

The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

THIRTY-NINTH YEAR.
WHOLE NUMBER 267.

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1886.

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THE HURON SIGNAL

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each subsequent insertion. Yearly, half-yearly
and quarterly contracts at reduced rates.
JOB PRINTING—We have also a first-class
jobbing department in connection, and possessing
the most complete outfit and best facilities
for turning out work in Goderich, are prepared
to do business in that line at prices that cannot
be beaten, and of a quality that cannot be
urpassed.—Terms Cash

FRIDAY, JULY 23RD, 1886.

GODERICH, as a summer resort, seems
to have knocked London silly.—[Hamilton
Spectator.]

HON. O. MOWAT, premier of Ontario,
is rapidly recovering from his recent
severe indisposition. Long may this
Canadian patriot be spared to his coun-
try.

Rev. Mr. McDONAGH, at the recent
Orange pow-wow at Exeter, said "He
was an Orangeman before he was born."
It is unnecessary to say that McDONAGH
is a devoted Tory.

We are pleased to record that God-
erich Model School has shown up rather
creditably in the recent entrance exam-
ination, compared with outside schools.
The number of pupils who have writ-
ten for the first time and passed shows
that excellent work must have been done
in Miss Blair's class to fit them for so
rapid a transit through the principal's
room. We are glad to see these marks
of improvement in the central school.

CLERGYMEN, if they wish to study
human nature, and would see the pecu-
liar influence of the liquor traffic upon
court testimony, should go to Scott Act
trials, and take notes. There is a sub-
tlety, a mesmerism, about this illicit
drinking that is very interesting to the
student of theology or psychology. It
almost seems as if with some of the
weaker natures the baleful influence
emanating from the liquor traffic acts as
a solvent of truth and honor. And yet
we firmly believe that a man who would
not tell the truth in a liquor case would
lie in any other emergency. The fault
is with the man, not with the law.

The cowardice of the Macdonald Govern-
ment has been exemplified in the case
of the Chambly election. Early this
year D. Thompson, Reform representa-
tive of Haldimand, died, and in reply as
to when the election to supply his place
would be held, Sir John A. Macdonald
declared in the House that no election
would be held until the new voters' lists
were prepared, etc. Mr. Benoit, Con-
servative member for Chambly, a Tory
stronghold, has just been appointed to a
lucrative Government office, and an elec-
tion is to come off immediately on the
old electoral list, as the Government
fears the newly enfranchised voters of
Quebec. Haldimand has been vacant
several months longer than has Chambly,
and yet no election will be held. The
moral is obvious. Guilt has made a
corral of the boodie administration.
Although Chambly has been Tory three
to one, the Liberals are pluckily fighting
for the seat.

Rev. Mr. WEBSTER is an excellent
preacher, and on the whole has given
such satisfaction during his two months
sojourn in Goderich; but the informa-
tion he received as to the attitude of the
Scott Act party after the recent election
misted him into making a rather unfair
reflection upon the temperance people of
this place. Mr. Webster deserves credit
for his candor, but he is none the less
mistaken in his premises. The greatest
objection the anti-Scott people had
against the temperance meetings was
that they were made too religious. The
temperance men and women met for
prayer before, and for thanksgiving after
the conflict. True, things might have
been said that were disturbing to the
tender feelings of the liquor men and
their supporters; but the charge that the
temperance people taunted and jeered
the liquor dealers into breaking the law
is not correct. Considering the feeling
that prevailed before the election, the
advocates of the Scott Act comforted
themselves with very good taste and
temper after the fight was over. Mr.
Webster was misinformed, and we un-
derstand that today none regrets more
than he that the temperance people
should have been described as they were
on Sunday evening.

BLAKE ON MANHOOD SUFFRAGE

It must be remembered that though
the Liberal party are committed to the
repeal of the Dominion franchise act,
yet it is committed to manhood suffrage
if there must be a Dominion franchise.
Mr. Blake, speaking at Beaverton, made
this clear when he said:—

"But I have declared in the House
and I repeat here, that if there is to be a
Dominion franchise, inasmuch as the
Dominion does not touch questions re-
lating to property, and having regard to
our system of taxation, under which
every man who is not a pauper must pay
a share toward the customs; and hav-
ing regard also to our system of defence,
I should favor as the only sensible Do-
minion franchise, residential registered
manhood suffrage. It would be the
simplest and plainest. It would make
no very serious difference with reference
to the character of the franchise, it
would avoid the complication, doubts,
uncertainty, and in a large measure the
expense, of the present system."

CONDEMNING THE PAPERS

There are wise on the green in educa-
tional quarters. Some of the papers sub-
mitted to candidates for entrance to high
school examinations have been such as to
call forth protests from the local boards
of examiners. The following resolution
passed by the local board for this district
is in the line of popular opinion on the
subject:—

This board is of opinion:

1. That the papers in orthography,
orthography, grammar, and history were
unfair and objectionable, not only on
account of their difficulty, but also be-
cause in some cases the questions are
put in such a way that many of the
candidates failed to comprehend them.
2. That the effect of giving such pa-
pers is to discourage teachers and pu-
pils, and to exclude from the high
schools many candidates who are anxious
to attend them, and who, from their age,
attainments, and other circumstances,
would be likely to profit by the training
which they afford.
3. That the result will be to injure
the High schools by unduly limiting the
number of pupils attending them, and
by making them unpopular with the
community at large.

NOBLE WORDS

Hon. Mr. Mercier is being received
with enthusiasm in his native province
as he makes his tour among the consti-
tuencies. His utterances are statesman-
like, and former Conservatives are flock-
ing to his standard by the thousands. He
is a lover of peace and good will,
and the following temperate and
liberal words, delivered on July 14th
in Pontiac county, are in marked
contrast to the rant and bombast indulg-
ed in by the Orangemen at Exeter two
days earlier. Of course the Mail found
no place for these patriotic words:—
"It was the custom of his opponents
to represent him in English counties as
a terrible bigot. He was a French
Canadian and a Catholic, and was
proud of it; but had been from early
life taught that every honest man was
entitled to be respected, no matter what
was his race or his religion. (Applause.)
If there was a man in the province dis-
posed to respect or protect the rights of
minorities, he was that man. When the
little Protestant church in St. Hyacinthe
was destroyed by fire, he had gone
among his Catholic friends solicit-
ing subscriptions towards rebuilding it,
(cheers), and today he enjoyed the re-
spect and support of the Protestants of
that city who knew him best. (Applause.)
All should remember that they were
Christians and Canadians engaged in
the great work of promoting the
common good. (Great cheering.)"

We present this week a letter from
our New York correspondent, giving a
series of pen pictures of scenes on "Sail-
ing Day" at a New York port. The
writer is a gentleman of varied accom-
plishments, who visited Goderich on the
1st of July, and expects to be an annual
visitor. His letters will be welcome, as
he writes in a charming style.

The London Advertiser shows up Sir
John Macdonald's cowardice on the Riel
question when the matter was before the
House of Commons in 1878:—"When
the commutation of Riel's outlawry was
before Parliament Sir John Macdonald
himself withdrew from the House. When
the question was put he escaped with a
haste that could scarcely have been sur-
passed had the building been on fire. Sir
John Macdonald subsequently boasted
to a friend that the world would never
know how he would have voted had he
remained."

LORD HARTINGTON and Mr. Chamber-
lain have refused to become parties to a
coalition government, and the Tories are
not so sanguine of success in cabinet
making.

WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening Around Us

Something About the Big Boom—Wizard
Oil Philosophy—A Dominion General
Election Imminent.

—It is now some eight or ten months
since the Big Boom agitation was started
in Goderich, and nothing has been done
save a useless expenditure of public
money in a Will-o'-the-wisp pursuit. I
merely draw attention to this fact, to
show that when, some eight months ago,
I made certain pertinent remarks on the
question, and pointed out the absurdity
of the alleged scheme contemplated, I
wasn't far from the truth. I said then
that the agitation was a municipal elec-
tion dodge; that there was no scheme
before the people; that the fathers of
the agitation had no conception of the
subject in hand; that the idea was an
absurdity so far as Goderich at present
was concerned; and that as soon as it
had served its purpose, it would be
allowed to go to the shade until a future
municipal election required the "stalk-
ing-horse" to be trotted out again. Of
course I got a heap of abuse for my
temerity in thus exposing the Boom
absurdity—and my lamentable ignorance
was severely commented upon. It was,
to use the language of the Boomists,
"conclusively shown that a well matured
scheme was before the people," and
after the poll at New Years it was claim-
ed by the promoters of the agitation
that the overwhelming voice of the rate-
payers showed that I was little short of
demented. But I knew better. I knew
that ninety-nine out of every hundred of
the men who voted for the Boom didn't
know what they were voting for, and
the hundredth man had only a vague con-
ception of the contemplated project; and
I knew that a few brief moments
would set me and my opinions right-end
up with the ratepayers of the town.
Today I feel assured that my course last
December and January was the correct
one, and I have the satisfaction of know-
ing that pretty nearly every ratepayer in
town has by this time become convinced
that the Big Boom of 1885 was, after
all, only a municipal election dodge. I
expect to see an attempt made shortly
to galvanize it into life for a similar
object for the elections next January,
but I have more faith in the gumption
of the majority of the ratepayers than
to believe that they will be caught twice
in succession with the same kind of chaff.
If the question comes up again I would
advise the neighbors before voting to
hunt up the local papers containing the
report of the "Big Boom Mass Meeting"
last year, and read what was said then,
and contrast it with what has been done
since. Then if they take any stock in
the scheme, it ought to be easy for them
to qualify for permanent residence in a
lunatic asylum. Nevertheless, look out
for the second coming of the Big Boom,
for the larger part of the year is already
passed, and the municipal election again
draweth nigh.

—Have you been up to attend the
Wizard Oil concert? You haven't.
Well, if you haven't, you're the only one
in town that's missed the show. Nightly
during the stay of the troupe, there has
been a large turnout, and I don't won-
der at it. The musical part of the pro-
gram was good, and as it was an open air
celebration, and no charge made for ad-
mission ticket, and no silver collection
was taken up during the song service,
pretty nearly all the pious neighbors took
in the whole program. And while I'm
on this point, did it ever strike you, gentle
reader, that charging at the door often
strengthens the conscientious scruples of
pious people, and just as soon as the ad-
mission to an entertainment is free, they
do not see anything objectionable in the
performance. I've known cases where
the pious neighbors thought I was "fall-
ing away" because I went to see Van
Amburgh's managerie or Barnum's cir-
cus, and such like, and when I came out
when the clown was getting of his vener-
able "chestnuts," I've found the breath-
ers on the outside straining their ears to
catch the "gags," or standing with open
mouth before the picture of the fat
woman, the living skeleton, the Circas-
sian lady, the sword swallower, the ta-
tooed Greek, or some such monstrosity.
Of course, the deacons had conscientious
scruples against going inside the canvas,
and the more especially as the tickets
cost 50c or 35c a piece; but I could never
help thinking that if it was a sin to

go under the canvas, the man who
went on the common to look at the pic-
tures on the outside, and who left his
business to gaze on the procession, or
who followed the brass band and the lion's
cage about a dozen blocks or so, was
stepping on forbidden ground. I thought
so then, and I think so still.

—Whenever I see a man make a great
ado about going to a concert, or a menag-
erie, or any such innocent amusement,
where an admission is charged, and af-
terwards meet him at the free show, I
am reminded of the horse that used to
wear a "poke" down in the pasture field,
and was thereby distinguished from the
others. Naturally he was as much as
or more buoyant than his fellows that
didn't wear pokes, but the wearing of
his poke kept him from sporting him-
self as he would have wished. However,
if a section of the fence between the
pasture and the cultivated field was by
any means displaced, I noticed that the
horse with the poke always got into the
grain field with the other critters, and
took as much fun out of the picnic as
any of them. When you take down the
fence, by giving a free show, the man
with the over-cupulous "poke" only too
often acts in the same way. It isn't his
"poke" that keeps him from frequenting
every show that comes along—it's the
price of admission that fences him out.

—It wouldn't surprise me to learn that
a Dominion election would shortly be
sprung upon us, although the general
opinion now is that such a thing is im-
probable. I am not in close communica-
tion with any of the authorities at Ottawa,
but I have been putting two and two to-
gether, and I've come to the conclusion
that four is the result. You see, last
session of Parliament was a bad deal on
the Government party, in a number of
ways, and the amount of corruption and
jobbery unearthed and exposed was un-
precedented. It shocked even some of
the hide-bound supporters of the Govern-
ment, and wholesale desertion from
the ranks was only hindered by the fear
that a dissolution of the House would be
asked for by Sir John, and many of the
present Tory members would be buried
politically forever and forever. The
Tory organs held this menace over the
kicking members like a whiplash, and
thereby kept them steady in the traces,
although many of them couldn't with a
good grace stomach the doings of the
"Boy" Beatty, John White, Mackenzie
Bowell, Woodworth, and others of the
same brood. The manner in which the
Tory press squinted towards an early
dissolution finally excited the Grits, and
meetings were held from one end of On-
tario and Quebec to the other, for the
nominating of candidates and dissemina-
tion of useful knowledge concerning
Tory corruption in high places. Then
came on the Provincial elections in New
Brunswick and Nova Scotia, when it was
seen that the sun was not shining bright-
ly upon Torydom, to any great extent.
The upshot was that the word was passed
that no general election would be
held in 1886, and there the matter rest-
ed. But, notwithstanding this latest
statement, I have an unflinching belief
that an early dissolution of the Dominion
House is on the tap, and we'll likely
stumble upon it pretty soon. There's
trouble in Manitoba which Sir John's
presence will not cause to abate; Quebec
will shortly hold a Provincial election,
and under existing circumstances it looks
as if Mounseer Mercier is likely to carry
the Province, in which event the Domi-
nion Government would be handicapped
if they awaited a regular dissolution un-
til an adverse Legislature held possession
of that Province; Ontario's legislative
election will come off next year, and
Mowat's prestige as a constitutional law-
yer and a first-class local Premier would
help the Dominion Grits if the elections
were held simultaneously, and Sir John
doesn't want that to occur. But the
principal reason why another session of
the Dominion House is not likely to be
held before another election is because
Sir John is afraid that some exposures
of a damaging nature might be ferreted
out if another Dominion session were
held, in which case he has everything to
lose and nothing to gain by delay. Take
my word for it, we'll have an early dis-
solution of the present Parliament, and
Sir John will endeavor to cover over his
sins of omission and commission by
claiming all the credit possible for hav-
ing built the C. P. R. five years ahead
of the time specified. If this prediction
doesn't come true I'll retire from the
prophecy business, and content myself
with chronicling contemporary events
and past incidents.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Steamer Day in the American Metropolis.

Nights and scenes on a New York Dock—A
Glimpse of the Passengers—Compliments
Passing Freely.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The general postmaster of Goderich,
who is at present taking a well-earned
vacation in the land of his sires, had in-
formed me that the Circassia, of the An-
chor Line, was to carry him over to "Fair
Scotland." With a well defined feeling of
regret that I was not the postmaster, I
at all events decided to go as far as the
dock with him, and in so doing the
scenes and incidents peculiar to steamer
day were impressed upon me, as a phase
of human nature likely to interest the
people of the interior. The roar of es-
caping steam betokened

THE HOPE OF SAILING

to be near, and one had to shout their
good-byes at a pitch scarcely consistent
with the subdued feeling to which the
occasion gave rise in the hearts of many.
Going from the fore-part of the great
ship where tearful women stood on the
deck gazing up the narrow gangway at
some loved face that perchance was never
to be seen again, one could observe that
the cabin crew were lined up in the rear
were contained all the elements that go
to make a community. The opulent
merchant, the sober clad minister of the
gospel, the dandy with a loud pigtail suit
and the inevitable cane and cigarette,
and twelve hours later I should like to have
seen him; ladies in neat travelling attire
blissfully unconscious of the impending
miseries that are peculiarly their lot at
sea;—all crowded on the main deck aft.
One could observe but few tears at this
end of the ship. Once, indeed, as the
clanging bell rang all visitors ashore, did
I observe a young creature whom "Sairy
Gamp" would certainly have called a
sweet "ayrup," bury her streaming face
in the bushy gray whiskers of her grand-
father as he heavily walks up the more ample
gang path provided for saloon passen-
gers. But one could see that well-bred
people do not want to give way to natu-
ral feelings at such times. At least, if
they do they don't. Possibly it is the
style just now. Propriety itself was
present, and the advent of the

LATE AND ALMOST LATE PASSENGER

scarcely provoked a smile, albeit we
stay-at-homes laughed, vindictively I
might almost say, before he got on board.
In his efforts to settle with the wayman
and cab driver on an equitable basis, he
lost his temper. They both knew they
had him, and judging from the silver
that changed hands they certainly made
him "feel pale" although his counten-
ance, "like a lobster hue," was beyond chang-
ing color. As he mopped his streaming
face and subsequently applied the light-
end of his cigar to his lips, he turned
and glared around with a look which the
"Dugal Creator" in "Rob Roy" assumes
when he puts the blood-curdling query,
"as to whether or not there are 'any more
to slew.'" Then in three bounding
strides he places himself among the

CALM, COOL AND COLLECTED

cabin passengers like a hot coal in a
plate of ice cream. For, as I wan-
dered back in that direction, I could
hear "Glasco" very plain, such familiar
words as "Saut market," "tripe supper"
etc. gave me to understand that some of
the stay-at-homes were recalling "Auld
Lang Syne." As I came to a stand-still
near the place where the gangway had
been, but which was now drawn up on
deck, I rubbed elbows with what proved
to be a Scot of aldermanic proportions,
thirty-five years in this country as he
there and then announced. He was evi-
dently primed with several dox-on dor-
ris, or parting cups, which at irregular
intervals were developing hic-cups. Up
on the deck, leaning over the side, stood
a powerful but grimy looking son of the
heather, who hantingly inquired of the
stay-at-home if he had forgotten the
days when he was reduced to the extre-
mity of

WORKING HIS PASSAGE

across the Clyde. This rally caused the
tear-stained features of the other sex to
broaden with smiles, while not a few
laughed outright, a trifle hysterically to
be sure, but it was a relief from the frigid
id zone aft, to hear it all. My friend of
the parting cup aptly enough remarked
that his countryman on deck did not
seem to have washed his face since those
days, and when the roof that succeeded
this retort the vessel began to back out
with a prolonged "boo-oo" from

THE FOG WHISTLE

that awakened in the minds of those who
have travelled the Atlantic the tortures
of sound that night and day while a fog
lasts seems to penetrate the very rug
with which you try to stifle the ears in
your efforts to get sleep. Out we rush
pell mell to the end of the dock. There
they are, a National liner for Liverpool,
a Red Star liner for Antwerp, a White
Star liner also for Liverpool, a fine new
French steamer for Cherbourg, and a
Monarch line ship for London. There
must be somebody of note on that Na-
tional line, for she is not quite headed
down stream when

OUT DARTS A SIDE WHEELER

and the strains of music float over to us,
as running close alongside the great
steamer she keeps up by vigorous pad-
dles to the speed now beginning to tell.
Now far in rear the Circassia dips her
ejors in graceful compliment to the

country she is leaving, and amid much
waving of handkerchiefs, hats and canes
glides out towards her destined track of
three thousand miles a little "writhe" with-
in herself. R. I.

ENTRANCE EXAM.

A List of Successful Candidates, with Their
Schools and Teachers.

The following are the names of the
candidates passed or recommended by
the local examiners. Required to pass
one-third on each subject, and one-half,
or 377 marks on the total, 750. The
names are given in order of merit:

- GODERICH.
- Beatrice Finlay, 398, Ashfield,
Mr. Johnston.
 - James Mitchell, 489, Goderich M. S.,
Mr. Embury.
 - Celia Connor, 475, 2 Ashfield,
Mr. Nevin.
 - Beatrice Stonehouse, 468, Bayfield,
Mr. McCosh.
 - Sara Heddie, 447, 2 Colborne,
Mr. Morrish.
 - Rose Strang, 441, Goderich M. S.,
Mr. Embury.
 - Lizzie O'Keefe, 433, 2 Ashfield,
Mr. Nevin.
 - Minnie Campbell, 428, Goderich M. S.,
Mr. Embury.
 - Naomi Swaffield, 419, 6 Goderich,
Mr. Rogan.
 - Maud Ratoon, 414, Goderich M. S.,
Mr. Embury.
 - John Hogan, 412, 7 Ashfield,
Mr. Matheson.
 - Christina Howkins, 409, Port Albert,
Miss McGee.
 - Charles Garver, 404, Goderich M. S.,
Mr. Embury.
 - Agnes O'Donohoe, 404, 2 E Wawanosh,
Miss Jones.
 - Edward Garrow, 400, Goderich M. S.,
Mr. Embury.
 - Rosalie O'Reilly, 393, 2 Ashfield,
Mr. Nevin.
 - Florence Bell, 396, Goderich M. S.,
Mr. Embury.
 - Maud Waters, 395, Convent S.,
Sister Gertrude.
 - Minnie Asheson, 388, Goderich M. S.,
Mr. Embury.
 - Carrie Smith, 387, Goderich M. S.,
Mr. Embury.
 - Alice Reid, 384, Goderich M. S.,
Mr. Embury.
 - Laura Asheson, 381, Goderich M. S.,
Mr. Embury.
 - Kate McQuaid, 377, 16 Ashfield,
Mr. Hackett.
 - John K. Finlayson, 374, 4 Ashfield,
Mr. Gibson.
 - Carrie Briegel, 368, Goderich Convent S.,
Sister Gertrude.
 - Eva Cattie, 368, Goderich M. S.,
Mr. Embury.
 - Eva Salk, 367, Goderich M. S.,
Mr. Embury.
 - Fanny Salk, 366, 1 Goderich,
Miss Robertson.
 - Andrew Waddell, 362, Goderich M. S.,
Mr. Embury.
 - Martha O'Neil, 351, 2 Ashfield,
Mr. Nevin.

EKETER.

- Charles F. Hey, 526, 6 Hay,
Miss Coughlin.
- Zillah Ealer, 518, 9 Stanley, Mr. Ross.
- Maggie Ealer, 475,
Mr. Edilton.
- Edith Robinson, 417, 8 Stephen,
Mr. Bolton.
- Albert Paasore, 384, 2 Uborna,
Mr. Beatty.
- Henry Dyer, 383, 5 Stephen,
Mr. McNabb.
- Edward Hazan, 380, 3 Hay,
Mr. Campbell.

RECOMMENDED.

- Rennie Kinman, 386, Exeter P. S.,
Mr. Gregory.
- Daniel Wither, 372, 9 Stanley,
Mr. Ross.
- Catharine A. Foe, 356, 9 Stanley,
Mr. Ross.

The board passed a resolution con-
demning the papers on orthography,
grammar, and history as unreasonable
and unfair, and directed a copy to be
sent to the Education Department.

The London Business University has
very kindly presented this Inspectorate
with two six month's courses in tuition,
one to be the most proficient male candi-
date and one to be the most proficient
female candidate. Miss Beatrice Finlay,
of S. S. No. 9, Ashfield, and Mr. Cha-
les F. Hey, of S. S. No. 6, Hay, are the
successful candidates, both of whom gave
in perfect papers in Arithmetic.

SEAFORTH.

The following are the names of the
candidates who passed at the entrance
examination held in Seaforth, on the 5th,
6th and 7th days of July, 378 marks re-
quired to pass:—

- Hugh Alexander, 408 marks.
 - Hector Elliott, 406
 - D. J. Malone, 454
 - D. McCallum, 409
 - Wesley McIvor, 421.
- RECOMMENDED.
- Allan McIntosh, 339.
 - Hugh A. Ross, 356.
 - Annie T. Glass, 373.
 - Lizzie Kenney, 359.
 - Mary A. Martin, 361.
 - Jennie McDermaid, 362.
 - Georgia Smith, 376.

Mr. GLADSTONE has placed his resig-
nation as Premier in the hands of the
Queen. He will personally deliver the
seals of office when his successor is ap-
pointed.

GABRIEL DUMONT has been pardoned.

ICES
Sundries, &c., &c.

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