

The Poet's Corner.

To My Husband.
For the Signal.
We've lived together some few years,
And many joys we've known;
Bright are our hopes, and few our tears—
We trust in God alone.
Our sympathies we always share,
We best each others' load;
Our hearts go up in earnest prayer
For guidance on our road.
If at any time have failed
To do a true wife's part,
Oh, then forgive, let me be one,
As we are one in heart.
Around about us now at play,
Are little children dear;
Oh, may they say at that great day
"See Lord we all are here."
We'll part below to meet above,
His call we must obey,
We'll go to dwell in Jesus' love,
From henceforth and for ever.
F. C. C.

Kick A Man Down.

It is the trochæus path of life.
Thy brother's foot shall slip.
And words of folly or of strife
Fall from a thoughtless lip:
Or, if perchance, as many say,
"Dane fortune shifts her gow,"
And blights his prospects in a day,
The cry is "Kick him down!"
What'er his state in life has been,
If honest, worthy rise—
Or, if he wealthy hours has seen,
Of course—'thou shut your eyes,
If poverty, with calling chain,
"Makes him the talk of the town,"
If struggling, he attempts to rise,
The cry is "Kick him down!"
If solitude and penitence
For error be his lot—
If conscience brings remembrance
Of follies oft forgot—
If hope again, with buoyant wing,
With success, with fortune crown,
A thousand accusations bring,
And cry out "Kick him down!"
If on his well-merited efforts rest
The helpless child for life—
If near his doubtful, beating breast,
There hangs an anxious wife—
If to diaphanous robes he flows,
Life's hopes and joys seem flown,
Take a dark view of his affairs,
And cry out "Kick him down!"
If good intent our brother guide,
Though failing in a part,
Discourage not—the world is wide—
There's good in every heart!
Let sympathy your soul inspire,
What'er misfortune's frown—
Oh try to look a little higher,
And never "Kick him down!"

OLD BENDIGO.

The Prize Fighter who Warred on the Devil.

The cable announces the death of William Thompson, formerly known as "Bendigo," who passed from the prize ring to the pulpit, and was probably as well known to one as the other. He was 68 years old at the time of his death. Nearly a quarter of a century of his life was spent in the ring. He enjoyed the proud distinction of having whipped Tom Paddock, and of having fought forty-eight matches up to his fortieth year, every one of which was won. When he was converted he held in his possession three belts, including the champion's, and several prizes and testimonials in the shape of silver cups, etc. In addition to his success as a fighter, he became famous as a skillful fisherman, and his record shows that he served 28 terms in jail for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. He is said to have resembled in aspect an English country squire who lived a life of broken serenity, and he bore only a few of the marks which usually distinguish a man of his calling. He boasted that in all his battles he never received a black eye, but admitted a broken thumb, a broken finger, the loss of a tooth and part of one ear, a broken knee-cap, and a blow that flattened the bridge of his nose. He was a broad shouldered man light of foot and extremely active with his arms. "Bendigo," as he himself used to rattle off the story of his remarkable life, was the youngest of a family of twenty-one children, all of whom are now dead. He was early in life forced to exert himself to procure the necessities of life. He did not think he took to fighting because he liked it, but he had a mother to support and could get a living easier in this way than in any other. His mother encouraged him and he eagerly fell into the business. Before engaging in a fight it was his custom to get on his knees and say, "Let me win this fight so I may have the money to keep my poor old mother out of the work-house." This he meant as a prayer to his dead father, who, he believed, could help him win. He began life in Nottingham, where most of his exploits were performed. He was the most notorious man in the town, and a frequent line in the paper was "Bendigo in trouble again." In prison he was taught the folly of his ways. He said the chaplain told him of three men, Shadrach, Meshach, and Bendigo (Abendigo) who were cast in the fiery furnace, and who were saved by the Lord from being burned. Thereupon he began to fit himself for a new work by learning to read. He announced and carried out his willingness to spend the remainder of his days on the platform, persuading men to embrace religion. When he began his ministrations, about six years ago, he attracted great attention, but novelty soon wore off and he was permitted to continue his labors in a quiet efficient way. His meetings at first were largely attended, especially by persons of his own class, who listened with rapt attention to his story of his conversion and his evidently sincere exhortation. The meetings were held at Cabman's Mission hall, the Seven Dials, and other places in notorious neighbourhoods in London. Many who heard him were impressed with his earnestness, his honest purposes and his simplicity and his power of speech. [N. Herald.]

Persons and Things.

The Empress Eugenie has decided to leave England, being moved to that determination by Parliament setting its face definitely against the erection of a monument to the Prince Imperial in Westminster Abbey. She will probably go to reside at her Chateau of Arenenberg, Switzerland, and her present intention is to erect a mausoleum wherever she fixes her residence, and remove the remains of her husband and son from England.

AGASSIZ.—A good anecdote is told of the late Professor Agassiz and Home the spiritualist. They happened to meet in a railway carriage, and, getting into conversation, Home complained of the prejudices of men of science, who refused to investigate the phenomena of spiritualism. "Mr. Home," replied the great geologist, "I never refuse to investigate anything which promises to advance science, and nothing will give me greater delight than to investigate, the marvels which occur, as you say, at your meetings." "Well, then," says Home, "come this very night and witness the appearance of the spirit-hand." "Nothing will give me more pleasure," answered Agassiz, "than to be one of the guests round the table where the spirit-hand appears. My opinion is that it is a physical hand, with a little phosphorus rubbed over it; but I am open to conviction. All I ask is that I shall have the privilege of putting my stiletto through it. If the hand is a spirit-hand, no harm will occur; if it is a human hand, I feel confident in my power to transfix it on the table, much to the discomfort of the possessor." Home declined the test. Such a want of faith, he said, would necessarily prevent the spirit hand from appearing.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes says in a letter to a member of the English Spelling Reform Association: "If I have not taken sides with the Spelling Reform movement, it is very probably because I was not taken hold of early enough. I spell 'honor' and 'favor' with the 'u,' and I may yet come to 'catalog' and 'felofoe'—if that is good phonography. At any rate I should not care to be an obstructive (if I could be) in the way of any well-organized, scholarly attempt to reform our English—and American—language. It is certainly barbarous to make one take so many forms of pronunciation as it now does. But you must allow a fair share of old square-toed prejudice in your personal likings to old square-toed people. I hate to see my name spelled 'Homes,' yet I never pronounce the 'l.' I know from old Camden that its derivation is from the word 'holm,' and I want the extra letter: an 'l' is as good as a seal in this connection, if I may venture a debilitated pleasantries. There are many things I should like to have a glimpse of a hundred years from now, among the rest our English spelling. I have little doubt that many of the changes you contemplate will have taken place, and that I should look back upon myself in 1880 as a hopeless bigot to superannuated notions long since extinct."

"How Jay Gould lost his eyebrows," is the subject of a thrilling romance constructed especially for the St. Louis Republic. He had his all staked on the Union Pacific, and the stock had been worked up from 9 to about 66. A case likely to make his fortune or ruin him, was before the Supreme Court at Washington. When the decision was to be rendered Gould hired a private wire, and took his seat at the New York end of it. The first of the opinion began to come over the wire, and it was a mere history of the case. "Oh, shut him off," cried Mr. Gould, "and ask him whether the decision of the lower court is affirmed." The answer was awaited with breathless anxiety. Gould sank in his chair, as pale as a dead man, and those about him were concerned for fear that if the decision was adverse he would be killed by it. The operator at length gave the news, that the decision of the lower court had been affirmed. Mr. Gould was prostrated, though the decision gave him millions. He was carried to his home in Fifth ave.; and a long sickness followed. All his hair came out, including his eyebrows, and those Nature never restored.

When the gallant Ponsomy lay grievously wounded on the field of Waterloo, he forgot his own plight while watching an encounter between a couple of French lancers and one of his own men, cut off from his troop. As the Frenchman came down upon Murphy, he, using his sword as if it were a shillalah, knocked their lances alternately aside again and again. Then, suddenly setting spurs to his horse, he galloped off at full speed, his eager foes following in hot pursuit, but not quite neck and neck. Wheeling around exactly the right moment, the Irishman, rushing at the foremost fellow, parried his lance and knocked him down. The second pressing on to avenge his comrade, was cut through diagonally by Murphy's sword, falling to the earth without a groan; while the victor scarcely glancing at his handiwork, trotted off, whistling "The Grinder."

BETTER THAN NOTHING.—Near-sighted sportsman (who has made a succession of misses).—"Have I hit anything this time, Rodgers?" Disgusted Keeper—"Yes—'you've hit the dog."

The Superior Savings and Loan Society

CAPITAL, \$355,000.
MONEY LOANED ON Real Estate by the Superior Savings and Loan Society. Terms favorable to borrowers.
Office—86 Dundas Street, LONDON, Ont.
Interest paid to Savings Bank Depositors.
JAS. MILNE, Manager.

CASTORINE MACHINE OIL.

FOR REAPERS, MOWERS AND THRESHING MACHINES and all general Machinery, use Castorine Machine Oil—it is WARRANTED to outwear Seal 72 Lub Oil and is entirely free from gum. Recommended by all Reapers and Mower Manufacturers. For sale by
R. W. MCKENZIE, Goderich, Ont.

I HAVE BOUGHT THE HARDWARE STOCK —OF— MR. D. FERGUSON —AT A— VERY GREAT DISCOUNT!

Nearly all of said Stock, as well as my own original Stock, was bought before the Advance of Hardware. I am therefore in a position to sell Cheaper than any other House in the County.

MY STOCK OF
Farmers', Builders' & General Hardware is Complete,
which I want to run off quickly.

COME AND BUY AT SUCH PRICES AS WILL PLEASE YOU.

Fresh Ground Water Lime in Stock.
AGENT FOR BEST STEEL BARB FENCE WIRE.

R. W. MCKENZIE
1751-4m.

1880. Fall Goods! 1880.

Colborne Brothers GENERAL DRY GOODS.

Special Value in 10c. COTTONS, PRINTS, and WANCIES. A Job Line of DRESS GOODS—extra value.

A FULL STOCK OF GROCERIES

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Highst Price Paid for Butter and Eggs.

September 3rd, 1880. COLBORNE BROTHERS. 1751

Look! Look!! NEW FURNITURE And Repairing Shop. A. B. CORNELL

"The Cheapest House in Town"

FOR ALL KINDS OF
Good Furniture, Ladies' Needle Work, Chairs and Stools, and all kinds of Fancy Work made to order; Chairs and Sofas re-covered equal to new.

PICTURE FRAMING CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN-TOWN.
CARPETS TAKEN UP AND RE-LAID.

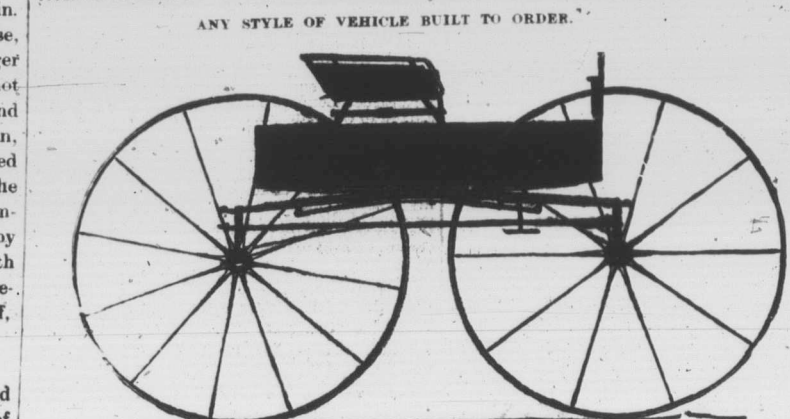
GIVE ME A CALL AND GET GOOD WORK DONE

ON
REASONABLE TERMS!

HAMILTON Street, Next Colborne Hotel, - GODERICH.

1751-4m.

John Knox,
Manufacturer of CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &c., &c.
ANY STYLE OF VEHICLE BUILT TO ORDER.



REPAIRING and JOBBING done with neatness and despatch, and at reasonable terms. Call and examine before purchasing.

JOHN KNOX, Hamilton Street, Goderich.

OUR OFFER.

To Intending Subscribers!

We will send THE HURON SIGNAL from now till JANUARY 1881, for \$1.50. We will send the SIGNAL from now till New Year's, for 50 Cents.



HOME EVIDENCE IN FAVOR PAIN-KILLER.

Hint No. 1.
If you wish to save yourself, your family, and your friends a world of suffering and pain, which at present they endure needlessly, and also save many dollars in Doctor's bills, go at once to the nearest store, and buy a few bottles of PAIN-KILLER.

WHY experiment with unknown mixtures without character or reputation, when this world-renowned PAIN-KILLER which has stood the test of over 40 years, can be had for the same price at any Drug Store in the Dominion?

READ THE FOLLOWING.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 2, 1880.
The writer has been selling Perry Davis' Pain-Killer now for the last 25 years, and can confidently recommend it to the public as a sure remedy for Cholera, Diarrhea, Sore Throat, Chronic Cough, Bronchitis, Burns, Scalds, &c. Have known it to cure a case of Syphilis. Sore Throat of two years' standing, when all the usual remedies failed. The patient took half a teaspoonful in water three times a day, and gargled the throat three times a day as follows: one teaspoonful in a wine glass of water, and used as a gargle.

Yours, H. F. MCCARTHY.

MAITLAND, Ont., February 26, 1880.
I have much pleasure in adding to the number of the numerous testimonials you have already received, as to the value of your renowned Pain-Killer. I have sold it and used it in my family for twenty years or more, and have no hesitation in saying that it is the best patent medicine I have ever used for the purposes for which it is recommended; and, moreover, every person to whom I have ever sold it, has been perfectly satisfied with it, and I know many persons who will not go to bed at night unless they are sure there is a bottle of "Perry Davis" in the house. All who have used it once, will use it again; it makes friends and retains them.

Yours truly, JOHN DUMBRILLE, Druggist.

SPENCERVILLE, Ont., February 26, 1880.
We have much pleasure in certifying that we have kept Perry Davis' Pain-Killer constantly in stock for upwards of twenty years, during which time it has taken the lead in sales over all other patent preparations, and has become an old, reliable family medicine. No effort is required now on our part to sell it, as it is as staple an article as flour in our trade.

Yours truly, W. F. IRELL & CO.

MADOC, Ont., February 16, 1880.
It gives me much pleasure to state that during a drug career of more than a quarter century, I can testify that your justly celebrated Pain-Killer has not only held its own as a family medicine, but still occupies the front rank wherever it is sold. My customers speak very highly of it, and I could send no end of testimonials showing up its merits and intrinsic worth, were it necessary, which it is not. It should, however, be sold by an Excelsior Pain-Killer. I pride myself in never being out of it.

Yours very respectfully, JOHN G. DEANS.

STOCK, Ont., February 17, 1880.
We have great pleasure to state that the Pain-Killer holds its position in this place as the old, reliable family medicine. Although there are a great many other remedies in the market, none—none—none—nearly the same name—as Pain Relief, Pain Remover, Pain Destroyer, and such like names, we find the people know the difference, and are sure to ask for Perry Davis' Pain-Killer. We have been selling Pain-Killer for the last fourteen years.

Yours truly, P. & P. MURPHY.

PORTLAND, Ont., March 9, 1880.
I have been using the Pain-Killer for many years with results that justify entitles me to recommend it. As a family medicine, I consider it almost indispensable; being good not only as a pain-killer, but for colds and sore throats, and many other ailments, which it appears specially adapted to cure. I recommend it chiefly as a liniment, and find it valuable for rheumatism and pains and stiffness belonging to old age. I pronounce the Pain-Killer a good and cheap medicine, and worthy of all acceptance, and send you this certificate that you may assure the public that it is no humbug.

Yours truly, THOS. GRAHAM.

SCOTT, Ont., March 4, 1880.
We hereby certify that we have used Perry Davis' Pain-Killer in our families for several years. We consider it a very useful and necessary article to be kept in all households as a resort in case of accidents and exposure to attacks occasioned by cold.

JEREMIAH CURTIS,
J. J. DOWSLEY,
JOSEPH P. REDMOND,
ARCH. GREER.

MAITLAND, Ont., February 25, 1880.

I have used your Pain-Killer for the last twenty years. I tested it with all through the American War. I believe I would have been dead long ago, if it had not been for your Pain-Killer. I think it is the best remedy in the world for which it is recommended.

Yours very truly, N. W. LAFONTAINE.

PORTLAND, Ont., February 26, 1880.

I have sold the Perry Davis' Pain-Killer for over thirty years, and the same has always given my customers entire satisfaction, and I have much pleasure in recommending it as a good and reliable family medicine.

S. S. SCOVILL.

PRESCOTT, Ont., February 27, 1880.

I have sold your Pain-Killer for the last sixteen years in this place, and feel safe in recommending it to the public for the diseases given in your circular. I can assure you my customers speak well of it as a general family medicine. It takes the lead of all other similar preparations.

Yours, GEO. BIRKS.

CONGO, Ont., March 3, 1880.

I have been selling Perry Davis' Pain-Killer for the past 25 years, and have much pleasure in stating that its sale in this time has been larger than any other patent medicine that I have on my shelves, and in those years I have never heard a customer say aught but words of the highest praise in its favor. It is an article that seems to have been made in its kind, and as long as I have a house and store, Perry Davis' Pain-Killer will be found in both.

Yours, &c., J. E. KENNEDY.

MADOC, Ont., February 16, 1880.

Your Pain-Killer as a family cure all has been in constant use in my household for a long time, and I would never desire a better one. I call it the "Old Reliable."

Yours very truly, HORACE SEYMOUR.

TAMWORTH, Ont., March 4, 1880.

For twenty-three years last past I have sold Perry Davis' Pain-Killer, and have always found it to give good satisfaction. I have frequently used it in my family, and received great benefit from the use of it in that way. Although many imitations of it have been put on the market, and are pushed hard, yet the old, reliable Perry Davis' Pain-Killer holds its own, and is a very popular domestic medicine.

Yours respectfully, JAS. AYLWORTH.

The PAIN-KILLER

Is recommended by Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-shops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals—in short, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.

TAKEN INTERNALLY, it cures Dysentery, Cholera, Diarrhea, Cramp and Pain in the Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Painter's Colic, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Sudden Colds, Sore Throat, Coughs, &c.

USED EXTERNALLY, it cures Boils, Felons, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Old Sores and Sprains, Swellings of the Joints, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia and Rheumatism, Chapped Hands, Frost-bitten Feet, &c.

The PAIN-KILLER is put up in 2 oz. and 5 oz. bottles, retailing at 25 and 50 cents respectively—large bottles are therefore cheapest.

PERRY DAVIS & SON & LAWRENCE,
PROPRIETORS,
TRENT AND PROVIDENCE, R. I.

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