WHAT'S UP?

An Old Contributor in a New Role.

Describing the Attractions of Goderich—There's No Other Place in the World Like It.

—There's something new on the carpet. I've been instructed by the High Tycoon of the *sanctum sanctorum* of THE SIGNAL to refrain from my usual philosophic disquisitions this week, and to give a pen picture of Goderich, as a sanitarium for invalids and a health-giving and invigorating summer resort. Now, if there's one thing I hate worse than another it's to be dictated to with regard to what I shall or shall not write, and dictation from my estimable friend the bright and shining Light of THE SIGNAL feels to me about as irksome as the lasso of the festive cowboy to the fiery, untamed mustang of the western plains; but the mustang generally bows to the inevitable, and under the circumstances I won't be so foolish as to stiffen my neck, and show thereby that I haven't as good instinct as a prairie mustang.—So here goes to carry out your behest.

—But right on the threshold, as it were, I would like to know whether you want an allopathic or a homeopathic dose of this medicine, for the instructions to your deponent saith not in regard to this most important point. However, I intend to chop out about a cord and you can utilize what you see fit, and send the rest to the *Almanac* on West street, to be put in Horner's Burglar-proof Cure column, where it might prove equally uninteresting. And now to take a grip of the subject.

—The early history of the town is an unknown quantity, so far as my personal knowledge is concerned, but I've lived here long enough to get the sacred and profane history of pretty nearly every man Jack and woman Jill in the section. Some of the people of Goderich are particularly favorable to imparting information concerning their neighbors' affairs, and as a consequence it doesn't take quite a century to become throughly posted in local history. But the private picadilloes of the neighbors aren't a health-giving elixir for invalids, and so I'll confine myself to matters containing more medicinal properties.

—June has come—bright, happy, joyous June—filled with the pleasant odors of grasses, leaves and flowers. To my mind June is the most pleasant month of the year, and for this, amongst other reasons: It is the the resting spell between seed time and harvest—leaving, that's the way we used to look upon it when I was on the farm, and before the labor-saving apparatus of farming-made-easy came into fashion. But I like June for another reason, and it is because in that month the town of Goderich, where I am now sojourning, looks better than in any other. In any month of the year Huron's county town holds place amongst the finest in the land, but in June it shows to even greater advantage that at other times of the year. In the "leafy month of June," the wide avenues and smooth streets of the town looks like pictures on canvas, and the broad drives, verdant fringes, fragrant flowers and shady foliage are exceedingly pleasant to the eye. No town in Canada, that I've seen—and I've rambled about quite a bit, you know—can boast of such uniformly wide streets and well set-out trees. When I sometimes get out on the front stoop, and chew the cud of reflection while gazing up street, I am often carried back to the long ago when I used to sit on the fence near the gate of the old loved homestead and gaze up the concession line, and think that the road led to the village, and the village to the city, and the city to fame and fortune,—and—but I generally stopped right there at the fame and fortune line, for somehow young folk rarely think of anything beyond getting rich. And, looking back, I really don't blame them, for although in my long and chequered career I have discovered that you can estimate no man's happiness by the size of his bank account, by the breadth of his acres, or the magnificence of the architecture of his stately business blocks, yet in my pilgrimage I've known a lot of grown people to try and buy joy as they would store goods—and always without success. But there—if I haven't started philosophizing again, notwithstanding the instructions of the great Mogul of THE SIGNAL that I should confine myself to ordinary writing.

—I've been told that already the summer visitors are beginning to make enquiries of the hotel men and boarding house people, as to when their presence will be acceptable, and if that is the case now, what'll it be after the 15th inst., when bass and pickerel will be in season, and the rod and line and trolling-hook will be the order of the day. We've a grand lot of local disciples of Isaac Walton in town, and it's amusing when you get up so early in the morning that you awaken the roosters to crow, and when you think you have the bulge on the neighbors, by a large majority, so far as getting ahead of them is concerned, to find when you get down to the breakwater that Hughey Hamilton, old man Pretty, town clerk Campbell, Rees Price, constable Johnston, Pat. O'Dea, young Rines or the genial MacCormac, are binding up their tackle preparatory to starting home with a fine basketful of brainfood for an early breakfast. By my word, it's enough to make you feel like crawling into a button-hole and pulling the coat in after him. I don't want to give myself away, but I know all about the feelings of disappointment, &c., under the circumstances.

—And then, there's the boating, and the picnicing, and the bicycling, and the horse speeding around the square, and the—but, pshaw! I could fill a volume about the beauties and attractions of Goderich, and yet the editor talks about putting it all in a column. It can't be done, my high-toned Milesian friend, and I'm not going to try it.

—The Guelph conference of the Methodist church is located in our midst at present, and such a gathering of high-hats, black coats and white neckties, I haven't seen for a long time. Parsons are more plentiful than flies in preserve time, and lay-men are "a good average," as the old woman said of the egg-producing powers of her little black hen. The only thing that I fear is that every preacher in the conference will want to be stationed in Goderich, owing to its many healthgiving advantages, and as all can not be located here, because of the thousands of outside barbarians who need enlightening, there may be trouble in the camp. I hope the local militia will not have to be called out to settle this knotty point for the stationing committee. AJAX.

Reverie of an Indian maid.

By the broad and blue Lake Huron,
Many fleeting years ago,
When the twilight shadows gather'd,
And the winds were hush'd and low,
I beheld an Indian maiden
'Neath a proud old forest tree
And the balmy breath of evening
Brought her sighing voice to me.

Round her brow was bound a chaplet
Of the simple autumn flowers
She had gathered, as she wander'd
Thro' the lofty forest bow'rs;
And the careless flowing tresses
Of her glossy raven hair,
Hid a form a queen might envy,
Tho' the dusky blood was there.

On her arms were massive circlets
Of the purest virgin gold;
While the precious wampum girdle
Of her royal kinship told.
Oft the vision stands before me,
And I hear that voice again,
Sweet, tho' sadden'd, thro' the gloaming,
Like the voice of one in pain:

"Ere the pale face came amongst us,
From his home beyond the sun,
Like the leaves our braves were numbered
When the leafy month is come—
Darken'd were the broad blue waters
With the swift canoes of birch,
When our chief sped forth to battle,
Like an eagle from his perch.

"Ev'ry tree concealed a hunter,
Ev'ry thicket held a deer;
And the rivers teem'd with fatness,
Thro'each onward rolling year—
Sweetly sang each forest songster
To the chieftain's dusky bride,
As she wander'd in the shadows,
With her lover by her side.

"When the council fires were lighted,
And the calumet went round,
Words arose from ancient sachems,
From the mossy cushion'd ground—
Then the winds forgot to whisper,
And the maples bending low,
Drank the words of wisdom spoken,
By the sage old man below.

"Ev'rywhere was joy and gladness,
And the Mighty Manito
Walk'd among his brave red children,
For their hearts were good and true;
And the whispers of the Spirits
As they wander'd tho' the trees
Sweetly blended with the music
Of the sighing summer breeze.

"We were lords of lake and river
From the rising of the sun,
To the broad and deep sea water,
Where his wigwam floats alone;
But the pale face came among us,
With his crooked oily tongue
And his deadly firewater
To destroy both old and young.

"So we faded like the forest
In the moon of falling leaves,
And where once our hunters tarried
Are the pale faced brothers' sheaves—
We are strangers by the river,
And the white man claims the mounds
Where our braves await the summons
To the happy hunting grounds.

"Soon my people will have vanish'd
And their songs be heard no more,
And their light canoes lie rotten
By the silent river shore—
Like the bitter frosts of winter
When the summer sun is come,
Will the red man be forgotten
In the land he knew as home."

—[Ex

Mr. Moir, a Maybole minister, was at a funeral in the Colmonell district; and by way of starting a conversation, remarked to a quiet, farmer-looking man that the old drinking customs at funerals were passing away. The answer was scarcely what he expected: "Deed, ay, mon, a funeral's no worth gaun to noo-a-days."

Ever live (misfortune excepted), within your income.

When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day.

Make not haste to be rich if you would prosper.

Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind.

If anyone speaks evil of you, let your life be so that no one will believe him.

PRETTY GODERICH.

Canadian and American Tributes to Our Beauty.

Principal Grant, of Queen's College, and Pres. J. L. Bates, of Detroit, Unite to Praise Us.

The following graphic description of Goderich in *Picturesque Canada*, is supposed to have been written by Principal Grant, of Queen's College, Kingston, and the description of the lake, and the sunset, as seen from the park is a veritable poem in prose:—

From Picturesque Canada.

As seen from the Lake, Goderich lies in the centre of a large curve of the coast; and with its church spires, public edifices, and pretty private residences, enriched with the bright, green foliage of abundant trees, it has an air of quiet and almost sleepy beauty. On closer inspection, it is obvious that its growth has not been left to accident, nor to the caprices of individual taste, but has been provided for by forethought and plan. Less than a mile from the shore, a small park was laid out in the form of an octagon, in the centre of which is now the town hall, with cupola and clock, its four sides facing

THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE COMPASS.

From this central point spacious streets radiate north, south, east and west, intersected by other streets at measured distances, along which shade trees have been planted abundantly. Beyond the town, to the landward side, the eye wanders over a vast and fertile plain, bearing in summer all the products of the temperate zone, peaches, almost equal to those of the Niagara district, included. To this rich plain, dark-green patches of reserved forest trees give the aspect of the glorious park-lands of England. Lakewards the boundless expanse of an inland sea meets the eye, extending its glistening waters to a far horizon. Here and there, at wide intervals, the level floor of water is broken by the white sails of a ship or fishing boat, or by the dark smoke of a distant steamer.

The corporation of Goderich has wisely secured an extensive portion of the bluff fronting the lake for a public park. Here, a grand prospect is obtained of the Lake, its far-extending rugged shores, and the river, in the hollow, winding its tortuous way among grassy islets. Seated on one of the benches, or reclining under the lofty acacia trees, the stranger gazes with never-flagging interest on the extraordinary combination of colors that the waters of the Lake present. Near the shore, probably because of the wash that stirs up the sand, is a broad band of mingled yellow and earth color; then, green gradually predominates till it becomes pure green; and beyond that the deep blue that reflects the sky. Under the influence of cloud masses, or still more strikingly at sunset, band of richest violet, purple, and

EVERY HUE OF THE RAINBOW,

fuse themselves between and into the main divisions of color, till the heavens are a blaze of indescribable glory, and the Lake is one mass of glowing, shifting tints, with definite outlines of such singular beauty that the picture is never likely to be forgotten by any one who had the soul of an artist.

Perched on another projecting bluff, that by some special favor is yet preserved from the destruction of the elements, the Light-house looks almost sheer down on the harbor. It contains a fixed light, consisting of numerous lamps with silvered reflectors, and sheds its welcome rays far over the dark waters. To the right, lies the harbor in the deep hollow or recess which the united waters of the river and lake have eaten out of the land. A broad breakwater shields it from the wash of the lake, and the entrance is protected by two long piers of crib-work. Massive as these defences are, they cannot altogether resist the hydraulic force of the waves, when the storm sweeps from the wintry north. As, however, Goderich is one of the very few harbors on this exposed coast into which belated vessels can run for refuge, and is besides a principal shipping port for grain and lumber, the Dominion Government wisely keeps the breakwater in repair.

An American Opinion.

The June number of *Outing*, the beautifully illustrated magazine published by the Wheelman Co., Boston, Mass., contains the following, which is from the pen of J. L. Bates, of the Detroit *Post and Tribune*, who was president of the party of forty American bicyclers, which made the "Grand Tour" through Ontario:

We entered Goderich in the evening, and the party rode slowly around the beautiful little circular park, with a handsome courthouse in its centre, which adorns the very centre of the town, facing which are all the principal hotels, stores and business houses.

During the night the wind rose until it blew a half gale. Early in the morning the artist, President Bates, and some others, rose and took a spin about the place to inspect it. Goderich is the principal watering-place of Western Ontario, and it well deserves its high reputation for beauty of location and surroundings. The town is built upon a bold headland overlooking the lake. There is a small bay, the entrance of a river, and another bold headland, called "The Cape," on its opposite side, which shows finely from the town. Upon the brow of the headland is a reserved parade-ground, with the light-house. Here the bluff is almost a precipice, and the view in very fine, embracing many miles of coast, the bay, and the steep side and end of the opposite cape. On this morning, the waves of Lake Huron were beating sullenly at the foot of the bluff; the sun had risen amid drifting clouds, casting checkered lights and shadows over the water, which had a blue-grey hue, of a threatening character. Within the harbor below lay a number of vessels; while, several miles out in the lake, half a dozen fishing-smacks, standing in a direct line off shore, were dashing with white wings out to their distant fishing grounds, regardless of the ominous aspect of the lake and sky. These little craft are periagua rig,—a rig much used on the lakes for fishing boats, as it is easily handled by one or two men, and spreads a cloud of canvas to the light airs for boating. The two large, almost square, fore-and-aft sails, with their broad heads strained flat as boards, and with straight lines, have a peculiar picturesqueness, like Gothic architecture; and the sight of a fleet of them standing out of harbor in a wind is a finer marine view than that of a squadron of the most shapely yachts. And for fleetness it is doubtful which would win, as these boats are built very sharp, light, and strong, and are sailed by the most skilful and daring seamen of the lakes.

Turning from the lake view the town is a pretty sight, being neatly built, with many fine houses and summer residences, with gardens and ornamental grounds, the business portion clustering about the pretty little circular park heretofore mentioned. All about the neighborhood, within a radius of half a dozen miles, are summer hotels and summer residences, on locations which command the choicest views and other attractions.

The Home Rule Vote.

If ever a cause was treacherously betrayed by those from whom better things were to have been expected it was the cause of Home Rule in the hands of Messrs. Costigan and Curran. They know that the leader of their party is a legislative unionist, that he is bitterly hostile to any measure of Home Rule, and that he did his best before to make the matter as little effective as possible. On Thursday last Mr. Costigan boasted of his patriotism, of his disinterestedness, of his indifference to office, and yet everyone knows that Mr. Costigan succeeded in gaining his seat in the Government as a representative Irishman, and while he was ready to stake the existence of the Government before he was a member in the promotion of Home Rule, he was not willing to jeopardize his own position as a member of the Administration in the critical hour of Ireland's need. These two gentlemen had ample warning of the direction in which they were drifting when Mr. O'Brien, Mr. McNeil and other bitter opponents of Home Rule declared that they would support his motion because they thought it far the less of the two evils, and that Mr. BLAKE's motion must be regarded as an attempt to strengthen the hands of Mr. Gladstone, while Mr. Costigan's would have no such effect.—[London Advertiser.

Tory Bulldozing.

The Tory press would like to have it appear that no attempt was made to coerce Mr. Roche into voting for the Government candidate or to punish him because he declined to do so. The following letter from Mr. Murray Dodd, one of the Government whips, will sufficiently answer all such charges:

"HOUSE OF COMMONS, OTTAWA,
"21st April, 1885.

"To Matthew Roche, Lingan, C. B.—

"Dear Sir,—It is quite true that it is in view to remodel the Pilotage Commission. You must remember that it is the invariable rule where a Government officer votes against the Government candidate, as you did in the case of the elections of Mr. McDougall and Mr. McKay, that he runs the risk of being turned out. Mr. McDougall thinks that a friend of his should have the pilotage which you hold, and I cannot object to him placing him there, for the reason that I personally told you what the consequences would be if you voted against him, and further asked you to vote for him because he was the Government candidate brought out and selected by them to carry the county if possible in their interests. Knowing all this, you assumed the responsibility of the course you pursued, and having done so, I fear you must submit to the consequences.

Very truly yours.
(Signed) "MURRAY DODD."

From this letter it will be seen that Mr. Roche was partically removed from the office which he had held because he refused to give his support to a candidate that he did not think was entitled to aid.

The Social Curse.

The appetite for strong drink in man has spoiled the lives of more women, ruined more homes for them, brought to them more sorrow, scattered more fortunes for them, cursed them with more brutality, shame and hardship than any other that lives. The country numbers tens, nay hundreds of thousands of women who are widows to-day who sit in hopeless weeds, because their husbands have been slain by strong drink. There are thousands of homes scattered over the land in which wives live lives of torture, going through all changes of suffering that lie between the extremes of fear and despair, because those whom they love, love the intoxicating bowl better than the women they have sworn to love. There are women by thousands who dread to hear at the door the step that once thrilled them with pleasure. There are women groaning with pain, while we write these words, caused by bruises and brutalities inflicted by husbands made mad by drink. There can be no exaggeration in the sentiment in regard to this matter, because no human imagination can picture anything worse than the truth, and no pen is capable of portraying the truth. The sorrows and horrors of a wife with a drunken husband, or a mother with a drunken son, are as near the realization of hades as can be reached in this world.—Canada Casket.

Seeing is believing. Read the testimonials in the pamphlet on Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure, then buy a bottle and relieve yourself of all those distressing pains. Your Druggest can tell you all about it. Sold by J Wilson Goderich 2m

When you speak to a person, look him in the face.

A SURE REMEDY.—For coughs, asthma, and all recent colds, Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine. Don't let a cough grow troublesome when it can be relieved and cured by this remedy at the small cost of 25c. Sold only at Wilson's prescription drug store. 1m;

If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.

J. A. REID & BRO.

Wish to call Special Attention this week to their

TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

They are showing a Splendid Range of

TWEEDS AND COATINGS

A Good Suit made to order, All-Wool Tweed, $10
A Good Scotch Tweed Suit for - - $14
A Fine Black Worsted for - - - $20

SPECIAL.

PANTS MADE TO ORDER, ALL WOOL, $2.20

FIRST-CLASS TRIMMINGS USED, AND A GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.

JAS. A. REID & BRO.

Jordan's Block, Goderich, 20th May, 1886. 6205

13 "HACKMETACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 30 cts. For sale by J. Wilson, druggist.

Guelph Conference.

The third annual meeting of the Guelph Conference, of the Methodist Church, will be held (D. V.) in North Street Church, Goderich, commencing at 9 o'clock a.m., on Wednesday, June 2nd, 1886.

PUBLIC SERVICES,
SUNDAY, JUNE 6TH.

North Street Church—9 a.m., Conference Love Feast, led by Rev. Joslas Greene; 11 a.m., Ordination Sermon, by Rev. Dr. Carman, General Superintendent; 3 p.m., Sunday-school Addresses, by Revs. J. S. Collins, and H. T. Crossley; 7 p.m., Rev. Wesley Casson; Lord's Supper, Rev. D. C. McDowell.

Victoria Street Church.—3 p.m., Sunday School Addresses, by Rev. J. W. Robinson and W. H. Hincks; 7 p.m., Rev. William Smyth; Lord's Supper, Rev. James McAllister.

Knox Church.—11 a.m., Rev. James Broley; 7 p.m., Rev. W. A. Strongman, Ph.D.

ANNIVERSARIES AND OTHER PUBLIC SERVICES.

Friday Evening, Reception of Probationers into full Connection—Address by Rev. Geo. Richardson, on "The Duties and Responsibilities of the Ministry." Address by Rev. Dr. Griffin, on "The Duties of the Church to Her Ministry."

Saturday, 3 p.m.—Theological Union Lecture, Rev. Dr. Aylesworth, Subject: "Christianity as an Educational Force." 8 p.m., Meeting for the promotion of Holiness, led by Rev. B. Sherlock.

Monday Evening, Educational Anniversary—Rev. Dr. Withrow and W. C. Henderson, M.A.

Tuesday Evening, Temperance Anniversary—Revs. Geo. Cornish, G. Buggin and A. M. Phillips, B.D.

N. B.—All the public week evening services will commence at 8 o'clock.

D. C. McDOWELL.
T. M. CAMPBELL.

Dentistry.

M. NICHOLSON, L.D.S.
DENTAL ROOMS,
Eighth door below the Post Office, West-st., GODERICH. 2025-1y

W. L. WOOLVERTON, L. D. S. Office—Odd Fellows Hall, North St., Goderich. Charges moderate. All work warranted. 1999-

The People's Column.

NOTICE—THE COUNCIL OF THE Corporation of the County of Huron will meet in the Court Room, in the Town of Goderich, on Tuesday, the 1st of June next. All accounts against the Corporation must be sent in before the second day of meeting.
PETER ADAMSON, Co. Clerk.
May 15th, 1886. 2042-2t

THE COURT OF REVISION FOR the Township of West Wawanosh will be held in the Township Hall on Saturday, May 29th, at the hour of 10 a.m.
2047- R. K. MILLER, Tp. Clerk.

COURT OF REVISION—TOWN OF GODERICH.

Take notice, that the Court of Revision for the Town of Goderich will be held in the Town Hall on Friday, May 28th, inst., at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon, for the purpose of hearing and rectifying all complaints against or errors on the Assessment Roll of the present year. All parties interested are requested to attend,
WM. CAMPBELL,
Clerk Municipality.
Goderich, May 13th, 1886. 2047-3t

MUSIC.—MISS COOKE, AFTER 14 years study of music, is prepared to receive pupils for the Piano. 24 lesssons quarterly. Terms:—$6 per quarter. 2020-

SHORTHAND.—ISAAC PITMAN'S PHONOGRAPHY. The most popular system taught. Instruction books for sale at THE SIGNAL office. Every boy and girl should learn shorthand. 2004

Auctioneering.

JOHN KNOX, GENERAL AUCTIONEER and Land Valuator, Goderich, Ont. Having had considerable experience in the auctioneering trade, he is in a position to discharge with thorough satisfaction all commissions entrusted to him. Order's left at Martin's Hotel, or sent by mail to my address, Goderich P. O., carefully attended to. JOHN KNOX Coun Auctioneer. 1887-tf

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.

County of Huron, To Wit: } By virtue of a Writ of *Fieri Facias* issued out of Her Majesty's High Court of Justice, Chancery Division, and an alias Writ of *Fieri Facias* issued out of Her Majesty's High Court of Justice, Common Pleas Division, and to me directed and delivered against the Lands and Tenements of WILLIAM BECKER and JANE MCKINLEY, at the suit of RANDALL & ROSS, I have seized and taken in Execution and will offer for Sale, at my office, in the Court House, in the Town of Goderich, on

Tuesday, the Sixth Day of JULY, 1886,

at the hour of Eleven of the clock, in the forenoon, the right of dower of the Defendant, JANE MCKINLEY, as the widow of ROBERT MCKINLEY, deceased, her late husband, in that parcel or tract of land and premises, being Lot Number Six, in the Eleventh Concession of the Township of Stanley, in the County of Huron, containing one hundred acres, more or less, and all other the rights, title and interest of the said JANE MCKINLEY in, to or out of the said lands and premises.
ROBERT GIBBONS,
Sheriff, Huron.
Sheriff's Office, Goderich, March 25th, 1886. 2040-13t

For Sale or to Let.

TO LET—TWO HOUSES—ONE brick on Newgate street, containing seven rooms, hard and soft water, and a good orchard. The other house frame on Stanley street, eight rooms, good cellar, hard and soft water. Apply to F. SMEATH. 2043-tf

FINE HOUSE FOR SALE—THAT fine new frame house on Nelson street, nearly opposite St. Patrick's ward school, is offered for sale on reasonable terms. It has eight large bedrooms, besides parlors, dining room, library, kitchen, pantries, closets, cellars, &c., all thoroughly finished inside. The property is offered at a bargain. Apply to the owner, F. SMEATH, Goderich, Ont. 2043-tf

FARM TO LET—FOR A TERM OF years, Lot (5) five, in the Maitland concession, of the Township of Goderich, apply by letter to J. S. LIZARS, Stratford. 1956-tf

Legal.

SEAGER & LEWIS, BARRISTERS, Goderich.
C. SEAGER, Jr. J. A. MORTON
E. N. LEWIS 1907-

R. C. HAYES, SOLICITOR &c., Office corner of the square and West stret, Goderich, over Butler's bookstore. money to end at lowest rates of interest.

GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS Attorneys, Solicitors, etc Goderich. J. T. Garrow, W. Proudfoot. 175

CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, &c., Goderich. M. C. Cameron, Q.C.; F. Holt, M. G. Cameron, C. C. Ross. 1751-

Medical.

T. E. CASE, M.D., C.M., M.C.P.S., Ont. Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur, &c. Office—(That formerly occupied by Dr. Hutchinson) Dungannon. Night office—Martin's hotel. 1959-

DR. McLEAN, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, Coroner &c. Office and residence Bruce Street, second door west of Victoria Street 1751.

DRS. SHANNON & HAMILTON Paysicians, Surgeons, Accouchers, &c office at Dr. Shannon's residence, near the Hotel Goderich G. C. SHANNON, J. C. HAMILTON 1751.

Loans and Insurance.

$500,000 TO LOAN. APPLY TO CAMERON HOLT & CAMERON, Goderich. 1759

MONEY TO LEND.—A LARGE amount of Private Funds for investment at lowest rates on first-class Mortgages. Apply to GARROW & PROUDFOOT

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LEND AT 6 and 6½ per cent. on first-class farm security. Apply to R. C. HAYS, Solicitor, Goderich. 2010-tf

TO PERSONS WANTING LOANS or desiring to change their mortgages and reduce their rate of interest. We supply private funds to any amount at 6 per cent. We have also received instructions from a client controlling a trust fund to lend out a limited amount on first class farm mortgages at 5 1-2 per cent. Apply at once to SEAGER & LEWIS, opposite the Colborne Hotel, Goderich.
Goderich, 19th Nov., 1885. 2022-tf

R. RADCLIFFE,
GENERAL INSURANCE,
REAL ESTATE AND
MONEY LOANING AGENT.
Only First-class Companies Represented
☞ Money to Lend on straight loans, at the lowest rate of interest going, in any way to suit the borrower.
☞ OFFICE—Second door from Square, West Street, Goderich. 2005-tf

INSURANCE CARD.
W. F. FOOT,
Fire, Life and Marine Insurance Agent,
GODERICH.
☞ Office, opposite Colborne Hotel.
The "London Assurance," incorporated 1720
The "National," established 1822.
The "Hand-in-hand," the only Company licensed to insure plate glass, in the Dominion.
The above are all first-class and old established companies.
Risks taken at lowest rates.
Goderich Dec. 24th, 1884. 1975-

$50,000 TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT.
THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CO'Y are prepared to loan money at 6 per cent., payable half yearly, on
TERMS TO SUIT BORROWERS,
on first-class farm security.
Apply to
CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON,
Barristers, Goderich,
Agents for the Toronto General Trusts Co'y.
Messrs. CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON have also a large amount of private funds to loan on first-class farm security.
Goderich, Oct. 4, 1883. 1911-tf

$200,000 PRIVATE FUNDS
To lend on farm and town property, at lowest interest. Mortgages purchased. No commission charged agents for the Trust and Loan Company of Canada, the Canada Landed Credit Company, the London Loan Company of Canada. Interest, 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.
N. B.—Borrowers can obtain money in one day, if title satisfactory.
DAVISON & JOHNSTON,
1970- Barristers, &c., Goderich

$20,000 PRIVATE FUNDS TO LEND on Farm and Town Property at lowest interest. Mortgages purchased, no Commission charged, Conveyancing Fees reasonable. N.B.—Borrowers can obtain money in one day if title is satisfactory.—DAVISON & JOHNSTON Barristers, &c., Goderich. 751