Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXVII. NO. 23. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1874. WHOLE NO. 1427.

The Huron Signal,

(Established 1848.)

One of the Largest Papers published in Canada, printed and published at Goderich, Ontario, every WEDNESDAY MORNING, at the Office, Montreal Street, adjoining the Market Square, by

J. J. BELL,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms—$1.50 per annum in advance, or if not so paid, $2 will be charged. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Eight cents per line for the first insertion, and two cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Business cards not exceeding 8 lines, $4 per annum, from 8 to 10 lines $6.

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One Column	1 year	$60
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"	3 months	25
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The large circulation of the SIGNAL makes it an unsurpassed advertising medium.

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Executed with neatness and despatch. Bills printed while you wait. Orders by mail punctually attended to.

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SURGEON DENTIST.
Office and residence, West Street. Three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1311-1y

John Campbell, M.D., C.M.,
(Graduate of McGill University, Montreal),
SEAFORTH.
Office and residence—One door south of Ross' hotel, Main Street, and opposite McCallum's hotel.
Seaforth, April 23rd, 1873. 1367

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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., Goderich, Ont. 13:40-1y

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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORONER, &c. Office and Residence third door east of Central School.

Dr. Cassady,
McGill College
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. 8w102

Alex Lewis
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, &c.

Cameron & Garrow.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Goderich.
A. Cameron 1325 J. T. Garrow.

B. L. DOYLIC,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR-in-Chancery, &c., Goderich, Ont. 1327

ELLIOTT & WATSON
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS, IN Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich.
MONEY TO LEND. 1378

Sinclair & Seager
BARRISTERS, &c., Goderich.
J. S. SINCLAIR. CHAS. SEAGER, Jr.
Goderich, Dec. 1st, 1871. 1y

W. R. SQUIRE,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c. Goderich, Ont. Office, Ashson's Block, West Street, Goderich. 1359

P. F. WALKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR-IN Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c. Office, opposite the Post Office, West Street, Goderich, Ont. 1378-6m

G. CAMPAIGNE
LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING. Office at Dixie Watson's, Official Assignee. Goderich, Ont.
sw7-tf

S. Malcomson,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., &c., Clinton, Ont. w55
MONEY TO LEND.

HUGH HAMILTON
CONVEYANCER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Crown Lands Office, Goderich, Ont.
Money to Lend. 138

JAMES SMAILL,
ARCHITECT, &c., &c., COURTHOUSE SQUARE Goderich. Plans and Specifications drawn correctly. Carpenters', Plasterers' and Masons' work measured and valued.
1307-1y.

Buchanan, Lawson & Robinson
HAVE on hand all kinds of Sashes, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, and Dressed Lumber, at the Goderich Planing Mill. 1309

J. T. DUNCAN, V. S.
GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.
OFFICE, STABLES & RESIDENCE,
St. Andrews Street, back of D. Ferguson's Store and directly opposite the residence of Horace Horton, Esq. M. P.
N. B.—Horses examined as to soundness. 1313

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FOR INVENTIONS
EXPEDITIOUSLY & PROPERLY
secured in Canada, the United States and Europe. PATENT guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency in operation ten years.
HENRY ORIST,
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman, Ottawa, Canada.
Feb. 11th 1871. wi-1y

CARD.
MISS SKIMMINGS, Teacher of Music on Piano Forte and Organ. Terms as usual in advance. Residence, Stanley Street, Goderich.
January 5th, 1874. 1403

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

THE ACADEMY
FOR YOUNG LADIES UNDER THE direction of the SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH will be re-opened on
WEDNESDAY Jan. 7th 1874.
TERMS

Tuition per quarter	$3 00
Music, Instrumental	7 00
" Vocal	5 00
Guitar	5 00
French	2 00
Drawing	4 00

Payment quarterly and in advance. Plain and ornamental needle-work do not form extra charges to pupils.
Jan. 6th 1874. 1403-6m

RUPTURE TRUSSES. SEELEY'S HARD RUBBER Trusses. Relief, comfort & Cure for Hernia or Rupture. Fine Steel Spring coated with hard rubber, highly polished. Free from all scur, rusty, chafing, strapping or girthing unpleasantness. Cool, cleanly, light, safe and durable. Unaffected by bathing. Always reliable. Sold by all dealers. Establ'd, 1847 Chestnut St., Phila., & 717 Broadway, N. Y. Beware of imitation. Canadian trade supplied by Messrs. Kerry Watson & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Montreal.
1417—3 m

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33
G. R. C., A. F. & A. M.
THIS REGULAR COMMUNICATION is held on the first Wednesday of each month at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
W. DICKSON, Sec.
Goderich, 4th May, 1871. sw18-1y

Hotels.

BRITISH EXCHANGE HOTEL,
MARKET SQUARE GODERICH.
CAPT. W. COX, - PROPRIETOR
LATE OF THE HURON HOTEL.
A continuance of the favor and support of the Commercial and Travelling public that was accorded before the fire, respectfully solicited. 1334

Money to Lend.

$25,000
TO Loan on Farm or Town property at 7 per cent. Apply to
G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.,
Oct. 29th, 1873. 1317 Goderich.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT LOW RATES OF INTEREST.
FREEHOLD Permanent Building and Savings Society of Toronto.
For particulars apply to
A. M. ROSS,
Agent at Goderich.
Secretary and Treasurer,
CHAS. ROBERTON,
Toronto. 1343.

MONEY TO LEND
At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest
THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan from two to fifteen years, at a low rate of interest and favourable terms of repayment, payable by yearly instalments; rate of interest will defy competition.
HORACE HORTON
Appraiser for the Canada Permanent Building & Savings Society, of Toronto.

INSURANCE CARD.
The Subscriber is agent for the following first-class Insurance Companies
PHOENIX of London, Eng.
HARTFORD of Hartford.
PROVINCIAL of Toronto.
BRITISH AMERICA, of Toronto.
Fire & Marine business done at the lowest possible rates.
HORACE HORTON
Office Market Square, Goderich
Oct. 29th 1870. w36-1y.

Insurance.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Available Assets, $27,000,000.
Losses paid in the course of Thirty-five years exceed
FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!
Claims by CHICAGO FIRE estimated at nearly $3,000,000, are being liquidated as fast as adjusted WITHOUT DISCOUNT.
Security, Prompt Payment, and Liberality in adjustment of its losses are the prominent features of this wealthy company.
FIRE and LIFE POLICIES issued with very liberal conditions.
Head Office, Canada Branch, MONTREAL
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL
A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich

ANCHOR LINE.
STEAMERS FROM NEW YORK EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.
Passenger Accomodation Unsurpassed.
Rates of passage from Sun. Bridge or Buffalo To GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, QUEENSTOWN OR BELFAST:
Cabin $65 to $90 gold, according to steamer and location of birth.
Return tickets issued at reduced rates.
Intermediate and Steerage as low as any other line.
For passage or further information apply to Henderson Brothers, 7 Bowling Green, New York,
Or their Agent MRS. E. WARNOCK,
1415 Goderich.

ALLAN LINE.
STEAM TO
Liverpool, Londonderry and Glasgow
EVERY SATURDAY from PORTLAND during winter and from QUEBEC in summer.
NOTICE TO PERSONS WISHING TO SEND FOR THEIR FRIENDS.
PERSONS wishing to send for their friends can obtain Passage Certificates at lowest rates. The tickets are good for one year and the amount is refunded, less a small deduction, if not used.
REMEMBER.
Passengers by the ALLAN LINE are landed direct from the Steamships on to the Grand Trunk Wharves at Smith Quebec and Portland, and are forwarded on at once to destination. By this arrangement passengers avoid all incidental expenses and moving of Baggage.
The first Steamer for Quebec will leave Liverpool on 16th April.
For Tickets and every information apply to
P. H. CARTER,
1414 3m Grand Trunk Station, Goderich.

GODERICH AGENCY
OF THE
Trust and Loan Company of CANADA.
Incorporated by Royal Charter.
CAPITAL—ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.

Funds for Investment.
LOANS made on the Security of approved Farm or City or Town Property for periods of Five years or to suit the convenience of Borrowers, and either repayable at expiry of time or by annual instalments. Payments in reduction of Loans will be accepted at any time on favorable terms.
Approved Mortgages purchased.
G. M. TRUEMAN,
1317 Agent
Market Square, Goderich

NEW CONVEYANCING & LOAN Agency Office, Blyth.
W. H. G. COLLES,
Conveyancer, Solicitor in Chancery, and Attorney of the Law and Equity Courts of Ireland, Genealogist, Land, Loan and Estate Agent, Law, Life and Fire Insurance, and General Agent.
Has opened an office in Blyth, at the late residence of Dr. Hutchinson, next house south of the Registry Office. Deeds, Wills, Mortgages, &c., carefully prepared; Titles and claims to Irish Estates investigated, and Law Business in Ireland transacted in connection with a First-Class Dublin Firm; Genealogies traced and Pedigrees prepared; Forty Years Experience; charges moderate. Money to Loan—private funds, and for Public companies. Debts collected. Notes protested and collected.
Office next house south of Registry Office.
1407

Noticeto Debtors

ALL PARTIES INDEBTED TO THE Subscribe will please pay up at once.
ABRAHAM SMITH.
Goderich, 17th Oct. 1871.

Poetry.

How Betsy and I Made Up, and the Bonnet was Buried.

A SEQUEL TO "BETSY AND I ARE OUT."

BY WM. H. CARLETON.

Give us your hand, Mr. Lawyer; how do you do to-day?
You drew up that paper—I s'pose you want you pay.
Don't cut down your figures; make it as X or a V;
For that 'ere written agreement was just the making of me.

Goin' home that evenin' I tell you I was pretty blue,
Thinkin' of all my troubles and what I was goin' to do;
And if my house hadn't been the steadiest team alive,
They'd 've tipped me over, certain, for I could not see where to drive.

No—for I was laberin' under a heavy load;
No—for I was travelin' an entirely different road;
For I was a-teamin' over the path of our lives ag'in,
And somehow or other we missed the way, and where we might have been.

And many a corner we'd turned that just to a quarrel led,
When I ought to've held my temper, and driven straight ahead;
And the more I thought it over the more these memories came,
And the more I struck the opinion that I was the most to blame.

And things I had long forgotten kept risin' in my mind,
Of little matters betwixt us, where Betsy was good and kind;
And those things they flashed all thro' me, as you know things sometimes will,
When a feller's alone in the darkness, and everything is still.

"But," says I, "we're too far along to take another track,
And when I put my hand to the plow I do not off turn back;
And'tain't an uncommon thing now for couples to smash in two,"
And so I set my teeth together, and vowed I'd see it through.

When I come in sight o' the house, 'twas some'at in the night,
And just as I turned a hill-top I saw the kitchen light,
Which often a han'some pictur' to a hungry person makes,
But it don't interest a feller much that's got to pull up stakes.

And when I went in the house the table was set for me—
As good a supper's I ever saw, or ever went to see;
And I crammed the agreement down my pocket as well as I could,
And fell to eatin' my victuals, which somehow didn't taste good.

And Betsy she pretended to look about the house,
But she watched my side coat-pocket like a cat would watch a mouse;
And then she went to foolin' a little with her cup,
And intently readin' a newspaper, a holdin' it wrong side up.

And when I'd done my supper I drawed the agreement out,
And give it to her without a word, for she knowed what 'twas about;
And then I hummed a little tune, but now and then a note
Was bu'sted by some animal that hopped up in my throat.

Then Betsy she got her specs from off the mantle-shelf,
And read the article over quite softly to herself;
Read it little by little, for her eyes is gettin' old,
And lawyers' writin' ain't no print, especially when it's cold.

And after she'd read a little she gave my arm a touch,
And kindly said she was afraid I was 'lowin' her too much;
But when she was through she went for me, her face a-streamin' with tears,
And kissed me for the first time in over twenty years!

I don't know what you'll think, sir—I didn't come to enquire—
But I picked up that agreement and stuffed it in the fire;
And I told her we'd bury the hatchet alongside of the cow;
And we struck an agreement never to have another row.

And I told her in the future I wouldn't speak cross or rash
If half the crockery in the house was broken all to smash;
And she said, in regard to heaven, we'd try and learn its worth
By startin' a branch establishment and runnin' it here on earth.

And so we sat a-talkin' three-quarters of the night,
And opened our hearts to each other until they both grew light;
And the days when I was winnin' her heart away from so many men,
Was nothin' to that evenin' I courted her over again.

Next mornin' an ancient virgin took pains to call on us,
Her lamp all trimmed and a-burnin' to kindle another fuss;
But when she went a-pryin' and openin' of old sores,
My Betsy rose politely, and showed her out-of-doors.

Since then I don't deny but there's been a word or two;
But we've got our eyes wide open, and know just what to do;
When one speaks cross the other just moets it with a laugh,
And the first one's ready to give up considerable more than half.

Maybe you'll think me soft, sir, a-talkin' in this style,
But somehow it does me lots of good to tell it once in a while;
And I do it for a compliment—'tis so that you can see
That that there written agreement of yours was just the makin' of me.

So make out your bill, Mr. Lawyer; don't stop short of an X;
Make it more if you want to, for I have got the checks.
I'm richer than a National Bank, with all its treasures told,
For I've got a wife at home now that's worth her worth in gold.

According to the *Mercury*, matters at the Provincial Farm, in Guelph, are not in the most satisfactory state. The Rev. W. F. Clarke has already sent in his resignation as Rector, and only remains at his post until relieved by the Government. The cause of his resignation is not mentioned, but it is generally believed that the Chief Officer of the Farm will have to be removed before any other officer can be got to retain an appointment about the place for any length of time.

Somerville and Son

"Going to that dreadful factory again?" said Mrs. Somerville, looking up as her daughter entered the sitting-room, dressed for walking. "I declare, Nellie, you might as well be a lady as a girl, for any pleasure I have of your society. Every day you are at the factory, leaving me alone."

"I will come back soon if you want me, mother, but I promised father to come down and give him my opinion of some patterns for moulding that are to be sent in to day."

"As if the opinion of a girl of your age was of any value. You need not hurry back on my account. I do not want to force you to remain at home. I can bear the sorrow of having a masculine head boy of a girl, instead of a gentle refined companion. Go."

Nellie Somerville pressed a kiss upon the fretful face pettishly turned away to evade the caress, and then went out very gravely. Her step, strong and elastic, was unusually slow as she walked toward the factory where her father waited for her, and for the hundredth time her face was clouded as she debated in her own mind the vexed question of her duty. Not her inclination—that pointed steadily one way—but her duty.

From the time, when, creeping her father's strong finger, the little girl toddled by his side, Nellie Somerville had been her father's pride, and the cross of her mother. Child after child had been taken from the home of John Somerville to fill a little grave in the churchyard—the victims of an overanxiety to keep them from every breath of air; to fortify their constitutions by incessant dosing; to force health by combatting imaginary weaknesses.

When Nellie was born the father asserted his authority, and the babe was brought up almost in the open air, and found perfect health and strength in constant exercise, good food and total privation of all cordials and narcotics. If she cried, she was not dosed on supposition of pain, but comforted by a ride on papa's shoulder, or a race in the garden.

When childhood was passed, and school days over, the girl came home from a seminary in a distant city, and shocked her mother anew. A good scholar, a fine pianist and promising linguist, she was averse to embroidery or worsted-work, fond of riding and walking, and while essentially refined in thought and action, had no affections or fine laydisms, such as Mrs Somerville considered the crowning charms of womanhood. She entered into the details of housekeeping with a hearty zest, though her mother declared she beat eggs like a ploughboy, and stirred cake like a milkmaid.

"Let alone, papa," Nellie said, confidentially, to her sympathising parent, "I don't half do anything, and mamma thinks I am awfully unfeminine. If eggs are to be beaten, I beat them, not dab at them as if I were in a decline. I try to please mamma, and I sat all yesterday morning working upon a horrible combination of sephyr and canvas for a footstool. But mamma says I stab the work, and between you and me, papa, I did wish the footstool was in a sufficiently advanced state to warrant me in kicking it. I wish I was a boy, then I could be at the factory all the time."

John Somerville could scarcely look at the handsome, healthy face raised to his own, and wish it different in any way; yet the hidden grief in his life was that there was no son to inherit the name upon the factory sign for three generations. "Somerville & Son" were known for miles around the village where the the great factory was located, and their names were good in many of the leading cities of the country. John had inherited the business from father and grandfather, but his own sons, three dark-eyed boys, lay in the church-yard, and Nellie alone remained of six children.

More than once the thought had crossed his mind, "If she was only a boy," as Nellie followed him over the great building with the keenest interest in every department there.

The business was the manufacture of frames of every description, and Nellie became familiar with every detail, from the purchase of the lumber to the criticism of the finished work. She had a nicety of touch that detected the slightest inequalities of surface even in polished wood, and her eye was at once quick and correct. Little by little, almost unconsciously, John Somerville trusted Nellie with much of the decision in purchases, and the book-keeping was often in her care for weeks together, when there was a pressure of work. Mrs. Somerville whined and fretted over the strongly masculine tastes of her child, but her father became more and more averse to parting with her in business hours.

Two years after Nellie retured from school and just after her twenty-first birthday, she started one morning, as seen in the opening of my story, to look at some patterns to be sent for decision. Such matters were often entrusted entirely to her judgment, so she was not surprised to find her father had gone out, leaving the decision to her. But after she had given the order, and answered a lot of letters lying upon the desk, and wandered all over the building and returned again to the office, she was suprised at her father's long absence.

One of the foremen in the finishing department, coming to the office for some last orders about the shipment of some goods, said that Mr. Somerville had an appointment to meet him there at noon, and the proprietors of Somerville & Son's frame factory was a man of rigid punctuality.

Ten, fifteen, twenty minutes Stephen Holton waited in the office, watching Nellie's busy hand as she folded, sealed and directed a lot of circulars, and thinking that never had he seen a face so fair, or heard a voice so clear and musical as Nellie Somerville's. But as the clock struck the half hour, Nelle looked up with a startled face.

"Something has happened, Stephen." she said: "my father is never half an hour behind time. Send some one to look for him."

"The men are all the dinner, Miss Nellie, I will go myself."

But, even as he spoke, a messenger hurriedly entered the office, saying;

"Mr. Somerville was thrown from his horse while on his way here from the village, and is badly injured."

"Where!" broke from Nellie's white lips.

"We took him home, and he asked me to come here for you."

Even in her horror and grief Nellie retained some presence of mind. Looking into Stephen Holten's grave, sympathizing face, she said;

"You will take charge here until you hear from my father. I will be responsible."

"Thank you," he said, deeply moved by her confidence in him at such a time. "I will try to do my duty."

"I am sure of that," she answered, and extended her hand.

Two minutes later she was hurrying homeward. None too soon was her clear head and quiet resolution brought to bear upon the excited household. Her mother was in hysterics, the servants bustling here and there, purposeless and terrified, and her father lying upon the bed in the hands of a surgeon and two gentleman who had assisted in bringing him home.

There was plenty to do. In less time than would have seemed possible, the servants were in their proper places, Mrs. Somerville quieted, and Nellie, white as a sheet, but perfectly tranquil, actively engaged in waiting upon the surgeon.

The weary hours that followed, tried every nerve of the girl's frame, but throughout the strain bravely, and when the surgeon led her to the drawing room, he felt a deep respect for the girl who had so nobly crushed back all selfish sorrow to aid her father in his agony.

Giving her a glass of water and some hot rum quietly for a few minutes, he watched her face till the drawn look of every feature relaxed, and the eyes opened and looked plainly into his own.

"That is better," he said kindly. "You may cry now."

Nellie's lips quivered.

"Was have something to tell me!"

"Yes. Are you strong enough to hear it?"

"That he will die! Oh, say he will not die!"

"The injuries are not fatal. Your father may live for years—"

Nellie's tears fell fast now.

"But," the doctor continued, "he will never be able to walk again. The injury to the spine will keep him a cripple for life."

Never walk again! While Nellie sobbed out her anguish in the drawing-room, John Somerville, unconscious of the dread fiat that had gone forth, slept under the influence of a powerful opiate.

For many days the two women who loved him had no thought for anything but the strong man stricken down in the prime of his life, needing care like a little child. Under the influence of a real sorrow, the crust of selfishness melted from the wife's heart, and she became a devoted nurse, forgetting the fancied ailments she had nursed for years, in ministering to her husband, as he lay helpless and suffering.

But there came a day when John Somerville was toddingly and cautiously of the doom before him. It took all the Christian strength of man's nature to endure the shock. Better dead, he thought, than life at such a price. The first agony over, he thought of the factory, the bread-winner for wife and child—the business of his life. Must the old firm die at last, and the flourishing business be sold for want of a master's care? Involuntarily he turned to Nellie, and talked long and earnestly.

It was a surprise to him, in spite of what he had seen, when she replied:

"I know the factory would be your first anxiety, and Stephen has been here every evening to report to me, bringing me all the mail matter. To-day I went down myself. Theorders for this month are all filled, and the new ones under way. I have put in some new material. Do you feel able to go over what I have done?"

"Clearly she explained every detail of the business in the four weeks than had passed since the accident, and modestly showed him the memoranda she had kept of every business transaction.

"Nellie," he said, when she finished, "if Heaven denied me a son, it has given me a good daughter. Will you take a partner now? With you to assist me I can carry on my factory though I lie crippled here."

There was a buzz of comment in the village when Miss Eden Somerville assumed the charge of the frame factory her father had owned so long. Some of the workmen refused to be "ordered about" by a girl, and were promptly discharged; but the majority worked better under the stimulus of Nellie's judicious praise. People who sneered at "masculine women" were forced to confess that Nellie was as womanly if not as helpless, as the finest lady of them all. Patrons of the factory who prophesied its utter ruin were forced to confess that their orders were filled as promptly and as well as ever before. And yet, in its counting-house, only a woman controlled the entire business, kept the books, answered the letters, and guided every detail of the vast establishment.

Three years had passed since Nellie became the head of the business, when Stephen Holton wooed her for his wife. He had saved from his salary sufficient to make a comfortable home, and Nellie knew she loved him. So, with her happy consent, he sought her father to ask for his child.

"From all the world," John Somerville said, "I could not have chosen a man to whom I would so gladly give my Nellie. It will comfort me, in the years that may be left of my life, to know my brave girl has a protector when I am gone. But, Stephen, there is one wish very near my heart that you must gratify."

"Name it, sir."

"I shall, on your marriage day, deed to you the factory and business, subject only to a moderate life-income for myself and wife. But I would like to keep the old name there. An act of the legislative will give you the right to be Stephen Somerville, and Somerville & Son may still live in the old firm's place."

So when Nellie married, some months later, she became the wife of Stephen Holton Somerville. Gradually she found her duties in her new home drawing her little by little from an active place in the factory; and, proud of her husband, she gladly resigned her authority to him, finding scope for her energies in the duties around her, till one sunny morning, walking over to her father's, she put into to his arms a tiny, crowing babe, and said, with glad tears:—

"My business cares are over, papa. Henceforth I resign in favour of 'Somerville & Son.'"

The Witchery of Manner.

Almost every man can recall scores of cases within his knowledge where pleasing manners have made the fortune of lawyers, doctors, divines, merchants, and, in short, men in every walk of life. Raleigh, as we have already remarked, flung down his lace coat in the mud for Elizabeth to walk on, and got for his reward a proud Queen's favor. The politician who has this advantage easily distances all the rival candidates, for every voter he speaks with becomes instantly his friend. The very tones in which he asks for a pinch of snuff are often more potent then the logic of a Webster or a Clay. Polished manners have often made scoundrels successful, while the best of men, by their hardness and coldness have done themselves incalculable injury—the shell being so rough that the world could not believe that there was a precious kernel within it. Civility is to man what beauty is to woman. It creates an instantaneous impression in his behalf, while the opposite quality exercises as quick a prejudice against him. It is a real ornament—the most beautiful dress that a man or woman can wear—and worth more, as a means of winning favor than the finest clothes and jewels ever worn. The gruffest man loves to be appreciated; and it is oftener the sweet smile of a woman, which we think intended for us alone, than a pair of June-like eyes, or "lips that seem on roses fed," that bewitches our heart, and lays us low at the feet of her whom we afterwards marry.

A FAMILY FRIEND.—No family should be without Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer. It can be given to the infant for the Colic and to the adult for Rheumatism. There is scarcely a disease to which it may not be beneficially applied. It contains no deleterious drug, but may be used for the various ailments of mankind.

County Surveyor's Report.

To the Warden and Council of the County of Huron assembled:

GENTLEMEN:—I have examined the bridges on the different township boundaries throughout the County, a great many of which are in a very indifferent state of repair.

Between the Townships of Hay and Stanley the bridge crossing Black creek is 47 feet long and 6 feet high, measured between the abutments. It has stood about ten years, and although only a light foot bridge, is still in a good state of repair. The only appearance of failure is in the floor which is worn quite thin. There is a small bridge of 25 feet span a few rods distant, for which I see no use whatever.

The Sable bridge on the same boundary line, two miles distant in an easterly direction, has stood about the same length of time as Black creek bridge. It is not however in the same good repair. It was moved about two years ago into its actual site and may have cost, in round figures from this season, $100. There are two small bridges here also, one on each side of the main stream 12 or 15 rods away from it. Another bridge crossing the River Sable on the same line of road at Collingwood's, half a mile from the London Road, is 130 feet long and 6½ feet high. It was built about four years ago and is still quite good. The approaches, however, want making up and repairing.

On the boundary line between Stephen and Hibbert in this county and McGillivray in Middlesex, the bridge over Mud creek is 130 feet long and 6 ft. high in the middle; it was built 13 years ago, and with the exception of the floor the timbers are apparently good. The upper floor needs some additional plank and should be spiked down over the whole length of the bridge. Approaches at both ends want a few loads of earth.

The Sable bridge a few miles further east, also on the Middlesex boundary, is 140 feet long and 10 feet high. It was built 5 years ago and is still good. Almost twenty planks have been removed from the upper floor, and placed on the approach where it is washed and worn away.

Every bridge which I have lately seen where the ends rest on bents, the approaches are worn and wasted away to a considerable extent. It would certainly be much better to construct abutments when the bridge is first built.

There is a short bridge of 35 feet span on the Middlesex boundary between the townships of Usborne and Biddulph. It was built with stone abutments about six or seven years ago, and is still good. Height of bridge 6 feet.

On the eastern limit of Usborne township, which forms the boundary of Perth county, there are three bridges. The first over Irish creek between the villages of Woodstock and Kirkton, is 48 feet long and 12 feet high, new bridge with abutments of stone laid in lime mortar, the whole in good order.

At the village of Kirkton there is another bridge crossing the same stream; it is 95 feet long and 6 feet high. The ends rest on stone abutments of dry masonry—one of these abutments has given way at its north-east angle, and the bridge has sunk 15 inches. It wants to be raised and the wall repaired. The masonry is of the very worst description, by no means equal either in appearance or durability to a cedar abutment.

Two miles further north on the same boundary line and stream there is another bridge having stone abutments laid in mortar and pointed with water lime. The whole quite new and in excellent condition. This bridge is 40 feet long and 8 feet high.

Between Usborne and Hibbert, also one of the County of Perth townships, there are four bridges of 10, 15, 16 and 38 feet span respectively.

The first crosses a mere rill or stream-let of the smallest kind, dry six months every year. The next spans a stream of the same kind. The third crosses a brook or spring creek.

Although these streams are all crossed by bridges properly so called, where culverts would have suited quite as well, the set easily cannot be construed so as to apply to bridges over such very small streamlets, in so far as the County has jurisdiction.

The next bridge of 38 feet span crosses the upper or head waters of the Sable, quite a small rivulet at this place. I have no doubt, however, that it should be considered a County bridge. It is in a very dilapidated state with several holes in the floor. The whole structure is worn out.

Between the townships of Usborne and Tuckersmith there is a bridge 22 feet span, considerably out of repair. It has sunk down about 18 inches at the west end, and should be raised to its original position and braces applied to keep it in its place.

The bridge which crossed the Bayfield river between Tuckersmith and Hibbert was carried away by the spring freshet. A new one is therefore required. The Perth Council will no doubt consent to pay half the cost of rebuilding.

On the eastern boundary of McKillop township there are two bridges of 24 and 28 feet span respectively. They are both of the most primitive kind, and not in good condition. They may, however, with some repairs stand another year.

On the Town line between Stanley and Hay township, near the village of Kippen, there is a bridge of 63 feet span, it had extensive repairs last fall and with the exception of one bent is quite good.

On the middle branch of the Maitland river between the townships of Grey and Howick a new bridge was sanctioned at the last Council meeting. I would have advertised for tenders before now; but there is a difficulty in the way.

The present bridge stands a little off the road allowance and has a long crossway or embankment from each end. If the new bridge is built on the straight line this long embankment will necessarily have to be rebuilt, incurring a heavy expense in addition to the cost of the bridge. I have therefore delayed letting the contract until I receive instructions thereon. A bridge of 50 feet span will be sufficient to pass the water.

Another bridge on the same stream between Howick township and the County of Perth, 96 feet long, built 5 or 6 years ago, is perfectly good. A small bridge, however, of 25 feet span some distance further east wants rebuilding.

On the boundary line between the townships of Morris and Turnberry, formerly known as the Westwich and Ashfield road are two bridges, one at Morris' creek 96 feet long, and one at Bluevale 140 feet in length. Both are built on township roads some little distance from the boundary. They come I believe under the name of deviation roads, and are provided for by Statute. Both bridges are comparatively new and good.

At the village of Zetland between Turnberry and East Wawanosh, there are two bridges—one over the main branch of the Maitland river 300 feet long, rebuilt only two two years ago, and therefore in good condition. The other 96 feet long, crosses a small creek. This bridge has lately had a new floor and requires further repairs when the water is sufficiently down.

On the north boundary of Ashfield township, common to the County of Bruce, there is a bridge 50 feet in length built only years ago and not yet in want of repairs.

The bridge between the townships of Hullett and McKillop crossing the south branch of the Niver Maitland, 105 feet in length, had no superior equal, but fell, and is now in a good and serviceable state.

Between Hullett and Goderich townships, the Base line bridge at Summerhill is 125 feet long and 35 feet high. It was built about 6 years ago, but lately had a new floor, and is otherwise in good condition.

Mele's bridge between East and West Wawanosh has also had a new floor quite recently. It is 245 feet long and 30 feet high, built 9 years ago, and is partially good and serviceable.

On the Bayfield river where the stream forms the boundary between two townships from Lake Huron to the London Road, there are three bridges under the jurisdiction of the County—one at Bayfield 200 feet long and 16 feet high—another at Turner's mill 140 feet long and 15 feet high—and on the 3d con. of Stanley there is a low bridge 8 feet high and 90 feet long.

On the Maitland river which forms a boundary of the same description from the Lake to the boundary of Wawanosh township, there are four bridges of a similar kind, viz:—

At Goderich which is 450 feet long and 27 feet high. Benmiller's bridge 37 0 feet in length and 13 feet high. Ball's bridge at the intersection of Goderich, Hullett and Colborne 275 feet long and 16 feet high. Also the bridge at Manchester 270 feet in length and 22 feet high. All long and expensive bridges either to rebuild or repair.

The Gravel Road Bridges exceeding 60 feet in length measured between the abutments are as follows, viz:—

On the London Road at Exeter the present bridge is 130 feet long, may be reduced to 100 feet when rebuilt.

At Clinton on the same line of road the old bridge exceeds 200 feet in length. It is now rebuilding and will be made only 100 feet span.

On the Clinton and Wingham road the first bridge is at Londesboro 160 feet in length. One at Blyth 63 feet long, and four at Wingham, two of 90 feet each and two of 100 feet.

On the Mill road there are two bridges at Egmondville each 40 feet in length.

From Brussels to Bayfield one bridge at Stanleyburn 90 feet span now rebuilding.

On the Township road in Stephen from Crediton to Devon the Sable bridge is 135 feet long.

The Lake Shore road from Bayfield to the Town of Goderich has one bridge 79 feet long—all the timbers of this bridge are quite new; but it wants some repairs to the bents at each end.

On the Lake Shore road through the townships of Colborne and Ashfield the only bridge exceeding 60 feet span is that at Eighteen Mile river which is now being rebuilt.

On the Goderich and Lucknow road the bridge over Nine Mile river two miles from Lucknow is 110 feet in length. It was rebuilt last year; and two bents put in by the road company 6 or 7 years ago, were left standing in the centre of each span—one of them has been carried away by the spring freshet. It will therefore be necessary to put in a light truss to prevent the bridge from sinking in the middle.

The driftwood near this bridge referred to at the last Council meeting has not yet been removed; the stream is still quite high, in a fortnight, however, it probably can be removed.

On the line of road from Seaforth to Belmore there are four long bridges. In McKillop one of 96 feet; the bridge at Brussels 100 feet; another five miles further north 128 feet in length, and the bridge over the north branch of the river is 145 feet long.

On the Howick branch of road there is only one bridge 75 feet between the abutments, which will require a new upper floor before the fall rains commence.

The new bridges now under construction at Bruceborro, Clinton, Bensale, and at Eighteen Mile river in Ashfield Township are by no means so far advanced as they should have been. The water in the rivers during the late cold spring has been unusually high, henceforth the progress will no doubt be more satisfactory.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

A. BAY,
County Engineer.

Reciprocity.

OUTLINE OF THE TREATY.

The following is an outline of the proposed Reciprocity Treaty between Canada and the United States:—

First—Abandonment on the part of Great Britain and Canada of all claims for compensation on account of the concession by the United States in the treaty of Washington of the privilege of the inshore fisheries.

Second—The Free admission and interchange of national products of the United States and British Provinces.

Third—The reciprocal and free admission of manufactured products of the two countries specifically enumerated.

Fourth—The Welland and St. Lawrence Canals to be built by the Dominion.

Fifth—The Caughnawaga Canal to be built by the Dominion.

Sixth—American and Canadian built vessels may carry cargo and passengers from any port on the Great Lakes and the River St. Lawrence to any other such port.

Seventh—All canals on either side of the boundary to be open under the same conditions to citizens of both countries.

Eighth—Lake Michigan to be open to Canadians as the St. Lawrence has been to Americans.

Ninth—Canadians may purchase American vessels and register them as Canadian and Americans may purchase and register Canadian built vessels in like manner.

Tenth—A joint commission to regulate the navigation of St. Clair lake and river.

Eleventh—A joint commission for the propagation of fish.

Twelfth—A joint commission for the regulation and maintenance of light houses.

Thirteenth—A joint commission for regulating interchange of traffic at custom houses on the line.

Fourteenth—The treaty to continue in force twenty-one years.

The treaty, as has been stated, has been laid before the Senate by the President for advice and consideration, and according to the advice which the Senate may give will depend further action in the way of the settlement of details. If the Senate report favorably, the treaty will be at once perfected and sent back for ratification.

☞ The Mints of the United States have since they commenced operations (some seventy years,) the large amount of eight hundred million dollars, about one-f