Poetical Courtship.

Some years ago in a far-off town there lived a girl named Susan Brown, who, through the country, up and down obtained considerable renown ; not for any special grace or intellect, or form, or face, for certainly it would be vain to deny that she was extremely plain.

Her form was remarkably short and stout ; her complexion was like a speckled trout ; her eyes were the color of well skimmed milk, and her hair like a snarl of crimson silk, tinged with the vivid tint that lies in the glowing autumn sunset skies. In fact, so red, I've heard it said, that often in the night it shed upon the darkness such a glow the neighboring cocks began to crow ; for, seeing the light shine out in the night so exceedingly red and uncommonly bright, the birds (which isn't at all surprising) supposed of course the sun was rising, and so they crowed with all their might.

But Susan had one one saving grace aside from mind, or form, or face, for every one in the village knew her paternal parent was rich as a Jew ; in short, possessed a million or two ; and so each impecunious batch thought, for a matrimonial match, Susan would make a most elegant catch.

Now, in the self-same village where dwelt this heiress of a millionaire, there lived a youth surpassing fair, with coal-black eyes and raven hair, named Chas. Augustus James St. Clair ; his accomplishments were many and rare, and he bore himself with a courtly air which a modern school girl would declare was quite *distingue* and *militaire*.

And, as for as any one could see, only a single fault had he, which was impecuniosity ; for the truth must be told, that, in silver and gold (like Lazarus of old), he was poor as poor could be. Poor as a pauper without a cent ; poor a churchmouse—during Lent ; or even poorer still than that ; poor as a country parsonage rat. Yet, despite his poverty, all the same, this youth with the euphonious name declared his soul was all aflame, with a passion which no power could tame, for the girl with the golden hair and fame ; and when the village gossips came and whispered slyly in his ear that Susan Brown was rather queer ; or when some envious maiden said that Susan's temper, like her head, was a perfect snarl, and a fiery red, he only smiled his blandest smile (child-like it seemed, though full of guile), and snapped his fingers at their warning, and all their sage advices scorning, declared that he would woo and win her.

Alas my muse must here proclaim that in the matrimonial game 'tis often wealth, not worth, that wins ; and gold, we see, like charity, can hide multitude of sins.

But to resume : one summer night, when moon and stars were shining bright, our Charles Augustus James St. Clair arrayed himself with special care in a broadcloth suit, glossy and new (for which he had paid with an I O U), and sallied forth to meet the maid on whom his future hopes were stayed, determined, without more debate, that night he would decide his fate.

And silently wandering on his way, and carefully pondering what to say, he framed a speech brim full of lies, such as we know all ladies prize, of features fair, and glossy hair, and mental graces rich and rare, and ruby lips and sparkling eyes. And, being æsthetic, and somewhat poetic, and having a voice that was very magnetic, he arranged a chime of pleasing rhyme, which he meant to recite at the proper time in a style that should be extremely pathetic.

Precisely at the hour of eight he entered at the garden gate, and Susan met him at the door, while a welcome smile her features wore, which made the young man feel much more encouraged than he'd been before.

Together side by side they sat, and engaged a while in friendly chat about the weather and things like that, till our hero thought the time was pat for him to test the lady's heart with his declamatory art.

So, with what composure he could command, he softly took her dumpy hand, while his right arm sought her waist, but he found that it wouldn't go more than half-way round ; so, changing his tactics, he gently pressed her growing head to his manly breast, and began, with a lofty, rhetorical flight, his romantic tale of love to recite.

But, alas! his trail, rhyme-ladem boat refused on memory's sea to float, for he got no further than "Dear Miss Brown," when he found his speech turned upside down, while the words lay criss-cross in his brain, like trees just after a hurricane ; and he grew perplexed and exceedingly vexed, like a parson who has forgotten his text, to know what the dickens he ought to say next.

But well he knew it would never do to end his speech until he was through ; so, trusting to luck, he blundered ahead, and these are about the words he said :

"Oh, radiant, fair, and beauteous miss, thine azure lips were made to kiss ; and a very world of meaning lies in the golden depths of your glossy eyes, while your ruby hair so sparkling bright, shines on my path like a beacon light"

—— But there he stopped, as well he might, for in a rage she rose, and with one hand seized his classic nose, while the nails of the other ploughed the skin of his cheek, from the temple to the chin ; and she yelled in his affrighted ear, in a voice most terrible to hear : "I'll teach you, you base, ill-mannered bear, to be making light of my auburn hair!" And then she gave his ears a box, and madly tore his raven locks till he rent the skies with his piercing cries, and tears of an enormous size rolled down in torrents from his eyes.

But at length by an effort of wild despair, and depriving his head of a handful of hair, he managed away from her grasp to tear ; and without an adieu, away he flew at a galloping pace, which I tell you would rival Tam O'Shanter's mare.

Now the watch-dog saw the flying man as down the garden walk he ran, and with a natural belief that he was an escaping thief, pursued him to the garden wall, where never slacking his speed at all, with one wild leap he left the ground, and cleared the wall at a single bound ; but alas ! as he went he left beneath the tail of his coat in the watch-dog's teeth ; and then and there, in that terrible tear, ended for ever the love affair between the gallant St. Clair and the girl with the very auburn hair.

Moral : Young men whenever you go to propose, pray be contented with simple prose, for if you attempt to appear sublime by putting your sentiments into rhyme, you're sure to get muddled every time ; and ten to one, you'll lose your bride, and perhaps the tail of your coat beside.

Liver Complaint causes Dyspepsia, Indigestion. Liver Complaint causes Sick Headache, Dizziness. Liver Complaint causes All Kidney Troubles. Liver Complaint causes Three-fourths of all disease. Liver Complaint is cured by Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. For sale by Jas. Wilson, sole agent.

One Consolation.

Sir John Macdonald will now have one consolation. Riel in the flesh can give him no more trouble. Never again will Sir John Macdonald have occasion to stand up before an audience and with impious hypocrisy "wish to God he could catch him." Never again will he have to beseech Riel to leave the country, and bribe him heavily for doing so. Never again will a sacred promise of amnesty come up and force Sir John to leave the house in humiliation—not daring to vote for it ; not daring to vote against his promise.

And yet Sir John Macdonald cannot help thinking : "If I had only done my duty as minister of the crown ; if I had only read with care the petitions of the poor half breeds and remedied their grievances, dealing with them as their special needs and customs required ; if I had laid a heavy hand on Macpherson, restrained Bowell's colonization company, kept the land for the settler and the timber for the country ; if I had done all these things with an honest and single-hearted desire for the good of the country and the people, there would have been no trouble, no rebellion, and Riel would have been living peacefully with his family, and I would not have had to decide whether he should hang or I should go. Why was he not hanged for the murder of Scott? Is this the end? Or is his disembodied spirit to haunt me, and shall I be,—

"Like 'Brutus 'midst his slumbering host,
Summoned to die by Cæsar's ghost?"

—[Lindsay Post.

Headache Biliousness.

"Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, my liver not working right, or racked with a headache I take Chase's Liver Cure. There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicines."—Jno. McNasser, Bond Head. For sale by Jas. Wilson, sole agent.

Abominations of the Back Yard.

Many back yards are abominations to the eye and nose. One finds in them all sorts of litter and refuse, from oyster cans to old boots. Here the slops of the kitchen are poured to increase the odors which ought to warn every thoughtful person of the malarial influence breeding there, to break out eventually in fevers or diphtheria. If any member of the family dies from one of these diseases his death is probably lamented as a "mysterious dispensation of Providence," but the minister would say, if he were to visit the back yard, that death was caused solely by a violation of hygenic laws. A very strong argument against a dirty back yard is the spirit of deception which it is apt to foster in the young members of the family, for it is a constant deceit to present a clean and attractive front yard to the gaze of the passers, while the back yard is not fit to be seen. Children should be taught to be clean for the sake of cleanliness, and not because outsiders are likely to criticise them. The best plan is to have a hogshead or large box fitted up in one corner of the yard, and make it a rule to throw into this old cans, boots, broken dishes, and all such rubbish, and when there is a great accumulation to bury or burn it. Do not allow anything to be thrown about. Have drains made to convey slops from the house. Make good walks, and let the ground have a fine covering of grass, not weeds. Put up strong supports for the clothes lines. Keep the fence in repair, and plant currant bushes near it. Set vines about the refuse barrel, and train them over it until it is hidden. If you have a receptacle for ashes, let it be something which can be shut up, not a row of old barrels to offend the eye, and give out a cloud of ashes every time the wind blows. Make it a rule to have the back yard at all times as clean as the front one.

Debility.

Perhaps you are weak and weary, all run down, get tired with slight exertion, feel faint and dizzy, or dull and languid, then you need a good tonic regular to make pure blood circulate, and give you strength. Try Burdock Blood Bitters—it will not fail you. 2

The Horse's Petition.

Whilst making an earnest appeal to to public on behalf of cab-drivers Lord Hampden also appeals to the cab-drivers on behalf of their horses, commending to their best consideration the following lines, entitled, "The Horse's Petition to His Driver" which his lordship said he had always made a point of having hung up in his own stables :

Up hill—whip me not.
Down hill—hurry me not.
On level road—spare me not.
Loose in stable—forget me not.
Of hay and corn—rob me not.
Of clean water—stint me not.
With sponge and brush—neglect me not.
Of soft, dry bed—deprive me not.
Tired or hot—leave me not.
Sick or cold—chill me not.
With bit and rein—O, jerk me not.
When you are angry—strike me not.

Cured of Deafness.

Harry Ricardo, of Toronto, was deaf for eight years, and also suffered with Chronic Rheumatism. After all else failed, Hagyard's Yellow Oil cured both afflictions. Yellow Oil is a reliable internal and external remedy for all painful and inflammatory complaints. 2

A REWARD—Of one dozen "TEABERRY" to any one sending the best four line rhyme on "TEABERRY," the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Bath. Ask your druggest or address]

COUNTY CLIPPINGS.

Items from all Parts of Huron got on the News Exchange.

W. F. May, formerly of Exeter, has been re-engaged as head teacher of the Granton public school at an increased salary.

Dr. Rose, formerly of Londesboro, has removed to Belgrave, has rented Mr. Duncan's premises and will open a drug store in connection with practice of his profession.

A number of Exeter sports, accompanied by Mr. Shoff, P. M., of Clandeboye, left for the sand hills on Tuesday morning, on a hunting expedition. It is said Mr. Shoff is an old huntsman, and will assuredly cause a deer or two to bite the dust.

D. Campbell, reeve of Lucknow, and lieutenant of the volunteer company, has been presented with a beautiful sword and belt, by the members of the company. Mr. Campbell is a very popular and efficient officer—we congratulate him upon this recognition of merit at the hands of the men.—[Sentinel.

L. H. AND B. TRAINS.—An additional passenger train was placed upon this line last week, thus making two passenger and one fraight train each day daily, and the running time will be made considerably faster. The morning train going north will leave London at 7.55 a.m., arriving in Wingham at 10.50 a.m., while the afternoon train will depart at 4.50 p.m. as before. The morning train from the north will henceforth arrive in London at 10.30 a.m. instead of 10.45, as hithereto ; and the afternoon train will reach London at 6 p.m.

Alex. Stewart, proprietor of the hotel at Belgrave, met with a terrible accident last week, which may be attended with fatal results. It appears that Mr. Stewart has purchased a cow, a rather wild animal, and had just placed it in the stable. The animal was almost frantic with excitement, and when Mr. Stewart was attempting to pacify it, it knocked him down with a toss of the head. It then gored him in the back, and about the legs and groin in a terrible manner, lacerating the unfortunate man horribly. It also trampled upon his chest and body. He was removed to the house and Dr McKenzie was called in. Dr. Bethune was also sent for, and the two did all in their power to relieve the poor man's sufferings. He is likely to recover.

HURON PRESBYTERY.—The Presbytery of Huron met in Exeter, on Tuesday the 19th inst. There was a good attendance of members. A remit from the General Assembly on the unification of the eastern and western sections of the Foreign mission committee occupied the attention of the Presbytery for a considerable time. W. McIntyre, principal of the Ladies' College, Brantford, addressed the court. A motion was passed expressing confidence in the college and recommending it to the confidence and support of Presbyterians. As Mr. Henderson, of Hyde Park, London Presbytery, declines the call from Union church, Brucefield, Mr. McCoy was authorized to moderate in a call there whenever the congregation is ready. A remit from the General Assembly on the aged and infirm ministers' fund received considerable attention and with a few amendments was approved of. Mr. Barr read a minute respecting the death of the late Rev. Chas. Fletcher, of Goderich, and the clerk was instructed to send a copy of it to the widow. A plan for holding missionary meetings and exchange of pulpits was submitted by Mr. Ramsay, and, after a few corrections were made was adopted. The next meeting of Presbytery will be held in Clinton the third Wednesday in January next.

Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's Disease.

These common and dangerous complaints are due to a bad condition of the fluids, unhealthy changes in the blood and secretions—the Liver being equally at fault with the Kidneys. Regulate these conditions with Burdock Blood Bitters, one of the best system renovators known to medical science. 2

Mr. Cockburn and the Senate.

At the Reform convention in Beaverton last week Mr. Cockburn said his name had been freely used without any authority from him with respect to a certain vacancy in the Senate from this part of the country. All that he had to say was that some of his personal supporters got hold of the rumor and had mentioned the matter before he had said anything of the subject. A prominent member of the Conservative party, one of considerable influence in the councils of the party, had stated to him that Sir John Macdonald was considering the appointment of two Reform Senators and two Conservative Senators, and had proposed that he (Mr. Cockburn) should be one of the Reformers. He did not desire to mention names unless this statement was challenged, but no one could doubt or deny that such overtures were made to him. The *Mail* had said that no Cabinet minister had made the proposition to him, but the proposal had been made to him by a prominent Conservative. His (Mr. Cockburn's) feeling was, that there were other men, Reformers, who were not in the House who should be offered the Senatorships, and that he should not accept it, and that was his reply. (Cheers). He did not despise a seat in the Senate, because there were some good men there, although there were some poor ones, and he did not agree with all that was said by the *Globe* against that body.

Influenza.

This is an epidemic worse and more depressing than an ordinary cold, and requires prompt remedies to break it up. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a trustworthy remedy for all forms of colds and their dangerous results. 2

Karn's Fluid Lightning

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Karn's Fluid Lightning. 25 cents per bottle at George Rhynas' drug store b

How to Make Apple Butter.

Where apple butter is not made on a larger scale a very good article may be made as follows : Take twenty gallons of cider just from the press and made from good, sound apples, and boil down to ten gallons. Then apples enough are pared and cored (the cores and all bruised spots taken out, and the apples quartered) to make from ten to twelve gallons dry measure. If the cider is much acid the apples should be less so, and vice versa. Rambo apples make the best of apple butter, although the various kinds of pippins usually found in most orchards are equally as good. These twenty gallons of apples, when properly cooked, will make about seven gallons of good old-fashioned butter, providing the stirring is kept constantly going on during the process, otherwise the butter is very apt to acquire a burn't taste. It usually takes from six to eight hours' constant stirring before being taken off the fire. Spices to suit the taste are added some minutes before the kettle and contents are removed from the fire. There is no getting over the fact, however, that such butter costs all it will sell for if we consider the labor it takes. But a supply of this favorite article of 'creature comforts' is a treasure which no good housewife would deny herself merely for the sake of the little extra labor it requires.—[Baltimore Sun.

Malaria is the action of disease germs in bad air, poor drainage, swampy regions, etc., upon the system, producing chills, neuralgia, and many dangerous diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the bowels, liver and blood and wards off the curse Malaria. 2

Doing Quite Well.

Tilley, in health or in sickness, in sunshine or in rain, has for many years been able to bob up serenely and make a living at the expense of his country. He was in office when the Pacific Scandal came up, but he knew better than stay and brave the gathering storm. He jumped into the Lieutenant-Governorship of New Brunswick. As the holder of that sinecure, he drew $10,000 a year with ease and dispatch till Sir John got into power in 1878. Then Tilley was on deck once more. Now that the storm is gathering the New Brunswick knight reaches forth for a "soft" job as of yore. He is sick and must cease working, and so the Lieutenant Governorship and $10,000 a year are turned over to him. As a contemporary fitly remarks, when Sir Leonard Tilley is alive and has not an office paying from $6,000 to $10,000 per annum, we can conclude the end is near at hand, and that the Canadian section of the battle of Armageddon is soon to be fought.—[Hamilton Times.

Direct Relief follows the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, in case of Pain, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, and all soreness of the flesh. Yellow Oil is an internal and external remedy that should be kept in every household 2

Storing the Mind in Winter.

I wish to enter a plea at this time in behalf of the young people on the farm. Many of them are not having or will not have the opportunities for home education that they deserve. How shall they employ the long evenings that are just before them? Shall they spend them at the village store or tavern, or shall they find in their homes that attraction which will make them content to remain? One thing is certain—if they do remain at home their minds will crave some stimulus. They will want to read something and how important it is that they should have only the best literature placed before them. Nothing so pains one as to see a boy or girl throwing away precious time on trashy novels. It is wasted. For a farmer's son there should be a goodly number of agricultural books and papers provided, besides religious and strictly secular ones. If farmers are to be intelligent tillers of the soil, they must be reading and thinking farmers, and boyhood is the season when habits of reading and thinking are formed.

Years of experience and successful trial have proved McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate the most complete and satisfactory compound for healing Old Sores, Festerings, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Frost Bites or Felons, and for keeping out the cold and to cleanse or prevent proud flesh, sloughing or decay. Insist on having McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate, sold at 25c. by G. Rhynas. 1m

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Says Dryden :

"She knows her man, and when you rant and swear
Can draw you to her with a single hair.

But it must be beautiful hair to have such power ; and beautiful hair can be ensured by the use of CINGALESE HAIR RENEWER. Sold at 50 cts. by J. Wilson 2m

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1886.

Harper's Young People.

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

The position of HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE as the leading weekly periodical for young readers is well established. The publishers spare no pains to provide the best and most attractive reading and illustrations. The serial and short stories have strong dramatic interest, while they are wholly free from whatever is pernicious or vulgarly sensational ; the papers on natural history and science, travel, and the facts of life, are by writers whose names give the best assurance of accuracy and value. Illustrated papers on athletic sports, games, and pastimes give full information on these subjects. There is nothing cheap about it but its price.

An epitome of everything that is attractive and desirable in juvenile literature.—*Boston Courier.*

A weekly feast of good things to the boys and girls in every family which it visits.—*Brooklyn Union.*

It is wonderful in its wealth of pictures, information, and interest.—*Christian Advocate*, N.Y.

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Remittances should be made by Post Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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CHEAP HARDWARE.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER

Best Hot-Cut Iron Nails for $2.55 per 100 lbs

CASH.

Best Barb Wire 6¼c. lb.

CASH.

This Wire stood a test last spring of 1616 lbs. strain, in the Northern R. R. Car Shops, Toronto BEATING ALL COMPETITORS.

I have imported a large shipment of GLASS from Germany, very fine quality, and having imported direct, I can sell 10 per cent. cheaper than ever sold here before.

All my SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE is sold on the same cheap basis as above.

PAINTS and OILS sold nowhere so cheap as I am selling them.

Get your BUILDING HARDWARE from me and save money.

R. W. McKENZIE

Goderich, Oct. 8th, 1885.

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A CHOICE STOCK OF

DRY - GOODS

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SPECIAL LINES IN

Dress Goods, Shirtings, and Tweeds.

Highest Price Paid for Butter & Eggs.

GEORGE ACHESON.

THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE.

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Goderich Foundry and Machine Works,

Runciman Bros., Proprietors.

CONTRACTS TAKEN FOR STEAM ENGINES, FLOURING MILLS, AND OTHER MACHINERY WANTED.

Flouring Mills Changed to the Gradual Reduction System.

Horse Powers, Grain Crushers, Straw Cutters, Agricultural Furnaces, Stoves, etc., etc., at Low Prices.

All Kinds of Castings Made to Order.

J. B. RUNCIMAN, R. W. RUNCIMAN

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Extensive Premises and Splendid New Stock.

GEO. BARRY,

CABINET - MAKER AND UNDERTAKER

Hamilton Street, Goderich

A good assortment of Kitchen, Bed-room, Dining Room and Parlor Furniture, such as tables, Chairs (hair, cane and wood seated), Cupboards, Bed-steads, Mattresses, Wash-stand Lounges, Sofas, What-Nots, Looking Glasses.

N. B.—A complete assortment of Coffins and Shrouds always on hand also Hearses for hire at reasonable rate.

Picture Framing a specialty.—A call solicited. 1751

BOOTS & SHOES

Downing & Weddup

Beg to announce to the Public that they have opened business in the above Store in the store lately occupied by Horace Newton Having purchased a large and well assorted stock of Spring and Summer Goods at close figures, we are determined to give the Public the benefit.

QUICK SALES, SMALL PROFITS WILL BE OUR MOTTO

Please call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.
Remember the place, next door to J. Wilson's Drug Store.
Custom work will receive our special attention.
None but the best of material used and first-class workmen employed.
Repairing neatly done on the shortest notice

Goderich, March 9 1882. DOWNING & WEDDUP

ART DESIGNS IN WALL PAPER

Now is the time, if you wish one or two nice rooms at home; to see Butler's room paper. He has over

20,000 Rolls of the Latest Designs

Beautiful colors and at prices less than very much inferior goods. Call and see them. They are the best value in town, and must be sold

The Latest Spring Bazaar Patterns & Fashions,

AT BUTLER'S