The Fifty-Dollar Bill.

Mrs. Dean sat alone in her little kitchen. She never used her parlor. There was the extravagance of an extra fire to be considered—the fact that the best rag carpet, woven by her own skilful hands, must not be worn out too recklessly, the dread possibility of sunshine fading out these chair covers. Mrs. Dean was an economist. She believed in making everything last as long as it possibly could. And so she made the kitchen her headquarters, and sat there Mrs. Dean. "But I intend to keep that knitting, with her feet comfortably balanced on the stone hearth, the saucethe back, and the sound of her husband's axe ringing from the back shed as he cut and split the kindling wood, piled up there in well-seasoned logs.

She was a little, wrinkled-faced wom an of fifty, with stiff ribbon bows to her cap, hair that seemed dried up instead of silvered, and keen blue eyes that twinkled as if they had discovered the secret of perpetual motion. To save money was her chief end and aim in life. The very mittens she was knitting were to be sold at the village store in exchange for tea, sugar, spices, and all such necessary groceries. "A penny saved is as rule by which she shaped her life.

"I'm glad I took that money out of

the savings' bank yesterday," said Mrs. Dean to herself, as the bright needles clicked merrily away. "People say it isn't quite safe. And one can't be too careful. But then, again, there's the danger of burglars-though, to be sure, no burglar," she added with a complacent, inward chuckle, "would ever think of looking in the folds of the old Clinkerwall pocket on the wall. It's the bureau drawers, and the trunks, and the locked-up chests that they aim for. A fifty-dollar bill ! a clean, crisp, new fifty-dollar bill ! And all savings, too, out of the house

money. Just then there sounded a knock at the door, and in came old Dr. Bridgman, rubicund with the touch of the March wind, and muffled up in the furs of the wild animals which, from time to time he himself had shot.

"Good day, Mrs. Dean, good day!" fifty dollars out of the savings bank?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Dean, her face involuntarily hardening, "I did!"

get little lame Dick Bodley a cart and Helen Hurst to come and see her. donkey, so that he can go around peddling tinware, said he doctor. "It's

"But I can't," interposed Mrs. Dean, breathlessly. "The money was an investment. I don't propose to cut it up into little bits."

"It's a deed of charity, Mrs. Dean," said the good old man, "to help lame Dick Bodley.

"I dare say, " said Mrs. Dean, a little irritably. "But I never pretended to

be a charitable character." The old doctor went away, and the next visitor was Helen Hurst, a rosy

girl of eighteen. "Excuse me for interrupting your, Mrs. Dear.," said she, "but Larry Johnson was at the bank yesterday, and he tells me that you drew out your

"Was all creation there!" thought Mrs. Dean.

money

But she said nothing, only knit away until her needles seemed to glance and glitter like points of fire. "I am trying to get a boarding place

at Mrs Swipes," added Helen, coloring, "so as to be near the district school, where I am to teach this spring. But Mrs. Swipes requires payment in advance by the month, and unfortunately we have used up all our slender means in providing my outfit. A teacher, you know, must be dressed decently to com mand the respect of her pupils. But if you would kindly lend me ten dellars-"I never lend," said Mrs. Dean, curt-

"I will be sure to pay it up when I receive my first quarter's salary," pleaded Helen "And I don't know of any one else to go to.

',It's altogether against my princi ples," said Mrs. Dean, with her face as hard as if it had been carved out of

hickory. Helen Hurst crept out, feeling humiliated and disappointed beyond all ex-

Mrs. Dean chuckled at her own shrewdness; but she hardly had time to pocket as his wife turned it upside down stir up the apples in the saucepan be fore Mrs. Graham entered with a little leather-covered memorandum-book and

pencil. "I am looking for charitable people, Mrs. Dean," said, the 'Squire's wife,

with a laugh. "Then you've come to the wrong place," said Mrs. Dean, frigidly.

"Poor Patrick O'Hara was killed yesterday, in the machinery of the rollingmill," said Mrs. Graham, ignoring her with it." neighbor's response. "He has left a

wife and eight children, totally desti- ment or two of silence, "there's a les "And whose fault is that?" said Mrs.

"Will you not contribute something toward relieving their destitute condi tion?" urged Mrs. Graham, opening the book and holding the pencil ready for

"Certainly not," said Mrs. Dean. "I've no money to spare."

"But I was told-"O' yes-about the money that was drawn out of the savings-bank !" said

money for myself, Mrs. Graham. pan of apples bubbling softly away at to the Lord," softly spoke Mrs. Gra-

"Yes, yes-I know!" said Mrs. Dean. "But nobody interprets the Bible literally, nowadays."

knowledging within herself that her errand was a failure, and Mrs. Dean, left to herself at last, indulged in a nap, running away from a crowd of pursuers, herself among the number.

Dean was laughing at her.

"Why, Betsey," said he, "I thought piled out upon the roof. you never were going to wake again! Here you sat, with the fire dead out, and I've had to kindle it up again.'

as she started up she saw that the old "where is that old number of the Clinkerville Clarion!"

"It was last week's paper," said Mr. Dean, calmly. "We had both of us read it, so I just took it to kindle the

"You burned it up ?" "Yes," said Mr. Dean; "I burned it up. Why shouldn't I?"

For half an hour Mrs. Dean sat silent

"It's the Lord's judgment upon me Mrs. Dean was a resolute woman, full drawer, took out a sheet of paper and wrote to Dr. Bridgman, inclosing a dolsaid he. "No, thank you; I can't sit lar toward lame Dick Bodley's cart and down. I'm a deal too busy for that. horse. She sent another dollar to Mrs. sion. They were apparently the size of But I heard yesterday that you took G. Graham for the poor little O'Haras, and promised to donate a barrel of russets, a bushel of potatoes and some of her husband's cast-off clothes to cut "We are taking up a subscription to over for the children. And she sent for birds, declaring she was so frightened

"I can't lend you ten dollars, my dear," said she, "because I haven't got pretty hard for any one afflicted as he is it. But I'll tell you what I will do. I'll to get along, and if you can help us a let you make your home here as long as you please. There's a nice spare room, Mrs. Swipes' to the district school."

"O, how very, very good you are!" grateful tears.

"Good!" cried Mrs. Dean. "I'm just "Good!" cried Mrs. Dean. "I'm just beginning to see what a selfish, greedy creature I've been all my life. But led in 24 hours 482. you're welcome, my dear, and your board shall not cost you a cent."

She opened her parlor, shook out the curtains and built a fire in the air-tight wood-stove.

"Dean likes the parlor," said she, and I don't see why we shouldn't enjoy of rainfall 1.8 cubic inches.
9th—Wind at 10 p. m. E., light air,

She baked a fresh batch of gingerbread, and sent a loaf to old Mrs. Mudge; she took out a basket of hickorynuts for poor little Harry Jones, who was trying to crack dried up pignuts on

"I can't be very liberal," she said; but I am determined to do what I

"That's right, my dear-that's right! said her husband. "We shall be prosperous, never lear. I'm awfully sorry about burning up your fifty-dollar bill; happened to us.'

Mrs. Dean was sweeping out the kitas she moved the wide-leaved table which always stood under the wall-pocket, and took down the pocket itself, a rude structure of splints, lined with red cambric and tied with cords and tassels of red worsted, to dust it out.

getting to be a little miserly, and --Why, what's this?"

slip of crumpled dark-green paper, which had fallen out from the wall- It is now stated positively that the four and tapped her finger against it to remove all possible dust.

"It's the fifty-dollar bill!" said he, with mouth and eyes opened in unison. "It must have slippled down from the folds of the newspaper and lodged low and overrules all the exceptions. here.

"The Lord has sent it back to us," said Mrs. Dean, reverently; "and He has sent a lesson, wise and merciful,

son in almost everything He down, if we did but know it.

And all the theologians in 'e world could not have improved upon the faith of this simple, unlettered old farmer. [Saturday night.

Far West Notes.

Thomas Fiddler, of Pilot Mound, who s a native of Manitoba, say that in forty years he never remembers seeing the snow so deep as it was during the past winter.

There is three feet of water in some of the stores at Grand Valley. It is re-"He that giveth to the poor lendeth ported that a large amount of goods has been destroyed. One merchant has had 3,000 bushels of wheat damaged.

One consoling feature in connection with the flood on Red River is that Mrs. Graham took her departure, we does not hinder farmers in their seeding operations throughout the Province.

Twenty Mounted Police recruits are encamped near Fort Osborne, just outwith the knitting-work in her lap-a nap side the city limits, and are we ting for wherein she dreamed that the fifty-dol- the Ontario detachment. With they lar bill had taken to itself legs and was arrive the party will start for out Ellice and Qu'Appelle.

Lieutenant-Governor Cauchon's block When she waked up, roused by the at the foot of Broadway is completely noise of coal being poured upon the surrounded by water. The I elandic good as a penny earned," was the golden stove, a candle was burning and Mr. habitations are all swamped, and what few articles of furniture they possess are

The Pilot Mound Signal says that for the past few nights the prairie has been brilliantly illuminated with prairie fires "Bless me !" said Mrs. Dean, "I must and burning straw stacks. The farmers have been asleep quite a while. But'- burn their straw to get rid of it, and the prairie is fired to burn old g ass and wall-pocket opposite was empty- wolf willow and make easier work break-

Goderich Township.

which sometimes occur and which to an unlooker afterwards seems like the baseless fabric of a vision or a mythical Ghost apparition, happened on the farm of Mr. Charles Naftel, Lake Shore Road. Mr. Naftel was in the house when he heard a sound as of the rushing of and never spoke a word. And her first mighty waters, or the fierce swooping of a windstorm among the forest trees. went to the door and a dark cloud in the heavens, which he at first supposed to be Mrs. Dean was a resolute woman, full composed of leaves and fragments of of character. She went to her table-trees, case eddying towards the earth. The came mass closer and closer, until Mr. Naftel discerned it was a living mass of bird by the millions; at least birds innumerable to the ordinary human comprehenthe common sparrow and disappeared as mysteriously as they came. They came and went in the most singular manner. A little girl that was in the field asked her father if he had seen the great lot of that she was going to run to the house, but they disappeared so quickly her alarm existed only for a monent.—[Ex.

Meteorological Report.

State of the weather for the week ending May 9th, 1882. May 3rd-Wind at 10 p. m. S., fresh, was once said,

24 hours 660. said Helen, her eyes swimming with feost, clear. No. of miles wind travel- was not checkmated by the electors of a led in 24 hours 240. Foggy all the large and great Province, then they de

6th-Wind at 10 p. m. E., light, clou-

dy, frost. No. of miles wind travelled in 24 hours 256. 7th-Wind at 10 p. m. E., fresh, part-

24 hours 296. 8th-Wind at 10 p. m. S., light, fogbean likes the partor, said site, gy, showery since noon. No. of miles wind travelled in 24 hours 330. Amount

cloudy. No. of miles wind travelled in 24 hours 129. Foggy at the forenoon. G. N. Macdonald, Observer. Goderich, May 10th, 1882.

the stone by the roadside; she renewed her subscription to the church charities.

There is probably no newspaper man of experience in the country who does not hold secrets of importance in his mind, which, if made public, would happiest impromptu event of the season.

Mr. Blake felt creatly pleased, and the create a sensation, but would stamp him as being unreliable, and consequently untit for his profession. The great race for precedence in the publication of news impells him to do his utmost to outstrip his contemporaries, but a higher feeling, the dictates of honor, keeps sacred the trusts reposed. Frequently persons would like to know the author Frequently but, if it's going to open your heart like ship of certain matters published, and this, it's the best thing that could have whether his efforts are directed to

"pumping" the managing editor or the galley boy, his efforts are equally as fruit-Mrs. Dean was sweeping out the kit-chen. She looked around with a smile rule, knows the handwriting he sets up, but if any other persons think they can learn it from him-well, let them try.

Are you a martyr to headache? Suffer no longer. A remedy is found in Burdock Blood Bitters. It regulates the Bowels, cleanses the system, allays ner-"Yes," she said, "I am afraid I was vous irritation and restores health and vigor. Sample bottle 10 cents.

Washington, May 14. There is reason Mr. Dean stooped and picked up a to believe the previous dispatches conerning Guiteau were entirely erroneous judges were in thorough harmony in reaching their decision, not for a minute differing ingeneral on the steps by which a decision was reaceed, although each had had individual opinions on the various points of law and their application. The decision will be announced May 22nd. It affirms the sentence of the court be-This disposes of Guiteau's last chance. He will be hanged June 30th.

All those painful and distressing dis cases and irregularities peculiar to the female sex may be promptly cured by Burdeck Blood Bitters. It regulates "Well," said Mr. Dean, after a no- every organ to a healthy action.

A STRONG PROTEST. Sir Bichard Cartwright on the Gerryman

Sir Richard Cartwright said, with reference to the Bill under the considerat-ion, which violated every principle the introducer (Sir John Macdonald, he did-not say held,) but the every principle that the hon. gentleman proposed in that House. It was a cowardly, treacherous measure; one regarding which it was not posssible to conceive that any man of honor could introduce (hear, hear.) He was not surprised however, that the hon. gentleman should bring down such a measure. It was quite consistent with his long career of dishenest and dishenorable acts. Mr. Bowell-You supported him in

everything he did.

Sir Richard Cartwright - No, sir; I did not. I did not support the hero of the double shuffle. I did not support the man who took office from Sir Francis while it affects those along its banks it Hincks. (Cheers.) The object of the measure, he continued, is as clear as noon-day. It was a measure to enable one-third of the population of Ontario to control two-thirds of the seats. A Bill which strengthened Conservatives and weakened Reformers; that was what the hom, gentleman called equality of representation. Yet he shuts his ey. 8

o the fact that there are thirty constit-encies in Ontario with an average poplation of 18,000 as against 60 constitu the west with an average population f 22,000 or 23,000. North Leeds and Grenville had a population of 12,000, carly 10,000 too small, according to the principle applied to the Ontarios; et the Bill made North Leeds and renville 500 smaller than it was before (Hear, hear). The hon gentleman said the growing population should be respec-ted. Now, Addington was a county largely in access of Frontenac, and although a country increasing in growth, while Frontenae was decreasing, Addington was left untouched. The hon-gentleman (Mr. Bowell) saw great neessity for distarbing some monsterous nequality existing in North Wentworth. Yet North Wentworth had to a unit the same population as Frontenacea county he never dreamed, for obvious reasons, of disturbing. On the same principle four members should be given in Huron, instead of to Middlesex, as the former had increased much more rapidly than the latter. (Hear, hear). Yet the Hon. Minister talked of respecting the growth

of counties. An hon, member-There is no Minister here. Sir Richard Cartwright. -I don't

want the Ministers here, though I am glad to see they are ashamed of the measure. (Cheers.) The people of Ontario, even with an overwhelming Reform majority in the Local Legisla ture, were patient and long-suffering, yet they might be driven too far. The hon, gentleman depended a good deal upon the returns of 1878, but there had been since then local changes and a large reserve vote which went unpolled, and as once before when the friends of the hon, gentleman forsook them, they might find that confidence without an object. If the men of Ontario did not resist, they were not the men their fathers weae. (Cheers.) The hon member for West Durham had shown clearly how of facts had not been met. Ontario, it No. of miles wind travelled in a milch cow of, and the prophecy was in danger of fulfillment. He could only 4th-Wind at 10 p. m. N. E., light, say again that if this fraud and trickery served to see their rights disregarded.

Thousands suffer untold miseries from Nervous Weakness, Pain in the back and other distressing symtoms arising from disordered Kidneys. Burdock No. of miles wind travelled in Blood Bitters is the Sovereign remedy. Trial bottles 10 cents.

On Friday night after the House rose the Liberal members of the press gallery presented Mr. Blake with a beautifuf bouquet of flowers, at the same time ex-pressing their admiration of his great abilities and the manner in which had under adverse circumstances upheld the principal of freedom and constitu-tional Government. Mr. Blake made a There is probably no newspaper man short but eloquent speech, thanking his happiest impromptu event of the season. Mr. Blake felt greatly pleased, and the Liberal members present enjoyed the occasion highly.

FRESH

CANNED CORN BEEF.

LUNCH TONGUE, ENGLISH BRAWN!

POTTED TONGUE.

HAM CHICKEN

FRESH SALMON AND LOBSIER.

A FINE ASSORTMENT

Christie Brown & Co's BISCUITS AND

CAKES. TEAS, SUGARS AN

Pure pices. TRY THEM: Chas. A. Nairn.

BOOTS AND SHOES

In Endess Variety, Y SPRING STOCK

Is now complete, and I take pleasure in informing my customers that at no pre _arge & Varied Stock

As at present. I have raised the Standard of Quality and Lowered the Price unti it is a positive fact that no such value in foot wear can be got elsewhere.

of every grade still receives my prompt and careful attention, and will be made up in the most approved styles by first class workmen, and of the very best material obtainable.

Ladies and Misses Boots Heel plated Free of charge,

DOWNING

Crabb's Block, Cor. East Street and the Square.

the state of the state of the state of THE VARIETY STORE I have just received a large stock of WALL PAPER, GREEN WINDOW BLIND PAPER, CAR-PET FELT, ETC., ETC. I have also on hand a large stock of all kinds of RACKETS, SMALL TABELS, CHARIOT HORSES, EXPRESS WAGONS, and CROQUET SETTS. All kinds of repairs done to Lounges, Sofas, and Chairs. Chairs caned and perforated seats put in. Carpet and oil-cloth laid, and G. C. ROBERTSON,

HARDWARE!

MCK and Property and Later Prope

rt was perfectly possible to equalize representation and yet keep intact the municipal boundaries. That statement

Builders' Hardware

KNIVES, FORKS AND SPOONS,

HE IS BOUND TO SELL CHEAP This Spring and Summer. See his FENCE WIRE, the best yet.

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GREAT BARGAINS! BOOTS AND

ARRIVALS GREAT CLEARING SALE FOR 30 DAYS

AT CAMPBELL'S BOOT AND SHOE EMPORIUM

Parties wanting cheap goods should call at once. Having secured first class wor I am prepared to manufacture to order Nothing but First Class Material Used,

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Goderich, Feby. 10th, 1882.

GET YOUR HORSE BILLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Posters, Circulars, Cards. &c.

PRINTED AT THE OFFICE OF THE HURON SIGNAL

An Austin young ma ing hurriedly out of a which he had entered t ment as salesman. "I e to travel," we

Fun and F

reply. A blind man was sing and a gentleman passi shilling, which he im up. The geutleman i "I thought you were t looked at the board th neck, and said-"We they haven't put the w this morning, I'm deaf

The addition of "ah exhortation is consider sential aid, but sometic ludicrous effect, as in who said, though in life he had been oppo twenty years he had b Lord's side-ah!

A gentleman, lately neatness and regularity "If I get up in the nig can find my clothes, c gloves, in all their pro-up this morning befa continued (putting h pocket for his handle here he pulled out, chief, but his wife's ni Fanny Fern (Mrs. P

was endeavouring to b me see—where did I setting sun, with ray gilding'—[Mamma! r some_bread and mol the Inverness church (Where's my Sunday know?)—when was s horseman—(Mistress? tirely. The potatoes a ne'er a one for dinner "Liberty or Death !"ma'am and I wants you're for sausages At which crisis the ha dewn her pen, exclain vain for a married wo tivate her intellect!"

> CHARLES I set. Iments Gathere

It is with languag when you only know are apt to mistake t Luggage.

When you meet wi native, too, encourage say.—Scenes. It is enough for a

his own business, and with other people's. -No man of sense w ally improved, and he can be called quite u thing. - Little Dorri

Gratitude and dev qualities. - Pictures Inculcate habits of tentment, and teach ; larging benevolence. Reflect upon your which every man has past misfortunes, of some. -[Sketches by

When you don't k an expression, why diformation-[Dombe There is one qual have in common with portunities of exerci inercy. -[Nicholas N Self-preservation nature. -[Oliver Tw Detestation of the

tary homage of lo Cities A man in any stat and doing it can ear The Seven Poor Tr Cultivate habits method .- Our mut The men who 'le they whom the wor Barnaby Rudge.

We count by cha in us. Not by year Trifles make the Copperfield. A contemplative ploy himself in m

Papers.

LITTLE THINGS. little things than that Voltaire when an infidel poem, able to free him Scott, the commer ing, read a hymn turned from a life one of usefulness drown himself was by his driver and God moves in a rebuke of a teache to a great action, to that time in ac Bull the great v suicide by drown near residence of her protege and Robt. Moffatt the ary, reading the missionary meeting himself to work f step downwards greatest guilt. It that make or ma gationalist.

> Every day the feeling the iron more heavily. T and application round trip ticke the roads from S necessary concess lines refused to a at reduced rates neck and erop to grin and bear it.

There is . notl It is told of a ph manded paymen was so particula ed for himself, l out of one pock