

THE SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

Q. BY SECOND YEAR.
W. HOLE NUMBER, 217.

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1889.

(D. MCGILLICUDDY, PUBLISHER.
\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE)

TO ADVERTISERS.

Notice of changes must be left at this Office not later than Monday noon. The copy for changes must be left not later than Wednesday noon. Casual Advertisements accepted up to noon Thursday of each week.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Farms for Sale—C. Soeger.
Notice to Debtors—A. Smith.
Spring Tailoring—H. Dunlop.
Baby Carriages—A. B. Cornell.
Card of Thanks—Treble & Tarr.
Spring Millinery—Miss Graham.
Spring Millinery—Miss Cameron.
McLeod's Renovator—J. McLeod.
Seasonable Articles—W. C. Goode.
Wall Paper Boom—Fraser & Porter.
Spring Arrivals—Crompton, Appelbe & Co.

MARRIED.

McKINNON—THOMPSON.—At Neche, on Tuesday, March 26, by Rev. W. McKeen, of the Episcopal church, Mr. George W. McKinnon, of Waltham, to Miss Lizzie J. Thompson, of Waltham, at the residence of the bride's parents.

BORN.

PHOENIX.—In Goderich, on Friday, the 2nd March, the wife of Wm. Broadfoot, Barretter, of a son.
GODDARD.—In Auburn, Thursday, March 22, the wife of Dr. D. H. Gordon of a daughter.

TOWN TOPICS.

"A child's many ye. takin' notes, An' faith he'll prent it."

A GOOD PRESENT.—The most useful gift you can make is to give a Writ Pen. Apply to D. McGillicuddy, agent, Goderich.

The beautiful summer is coming, and Geo. Stewart is making big preparations for doing a large business at his studio, corner of Hamilton street and Square.

If you want to see something really fine in gentlemen's neck wear, and anything else required in a good make, call on F. & A. Fritham, the fashionable tailors.

There are a lot of hustlers on Acheson's block on the square, and in the front rank is Rhynes the druggist, who has lately moved in and fitted up a first class store well stocked for the benefit of the public.

Housekeepers about to renovate, will do well to watch and wait for Mrs. Curry's sale of all her elegant furniture on the 1st of April at 1 p.m. Bills will appear in due time.

THE WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION will meet regularly for the transaction of business every Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, in Knox church. Every woman interested in the work is cordially invited to attend.

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND.—Sanders & Son, have the salmy air of spring, wall paper, borders and ceiling decorations down so low, that the poorest can have their walls and ceilings tastefully decorated. They have their elegant new samples ready for inspection and ask a complimentary price and patterns. The cheapest house under the sun.

Sanders and Son have commenced putting in services. They have hydrants particularly adapted to small houses of householders who cannot take it inside, and will put them on at 10 cts. each. Three, five, and six foot, carry a complete stock of sanitary plumbing goods, and will cheerfully furnish estimates for any size job, and the most approved method. First class workmen only employed.

The song of warbling birds, the music of the purring brook, the spring, the melody of the sound of the artisan putting in the water-pipes, the presence of the health inspector in the back yard, the ventilating of the cellar, the taking off of the storm doors and windows, and a hundred other things tell the winter is a dead past. See also the display of splendid frames, and the samples of fine photographic views of places, point to the fact that R. R. Sallows is away upon his particular line.

"People Will Have It."

The wonderful healing and soothing properties of Lumsden & Wilson's Royal Glycerated Balsam of Fir are the secret of success. Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Whooping Cough and Incontinent Consumption quickly give way to its curative powers. Nothing but its superiority over other remedies has created the demand for it from all parts of the Province, which has even extended to the United States. Why? Because every person who has used it speaks well of it. Druggists sell it at 50 cts. per bottle.

Esos were only eleven cents at Wingham last week, and bread ten cents a loaf.

The sailors are busy fitting out in the harbor and will necessarily move early next month.

The people of Schford are bound to have the Mitchell bridge served with an electric light.

Mr. J. S. Giles, the English evangelist, who has been preaching this week in Victoria Hall, leaves Goderich, to take up his abode in other parts.

Jonathan Miller, of the "Albion" has commenced house cleaning. He intends repapering from cellar to garret and make the house a credit to the town.

Toronto Telegram: G. B. Smith, M. P. P. is shipping his statements shoulders for the ministerial mantle that Provincial Treasurer Ross is liable to drop.

The old building on West street, formerly owned by Mr. Dancy, has been taken out and the work on the foundation of the new post office is now progressing.

Mr. Richard F. Robinson, late of Goderich, a practical horticulturist and florist has arrived at Vancouver, and intends to pursue his profession in the Province of British Columbia.

Mr. James Hyslop, who was injured in the recent railway accident at St. George, arrived home on Tuesday. We are glad to say that he is doing nicely, and congratulate him on his fortunate escape.

Mayor Butler turned the first sod on Monday for the water services, and now has a gang of men at work attending to the wants of water takers. Water will be turned on as soon as the large pump has been tested.

Mr. Martin, one of the victims of the St. George disaster, died at Woodstock, last Friday. His death was unexpected, as it was believed that he was recovering. His wife has been in-law of Mrs. Wm. McKay, of this town.

Robert McLean will commence excavating the cellars for his new block of stores about the 1st of April. He has the sand on the spot and has purchased his brick. As we remarked before, "Bob is a hustler."

Robert Elliott, of the Wingham Times, High Chief Ranger of the Canadian order of Foresters, was in town on Tuesday. He reports the order making good progress. This is one of the sound friendly societies in Canada.

Clinton New Era: Dame Remor states that a popular young business man of Goderich will shortly close negotiations for life with a young lady of Clinton who is known and esteemed both for her personal attractions and grace. She will be greatly missed here.

THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL.—See-forth Expressor: The Goderich SIGNAL of last week says: "Two organ factories and a furniture and chair factory are now on on the cards for Goderich, and several other industries are to be heard from. Next." It almost takes one's breath away to hear those Goderich people talk. They'll be ahead of Clinton soon.

A sacred concert will be held in the North street Methodist church on the evening of Good Friday, under the auspices of the choir. Some of the best talent obtainable in Ontario has been secured, among whom are Mr. Mundy, (tenor) of Toronto, Miss Campbell, (soprano), Mrs. Brayley, of Toronto, and Miss M. Graham.

LIGHTNING EXTRACTION.—THE RECORD BROKEN.—Prof. A. M. Shrieves extracted 21 teeth in 57 seconds for a lady in Clinton. Over six hundred teeth were extracted in Mitchell in six days. Over 500 in Listowel in four days. 400 in Stratford in three days. 517 in Clinton in five days. Miss Donovan, of Seaforth, had eleven teeth extracted in one minute and a half.

This is the time when the shoddy peddlers get good money for poor cloth. We understand the farmers are being visited in this county, and some of them are paying the usual price for shoddy and will want to kick themselves after a few weeks. Is it fair to buy from men for cash when the merchants have given you six months' or a year's credit and are still unpaid?

THE LIFE OF ANIMALS.—The average life of animals is as follows:—A whale lives 300 years; a sheep lives ten years; a cat lives fifteen years; a tortoise lives 100 years; a lion lives twenty years; a camel lives forty years; a bear lives twenty years; a dog lives fourteen years; a squirrel lives eight years; an elephant lives 400 years; an ox lives 25 years; a horse lives 25 years.

A man went to a neighbor, a Scotchman, and asked him to endorse a note in order to raise money at a bank. The neighbor refused, saying: "If I was to put my name till, ye wad get the siller frae the bank, and when the time cam' roun' ye wadna be ready, and I wad have to pay, see then you and I wad quarrel; see we maun just be well quarrel the noo as lang's the siller's in my pouch."

Considerable improvements are going on and have been made in connection with many of one places of business. Perhaps the most noticeable are the changes made in connection with Downey's boot and shoe store, corner of East street and the Square, which has been thoroughly overhauled, painted and plate-glass fronted. It can now compare favorably with any place of business of its size in Canada.

Mr. Crockett, of Goderich, has quite an art school in Ethel. His class of pupils meet in one of the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

Mr. James Bailey, having retired from the hotel business, will dispose of his trotting stock, buggies, &c., on April 6, at 1 o'clock.

Mr. John Dickson has purchased the farm in Roxboro on which he lives from the estate of the late Archibald Dickson, of Goderich, for \$50,000.

A disappointed person named Habbick, from Sarnia, was found wandering on the prairie near Wingham, and taken to the police station. He imagined that he was near his home.

The entertainment given by the North street Methodist church Band of Hope last Monday evening was very successful, the program being carried out in an exceptionally able manner by the young members. We are glad to learn that the financial result was also satisfactory.

An exchange says: If we were to put a line on the map in the most obscure corner of the paper, which stated that a certain business man charged more for his goods and kept an inferior quality than his competitors, that man would employ a bull-headed slugger to come around at 1 kill as his next morning. But if we were to ask that same man for an advertisement of his wares he would say: "No, I don't believe in advertising; no one reads the papers."

PINK SOCIAL.—The Young Ladies' Mission Circle will hold a pink social on Monday evening next, April 1st. Refreshments will be served from 7 o'clock until 8. The first part of the program will consist of responsive readings, choruses and talk of Japan by members of the circle. The second will comprise solos by Mrs. Dr. White, Miss Graham and Miss Minnie Acheson, and recitations by Mrs. DeLor and Miss Truman. Admission, 20 cts.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.—Prof. A. M. Shrieves, of Windsor, Ont., the lightning tooth extractor, and proprietor of the Pride of the Valley medicines, now stopping at the Albion Hotel, Goderich, will remain until Monday evening, April 1, as business will not permit of his leaving sooner. Those who wish to see the professor, get his medicines and get their teeth extracted free, should call early and take the rush. Sunday, 10 a.m. until 5 p.m. Price of the Valley medicines for sale at all druggists.

"WESTMINSTER ABBEY."—The lecture on Westminster Abbey, by Mr. A. H. Manning, of Clinton, in Victoria-st. church on Tuesday evening last was well attended, and gave complete satisfaction to all present. Mr. Manning is a good speaker, and dealt with the subject in an entertaining and instructive manner. The chair was occupied by Rev. A. B. Potter pastor of the church, in his usual happy manner. A quartette club from Clinton, consisting of Messrs Kay, Harland and Foster and Miss Walker, with Miss Gibbons accompanist, contributed materially to the evening's entertainment. At the close a hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the lecturer and quartette club, moved by Mr. J. M. Sheppard, seconded by Mr. D. McGillicuddy.

H. S. L. S.—There was a large attendance at the meeting of the High School Literary Society last Friday evening. Nominations were made for officers for the ensuing term, after which the following program was presented:—Chorus, by the Glee Club; recitation, Miss Nina Strachan; reading, Mr. Lyman; debate, "Childhood," Mr. Boyd; School Days, Miss M. Watson; "Manhood," Mr. Mahaffy; "Womanhood," Miss Mary Robertson; "Habit," Mr. Spencer; "Courtship and Marriage," Miss E. Watson; "Man's Duty to his Fellowmen," Mr. Gram; "Man's Infidelity," Mr. Hislop; "Old Age," Miss M. Parsons; "Cause of Man's Failure," Mr. McCuskey; "Elements of Success in Life," Mr. Harvey; edictress selections, Miss F. E. Ball; solo, Miss M. Parsons; recitation, Miss Clara Augustine; critic's remarks, by Mr. Strang; chorus, by the Glee Club.

THEY HAVE THE EARTH (MUD) AND THEY WANT THE COURT HOUSE.—Clinton New Era.—Tuesday morning's train from the north let off a large number of passengers at Clinton station; the train from the south brought in a similar number, and that from the east just as many. The station platform was crowded, and a stranger would wonder what was the cause of so many people moving about. The explanation is that it had not been indefinitely more convenient for all these people if they had been able to attend court in Clinton. It seems an absurdity for three-quarters of those having business at the county town to be compelled to go to Goderich to transact it, when a much more central and suitable place could be selected. The county buildings will eventually come to Clinton in spite of all that can be done to prevent it. [There are a number of way crossings going into Chicago exactly in the same fix as Clinton. Fifty or one hundred people crowd the little places up so that the residents get their heads awfully and imagine big things of themselves and their future. But in the big towns such an influx creates no excitement. Nearly all the people who go to Toronto on the G.T.R. from the west pass through Weston, but we haven't heard that Weston wants to transact its business at Clinton station. Has cried for the moon and didn't get it.—ED. SIGNAL.]

The fishing tugs and boats are being fitted out for an early departure. The lake is now open and the boats are expected to leave within the next couple of weeks.

The Band of Hope will meet on Saturday, March 30th at 3 o'clock, in the basement of Knox Church. Members are particularly requested to be present. Others wishing to join will be made welcome.

Mr. Saunders, of the Exeter Advocate, was in town last Friday, looking as bright as a new shilling. He reports the art preservative to be in a flourishing condition in his town. He is making a live local paper out of the Advocate.

An entertainment with a good program will be held in the Temperance hall on Tuesday evening, April 2nd, at 8 o'clock, under the auspices of the Royal Templars of Temperance. Rev. Joseph Edge, of Clinton, will be the speaker of the evening. Silver collection.

SOAP WORKS DESTROYED.—On Thursday last week, about eleven o'clock a fire broke out in the building on the Huron Road, occupied by the Huron Soap Co. Notwithstanding the efforts made, the building was destroyed. Willing workers gave considerable assistance in removing a portion of the goods. There was a small insurance on the building, but the Huron Soap Co. held no insurance on their stock. Messrs Treble & Tarr, who are proprietors, have the sympathy of the public. We understand it is their intention to resume business at an early date.

The Paris Review in speaking of the condition of the injured yet at St. George, says of little May Jennings: "The little child is doing remarkably well, considering that her skull was terribly fractured, and the wound, but for prompt medical treatment, would have resulted fatally. An unpublished incident in connection with little May is this: She was one of the first to be removed from the wreck. Almost the first words that broke from her lips as they lifted her helpless form away were: 'My mamma is in there, too. Oh, save my poor mamma.' The story is one, not of filial devotion, but of childish heroism."

THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

A Word or Two About New Publications That Have Come to Hand.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE FOR APRIL.

Scriner's Magazine for April is notable for the variety of its contents, which include popular articles on railroad affairs, shipbuilding, mountain climbing, and the anatomy of contortionists; literary reminiscences of Scott, De Quincey, Burns and Dr. John Brown; a paper on Ibsen, the great Norwegian dramatist; and one of the much-praised series of End Papers, the writer for this month being Walter Pater, author of "Marius the Epicurean." The illustrations show equal richness, variety, and interest. A paper on "The Prevention of Railway Strikes," is one that will create wide discussion. The leading illustrated article is "Wilhelm Mount St. Elias," by Willis Williams, and describes an Alpine ascent. "The Building of an Ocean Greyhound," by William H. Riding is an interesting article on the Clyde ship-building industry. The other articles in this number are of an equally interesting character. Robert Louis Stevenson's serial, "The Master of Ballantrae," also reaches an unusually interesting stage.

AUCTION SALES.

All parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will get a free notice inserted in this list up to the time of sale.

Sale of farmstock and implements of Nathaniel Cunningham, on lot 9, London Road, Port Albert, on Thursday, April 4th, at 1 o'clock p. m. John Griffin, auctioneer.

Farmstock of Mrs. Foley, at her residence, Lake Shore Road, Kintail, on Wednesday, April 3rd, at 1 o'clock p. m. John Griffin, auctioneer.

Auction sale of household furniture of Mrs. David Curry, at her residence, South street, on Monday, April 1st, at 1 o'clock p. m. John Knox, auctioneer.

Sale of horses, buggies, cutters, harness, etc., of Jas. Bailey, at Bailey's Hotel, Goderich, on Saturday, April 6th, at 1 o'clock p. m. John Knox, auctioneer.

MCLEOD'S SYSTEM RENOVATOR is a specific and antidote for improving weak and impoverished Blood, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Loss of Memory, Bronchitis, Consumption, Gall Stones, Jaundice, Kidney and Urinary Disorders, St. Vitus' Dance, Female Irregularities and General Debility. Price \$1 and \$2 a bottle. The small size lasts sixteen days, the other thirty-two days. Call or write for McLeod's System Renovator, Newgate-st., Goderich, Ont.

Peel Liberals met in convention at Brampton yesterday and nominated Mr. Joseph Featherston as their candidate for the Commons and Mr. Chisholm, M. P. P., as their candidate for the Legislature.

On Saturday morning last while Mr. Geo. Murray and two other young men of Seaforth, were returning home in a buggy the horse became frightened near the railway track and ran away throwing the occupants out thereby breaking Mr. Murray's right leg below the knee. He was assisted to the office of Dr. Mackid where the broken bones were set and the patient is now doing well, but the enforced absence from his daily occupation is rather irksome.

A FORTY-NINER.

Overland to California in '49

BY THOS. DARK.

CHAPTER V.

To the Editor of THE SIGNAL.

Finding ourselves now surrounded with plenty, we settled down to camp, and, if possible, to recuperate and rest before proceeding farther on our journey, both man and beast sadly requiring the change. In a short while we became the happy possessors of a quarter of beef, which each of us tackled on his own account, cutting off pieces to suit his taste, and tossing them on pointed sticks before the fire.

TALK ABOUT BIRLON STEAKS.

Best hotel style, or even equal as toast, they could not for a moment compare with the luxury we enjoyed with our beef cooked in this, the most primitive manner, and eaten with such appetites as only half-starved men could possess. We never stopped feasting until we had completely devoured everything but the bones, and these, too, were heartily broken up and put on to boil to furnish soup for an early morning breakfast. The welcome change from short rations to an abundance of good wholesome food, soon produced its beneficial effects, in giving us improved health and spirits. All through our long and tiresome journey

TOM WOODLIFE

was the chief wonder. On leaving home it was as thin as a rake, and in appearance scarcely reminded you of the poor fellow who had tossed up for his dinner and lost it. Now the continual open air exercise, and the advantages of camping out, inhaling the fresh air both by day and night, had made him a new man, his bronzed and happy-looking face presenting a picture of health and contentment, the very counterpart to that of a well-known host of one of our principal hotels of the present day. Capt. Waldron, the gentleman in charge of the relief camp came over to see us in the morning, to ascertain our wants and necessities, and kindly informed us that we were welcome to all the flour, beef and other provisions we required for present and even for future use, and that no remuneration would be accepted. Such liberality was so unexpected and astonishing that after all, we could not help feeling that now indeed, "Our lines had fallen in pleasant places." That night the old caption was once more brought to the front, and in gratitude to the country and the man who had thus rescued us, Woodlife struck out with all his might and main, the old popular air of "Yankee Doodle Dandy," in which we all most heartily joined. Now commenced the preparations for another move, accepting first from our liberal donor all the provisions we thought we should require to put us through to our journey's end. Before we left we saw him bury slightly in the ground,

TEN BAGS OF FLOUR,

which was then marked by stakes as a guide to any other parties who might still be in our rear and who, possibly, were similarly situated as ourselves. The country which we now traversed was both pleasant and easy of access—ample feed for our horses, with here and there fine streams of water every few miles. This continued for several days with nothing of particular interest to note. At last we arrived in a locality possessing the singular feature of stupra of trees some seven and eight feet from the surface of the ground. We were of course much surprised at so unusual a sight, and wondered if a race of long legged giants had preceded us. Later on we were informed this was the very spot where the unfortunate party of the year before had been

OVERTAKEN IN THE DREADFUL SNOW STORM,

and so many lives had been lost, and which I referred to in the commencement of my narrative. The depth of snow was so great that when these trees were chopped they were done so at the regulation and usual height. For several days we could see away off in the distance the great range of formidable mountains which we knew we must cross over, and now we had approached their very base. What we had hitherto passed through was, as compared with this, but mere child's play. The task we now had before us presented such stupendous difficulties that even the strongest and most resolute of men might well pause before undertaking it.

TO CLIMB SEVERAL THOUSAND FEET HIGH, over places in some instances nearly perpendicular, with yawning chasms on every side, and at the same time guide our horses and wagons with our camp supplies included, required a head as clear as a Prime Minister's, a nerve like the celebrated Burnaby, and as much of Samsonian strength as you could possibly possess for the occasion. Added to all these necessary qualities, a large amount of patience and skill might well be thrown in. In the days of our youth we were accustomed to look with wonder and admiration at a familiar picture, which at that time hung from the walls of almost every household. It represented a fine looking soldier on horseback, sword in hand, pointing to the top of a very high hill, while thousands of armed men were following behind. In reply to my anxious questions, I was told it was the great "Napoleon

crossing the Alps," and it was further impressed upon me that this historical feat was

UNEQUALLED IN THE ANNALS of modern warfare. In our present situation it occurred to me that after all of the celebrated and distinguished general, seated on his fine white horse, had a pretty easy time of it compared with what we now had to encounter. I have no desire to commit or even lay myself open to the charge of vanity, as I was always known as a modest boy, and now with increased years an still jealous of my reputation, but for all that, it strikes me that a companion picture to the above, showing our party climbing the Rockies, would prove interesting and attractive to the present generation. It was only possible to take one wagon up at a time, as all the horses were required to draw it, while a man had to be placed at each wheel to lurch every yard we gained. The horses' shoes were now so smooth after their long drives over the plains, that the poor brutes were down half the time, their hoofs cut and every step a great caution was continually necessary, as a false move, causing a swerve to either right or left, would have hurled us to the bottom of some rocky canyon, dashing us to pieces hundreds of feet below.

AFTER TREMBLING'S LABORS,

with many hair-breadth escapes, we succeeded in getting our first wagon to the top, which we safely secured, returning for the others and repeating over again, what we had accomplished. This done, we commenced preparations for the descent on the other side, and it is really hard to say, which of the two tasks was the most difficult, as in going down, the horses were of little or no service, we having to rely mainly on our own individual efforts. However, we were rewarded at least, by reaching the bottom in safety. The tremendous strain on our nerves, in accomplishing this perilous part of our journey, had completely prostrated us all, for the day had not only been a hard one, but it had also been an unusually long one, it being quite dark by the time the last wagon was down. Looking back at that portion of our travels, I am led to think, it is astonishing what man can do, when backed by resolution and determination combined—no danger seems too great to risk, or obstacles to overcome when once the mind is fairly made up to surmount them. And as

THE OCCASION FREQUENTLY MAKES THEM,

so difficulties like the above call forth the very best traits of our manhood, and produce in glowing colors, those sterling qualities, which have carried success and victory triumphantly over both sea and land. For a day or two the elements had warned us of approaching change, which made us particularly anxious to get through the mountains before it set in, and even before we did so, snow commenced falling, accompanied by severe frost, causing us much suffering before we got settled down in our camp. A heavy fire, with equally as hasty a supper was soon over, and we lay down tired and weary, so much so, that we could not sleep. Guard duty was dispensed with, as we concluded that any Indians who would turn out in a snow storm, over such a path as we had trod, in search of scalps, certainly deserved to get them. In the morning on looking out, it was discovered that several inches of snow had fallen during the night. Before moving any further we determined to abandon our wagons, and pack all our provisions and effects on our horses' backs. This took considerable time, as we lacked the experience of the old pioneer packers, who it is said, would stow away enough stuff on a mule's back, sufficient to last a small family for a month. However, we left nothing behind us, and when all was commenced our journey. One night a short while after we had been in camp, we were disturbed by the incessant barking of

A PACK OF WOLVES,

who had got in among the horses. The terrified brutes kept up a continual stamping with their fore feet, which kept the wolves at bay till we got out and fired off every gun and pistol we had in our possession, which proved successful in driving them off. The roads were now very bad and rough, large boulders lying round in all directions, compelling us to zig-zag all day, and when night had overtaken us, very little distance had been gained. Getting through this we came to rather a decent looking place for a halt. As the pasture for our horses was better than we had obtained for some time, we camped and rested for a couple of days. Looking across the plains one morning we observed a horse, without any rider coming rapidly towards us, we all turned out and, like the Irishman who took three prisoners by surrounding them, we caught the horse. The animal proved to be a fine mare and as all had given a hand in catching her, to avoid disputes, we decided to auction her off. This was done, and I remember my share of the prize money amounted to about \$12. The next night, we were woken up by the growling of

A LOT OF GRISLY BEARS.

Coming so soon after the wolf scare, we were soon on the alert. The great big brutes after poking about in rather an undecided manner, concluded to give us the by, which you may be sure, greatly relieved us of anxiety. Ten days more travel, with scarcely anything worthy of note, now brought us to "The Land of Gold"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

GOA.

ST!

Times.

er Oats!

A boon to Farmers

ROWS.

SEEDSMAN.

OUT CHEAP

Groceries

MASSIDY'S

TORE

our money, I have

35c per lb.,

\$1.50.

ERY I

PRICES.

at prices that

and first class

and soliciting a

to E. Downing.

WN'S

SAM

Bark!

PRICE, 25 Cents.

mond Dyes.

ERS ON HAND.

SON

rug Store.

Boiler Works

Black,

dealers in

Tanks, Heaters,

nds of Sheet

off Corlis En-

gine, and

description

the Fittings con-

ble Cheap.

can of Hand Boiler, Com-

nd: Her and Engine, by

a first-class condition,

will receive prompt atten-

p. G. T. R. Station.

s promptly attended to.

P. O. BOX 381

ARLING'S

& PORTER

LING'S BAVARIAN

AGER (Bottled)

L. PARSONS

NON BLOCK, GODERICH.