A MODEL LETTER.

The following letter, which throws A. Ward into the shade, was read to the Cos. Council on Wednesday last amid roars of laughter.

TO BE READ AT THE COUNCIL IN GODERICH.—FOUL PLAY.

Wawanosh january the 25 1866 to mr Robert Cuiry concerning the toll house number nine on the Clinton, and wingham road Which is in the most reckless state of any Building a christian ever undertook to stop In whereas i informed mr bay that i had Taken two men with me to inspect the house Before i took poesesion of the same and they Declared it not fit for any person to ever Think of stoping in and as i took the trouble Before the house came into my posetion to Inform mr bay the condition that it was in And i have never heard whether mr bay is Dead or living from that day to this so i have Made up my mind that he is where he keeps Himself clear of frost this wether and little He cares about sutch men as me bat i can Tell mr bay that i have got feelings just as Well as those that live in big houses i have Have likewise ritten to mr j whitehead of Clinton thinking that he would stir up the old Grisley with a sharp stick but on hearing Nuthing from him yesterday i sit down and Rote to mr foley likewise to mr j Whitehead Likewise to mr bay that i was still living in A house that the wind had came into that Strong that it has blode over a stand with 2 Axes alying on it at the same time and that It did not get it repared between this time And saturday next that i shall take My things And shift out and leave the place in the Hands of mr foley because there is no justice In a man sitting and freezing himself by the Stove which i have done with a bead quilt Raped around me diferent nights now i have But one thing to say that is if this house is Not fixed between this and saturday next that I shall leave the premaces to some one else.

From HENRY HIMES,
to the County Council.

BAYFIELD.

JANUARY 22nd, 1866.

MR. EDITOR, SIR:—In your issue of the 18th inst. I find a self-appointed "Cerberus" has thought it its duty to make an attack on me as being the means of erecting a profane nuisance in a certain Church in Bayfield by allowing a very small sample of the canine species to accompany me thereto. The charge would be laughable if not so ridiculous, that the hairs of my small dog should find their way to the coat of an intruder in my pew. Such seems to be the substance of the imaginary annoyance. When attending Church I find my attention drawn rather towards the incumbent than "pups" or "ladies' cloods;" nevertheless, Mr. Editor, far be it from me to deny the presence of any annoyance or nuisance—an abomination exists in our being forced to inhale the perfume from the inordinate use of bad tobacco, strong spirits and red herrings from the tail end of some dirty shanty. Mr. Editor, I do not over wish to be unpleasant, but certainly there is a monotony in the infinitare of your correspondent of the 18th inst., and other articles from his pen in your columns, like the malignant fairy who enters with screech and wrinkled chops, with a scowl and a sneer, to wish some virtuous triumph! His virtue is so indignant and his compassion so contemptuous that I almost wish he was still more vicious than hard hearted.

I have the honor to remain,
"THE LADY WITH THE WHITE COATS."

FRANCISTOWN.

GRAND SOIREE.—Permit me, Mr. Editor, through the medium of your excellent paper, to give publicity to a soiree held in the Presbyterian Church, Francistown, on Thursday the 14th inst.

As the object of the soiree was to liquidate the debt on the church in that place, every precaution was taken by the ladies of the village and surrounding vicinity to provide edibles of the very first class—the sumptuousness of the preparations attracting a very large number of cheerful faces, both old and young. At 7 o'clock, when all had heartily partaken of the good things so neatly served up by the various waiters, the Chairman, Mr. Junor, called upon the Rev. John Logie to address the meeting, who delivered a very able and instructive lecture, choosing for his subject Louis Napoleon, the present Emperor of the French, who, he endeavored to prove, has been raised up for the accomplishment of some Divine purpose—judging from the similarity between the miraculous incidents of his romantic life and those of the Patriarch Joseph, from the time the coat of many colors was placed upon his back till the time when arrayed in royal apparel, he "ruled all the land of Egypt." After him, Mr. Wm. McLeod was called upon, who appropriately to the day as well as the occasion, showed Christianity to be the grand centre which all the teaching in our common schools must tend, when conducted according to the specified regulations of our noble Canadian School System, proving his point by the duties of teachers as specified in the School Act, and also the superiority of its design by the similarity it has to the universal law in nature, causing all bodies to converge to a centre. He was followed by Mr. Peter McDonald who portrayed in a very graphic and eloquent manner the aspect and resources of our province Canada. Upon the whole the soiree was a complete success, notwithstanding the absence of some of the speakers expected, their places being agreeably supplied by enchanting music from the Exeter choir.

D. C.

☞During the Pike's Peak excitement, a party of young men passed through a small town in Missouri. They were in a fish wagon and had chalked in huge, letters on the cover, "Bound for Pike's Peak, or Bust!" This display created considerable merriment; but not so much as when, in the succeeding autumn, the identical party returned with a wobegone appearance, and the following letters chalked in place of their former exultant boast—"Busted by thunder!"

An Irish Injunction.

Over near Omega, in Nevada County, California, two Irishmen had an hydraulic claim, which was paying them nearly half an ounce per day to the man. Like nearly all such claims, there was a dispute about the title. Another Company in the neighborhood claimed the ground, and for three days had been threatening the two sons, of Erin with an injunction. What manner of thing this injunction might be, sorely perplexed the Hibernians. They made up their minds, however, that it was something very terrible. About this time it happened that a party of surveyors passed that way, running the line of a new water ditch. They arrived just above the claim owned by the Irishmen, at noon, and they left their theodolite standing, and went up into the town to get dinner. The Irishmen were away at dinner when the surveying party stopped opposite their claim, having dispatched their beans and bacon, got back before the surveyors returned. The first thing they saw on reaching their claim was the theodolite—a large and costly instrument, standing there as though keeping guard over the claim.

"Pat!" cries one, 'what divilish thing is that standing there on its three legs?"

"Howly Mother! What divilish machine is it?" echoed Mike.

"By the powers," says Pat," "I wonder now if it isn't the bloody injunction that them thieving Welch boys have been swearing they'd put on the claim?"

"By the seven churches it is!" yells Mike. At this one grabbed a pick and the other a crowbar, and rushing upon the theodolite, they smashed it into a hundred pieces, crying "This for all your infernal injunctions!" Pat flung one leg of the instrument as far as he could send it, yelling "To purgatory with your injunctions!" while Mike sent another over the bank, shouting,

"Bring on your infernal injunctions! Were the lads that'll make smithereens of the biggest injunciton in Ameriky."

☞The New York *Herald* says:—"We are astonished that the republican press has nothing to say in relation to the shameful manner in which Congress is acting in regard to the donation of the wife and family of the martyred President of this republic. Not only has Congress cut down the amount proposed from one hundred thousand dollars to twenty-five thousand dollars, but it actually seems to hesitate to give even that sum. We consider this a disgrace to the American people. The republican press not only dishonors the memory of the dead President by its silence, but it subjects Mrs. Lincoln to the dastardly attacks of such journals as Ben Wood's copperhead paper, tacitly endorses all that they can say against her. We are in favor of paying Mr. Lincoln's family the full amount of the Salary which he would have received had he not been foully murdered by Wilkes Booth while extending pardon to the rebels who had been defeated by our arms. He was as truly a victim to the rebellion as any soldier who fell in the attack on Richmond, and it is disgraceful that congress should thus delay to pay his bounty. Thirty-five thousand dollars may have been enough for the widow of General Harrison, who died peacefully and who lived at a time when that amount of money was a fortune; but under all circumstances, one hundred thousand dollars is not much to pay the widow of president Lincoln, and we hope that it will be paid without further parlay. It is singular that a people so generous as the Americans should be so grossly misrepresented in the present Congress. The bill granting Mrs. Lincoln her husband's salary ought to have been passed unanimously and without reference to a committee. It is now too late to do this gracefully, but still it ought to be done at once.

Filibustering in Mexico.

Intelligence from San Antonio, Texas, of the 3rd inst., states that the French troops had fallen back to San Louis Pytosi; also the exciting intelligence that several officers and men had crossed from Clarksville, Texas, and took up quarters, apparently for night. Soon after midnight, the guards of the ferry and along the river were surprised and disarmed by this party. Such lighters as were at hand were immediately seized, and with them the party crossed. The major force at Clarksville, about 100 strong, composed principally of negroes, entered Bagdad. The Imperial garison in Bagdad, about 125 strong was completely surprised and captured. The filibusters, on entering the town inaugurated a system of plunder and pillage; the warehouses were gutted and their contents crossed over the American side of the river. The Imperial gunboat, Antonio was called upon to surrender, but she answered with a broad side, which for a time scattered the filibusters. A second demand for the surrender of the gunboat was answered in a similar manner. The Antonio, at this time was en route up the river. An Austrian sergent on board her was killed. At daylight the French men-of-war in the harbor opened fire upon the filibusters, compelling them to take refuge in the upper part of the town. The last accounts stated that the filibusters still held the town. Two deaths reported on each side are thirty-one. It is stated that the filibusters are commanded by Gen. Reed. Gen. Crawford, has started from Brownsville for the scene of action. The last account says that 1,300 Imperialists have left Matomoras to attack the filibusters.

Return of Lord Monck.

His Excellency the Govenor General may be expected in Canada very shortly. He was to set sale from Queenstown, for New York, by the steamer *Australasia*, on Sunday, 28th inst., and will, probably, reach New York on the 7th or 8th of February.—*Globe.*

The Washington Negotiations.

We learn by telegraph from Washington, received yesterday, that a meeting was to have taken place, last night, at the Treasury Department, at which the Secretary of the Treasury, the Committee of Ways and Means, and the delegation from the British Provinces, were to confer "in relation to the extension of the Reciprocity Treaty.—*Globe, 23th.*

Mining under the Sea.

Mining can hardly be a pleasant occupation. The absence of sun and all natural light, the dripping sides of the shaft, and the danger of explosion from the fire-damp of jutting rocks and numerious other perils, invest it with vague terrors to active imaginations. But when the shafts run under the sea, and the swell of the ocean is distinctly audiable, it must suggest many fears to the diligent miners. The following graphic description is taken from an English paper:—"We are now four hundred yards out under the bottom of the sea, and twenty feet below the sea level. Coast trade vessels are sailing over our heads. Two hundred and forty feet below us men are at work, and there are galleries yet below that. The extraordinary position down the face of the cliff, of the engines and other works on the surface, at Botallic, is now explained. The mine is not excavated like other mines under the earth, but under the sea. Having communicated these particulars, the miner tells us to keep silence and listen, we obey him, setting speechless and motionless. If the reader could only have beheld us now, dressed in our copper colored garments, huddled close together in a mere cleft of subterranean rock, with a flame burning on our heads, and darkness enveloping our limbs, he must certainly have imagined, without any violent stretch of fancy, that he was looking down on a conclave of gnomes. After listening a few minutes a distant and uncertain sound became faintly audiable—a long, low, mysterious moaning that never changes, that is felt on the ear as well as heard by it, a sound that might proceed from incalculable distance in some far invisible height— a sound unlike anything that is heard on the upper ground, in the free air of heaven—a sound so sublimely mournful and still so ghostly and impressive when listened to in the subterranean recesses of the earth, that we continue instinctively to hold our peace as if enchanted by it, and think not of communicating to each other the strange awe and astonishment which it has inspired in us from the very first. At last the miner speaks again, and tells us that what we hear is the sound of the surf lashing the rocks a hundred and twenty feet above us, and of the waves that are breaking on the beech beyond. The tide is now at the flow, and the sea is in no extraordinary state of agitation, so the sound is low and distant just at this period. But when storms are at their height, when the ocean hurls mountain after mountain of water on the cliffs then the noise is terrific; the roaring heard down here in the mine is so inexpressibly fierce and awful that the boldest men at work are afraid to continue their labour; all ascend to the surface to breathe the upper air, the stand on the firm earth, dreading—though no catastrophe has ever happened yet—that the sea will break in upon them if they remain in the cavern below. Hearing this, we get up to look at the rock about us. We are able to stand uprightly in the position we now occupy; and flaring our candles hither and thither in the darkness, can see the bright, pure copper streaming theough the gallery in every direction. Lumps of ooze, of the most lusterious green color, traversed by natural net-work of thin, red veins of iron, appear here and there in large irregular patches, over which water is cripping slowely and incessantly in certain places. This is salt water percolating through invisable crannies in the rock. On stormy days it spurts out furiously in this continuous streams. Just over our heads we observed a wooden plug, of the thickness of a man's leg; there is a hole there, and that plug is all we have to keep out the sea. Immence wealth of metal is contained in the roofs of this gallery throughout its entire length; but it will always remain untouched; the miners dare not take, for it is a part (and a great part) of the rock, which is their only protection against the sea, and which has so far worked away here that its thickness is limited to an average of three feet only between the water and the gallery in which we now stand. No one knows what might be the consequence of another day's labour with the pickaxe on any part of it."

A Golden Deed—A Tale of the Orkneys.

BY JEAN INGELOW.

Let us go back a long time, and talk about things which happened before we were born. I do not mean centuries ago, when the sea-kings in their voyages plundering the coasts, drove by night upon the rocks and went down. That is not the long time ago of which I want to speak; nor of that long time ago when two whaling vessels, large and deeply laden, bounded against it in a storm, and beat up against it till the raging waves tore them to pieces, and splitting and grinding every beam and spar scarcely threw one piece of wreck on the shore which was as long as the bodies of the mariners. I am not going to tell of the many fishing boats which went out and were seen no more—of the many brave men that, hard by that fatal place, went under the surging water, of the many toiling rowers that made, as they thought, straight for home and struck, and had only time to cry—"The Rock! The Rock!" The time of which I mean to tell, was a wild night in March, during which, in a fisherman's hut ashore, sat a young girl at her spinning-wheel and looked out on the dark, driving clouds, and listened trembling to the wind and the sea.

The morning light dawned at last. One boat that should have been riding on the troubled waves was missing—her father's boat! and a half a-mile from his cottage, her father's body was washed up on the shore.

This happened fifty years ago, and fifty years is a long time in the life of a human being; fifty years is a long time to go on in such a course, as the woman did of whom I am speaking. She watched her father's body according to the custom of her people, till he was laid in the grave. Then she laid down on her bed and slept, and by night got up and set a candle in her casement, as a beacon to the fisherman and a guide. She sat by the candle all night, and trimmed it, and spun; and when day dawned she went to bed and slept in the sunshine.

So many hanks as she spun before for her daily bread she spun still, and one over to buy a nightly candle; and from that time to this, for fifty years, through youth, maturity, and old age, she has turned night into day, and in the snow storms of winter, through driving mists, deceptive moonlight, and solemn darkness, that northern harbor has never once been without the light of the candle.

How many lives she saved by this candle, or how many a meal she won by it for the starving families of the boatmen it is impossible to say; how many a dark night the fishermen, depending on it, went fearlessly forth, cannot now be told. There it stood, regular as a light house, steady as constant care could make it. Always brighter when day light waned, they had only to keep it constantly in view and they were safe; there was but one thing that could intercept it, and that was the Rock. However far they might have stretched out to sea, they had only to bear down straight for that lighted window and they were sure of a safe entrance into the harbor.

Fifty years of life and labor—fifty years of creeping in the sunshine—fifty years of watching and self-denial, all to feed the flame and trim the wick of that one candle! But if we look on the recorded lives of great men and just men and wise men, few of them can show fifty years of worthier, certainly not of more successful labor. Little, indeed, of the "midnight oil" consumed during the last half century so worthily deserved the trimming. Happy women—and but for the dreaded rock her great charity might never have been called into exercise!

But what do the boatmen and the boatmen's wives think of this? Do they *pay* the women?

No, they are very poor; but poor or rich they know better than that.

Do they thank her?

No. Perhaps they feel that thanks of theirs would be inadequate to express their obligations, or perhaps long years have made the lighted casement so familiar, that they look upon it as a matter of course.

Sometimes the fishermen lay fish on her threshold; and set a child to watch it for her till she wakes; sometimes their wives steal into her cottage, now she is getting old, and spin a hank or two of thread for her while she slumbers; and they teach their children to pass her hut quietly, and not to sing and shout before her door, lest they should disturb her. That is all. Their thanks are not looked for—scarcely supposed to be due. Their grateful deeds are more than she expects, and as much as she desires.

How often in the far distance of my English home, have I awoke at a wild winter night, and while the wind and storm were raging, have thought of that northern bay, with the waves dashing against the rock, and have pictured to myself the casement, and the candle nursed by that bending, aged figure! How delightful to know that though her untiring charity the rock has long lost more than half its terrors, and to consider that, curse though it may be to all besides, it has most surely proved a blessing to her?

Anecdote of Lord Palmerston.

In 1859 the editor of the Mexican Times was in England, and he now relates in Mexico the following incidents:—

"Driving rapidly on the Strand, we met a man walking very briskly, whom we took to be our friend Prescott, the aforesaid sugar broker. Passing our arm over the reins we stopped the bansom, leaped out and immediately overtook him.

Walking side by side with him for some distance, and having eyed him very closely we were sure we had our man; so, turning sharply around, we slapped him heavily upon the shoulder and said:

"How are you, old fellow! You don't know me, do you?"

The gentleman gave me a freezing stare, and said:

"No, sir, I don't know you."

We gave him another familiar slap, and said:

"Why, is it possible you have forgotten me? Have you never been to Baton Rouge? Don't you know Dan Hickey? Don't you recollect our balls at Burle's Landing? Look at me well. Don't you know A——?"

With great *sang froid* he replied at once:

"No, sir, I have never been to Baton Rouge; I don't know Dan Hickey; I don't know anything about the balls of Burle's Landing; I have looked at you well—I don't know A——"

"Now this was to us a stunner. We drew back, and thinking he might possibly be a brother to our sugar man, we said:

"Sir, be kind enough to tell me your name?"

He said quietly; "my name is Palmerston."

"What, Lord Palmerston?"

"The same."

We took off our hat and said:—"My lord, pardon me for this rudeness. I am an American, travelling for information and pleasure, and took you for one of your countrymen, and old friend of mine."

We shall never forget the quizzical smile that played upon his open, manly features when he replied:

"No matter; mistakes will happen."

A little conversation passed, in which he was kind enough to envite us to call and see him."

The Atlantic Cable.

It is certain that an effort will be made in the summer to complete the Atlantic cable. The secretary of the Telegraph Cable Company has written a letter to the London Times, which is full of encouragement and hope. The arrangements, as to the new cable are complete; several hundred miles of the core or the interior portion of the cable, are finished; and the Great Eastern steamship is chartered to go to sea in June, for the double purpose of laying an entirely new cable, and of raising the broken end of 1,100 miles of cable laid last year, so as to splice additional cable thereto, and thus if successful, finish a second means of communication. The 1,100 miles of submerged cable, the secretary affirms, is found to be in most perfect order. There is a daily application of tests, all of which give satisfactory results, and though the buoys at the end have been washed away, this will prove of little consequence, since the spot for grappling has been laid down by solar observations, so that a good navigator can at any time sail to within half a mile of the broken cable. All this is very re-assuring. The success of the enterprise is a matter of universal importance; and few, if any can be found who do not wish that those who have so courageously pushed on the project may be amply rewarded for their toil and courage by seeing laid down during the present year a direct medium of communication between the Old and New World.

Soapy Sam.—The Bishop of Oxford has has received the undignified cognomen of 'Soapy Sam.' It is said that when the bishop was travelling eastward to attend the church congress at Norwich, a lady who was sitting opposite to him, commended in flattering terms on the eloquence and ability of the great Anglican divine, quite unconcious that she was addressing him. 'But why sir' she asked, 'do people call him Soapy Sam?' 'Well, madam, replied the bishop, I suppose it is because he has always been in hot water, and has managed to come out with clean hands.

Accidentally Correct.—The power of as pirating words, which Londoners are supposed to possess, but which provincials practise to an incalculably greater extent, sometimes hits the truth, though it is only by what is called a happy accident. For instance, we heard Slipper the other day saying, The great fault he had to find with young ladies of the present day was that they were always giving themselves such tremendously false hairs.' By Jove he was'nt far wrong.—*Punch.*

CURE FOR INTEMPERANCE.—Talking over this curious and barbaric rite, Mr. Bruce mentioned an illustration of the stern discipline which is sometimes enforced in Chinese families that come under the observation of Mr. Meadows. A Chinaman of respectability was much annoyed by a profligate brother. He used every endeavor to cure him of his evil ways, first by moral means, and latterly by physical ones. All his efforts, however, proved unavailing, and the following extreme measure was ultimately adopted by him:—

On the occasion of his brother coming home late one night from a debauch, he had him tied hands and feet, and by his servants conveyed to the bank of the canal and put into the water, he himself seizing the body and pressing it with his hand until life was extinct. The body was then reconveyed home and buried as if death had resulted from a natural cause. No official notice was taken of the matter, as the circumstances of the case were viewed as justifying the act. Ordinary murder is usually punished very severely.

HEALTH IS STRENGTH.—To prevent or conquer disease is one of the grandest attainments ever aimed at by man; and Bryan's Pulmonic Waters will as sure cure coughs, colds, tickling in the throat and pulmony complaints, as war and pestilence will destroy. Severe coulds if not attended to sooner or later lead to incurable consumption, and the strength of the strongest soon fails if neglected. The readiest and best means known for the cure of these complaints is „Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers," which have been throughy tried for the last twenty years and have never been known to fail. Sigers and public speakers will also derive great benefit from the use of them. Sold by all medicine dealers, at 25cts. per box.

A WORLD IN TROUBLE.—The world is in trouble, nations are convulsed; thrones are trembling; governments are aginted; people are excited, and the whole social organization of civilization appears to be sensitively influenced by something premonitory of a great change; now for nervousness there is nothing like the "Canadian Pain Destroyer," which also cures rheumatism, neuralgia, tic doloreux, cramps and pains in the stomach, &c. Price 25 cents per Bottle, Sold by all Medicine Dealers

Married.

At Goderich, on Monday, Jan 29, 1866, by the Rev. E. L. Elwood, Rural Dean of Huron and Bruce, DAVID HOLMES, Esq., of London, to Miss CLARA ISABELLA, youngest daughter of the late Lieut. A. F. MORGAN, of Her Majesty's 97th regt.

In Clinton, on the 29th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Macdonald, Mr. Robert Miller, of the Township of Goderich, to Miss Elizabeth Macdougall, of Stanley.

Obituary.

Died of Consumption, at the residence of Dr Cowan, Exeter, Mr. David Montgomery, in the 26th year of his age.

Deceased was a native of Ireland. At an early age he emigrated to this country and though dependent on his own resources he had procured a good classical education and had embarked in the study of the Medical Profession, when stricken down by the hand of disease. Had his life been prolonged, his energy, perseverance and integrity of purpose could not fail to have placed him high in the ranks of that profession; but an All-wise Providence has cut short his career on the 7th of January. He expired while breathing forth prayers and praises to Him "who hath redeemed us by his blood." "Hereby let me die the death of the righteous and let my latter end be as his."

Died.

At Gladswood, Township of McKillop, on the 16th inst., Archibald Dickson, Esq., aged 78 years.

THE MARKETS.

GODERICH, Jan. 30, 1866.

Spring Wheat,	1:00	@	0.00
Fall do	1:27	@	1:27
Oats,	0:20	@	0:23
Flour	5:00	@	5:00
Barley	0:40	@	0:45
Peas	0:37½	@	0:40
Sheep	4:00	@	5:00
Pork	6:50	@	0:00
Beef	5:00	@	5:50
Hides (green)	5:00	@	0:00
Butter	0:15	@	0:18
Potatoes	0:20	@	0.25
Wood	1:75	@	2:25
Hay, new ton	7:00	@	8:00
Turkies	0:60	@	0:87½

New Advertisements.

OIL LANDS IN ENNISKILLEN.

TENDERS will be received until SATURDAY, the TWENTY-FOURTH FEBRUARY next, by this Department, either for Leasing by payment of a Bonus in addition to a Royalty in money equal to one tenth of the products of Wells to be sunk, or for the absolute purchase payable in cash on issue of Patent, of the undermentioned lands:

S E ¼, S W ¼, N E ¼, N W ¼, of Lot 8, 9th, Concession.

S E ¼, S W ¼, N E ¼, and N W ¼ of Lot 10, 6th Concession.

S E ¼, and S W ¼ of Lot 8, 10th Concession; S E ¼ and S W ¼ of Lot 9, 10th Concession.

Each parcel of land contains 50 Acres, and lies in the immediate vicinity of Oil workings.

(Signed,) W. SPRAGGE,
D. S. I. A.

Indian Department,
Ottawa, 25th January, 1866.
sw44wtd.

New Advertisements

A GOOD THING!

TRY IT.

THE CANADIAN PAIN DESTROYER is a Medicine for the immediate and permanent removal of all pain from the system.

The Canadian Pain Destroyer
Cures Rheumatism, Pleurisy, and Pains in the Back and Sides.

The Canadian Pain Destroyer
Relieves Pain in the Head, and Sick Headache.

The Canadian Pain Destroyer
Cures Bilious Colic and Cramp in the Stomach.

The Canadian Pain Destroyer
Cures Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Bowel Complaints.

The Canadian Pain Destroyer
Cures Sudden Colds and Sore Throats.

The Canadian Pain Destroyer
Cures Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites and Scalds.

The Canadian Pain Destroyer
Cures Neuralgia, Tic Doulloureaux and Tooth ache.

The Canadian Pain Destroyer
Is also an excellent thing for Wounds, Bruises, Sprains and Strains; it takes away all pain the moment it is applied.

No Family should be without a bottle of

The Canadian Pain Destroyer!

PRICE.—25 cents per Bottle. All orders should be addressed to

NORTHRUP & LYMAN,
Newcastle, C. W.

☞ Sold in Goderich by Parker & Cattle and F. Jordan, Gardiner & Co., Bayfield, James Bentham, Rogerville, J. Pickard, Exeter, J. H. Combe, Clinton, E. Hickson, Seaforth, and all Medicine Dealers. 1w3-6m

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S
Celebrated Female Pills.
Prepared from a prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M.D., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the female constitution is subject. It moderates all excess and removes all obstructions, and a speedy cure may be depended on.

TO MARRIED LADIES

it is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity.

Each bottle, price One Dollar, bears the Government Stamp of Great Britain to prevent counterfeits.

CAUTION.

These Pills should not be taken by females during the FIRST THREE MONTHS of Pregnancy, as they are sure to bring on Miscarriage, but at any other time they are safe.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pains in the back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed; and although a powerful remedy, do not contain iron, calomel, antimony, or anything hurtful to the constitution.

Full directions in the pamphlet around each package, which should be carefully pre erved.

Sole agent for the United States and Canadas,

JOB MOSES, Rochester, N.Y.

N.B.—$1.00 and six postage stamps, enclosed to any authorized agent will insure a bottle containing fifty Pills, by return mail.

NORTHRUP & LYMAN,
Newcastle, C. W., general agents for Canada.

☞ Sold in Goderich by Parker & Cattle and F. Jordan; Gardiner & Co., Bayfield; James Bentham, Rogerville; J. Pickard, Exeter; J. H. Combe, Clinton; E. Hickson, Seaforth, and all Medicine Dealers. w3e4y

Relief in Ten Minutes!

BRYAN'S
PULMONIC WAFERS.

The most certain and speedy remedy ever discovered for all diseases of the

Chest and Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Influenza, *Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, Sore Throat, &c., &c.*

These Wafers give the most instantaneous and perfect relief when persevered with according to directions never fail to effect a speedy and lasting cure. Thousands have been restored to perfect health, who have tried other means in vain. To all classes and all constitutions they are a blessing and cure—none need despair, no matter how long the disease may have existed, or how severe it may be, provided the organic structure of the vital organs is not hopelessly destroyed. Every one afflicted should give them an important trial.

TO VOCALISTS & PUBLIC SPEAKERS

these Wafers are peculiarly valuable; they will in one day remove the most severe occasional hoarseness and their regular use for a few days will at all times, increase the power and influence of the voice, greatly improving its tone, compass, and clearness, for which purpose they are regularly used by many Professional Vocalists.

JOB MOSES, sole Proprietor, Rochester, N.Y.

Price 25 cents per Box.

Vocalists and Public Speakers
Vocalists and Public Speakers
Vocalists and Public Speakers
Will find Bryan's Wafers
Will find Bryan's Wafers
Will find Bryan's Wafers

Invaluable to remove
Invaluable to remove
Invaluable to remove
Hoarseness and Sore Throat
Hoarseness and Sore Throat
Hoarseness and Sore Throat

And give clearness to the Voice.
And give clearness to the Voice.
And give clearness to the Voice.
They relieve in ten minutes.
They relieve in ten minutes.
They relieve in ten minutes.

Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the Chest and Lungs.
Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the Chest and Lungs.
Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the Chest and Lungs.

Sold by all Druggists.
Sold by all Druggists.
Sold by all Druggists.

At 25 cents a box
At 25 cents a box
At 25 cents a box

Northrup & Lyman, Newcastle, General Agents for the Canadas.

☞ Sold in Goderich by Parker & Cattle and F. Jordan; Gardiner & Co., Bayfield; Jas. Bentham, Rogerville; J. Pickard, Exeter; J. H. Combe, Clinton; E. Hickson, Seaforth, and all medicine dealers. 1w35-6m

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.

United Counties of Huron and Bruce, To wit: } BY virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of Her Majesty's County Court of the United Counties of Huron and Bruce, and to me directed against the lands and tenements of John Morgan at the suit of Joseph Acheson, I have seized and taken in Execution all the right title and interest of the said defendant in and to lot number sixteen in the twenty-fourth concession of the township of Stephen in the county of Huron; which lands and tenements I shall offer for sale at my office in the Court House in the town of Goderich, on Tuesday the twenty-fourth day of April next, at the hour of twelve of the clock, noon.

JOHN MACDONALD,
Sheriff H. & B.

By S. Pollock, Deputy Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Goderich, } 16th Jan'y., 1866. } sw42

DIVISION COURTS
Huron and Bruce.
1866.

JANUARY.

Bayfield	22nd.
Clinton	23rd.
Harpurhey	25th.
Exeter	30th.

FEBRUARY.

Dungannon	2nd.
Goderich	5th,
Wroxeter	16th.
Riversdale	22d.
Walkerton	24th.
Paisley	26th.
Southampton	28th.

January 2nd, 1866. w49

As entered in my office.
DAN. LIZARS,
Clerk of the Peace,
Huron & Bruce.

NOTICE.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, lot 7, con. 8, township of McKillop, about the middle of Nov. last, a steer rising 2 years and a heifer rising 3 years, both spotted red and white. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away.

MARTIN EBERLING.
McKillop, Jan. 23rd, 1866. 52 3t

CHANCERY SALE
OF
Real Estate.

IN pursuance of the Decree and Final Order for Sale, made in a certain cause pending in the Court of Chancery for Upper Canada, entitled "Ross against Rumball and others," will be sold by Public Auction

BY GEORGE MOON TRUEMAN,

AT HIS AUCTION ROOMS,

IN THE TOWN OF GODERICH,

With the approbation of Robert John Turner, Esq., accountant of the said Court,

On Saturday, the 17th day of Feb. 1866,

At twelve o'clock, noon, the following property in one lot:—All that capital messuage or tenement, being lot number twenty-five, and situate in Cobourg street, in the said Town of Goderich, which, with the premises occupied therewith, contain by admeasurement the quantity of an acre, more or less, as the same is now in the occupation of Mr. George Rumball; the said lot is also known as lot 2, fronting on Light House Point.

The house is substantially built of brick, is in excellent repair, and well qualified for the residence of a respectable family.

The purchaser at the time of sale will be required to pay to the vendor or his solicitor a deposit in the proportion of £10 for every £100 of his purchase money, and the balance in six weeks thereafter with interest, at the rate of six per centum per annum, and upon payment thereof the purchaser will be entitled to a conveyance and to be let into possession. The conditions of sale will in all other respects be the standing conditions of the Court of Chancery.

Further particulars and conditions of sale may be had on application at the law office of Messrs. Crawford & Crombie, Masonic Hall, Toronto Street, Toronto; of J. B. Gordon, Esquire, Goderich, and of Messrs. Rumball and VanEvery, and the Auctioneer at Goderich.

Dated the 17th day of January, 1866.

ROBERT J. TURNER.
CRAWFORD & CROMBIE,
Vendor's Solicitors.
wl 3w

Insolvent Act of 1864 and Amendments.

In the matter of William Gerrard, an Insolvent.

THE undersigned has been appointed assignee in this matter, and requires claims to be filed within two months from this date.

Seaforth, Co. Huron, 9th January, 1866.

WILLIAM N. WATSON,
Assignee.
S. C. McCAUGHEY,
Solicitor for assignee. wl 2w

BROOMS FOUND.

THE party who lost a number of brooms near Goderich, can have the same by calling at A. Black's Hotel, proving property, and paying for this advertisement.

Goderich, Jan. 25, 1866. wl 3t

Consulate of the United States of America.

DARK'S HOTEL.

Office hours from 9 o'clock, a. m., to 3 o'clock, p. m.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.

United Counties of Huron and Bruce, To wit: } BY virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias issued out of Her Majesty's County Court of the United Counties of Huron and Bruce, and to me directed against the lands and tenements of George Hogarth and Nesbit Burgar, at the suit of James Hall, I have seized and taken in Execution all the right, title, and interest of the said defendant in and to the south-west corner of lot Number one, on the eighteenth concession of the Township of Grey, containing one half acre of land with the buildings thereon erected, and known as Bryan's Tavern; which lands and tenements I shall offer for sale at my office in the Court House, in the Town of Goderich, on Tuesday, the first day of May next, at the hour of Twelve of the clock, noon.

JOHN MACDONALD,
Sheriff H. & B.

Sheriff's Office, Goderich, } 23rd Jan., 1866. } wl

Insolvent Act of 1864.

Province of Canada, United Counties of Huron and Bruce. } In the County Court of the United Counties of Huron and Bruce.

In the matter of John McLean, of Tecumseth, an Insolvent.

THE undersigned has filed a consent by his creditors to his discharge, and on Friday, the 30th day of March next he will apply to the Judge of the said Court for a confirmation thereof.

JOHN MACLEAN,
by his attorney *ad litem*, W. F. FINDLAY.

Hamilton, 17 January, 1866. w52* 2m

Insolvent Act of 1864 and Amendments.

THE creditors of the undersigned are notified to meet at the office of S. G. McCaughey, solicitor, Seaforth, Co. Huron, on Tuesday, the 13th day of February, 1866, at one of the clock, noon, for the purpose of receiving statements of his affairs and of making an assignee to whom he may make an assignment under the above Act.

Dominicked at Seaforth, Co. Huron, this 1st day of December, 1865.

ROBERT HANNAH.
S. G. McCAUGHEY,
Solicitor for Insolvent. w1 2w

STRAYED from the premises of the subscriber, lot 30, con. 3rd, Wawanosh, about the middle of June last, Two red steers rising two years old.

Came into the premises of the same about the last of Oct., two steers, one red and the other grey, apparently rising two years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away.

JOHN BROWN.
Wawanosh, Jan. 30, 1866. wl 3.*

Dissolution.

THE Partnership of Keell, Hutton & Ritchie is hereby dissolved, as Hutton and Ritchie have left. The business will be carried on by the undersigned as formerly.

FREDERICK KNELL.
January 11, 1866. w51 3.*o

To All Indebted to R. & G. F. Stewart, Insolvents.

TAKE NOTICE.—I hereby forbid any person indebted to the above estate to pay any book accounts or notes of hand given for value received from such estate, as any note given or book account settled since the sixth day of December, 1865. I shall require to be paid again to me according to the provisions of the Insolvent Act.

JAMES THOMSON,
Official assignee for said estate.

Goderich Jan. 18th, 1866. sw41 3w

NOTICE.

I HEREBY forbid any person from crediting any of my family or any other person whatever without my written order, on my account, as I will not be responsible therefor, from this date.

J. ROSS, Shoemaker.
Goderich, Jan. 12th, 1866. w51-3t

Farm for Sale.

A SMALL farm of excellent land nicely situate, facing the River Maitland, and within 3 miles of the flourishing Village of Wingham, being the south half of Lot No. 14, on the ninth con. of the Township of Turnberry, containing 40 acres, 23 acres chopped, 16 acres of which the stumps will come out. Will be sold cheap for cash.

For further particulars apply to

JOHN W. BOWMAN.
General Agent, Wingham.
Jan. 20, 1866. w52 3m

Insolvent Act: of 1864.

Alexander McKenzie, *Plaintiff,*
Daniel L. Sills, *Defendant.*

A WRIT OF ATTACHMENT has issued in this cause.

JOHN MACDONALD,
Sheriff's Office, Goderich, } Sheriff, H. & B.
20th Jan'y., 1866. } sw42-2w

TAVERN STAND
TO LEASE!
IN THE TOWN OF GODERICH.

THE tavern lately occupied by Mr. Beggs, on the corner of Kingston and Victoria streets, (part of the Allen Estate), will be leased for a term of years. Apply to

A. ALLEN, } Executors.
GEO. COX. }
Goderich, Jan. 23, 1866. w52

CANADA COMPANY LANDS.