
filled with common sense and evangelical  
truth. He must be a regular reader of my  
column of Tam Stewart, for he harmoni-  
ously wonderfully on the methods upon  
which modern church entertainments  
are conducted. I hope the visit of the  
eloquent, high-minded and great-heart-  
ed Anglican Bishop will bear full fruit  
in this corner of the vineyard.  
I've been told that inspector Yates  
is working a revolution in the conduct of  
the whisky trade in West Huron. I  
haven't time to go into particulars now,  
however. But did you hear that when  
my epistle to the Gentiles was read  
last Friday, something hit a man on the  
corner of Oshawa-street and the Square.  
He dropped with a dull thud, and the  
terrible shriek he gave was heard at Clin-  
ton. It's a fact, all the same, as sure as  
beer and "hogsturs." ALEX.

**WANTED**  
I am prepared to buy all  
kinds of second-hand goods,  
namely:—Hard Maple,  
Iron and Brass Ash, Soft  
wood, Humber, Pine,  
to will pay the highest  
price for the same.  
**W. S. SAW MILL.**  
J. M. SAW-  
MILL, at a liberal rate. All  
sent to.  
**VIER B. SCHLER.**  
5th, 1886.

**McINTOSH,**  
Vine Drug Store, keeps  
adding to his well-  
stocked choice  
of  
**Groceries,**  
not to compare favorably  
with any other store,  
and in this vicinity.  
**AND SUGARS**  
**PECIALLY.**  
asks to my customers for  
good also to have any other  
and in this vicinity.  
**L. MCINTOSH,**  
1st West side of the Square,  
12th, 1886.

**SAVE YOUR  
EIGHT**  
restoring the only  
**CLAZARUS**  
of L. L. L. & Co. (Merch)  
Optics and Eye Glasses  
and Eye Glasses have been  
30 years, and given in every  
case satisfaction. They are  
a wonder. They never slip,  
and without change.  
FOR SALE BY—  
**Acheson,**  
12th West side of the Square,  
GODERICH.

**W. S. MANUFACTURER**  
12th Road, Harrow Road,  
LONDON, ENGLAND.  
& Merch, Harrow, (Can.)  
with any other firm in the  
of Canada.  
1886-17

**HERE!**  
**LIVRAY**  
and the Public in general,  
**ERY**  
laying a Choice Assortment of  
**7 Requisites,**  
and whole Tobacco and  
with a call, the benefit of  
purchasing elsewhere, and see  
**W. M. GILLIVRAY,**  
1887-18

**TORRE.**  
NEW BOOKSTORE  
**Acheson's**  
12th and SCHOOL SUPPLIES  
**Goods, &c., &c.**  
in shortest notice.  
**LASER,**  
West Side Market Square.

**R.**  
Only.  
**Sugar-5**  
**NTS,**  
**CHASE OF**  
**TEA.**

**BROS.,**  
12th West side of the Square,  
GODERICH.