Huron Signal.

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

VOL. XXVII. NO. 45. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 25, 1874. WHOLE NO. 1449

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, (Patrons' Block,) adjoining the Market Square, by

ALLAN & DICKSON

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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Executed with neatness and despatch, and printed while you wait. Orders by Mail punctually attended to.

Business Directory.

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

C. CARTWRIGHT, L. D. S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
GODERICH, ONT.
Office—Market Square West street over The Express office.
N.B.—Nitrous Oxide Gas or Vapour, can be inhaled and Filled with Gold, and made as good as out. Teeth Inserted on the most improved style. All operations performed with Ease and Skill. 1444 1y

John Campbell, M.D., C.M.,
(Graduate of McGill University, Montreal),
SEAFORTH.
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Seaforth, April 22nd, 1873. 1357

G. G. Shannon M.D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. &c., Goderich, Ont. 13ddly

DR. McLEAN,
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. sw109

HOMŒOPATHY.
DR. CAMPBELL,
PRESIDENT of the late Homœopathic Medical Board, now receives his patients between 10 a. m. and 1 p. m. Other hours by special appointment.
112 BAY STREET, TORONTO. 1440

Ira Lewis
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND Solicitor-in-Chancery, County Crown Attorney, Goderich, Ont. Office in Court House.

Cameron & Gormully.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c Office, Market Square, Goderich.
M. C. CAMERON J. J. GORMULLY.

B. L. DOYLE,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR-in-Chancery, &c., Goderich and Seaforth, Ont. 1357

ELLIOTT & WATSON
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS, In Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich.
MONEY TO LEND. 1373

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

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

GARROW & WALKER
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS IN Chancery, &c. Office on West St. opposite the Post Office.
J. T. GARROW. P. S. WALKER.

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

S. Maitchman,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. &c., Clinton, Ont. w36
MONEY TO LEND.

CHAS. J. WILSON,
BAYFIELD, ONT.
COMMISSION AGENT AND ACCOUNTANT. Any commissions promptly attended to. 1443-1y

REV. C. FLETCHER,
ISSUER of MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Office, West side of St. Andrew's Street, Goderich 1462-1y

JAMES SMAILL,
ARCHITECT, &c., &c. Plans and Specifications drawn correctly. Carpenters', Masons' and Builders' work measured and valued. Office over F. Jordan's Drug Store, Goderich. 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. Andrew's 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

GEORGE LEMON,
VETERINARY SURGEON, GODERICH, Of 19 years practice.
GRADUATE of the Colleges of Lexington, Ky., and Toronto, has opened an Office at Elijah Martin's Colborne Hotel, where he can at all times be consulted, night or day, on all diseases of HORSES and Cattle. 1444 1y

BLAIKIE & ALEXANDER
WILLIAM ALEXANDER. JOHN STARK.
MEMBERS of the Stock Exchange, Stock Brokers and Estate Agents, Stocks, Bonds, and Debentures Bought and Sold.
Money Loaned on Mortgage.
NO COMMISSION CHARGED.
Existing Mortgages purchased on reasonable terms. Orders by letter or telegraph will receive prompt attention.
19 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. 1440

PATENTS
For Inventors expeditiously and properly secured in Canada, the United States and Europe.
PATENT guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency of information ten years.
HENRY GRIST,
Ottawa, Canada,
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman.
Feb. 11th 1871. w4-1y—

MUSIC.
MISS SKIMMINGS WILL RESUME her tuition in Music on Monday 24th September. Terms as usual in advance.
Stanley Street,
Goderich, 19th Aug., 1874.

$20,000.
PRIVATE FUNDS to lend on Farm and Town property at lowest interest, Mortgages purchased, no Commission charged, conveyancing free reasonable.
N. B.—Borrowers can obtain money in one day if title is entirely clear.
DAVISON & JOHNSON,
1441-1y Barristers, &c. Goderich.

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.

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33
G. R. C., A. F. & A. M.
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION is held on the first Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
Goderich, 4th May, 1871. W. DICKSON, Sec. sw70-1y

Money to Lend.

$25,000
TO Loan on FARM or TOWN property at 7 per cent. Apply to
G. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.,
Oct. 20th, 1871 41tf 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. ROBERTSON,
Toronto. 1343.

MONEY TO LEND
At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest
THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan from two to three years, at a low rate of interest and favourable terms of repayment, payable by yearly instalments; rate of expenses 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:
PHŒNIX of London, England.
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. 20th 1870. 1324-1y.

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 DEDUCTION.
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 SATURDAY.
Passenger Accomodation Unsurpassed.
Rates of passage from Sun. Bridge or Buffalo To Glasgow, Liverpool, Londonderry, Queenstown or Belfast:
Cabin $55 to $80 gold, according to accommodation.
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 South 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 14th April.
For Tickets and every information apply to
P. H. CARTER,
1414 3m Grand Trunk Station, Goderich.

GODERICH AGENCY
OF THE
Trust & 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.

THE ACADEMY
FOR YOUNG LADIES UNDER THE direction of the SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH will be re-opened on
Monday, August 17th 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.
Aug. 11th, 1874. 1434

STOCK'S EXTRA
MACHINE OIL
Has been in general use for the past two years and giving the best satisfaction, as may be seen by testimonials from many of the leading houses in Ontario. It will not congeal in the coldest weather, it is therefore suitable for the lightest and fastest, as well as the heaviest machines in use.
TESTIMONIAL
From the Joseph Hall Machine Works, 8ws.
I consider Stock's oil cheaper at $1.00 per gallon than olive oil at 60 cents. Yours respectfully,
F. W. GLEN, President
For sale only by
G. H. PARSONS & CO., Hardware Merchants, Goderich.
SOLE AGENTS,
1313.

The Confessions of an Invalid.
Published as a warning and for the benefit of Young Men and others who suffer from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOSS OF MANHOOD, etc., supplying *the means of Self-Cure.* Written by one who cured himself after undergoing considerable quackery, and sent free of charge. Sufferers are invited to address, post paid the author,
NATHANIEL MAYFAIR,
P. O. Box 156, Brooklyn, New York
1436 3m

Furs! Furs! Furs!!
To the Ladies of Goderich and Vicinity.
THE undersigned is prepared to clean or remake in the latest style all kinds of fur goods made to order. All kinds of fur trimmings on hand. Highest price paid for raised furs.
MRS. R. MAY,
Kingston Street, Goderich.
October 12th, 1874. 1443

Autumn and Winter
GOODS.
H. DUNLOP
Merchant Tailor,
WEST STREET,
GODERICH,
BEGS to direct attention to his very full stock of
AUTUMN AND WINTER GOODS,
which he is prepared to make up in the most fashionable style and at the lowest rates.
Gents' Furnishings
of all kinds kept on hand as usual.
Goderich, 29th Oct., 1874.

Something New
ALL KINDS OF
SEWING MACHINES
repaired and put in good running order before taken from the shop or no charge. Remember the place. McIntosh's Gunshop, in rear of F. Jordan's Drugstore, Goderich, Aug. 18, 1874. 1435

Extensive New Premises
AND
Splendid New Stock.
G. Barry & Bro.,
Cabinet Makers, Undertakers & Wood Turners,
HAMILTON ST.
Have removed across the street to the store next door to W. Acheson's Harness Shop, where will be found
A GOOD ASSORTMENT!
of Kitchen, Bedroom, Dininroom, and Parlor Furniture, such as
TABLES,
CHAIRS (cane and wood seated)
CUPBOARDS
BEDSTEADS,
WASH STANDS,
MATTRESSES,
LOUNGES,
SOFAS.
WHATNOTS, LOOKING GLASSES
GILT FRAMING.
☞ G. B & B are prepared to sell everything in their line
Cheap for Cash.
N. B. A complete assortment of Coffins and Shrouds always on hand and a Hearse to hire; at on reasonable terms.
A CALL SOLICITED.
Goderich, 15 Aug 1870

Notice to the Public.
THE FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE.
AS I have been appointed Sole Agent in the Province of Ontario, for the Florence Sewing Machine, none have a right to sell the said machine except those appointed by me. In the Counties of Huron and Bruce the following are the only authorized Agents for the Florence Machine:—Thomas Connors, U. P. Whiffen, and Lawrence Murphy, Seaforth; William McGaw, Clinton; L. S. Willson, Goderich; Wm. Allan, Lucknow. Any person or persons other than the above representing that they have a right to sell, or can furnish the Florence Machine in the Counties of Huron and Bruce, are impostors, and the public are hereby warned to beware of them.
O. C. WILLSON,
1391 General Agent for Ontario, Seaforth.

STOVES, STOVES.
HALL, PARLOR, BOX AND COOKING STOVES,
CHEAP FOR CASH, AT
SAUNDERS'
VARIETY STORE.
Just Received,
A lot of Chandeliers, Brackets, Coal Oil Lamps, &c.
—ALSO—
A Special line in Cructs.
Persons calling just now will get good bargains, as I am clearing out to make room for Fall Stock.
☞ Remember the place
SAUNDERS' VARIETY STORE,
Crabb's Block, Market Square, Goderich.
August 4th, 1874. 1433

PUMPS, PUMPS,
PUMPS.
THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVING commenced the manufacture of Pumps are prepared to furnish any kind, at short notice, and on reasonable terms. Having had 9 years experience with Mr. Dodd they can promise satisfaction. Give us a call.
Place of business—Corner of Cedar and Maple streets, near the Huron Road.
JAMES MARTIN & CO.
Goderich, June 19th, 1874. 1427

THE
Very Thing Wanted
NEW HARDWARE STORE
In GODERICH
OPPOSITE MARKET HOUSE.
SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW
THE SUBSCRIBERS BEG TO SAY THAT THEY have just completed opening out an Entire New and
COMPLETE STOCK OF
HARDWARE.
of all kinds which will be sold at prices that defy competition. Before purchasing elsewhere. Please give us a call.
☞—List of Goods sold, next week
G. H. PARSONS & CO
Opposite The Market House
Goderich June 22nd 1874.

One Box of Clark's B 41 Pills
IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or constitutional, Unvarnished Claims in the Back. Sold in Boxes, 1 dollar, 40 cents each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.
SOLE Proprietor, F. J. CLARKE
APOTHECARIES HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND
Sold in England by all Wholesale Patent Medicine Houses.
Wholesale Agents for Provinces of Ontario and Quebec:—EVAN, MERCER & Co. MONTREAL

Poetry.

The Birdies and Me.

BY WM. BANNATYNE.

I've ayre had a feeling of britherly love
For o' the wee birdies that lilt in the grove,
Fra the wren in the faild o' the laigh turnin' brier,
To the blackbird that sang frae the trostan nae clear,
So fitfully joyous on phlem or spray,
They mingled their notes a' the lang simmer day;
And e'en when the gloamin star glanced o'er the lea,
'Twas hey day and sang wi' the birdies and me.

How aft has I wander'd in bright flow'ry June
Awa fra the clamours and care o' the toon,
'Mang the lowan-hughled shades o' the green forest glade
To mingle my strains wi' the carroithey made!
Our wild, varied anthems, concerted we sang,
Till the sweet sylvan mates wi' melody rang;
I deemed life a simmer that never wad tyne,
And I fancied their feelings were kindred to mine.

Their lives were like mine, and as free fras a dread,
O' the snare o' the fowler—the claw o' the gled;
Their joyes, and their freedom they chaunted unmarr'd,
Those dearest o' birthrights to birdie and bard.
They sang—tho' the simmer was waning awa,
And leaves turnin' by art wi' tints o' the fa',
Their blyth hearts like mine frae suspicion was free,
Nae bodings o' wae had the birdies and me.

The storm-clouds are raving amang the bleak hills,
And hoarse grows the music o' burnies and rills,
The brown scatter'd leaves in each pathway are spread,
And the hoar crispy cranreuch lies cauld on the mead!
For his rowth cozie by ke the wee bee quits his nook
To sip the rath hoard o' his lang simmer's toil;
But what's the warmbiel, and the soul-cheerin' fare
That the wee modest minstels o' Nature should share?

Now gurly October, wi' ominous glow'r
Foreshadows the scathe o' the dark coming hour,
The woodlans are leafless; and murmuring drear
Fa' fitfully awal on the pain-stricken ear!
Thus life wi' its visions o' brightness departs;
So the ravage o' time chills the fires of our hearts;
'Tis dool in the groves that sae late rang wi' g'ee,
For 'tis winter, alas! wi' the birdies and me.

MISS EDITH'S PRACTICE.

[By Augusta Larned]

"Ugh! my stars! Ugh! 'pears like I neber did see such doin's in my born days."

Aunt Dinah, a ponderous old coloured woman with a flaming turban twisted about her head, one long end floating free, was clumsily mounting the parlor stairs, assisting herself by laying a broad hand on her knee, and giving way to her emotions in mumbled words and gutteral exclamations.

Mrs. Mason sat in her own easy-chair, busy with a piece of fancy work. She was matronly and fair, with a tinge of pink suffusing her soft cheek. Her white hair was rolled in puffs under an exquisite lace cap, and her home attire was absolutely faultless. But the expression of her face was not altogether happy or satisfied.

"Well, Dinah, what's the matter?" she asked, taking it for granted that something unfortunate had occurred, from the unusual apparition of the old cook above the basement floor.

"Why, missis, it's all along o' the little Miss. She's got such a power o' larnin' in her head. De ole cat ketched chronicle spasims, and little Miss she jess dosed and dosed her. 'Twas a mighty fine thing to hear her talk about ds sympdoms; you's a thought she could read old Tab's inside like a book. And now Jane, dat gal as does up-stairs work, I'se noticed she's been a gettin' wonderful peaked lately. She allus was a slim, no-account gal. Dat dar Jane would hark to little Miss tellin' about de sympdoms, till her eyes dey looked like peeled onions; and little Miss she jess coaxed Jane to take a dose. She said it was dreadful strengthnin'. But somehow noder 'pears as if it didn't go down jess right, and Jane looks as if she was bleachin' out like brown muslin on de grass. She's got a misery across her, and her eyes are kinder in her head, and, jest to tell de fac', Jane have keeled up."

"Can it be that wretched child has been dosing Jane, when she knows she is subject to epileptic fits?" Mrs. Mason exclaimed, in consternation.

"O, don't scole little Miss," put in Dinah. "Dar ain' a mite of harm in de whole of her blessed body. Don't scole little Miss."

"Be still" said Mrs. Mason, worried and anxious. "You're all of you ready to uphold Edith, whatever she does. I believe, if she should commit murder in her dreadful experiments, you would do your best to cover it up. Send for Dr. Haight instantly, and I will go to Jane. "O, My unhappy child," groaned Mrs. Mason on her way up the back stairs where her servants lodged; and there came a vision of the horrors of a newspaper sensation, and a Coroner's jury sitting in her best parlor.

Mrs. Mason carried the weight of authority wherever she went about her own house, and Jane, when she saw her mistress enter the room, turned a peculiar shade of sage-green. Her lips were of an ashen hue, and the whites of her eyes a sickly yellow. Her wool was scattered on the pillow in pathetic little bunches. A very pretty girl knelt behind her to feel her pulse.

This was Edith. She was a little short sighted, and used her eye-glasses in a captivating manner. She had a thick mat of soft and silky brown hair that fell about her neck in ringlets, and her dress, although clean and tidy enough, had a touch of carelessness that showed she seldom gave it a thought.

"It is working just exactly as I expected it would, mamma," said Edith, looking up, with a bland, sweet smile, as Mrs. Mason entered.

"Edith, how dare you tamper with human life in this fashion?"

"O, I haven't tampered, mamma," returned Edith sweetly. "I have been studying up Jane's case for a week, and it has all happened just as I expected it would. I knew these cramps would come on in the first place."

"If Jane had mortified, I suppose you would say it was just what you expected."

"Mortified! O, no," said Edith. "I never thought of such a thing."

"Wretched child," groaned Mrs. Mason, "you ought to think of the condition of your unfortunate family, if, in your amateur practice of medicine, you should be led into a fatal mistake.

It makes the blood curdle in my veins merely to fancy it. Think of the despair of your poor father, and having those dreadful newspaper reporters about with an account of the tragedy blazoned to the world. It's what I stand in constant dread of, and unless you get the wild notions out of your head, Edith, I shan't be able to live out half my days."

"Don't, mamma," said Edith, gently, as she rose to her feet; "you will hurt Jane."

"Hurt Jane!" Mrs. Mason repeated, in a tone of suppressed indignation "I have sent for Dr. Haight to come round here instantly and bring his stomach pump."

Edith stood up, tall and slender, with the loosened curls falling to the waist.

"There was not the least need of it," she replied, in her soft, even voice. "You don't understand the case, mamma, and you get frightened easily. Jane's skin is moist; she will go to sleep in a little while and be almost well by to-morrow morning."

It was impossible to impress upon Edith a sense of her iniquity and no human being was ever able to quarrel with her.

Mrs. Mason turned away baffled as usual, and met old Dinah, who was just opening the door.

"Has the doctor come?" she hastily inquired.

"Bress your heart, honey, ole Dr. Haight haven't been out of his close de whole night, and now he's gone off de Lord only knows whar. 'Pears like dat's powerful sight of sickness roun'."

"Run for Dr. Markham," cried Mrs. Mason, as Jane gave signs of going into another spasm.

"I done stop at Dr. Markham's, and he's out, too, and lef' no word when he'll be back."

"Do, mamma, trust her in my hands until the doctor comes," coaxed Edith, and the sick girl's eyes seemed to beg the request might be granted.

"Taint no kind o' use objectin'," put in old Dinah, who always had her oar ready. "'Pears like that little yaller gal would break her neck to please little Miss. If she wanted her to take strikenine or vitril-oil, she'd jess open her moul, and swaller it down as de young robin opens its bill for the moder to feed it. Dar's no 'countin' for it, 'less little Miss has mesmolized de gal."

Mrs. Mason walked out of her servant's sickroom flurried and nervous. She could see no advantage to be gained by remaining on the scene of action, and the task of weeding Edith's crotchets out of head, and making her fashionable, expensive and devoted to surfaces, like other girls, seemed almost too great for her powers. All she could do, when tried to the last point by Edith's peculiarities, was to lie down on the sofa with the air of a martyr, and wait for Mr. Mason to come home.

She had been reposing in her own room for an hour or two when the door opened; but, instead of Mr. Mason, Edith, presented herself. She came in with her soft step, and a cool, even cheerfulness that on the hottest day made her seem like ice cream, and was rather trying at times to one of Mrs. Mason's temperament.

"How is Jane?" the latter inquired in an injured tone, letting the eyelids down over her eyes, and heaving a sigh.

"O, a great deal better," returned Edith. "Dr. Haight has been in, and he says I did right, only my dose was a little too strong.

"But he didn't give her a drop of anything, and I am to take charge of the case."

"I had no idea of sending for Dr. Haight to confirm and strengthen you in rebellion to your father's will and mine. You have frightened me into a headache already, and I am getting wrinkles and going off in my looks a great deal faster than I should if you had not taken up these dreadful, strong minded notions, and were content, like other girls, to stay in your own proper sphere in life."

"O, but, mamma," said Edith, her voice not raised even half a tone above its usual key, "I never could spend my time shopping and gossiping as other girls do: and, now I know how people ought to be shaped, I should think it wicked to let the dressmaker deform me with lumps on my back. There is poor Floy MacDonald—they call her a stylish girl, but I am certain her ribs have lapped from tightlacing, and as for her diaphragm"—

"Dreadful!" exclaimed Mrs. Mason, with a little shudder; "you talk as if you were in the habit of dissecting people."

"Of course I can detect deformity, mamma, and so could you if you had taken a manikin to pieces and put it together again, and studied skeletons and physiological charts,"

"Don't," said Mrs. Mason faintly, "it is rather unpleasant to know there is some one always trying to discover what's wrong in us—either peering in the liver, or the nervous system. These studies, Edith, as I have often told you, are not suited to your sex. They draw your interest and attention wholly off the proper objects of life. I don't believe you ever knew whether you are dressed and ready to see company or not. It's a duty, I may say, a Christian duty, enjoined upon us all, to make the most of yourself, you might be even prettier and more stylish than your sister Sylvia; but you will wear bags of dresses that you can turn yourself round in. If a person hasn't quite the proper outlines, and very few have, she must consent to be built up by the dress-maker, Sylvia understands this perfectly, and is quick to take advantage of all her capabilities. She is passing a brilliant season in Paris, under the wing of Mrs Sullivan, and will certainly do credit to her family. Where you get some of your peculiar traits, Edith, I'm sure I can't tell—not from my side of the house, that's certain; and I never heard before of any originality cropping out in your father's family. O, that you would take pattern after your sister."

"But," said Edith, candidly, "I heard papa say that, unless Sylvia makes a wealthy match before long, the bills she sends over will ruin him. What would he do with two daughters of the same expensive tastes? It seems to me one will answer for ornament. I like work, mamma. I am not fond of society, or drinks, or fuss and feathers, and I don't see why I should not be allowed to follow my bent, as Sylvia is allowed to follow hers. If I could be premitted to study in the medical schools, every wish of my heart would be gratified."

"There it is again," groaned Mrs. Mason. "You always bring that dreadful proposition forward when I am least able to cope with it. What would the Bishops say to hear of your attending lectures, and going through with such horrible, indecent things as a course of dissection? I think Bishop Hastings admires Sylvia. If they are thrown together, and matters are managed right, he may be led to propose. Surely you would not wish heartily to see your sister's prospects in life ruined?" Mrs. Mason closed her eyes with the martyr expression constitutionally intensified.

In the course of a week, Mrs. Dorcas Stephenson came to visit the Mason family. Aunt Dorcas was not particularly young, or stylish, or well dressed. She was not the kind of person to go about among the elegant relations of one's acquaintance, but she filled, wherever she went, an atmosphere of sunny, quiet cheer. The morning Mrs. Mason to mind the preparations for Sylvia's ball, Aunt Dorcas was by, and Mr. Mason, somewhat nervous, irritable, fretted by the unusual press of business, Sylvia's extravagance, and Edith's eccentricities, was never quite so happy as when Mr. Smith, old fashioned and silver was at his side.

Aunt Dorcas did not openly take Edith's part, but she sympathized with her in secret, and there was a close bond of unity between the two. Nothing was not about the house again, and the only news of her late illness was a positive growth met to her countenance, that old Dinah and "she weren't never likely to get over it." Aunt Dorcas, who had brought asthma to Aunt Dorcas, who suffered at times severely from the unaccountable and distressing malady. Mrs. Mason was dressing for the Fitzgerald reception; her pearl moire lay spread out on the couch, and her diamonds and been point lace set were displayed upon the dressing table. She had opened the door a crack, just so that her scared, ashen visage could make itself visible.

"Well, what's wanted now?" inquired Mrs. Mason, catching the reflection in the glass.

"Little Miss!" gasped Jane.

"What about Miss Edith."

"Dunno, but I spect she's done gone and give her Aunt Dorcas suthin' that hain't set well." "Can it be possible Dorcas has been so foolish as to follow that crazy child's prescriptions?" and Mrs. Mason sat down helplessly, with her flowery dress cap perched away on top of her gray puffs.

At that moment Mr. Mason heard coming up-stairs.

"Do go right away up to your sister Dorcas," said his wife, excitedly. "Edith has been practising on her, and I don't know what will be the result. I am utterly prostrated."

Mr. Mason, without stopping to ask, never, hurried on to the next story. "What is the matter Sister? What has your young robin been doing, Edith?" he asked sternly, as he opened his sister's door.

Aunt Dorcas was lying on the bed rather limp and pale, holding Edith's hand in hers.

"This dear child thought she could relieve me," she said, smiling faintly, "and I let her try."

"Yes, papa," returned Edith, as sweet as honey dew. "I knew carbolic acid was good for asthma, and I got auntie to use it, but it didn't work quite as I expected it would."

"It almost suffocated me," said Aunt Dorcas, with a wan smile. "But don't scold the dear girl. I shall soon be nicely ever it."

Aunt Dorcas closed her eyes, and Mr. Mason, for fear of injuring his sister, was obliged to leave the "dear girl" unreprimanded, and go down to his wife, who, in spite of her utter prostration, had donned her moire and diamond pin, and was prepared to air the family splendor. "What's to be done with that child?" said he, pacing back and forth across the carpet with a quick, nervous stride. "I declare life has become a burden. I never unlock my own door without expecting to hear that Edith's practice has brought the police and the Coroner down upon us, and disgraced the family. It's like having a sword suspended over one's head by a hair, and the fearful part of it is, she charms every one into doing exactly what she wishes. I don't believe I could resist her myself, if she should come to me in a moment of weakness, and say, 'Papa, dear, here is a cup of cold poison which will do you good.' Where is the man who will marry my unfortunate child, and save her from taking the life of some hapless being in the interest of science? Nothing short of matrimony, I am convinced, will ever cure her mania!"

"There is Charley Marshall," returned Mrs. Mason. "He is in love with Edith, and has been for a long time. I suppose he is unexceptionable, although he is not in our set. He is self made and all that sort of thing."

"What's that to object to?" inquired Mr. Mason, testily. "I want to know if we are not all of us self-made? Young Marshall is a fine, stirring fellow, and the only unwise thing about him is his fancy for Edith."

"Of course we can't look as high for Edith as if she were not peculiar," said Mrs. Mason, entrenched in her little breastwork of pride and importance. "The only thing I'm afraid of is, that young Marshall is too sound and healthy and Edith appears to regard human beings solely in relation to their disorders. I believe she would marry an incurable for the pleasure of practicing upon him."

At that moment the carriage was announced, and Mrs. Mason rushed out of the room.

After an agreeable dinner, Mr. Mason was always in tolerable good humor, no matter what the vexations and worries of business and his womankind might have been. Aunt Dorcas was bright again, although she chose to take tea and toast in her own room. Mr. Mason's hand patted Edith's pretty head as she sat by the gas lamp with her glasses on, and a grim look before her on the therapeutics. The girl's unconscious sweetness won its way to his heart, and he forgot the trials of her peculiarities.

"I hope you are always very civil and polite to young Marshall when he calls here," said Mr. Mason. "He is a fine young fellow, and I esteem him highly."

"Why, papa, I always try to treat every one well," and a little blush flitted over Edith's soft cheek.

That same evening young Marshall did call. Aunt Dorcas was in her room The carriage had not yet returned with the mistress of the house, and Mr. Mason had gone out with a friend. The gas burned rather dimly in the big, shadowy parlor. Young Marshall was an ardent, impetuous, warm-hearted young man, breezy and cheery with unaffected enjoyment of life. The evenness and placidity of Edith's nature had won his entire devotion.

"I am so glad to find you alone," he exclaimed. "I have lain awake three nights thinking how I could move your cruel resolution to drive me from you."

Edith's rosy lips parted, and she murmured:—"Valerian might soothe you, or bromide of potassium."

"No," said he suppressing a smile. "nothing will ever do me much good unless you give me a little hope to live on and hug to my heart. You might feel of my pulse, though, if you pleased, you will not pay attention to anything I say. You might take a little interest in what I think about you. Edith, I want you to be my wife. I want to make you happy. I want to be a useful man, and to do a little good in the world. If I have not succeeded, I am thwarted and disheartened."

"You are as bad as mamma and the rest of them," said Edith, a little deeming. "You all scold and lecture me. No one ever thinks my aims and motives are right. I want to be a useful girl, and do a little good in the world, and I am thwarted and disheartened."

"Don't you, my dear, dear young Marshall?" she added, with a divine expression of innocence in her eyes. "They bag and beglum me their knees before me, and, but they command afterward."

"Don't think me a Blue Beard," said the young man, comely, feeling he had gained a little. "I'm not even an old fogy. If you'll consent to marry me, you shall be free to study and lead your own life. I will go with you as far as I can; only," he added, hesitatingly, "I shouldn't want you to practice around generally, and get feeling of other men's patients. You are too divine a creature for such uses. A woman doctor should be an old, unlovely person—not a lovely girl who throws a fellow into a fever every time she enters the room."

"I don't like compliments," said Edith, though a blush rose to her cheeks, and then she added, in an embarrassed tone quite new to her, "I have always meant to have a little dispensary in my own house, where I could prescribe for poor people, free of charge, and do a little good in my own way. There I could keep my medical books and specimens, and a skeleton." Edith's eyes sparkled with animation.

"You shall have skeleton in every room," said Charley, eagerly; "only," he added, a little ruefully, "they are not exactly jolly to have around. And, Edith, I do want you to love me a little, just a little," he added, in pathetic tones. "I know I am not deserving of much, and I should be grateful for the least crumb you could give me."

In the ardor and passion of his plea he had seized Edith's hand, and she was surprised into a slight flutter of the heart, which was certainly a novel symptom.

"I hear mamma coming," said she, starting up and trying to pull her hand away. "Please let me go."

"No," said Charley, "not until you give me a word—just one word to live upon;" and he pressed her fragile little fingers to his lips.

"There, don't be foolish," stammered Edith; "don't worry and tease; wait a little; be patient."

"I will be the best patient you ever had," whispered Charley, and he went home that night, supremely happy.

WINGHAM CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. John McCance, the young man who got his arm cut a few weeks ago in Mr. Fisher's saw mill, is gradually recovering under the care of Dr. McDonald.

T. A. Mills has moved across the street into the new brick block erected by Mr. Kent, where he will be happy to see and serve all his old friends, and as many new ones as will call upon him.

In the absence of the Rev. J. Pritchard the Rev. Wm. Wardrope of Teeswater, preached in the Presbyterian church yesterday (15th). Mr. Pritchard is expected to return this week to resume his duties.

We are in the midst of a local newspaper war, in which a good deal of the "personal" is indulged. The origin of the quarrel was "Brandy."

To-day is the dawn of a new era in the history of the neighbouring village of Teeswater, in the opening of the southern extension of the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railroad. The increased facilities for import and export will no doubt give impetus to business which our friends are shrewd enough to take advantage of.

Nov. 16th, 1874.

STANLEY COUNCIL MEETING.—The Council met pursuant to adjournment at King's Hotel, Bayfield. All the members present, the Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. A letter read from the Secretary of the London H. and B. Railway Co., demanding the Debentures; laid over, also a petition asking aid for Jane McDonald. A by-law, fixing the place for holding the nomination at Varna, passed. The Inspector's third report read and ordered to be filed. Moved by Mr. G. Anderson, seconded by Dr. Woods, that the gravel account of Thomas McIntyre $12; Jas. Campbell $5.75, and Wm. Bell $6.75 be paid.—Carried. Moved by Mr. G. Castle, seconded by Mr. Thos. Keys, that the account of the *Expositor* office $11, and the *Signal* office $12 for printing be paid.—Carried. Moved by G. Castle, seconded by Mr. T. Keys, that Dr. Woods be authorized to have the necessary repairs made on the gravel road, near Mr Thorp's, immediately.—Carried. Moved by Dr. Woods, seconded by Mr. G. Anderson, that a special grant of $8, be made to Jas. Gallaher for repairing bridge on sideline between lots 5 and 6, con. 2—Carried. Moved by Mr. G. Castle, seconded by Mr. T. Keys, that a by-law be passed authorizing the Nomination to be held at Varna, and that the Clerk give the usual notification.—Carried. Moved by G. Castle, seconded by Mr. T. Keys, that this Council do now adjourn to meet on Tuesday, the 29th of December, at Mr. Williamson's Hotel, Bayfield, at 2 o'clock, p. m.—Carried.

WM. PLUNKETT, Clerk.

A child aged two years, daughter of Mr. Charles Seymour, residing near St. Catharines, was burned to death on the 3rd inst. The parents went to market, and had been gone