

The Signal

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR.
WHOLE NUMBER 1788.

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1881

(McGILLICUDDY BROS. PUBLISHERS
\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.)

New Advertisements.

Bath—E. Hoeker.
Millinery, Miss Stewart.
Boy Wanted—This Office.
Occult—Dr. A. Proutfoot.
Shaw Found—100am.
Dress Goods—J. C. Dettler & Co.
Surrogate Court—Anna Hoffman.
County Council—Peter Adamson.
Servant Wanted—M. G. Cameron.
To Builders—Miller & McQuarrie.

Travelling Guide.

GRAND TRUNK.
EAST.
Goderich, Lv. 7.00am. 12.05pm. 3.15pm. 9.00am
Seaforth, . . . 7.50 . . . 1.10 . . . 4.45 . . . 10.50
Stratford, Ar. 8.5am. 2.15pm. 6.30pm. 1.00
WEST.
Seaforth, Lv. 7.00am. 12.05pm. 3.15pm. 9.00am
Goderich, Ar. 8.5am. 2.15pm. 6.30pm. 1.00
GREAT WESTERN.
Clinton going north. 3.30am. 4.25pm. 8.25pm
going south. 3.55am. 8.02am. 7.21
STAGE LINES.
Lusknow Stage (daily) arr. 10.15am. dep. 1pm
Kinrossville. (Wednesdays and Saturdays) arrives 9.00am. . . 9.15

Dentistry.

M. NICHOLSON, SURGEON DENTIST.
1st. Office and Residence, West Street,
three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich.

The People's Column.

FOR SALE.—A COMPLETE SET
of Blacksmith's tools, in good order, will be sold cheap for cash. For particulars apply to MRS. NOLAN, Goderich. 1784-4.

TO RENT.—A COMFORTABLE
house on South Street, containing 8 rooms, kitchen and pantry, with hard and soft water, good garden. Apply to GEORGE McMAHON. 1784-4.

BOY WANTED.—A SMART ACTIVE
boy, possessing a good English education, to learn the printing business. Apply immediately at THE SIGNAL OFFICE.

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED.—
None but a competent person need apply. References required. Apply to Mrs. M. G. Cameron, East St. 1788.

SHAWL FOUND.—ABOUT THE
beginning of May, a grey cross-barred shawl, the owner can have it by calling at this office and paying for advertisement. 1788.

TO RENT.—A STONE HOUSE
near to the station, with 7 acres of land, orchard and a quantity of small fruits. A good stable and well-kept garden. Will be rented cheap. Apply to Wm. Dickson, Goderich. 1782-3.

MISS WESTON, PRACTICAL
Dress and Mantle maker, would intimate to the ladies of Goderich that she has begun the business of dress-making at her residence on the Cambria Road, next to Simen's planing mill. All work done in the newest and most fashionable styles. Agent for Cornwell's patterns. 1780-3m.

GODERICH HIGH SCHOOL.—THE
next Entrance Examination will be held on Thursday and Friday, the 27th and 28th of July. Intending candidates must notify the Town Inspector or the Head Master, at her residence on the 4th of June. For further information regarding the Examination or the School, apply to H. L. STRANG, B. A., Head Master. 1780-3.

Real Estate.

FARM FOR SALE.—LOT NO. 1,
containing 100 acres of land, cleared, free of stumps, a good frame barn and house, and a nice view of the water. For particulars apply to R. H. CLIFFE, Real Estate and Insurance agent, Goderich. Also several bush lots for sale in same Township. 1784-4.

FOR SALE.—LOT 9, LAKE SHORE
Twp. of Colborne, containing 112 acres, 30 acres cleared, balance excellent timber. Soil a good clay loam. As this property adjoins the Point Farm it is in consequence most eligible for farm property. For particulars apply to J. Wright. March 1st 1881. 1778-4.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—AT
Dungannon, 12 miles from Goderich, consisting of 1/2 of an acre of land, well fenced, a frame house, and a new well. Also a lot of 1/2 acre of land, well fenced, a frame house, and a new well. For particulars apply to R. E. BROWN, Nile P. O. 1787-4.

HOUSE AND LOTS NOS. 33 AND
76, corner of Victoria and East streets, in the town of Goderich, for sale cheap, or will be exchanged for farm property. For particulars apply to JAS. SMALL, architect, office Crabb's Block, or J. C. CURRIE, auctioneer. 1787-4.

SHEPPARDTON—FARM FOR
sale 60 acres, 50 acres cleared and well fenced. Brick Cottage, 25x30 stone cellar, full size of house. A large creek runs through the lot, no waste land on the creek. A very nice orchard surrounds the house. Good barn and other buildings. Terms very easy. Apply to R. T. HAYNES, lot 16 Lake Shore Road, Colborne Township, or to Wm. Strang & Proutfoot. 1788.

FARM FOR SALE.—BEING LOT 9,
con. 13, Colborne, about seven miles from Goderich, comprising 100 acres, 50 cleared, a frame house, and a new well. Also a lot of 1/2 acre of land, well fenced, a frame house, and a new well. For particulars apply to Wm. Strang & Proutfoot. 1777.

SHEPPARDTON.—STORE, WITH
Post Office, for sale or to rent, with 1/2 acre land. Stocked fresh and good. Will sell on very easy terms, having other business to attend to. For further particulars apply to R. T. HAYNES. Also 100 acres of land, well fenced, a frame house, and a new well. For particulars apply to Wm. Strang & Proutfoot. 1784.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.
Lot 6, Con. 8, Township of Colborne, Co. Huron, containing 98 acres 75 of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There is a frame house 20x28 with cellar under the whole, kitchen 16x20, wood shed 16x28, stable 18x28, for horses, also cow stable 18x28. There is a well with a never failing spring, and a good young orchard with about 40 trees, selected. Terms easy. For particulars apply to THOMAS WATSON, proprietor, Carlow or to GARROW & PROUDFOOT, Goderich. 1786.

NEWS ABOUT HOME.

"A chief's namag ye, takin' notes,
An' fath' he'll greet it."

TOWN TOPICS.

For report of the terrible disaster at London see eighth page.
Huron County Council will meet for the transaction of business on Tuesday, June 7th.

The watering cart now patrols the Square and principal streets, but on the by-roads the dust is awfully awful.
Mr. Ed. Lewis is home again from his cruise on the "Josephine Kidd." He says when other trades fall he'll become a sailor.

IN TOWN.—Mr. Robert Dickson, of St. Marys, accompanied by his wife and child, was in town during the week visiting his parents.

Mr. William McLean returned from Quebec on Saturday last. He reports that their firm loaded five steamers, shipping in all 2,000 head of cattle for the old country. Prices, which dropped a few weeks ago, are again looking up, and Mr. McLean is hopeful of making a solid margin on the venture.

NOT ALWAYS RELIABLE.—Carlyle wrote a wretched chap. This country is full of men who write wretched hands, but that is the sole resemblance to Carlyle. The superstition that obscure calligraphy is an index of genius has gone to join its kindred delusion that all good mechanics are hard drinkers.

The world at large pays homage to the man in uniform, from the king in his red and gold to the deck hand in a blue shirt. Fifty men dressed as civilians will pass unnoticed in a public place, but a hundred opera glasses will be levelled at the man who walks into a theatre while wearing a military cloak. We have seen a half-dozen men vainly trying to flirt with a girl who finally smiled at a brakeman or a newsman with a blue cap.

A pretty woman generally knows she is pretty, and she counts upon the effect her beauty produces upon the other sex. Isn't it strange that she never knows when she is the other thing? We can all put up with a deal of smirking nonsense from a pretty girl, but a homely dame must deport herself with straight-laced decorum or she makes herself ridiculous. Perhaps it is unfair, but the world will have it so, and it stands an inexorable law.

At the North Street Methodist Church, on Sunday evening last, a large congregation assembled to hear what proved to be a stirring and eloquent sermon from Rev. John A. Williams, son of Dr. Williams, pastor of the Church. The rev. gentleman is at present stationed at Rochester, New York, and was here attending the wedding of his sister last week. Mrs. Ross, of Montreal, on this occasion, again rendered valuable assistance in the song service.

NARROW ESCAPE.—One day last week, a couple of boys about eight or nine years of age, went fishing. After dropping in their lines a boat was discovered close by and in endeavoring to reach it one of them, a son of Mr. Joseph Williams, lumber merchant, fell in and disappeared from sight. On coming to the surface, the other little chap, named Bisson, reached over his little cap, and called out, "catch hold, Joe, and I'll pull you out." This advice was followed by young Williams and with the assistance of his companion he was enabled to reach terra firma.

TAKE HONORS.—Mr. J. A. Copeland, of the Chicago House, returned home on Friday last from the University of Albert College, Belleville, where he has been going through the regular course of studies. He stood third in his class, and received many flattering testimonials from the president of the college, and others who had an opportunity of judging of his abilities while under their supervision. He proposes entering the commercial arena, and as he possesses industry, perseverance and ability—the three great essentials of success—the outlook is bright for his future career.

BEDDING OUT PLANTS.—Mr. A. Watson, the florist, says that the best time for bedding out plants is about the beginning of June, as after that date there is not so much danger from frosts. A bed of geraniums of free blooming sorts, look well all summer, as do petunias and verbenas. A supply of these favorite plants are now on hand at Mr. Watson's, in splendid condition. Balsams, zinnias, asters, phlox drummondii and other popular annuals can also be supplied by him. We would say to all, put out a few flowers, no matter how small the bed may be, and during the summer you will not regret it. And remember that Watson, South Street, keeps the very choicest stock.

H. S. L. S.—The regular semi-monthly meeting of the High School Literary Society was held on Friday evening last, when a very pleasant programme of music, readings, and recitations was performed. Miss Nettie Seegmiller read a capital essay, written by herself, on the subject of "Napoleon." So much has been written about this prominent figure in history, that not much that is original is left to be said; but this young essayist's collation of the most salient features in the record of the great warrior, and her brief and concise judgment of his character, were exceedingly well put, and elicited the deserved applause of the audience. The next meeting of the society takes place Friday, June 3rd.

Ascension Thursday was celebrated in the Catholic Church.
In the absence of Rev. Father Waters, on Sunday last, service in the R.C. Church was conducted by Rev. Father McCann.

The "Wandering Harper" struck Goderich on Wednesday evening, to the satisfaction of the small boy, and the disgust of the small boy's parents.
Mr. R. S. Williams requests us to state that his other engagements will not admit of his continuing in the position of Treasurer of the Mechanics' Institute.

ENGAGED.—Mr. Eustace Elms, of Kincaid, has been secured by Ogilvie & Hutchinson, to buy grain on the market for them, vice James Sharp resigned.

D. MacKay, Esq., of the firm of MacKay Bros., left on Thursday for the land of the Stars and Stripes. We heartily wish him success in his search for good fortune.

CONSERVATIVE MEETING.—The annual meeting of the Liberal Conservative Association for the South Riding of Huron, will be held at Exeter on Monday, May 30th, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing officers and perfecting the organization.

PERSONAL.—Our friend, Mr. G. A. Watson of this town, we are sorry to learn, intends removing to Goderich this week, where he proposes studying for a short time, after which he intends taking a trip to the North-west. During Mr. Watson's stay here he made hosts of friends, of whom he has the best wishes. (Clinton Record.)

Miss Mackay, sister of the late Wm. Mackay, Esq., left Goderich, on Thursday, for her home in Lairg, Scotland. She disposed of her property on Bruce St. to Mr. Rogers of Hamilton St. Miss Mackay, has resided in Goderich for a quarter of a century, and is a lady who will be greatly missed, having endeared herself to all who had the pleasure of meeting her. We wish her bon voyage.

As the time is drawing near for the holding of the R.C. bazaar, we have been asked by the Rev. Father Waters to request the canvassers to bestir themselves so as to give a good account of their stewardship. The ladies who are engaged in preparing work for the bazaar stalls are also enjoined not to be slothful in their task. It is hoped by the managers of the bazaar that the affair will be pushed forward with vigor, so that the needed funds for church purposes may be forthcoming.

SPECIAL OFFER.—NEW STORY.—As will be seen by reference to our advertisement on page three of this issue, we are offering a special inducement for subscriptions to THE HURON SIGNAL for the balance of the year. The story which is at present being published by us in serial form, will be concluded in the course of three or four issues, and will give place to another, from the pen of one of the best and most popular authors. Up till next New Year's, we offer THE SIGNAL for 75 cents. Subscribe now, and get the beginning of the new story.

WARNING TO CORPORATIONS.—Several amendments were made to the municipal act during the last session of the Local Legislature. Here is one of them, which contains a warning to municipal corporations: "Section 491 of chapter 174 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, is hereby repealed, and the following sections substituted therefor: Every public road, street, bridge, or highway shall be kept in repair by the corporation, and in default of the corporation so to keep in repair, the corporation shall be liable, subject to any punishment provided by law, be liable to all damages sustained by any person, by reason of such default; and such corporation shall also be liable for all damages sustained by any person on account of having houses and lands flooded through and by the construction of any public road, street, bridge, culvert or highway; but any claim for such damages against the corporation, within three months after the damage has been sustained, and if not mutually agreed upon shall be settled by arbitration under the provisions of the Municipal Act, notwithstanding anything in the said Act to the contrary."

HYMNICAL.—We take the following from the Stratford Times: A very interesting occurrence took place on the 24th inst., in the joining together in matrimony of Mr. Thomas McGillicuddy, of the Goderich Signal, and Sarah Cambridge, second daughter of our esteemed townsman, John Dutton, Esq., druggist. The groomsmen were Mr. D. McGillicuddy, of the SIGNAL, brother of the groom, and Mr. Arthur Dutton, brother of the bride. The bride was assisted by Miss Kate McGillicuddy, of Goderich, and Miss Mary Dutton of Stratford. The bride was arrayed in a silver grey dress trimmed with silk. The bridesmaids were the Misses Dutton, dressed in blue. The happy couple went east on the 7 o'clock train on their tour. In starting out on their voyage (in life the young couple bear with them our best wishes for their future welfare and happiness. We could give our esteemed brother the full plenty of good advice when taking this new departure, but we prefer that he should run his chances—"for better, for worse"—the same as ourselves, and only hope that after as many years of training under the connubial yoke, he will be as obedient, as happy, and as fat as the Times man.

Mr. James Sharpe left for Winnipeg this week to prospect. We wish him success.

The second brigade of Shelby, Pullman and Hamilton's attaches struck Goderich on Thursday in charge of Mr. Slocock. His name is not Slow-comer.

Dr. Proutfoot, the well-known oculist and aurist, will be at the British Exchange Hotel, from the 15th to the 18th of June.

We would call attention to the business card of Miller & McQuarrie, builders and architects, which appears in another column. The firm has succeeded in building up a first-class reputation.

Miss Skinner, daughter of ex-almshouse Skinner, of London, and one of the victims of the London disaster was, we understand, a cousin of the Misses Trainer, of this town.

SALINE BATHS.—Mr. Hoosier, of the Maitland House, has now got his Saline baths in running order for the season of Mr. M. Traves. Those who have been there so far speak in terms of satisfaction of the baths.

Mr. Hugh Johnston, who has been sojourning in Texas, for the past few months, attending to his sheep farm, returned home on Tuesday, looking well and feeling vigorous. Mr. G. B. Johnston also returned with his father, and feels satisfied with the "lay of the land" in the sunny South.

RUNAWAY.—On Sunday afternoon, a horse owned by Mr. A. M. Polley, driven by Mr. Jas. Miller, while tied in the cemetery broke its fastening, and went on a "boozey" spree among the tomb stones. The buggy was totally wrecked, one small stone was displaced, but the horse escaped uninjured.

PERSONAL.—Rev. Dr. Williams left yesterday to take his place at the meeting of the Stationing Committee, of the Methodist Conference, at Brantford, and will remain till after the conclusion of the session of the General Conference, which begins there on Wednesday next.

The North Street Church pulpit, will probably be filled during his absence by Rev. A. E. Smith, of Brussels.

IN TOWN.—Mr. William Wallace, an old resident of Goderich, and well-known as a prominent figure in the Town Council in years gone by, was in town during the week. He has just returned from a trip to the Old Country and is on his way to Iowa, where he now resides. Many a "crack" about the old time was indulged in during his visit. He looked hale and hearty.

OBITUARY.—We learn from Chicago that Mr. John Stewart, formerly of Goderich, died in that city on the 16th inst, aged 93 years. Mr. Stewart was well known in western Canada, having practised law for years in several of the towns and cities. He was a thorough classical scholar, and a gentleman of culture and refinement. For many years he was a contributor to a number of the principal journals of the country, over the nom de plume "Hibernicus," and his name was well-known to politicians of half a century ago. Peace to his ashes.

ADDRESSING LADIES.—The town swells say that the manner of lifting the hat when a gentleman meets a lady on the street, will be different from that of last year. The gentlemen's art of coming the drama-major business with his right hand, grasping the hat, throwing it about his head at arms length, at an angle of 45 degrees, then letting the hand fall down slowly till it rests on a level with the lower button of his vest, then replacing it, accomplishing the difficult feat when the lady is already a quarter of a mile behind him, will be entirely done away with. In reference to this act, the style for the ensuing year will be, on meeting a lady—a young lady especially—throw the hat forward, so that all the front teeth are visible; elevate the right or left hand, as the case may be; reach around to the back of the head; clasp the head gear at that vicinity and gently pull it down over the face, and quietly place the hat again in its former position. This must be done gracefully, or the effect will be disheartening.

CRICKET.—A game of cricket was played on the cricket grounds between teams led respectively by Major Cooke and C. R. Dunford, manager of the Bank of Montreal, which resulted in favor of the former by 82 runs. The following is the score:

COOKE'S TEAM.	
T. McDermott	6
W. Small	25
H. Cooke	15
T. Armstrong	11
W. Proutfoot	11
J. Andrews	5
J. Proutfoot	17
W. Potts	1
O. Dunford	1
W. Ross	11
P. Holt	1
Wides	6
Total	121

DUNFORD'S TEAM.	
Germain	6
J. McDougall	6
H. Byles	1
C. R. Dunford	0
C. Ross	14
S. Malcomson	11
A. Hutchinson	0
S. Somerville	0
W. Hutchinson	0
J. Currie	0
Wides	2
Total	49

A meeting will be held on Tuesday evening next at 8 o'clock, at Currie's Hotel, for the purpose of organizing a club, and transacting other important business.

TWENTY-FOURTH.

Items Picked up Here, There and Everywhere.

Being in Town and out of Town—Celebration at Clinton—The Day in Seaforth, etc., etc.

AROUND HOME.

—The weather was gloriously warm.
—And bathers sought coolness in the Maitland waters.

—Pleasure seekers in row-boats were numerous.
—The fiery uniform of that blood-thirsty band of fellows, our volunteers, was a conspicuous mark upon the streets.

—Many an angler shouldered his rod and sought out the retreat of the finny denizens of the Maitland,—in some instances with good result.

—The afternoon and evening excursions by the "Josephine Kidd" were not very largely attended; but those who took advantage of the trips greatly enjoyed them.

—In the afternoon P. S. Inspector Miller entertained the Eresbyterian Bible class, of which he is leader, to a garden party, on his grounds. The young people spent a most enjoyable time, engaging in croquet, ring-around, and other like amusements.

—On the arrival of the ten o'clock train, a couple of lads who had been to the Clinton celebration were found to be so pitifully drunk that they had to be carried out of the coach by some of their friends. The boys could not be more than ten or twelve years old, and their miserable condition was indeed to be deplored. Could the relatives of the foolish young fellows possibly find out where the liquor was obtained by them, the wretch who sold it should be made to smart for the crime—for to give liquor to children is not short of crime.

—At the North St. Methodist Church, entertainment, in the evening, the auditorium was fairly well filled, and the efforts of the various performers were well received. The entertainment opened with a chorus, by the church choir, solo by Mrs. Ross, and during the evening this pleasing singer contributed four or five selections to the programme, fully sustaining the good opinion which her former vocal efforts had engendered.

A trio, "The City I have not seen," by Mrs. Smith, and Messrs. Harry Smith and Rees Price followed, and was rendered in a manner so pleasant as to bring forth the heartiest plaudits, the splendid voice of Mrs. Smith blending harmoniously with the tenor and bass of her male consorts. Later on in the evening Mrs. Smith appeared in a duet, "Far Away," with Miss Trainer, and together one of the most pleasing events of the evening was produced. A recitation, taken from Scott's "Marmion," was capitally given by Miss Good, evincing that careful attention to detail which should always be given to a subject of this kind, as well as much delicate appreciation of the subtle characters portrayed, and a power in histrionics which struggled heroically with a voice unfortunately not strong. Mr. Mitchell, of the Star, read a selection from "Biglow Papers," and Mr. Strang, one entitled "The Boy." Mr. Cobble-dick recited gracefully "The Heights by great men climbed," and contributions from Miss Stott, Miss Seagmiller and Miss Mary Robinson, all nicely given, completed the programme. Dr. Williams occupied the chair, and Rev. Mr. Williams, of Rochester, delivered a short address.

—Quite a number of our townspeople resorted to the cool and delightful retreat, "The Falls," and there engaged in the enjoyments of picknicking to their hearts' content. Some indulged their angling propensities, but little success attended upon their efforts; the "knowing ones" giving as a reason that the bass had not yet penetrated so far up stream. But certainly this disappointment was compensated for by the splendid display of which nature had lavishly spread before the eye of the pleasure-seeker. The soft young foliage of tree and shrub, the profuse distribution of the many-tinted wild flower which lent its perfume to the air, the charming glimpses of rugged landscape presented by the winding shrub-clad and precipitous banks of the river, and the sparkling tumult of the quick-flowing water, all combined to make up a picture the very ideal of the picknicker—a spot clipped out from the veritable Arcadia. Here a youthful pair go strolling lazily through the wood, the swain decked with the floral offering of his coy companion; there, in a quiet nook, in easy posture, and with open book, the poetry of art mingles, in the voice of the reader, with the poetry of nature,—true, a spider, or a beetle, or a caterpillar sipping there may cause a simulated little start, occasioned by the ready heel is also there, and sudden death meets the foolhardy intrepidity of the insect. We do not know a more delightful spot in all the neighborhood than "The Falls," and it is destined yet to be a favorite resort. In the afternoon the Benmiller Band put in an appearance, and a platform having been erected, dancing was indulged in with great enthusiasm till a late hour, much apparently to the enjoyment of participants, and much to the heightening of the fair complexions of the ladies.

CLINTON.

The celebration of the anniversary of Her Majesty's birthday in Clinton on the 24th inst. was a decided success.

Large numbers of outsiders were present from all parts of the country, and universal satisfaction was expressed at the manner in which the entire programme was carried out. The town band paraded the streets at 8 a. m., after which a wagon load of "negro minstrels" accented the townfolk to their hearts' content. Then followed the footrace. The following is the result of the different competitions:—

Boys' 100 yard foot race—1st Moorhouse, Goderich; 2nd Stanbury, Clinton; 3rd McGregor, Clinton.

Men's 100 yard race—1st McNeil, Mitchell; 2nd Murdoch, Blyth; 3rd Abraham, Exeter.

Old Man's race—1st Jackson, Clinton; 2nd Hunter, Clinton; 3rd Ewing, Clinton.

Three legged race—1st ——— and Floyd, 2nd Murdoch and Sheriff. 200 yards race—1st Murdoch, Blyth; 2nd Joyce, Clinton; 3rd Abraham, Exeter.

Quarter mile race—1st Joyce, 2nd Murdoch, 3rd Abraham, Exeter. Then followed the horse races with the following result:—

Local trot—1st Robt. Carr, "Dan Martin"; 2d W. S. Robertson, "Cariboo"; 3d G. B. Henderson, "Lottie."

Colt race—half mile—1st "Nettie," J. B. Mather; 2nd "Bobbie," A. T. Salts; 3rd "Hardware Billy," T. Lapsley.

Steeple chase—1st "Dexter," J. Rattebury; 2d "Little Bomer," M. Nicholson; 3d "Marquis of Lorne," T. D. Ryan.

In the evening the cantata of the "Hay Makers" was superintended by Prof. Holmes, and was appreciated by a fair audience. The day's doings were brought to a close by a grand display of fireworks at 10 o'clock p. m.

While watching the games Mr. Neil Campbell, of Goderich was over-powered with the heat, and suddenly dropped down in a fit, medical aid was at once procured, and Mr. Campbell at last accounts was recovering from his prostration.

SEAFOORTH.

—There was a good attendance at the lacrosse match and games on the 24th of May. Professor Fetzer's brass band, from Goderich, was in attendance, and enlivened the proceedings with choice selections. The lacrosse match resulted in the defeat of the Exeter team, the Seaforth Club taking three straight games, after an exhibition of good play on both sides.

Following is the result of the athletic sports:

Hurdle Race, 150 yards—1st Geo. Sills, 2nd David Smith.

100 yards Race—1st Geo. Sills, 2nd H. Howitt.

Standing jump—1st J. D. Sills, 2nd J. Lamb.

Running jump—1st T. McLeod; 2nd J. Lamb.

Running High Jump—1st P. Nawell, 2nd McMoore.

Throwing light shot—1st Henry Cameron, 2nd W. Blackwell.

Half mile race—W. Blackwell and E. Brownell, dead heat.

Throwing heavy stone—1st H. Cameron, 2nd J. Lamb.

Half mile walk—W. Blackwell, 2nd J. Beattie.

Tree legged race—1st G. and D. Sills, 2nd McLean and McMoore.

Five-mile race—1st D. Klunkhammer, 2nd Mike Klunkhammer.

SHelby, Pullman & Hamilton's Great Show

Our amusement-seekers will be glad to learn that one of the largest—if not the largest—shows in the country, will visit us at no distant day. It is known by the title above mentioned, Mr. Dan. Shelby, of Buffalo, having associated himself with Messrs. Pullman & Hamilton in its organization and management. It will comprise a large circus company of the very best artists; a full and rare collection of wild animals, including a large herd of elephants; a marine aquarium; a very extensive museum, and many other attractions. It will travel by rail, and give one of the largest and most gorgeous of street processions. The promoters have the reputation of always dealing fairly by the public, and keeping all their promises, and we do not doubt that their present show is everything that they claim for it. On Thursday, June 2nd, this mammoth enterprise will visit Goderich, and, as announced, give two grand performances, afternoon and evening. The afternoon show is the reigning favorite for ladies and children, and we advise all who love refined and intellectual amusement to be on hand early to see the oriental street parade, as also the free high rope ascension as made by the infant wonder, La Petite Blonde. Of the show itself we find the press of Canada united in its words of praise. This is positively the only show that will visit Canada this summer, for the one good and sufficient reason, i. e., none of the so-called mammoth concerns are able, with all their boasts of having millions invested, to pay the enormous tariff of 30 and 35 per cent., and on which there is no rebate. Make a note of the day and date—Thursday, June 2nd—and take a holiday.—[Adv't.

There is a great deal of natural tact in children. When a little one was asked by her proud mother to read her last composition to the minister she began: "The cow is the most useful animal in the world," and then, remembering the minister's presence, added, "except religion."

A LIFE FOR A LIFE.

BY MISS MULLOCK

CHAPTER XXXIV.

HER STORY.

"I should not like anything touched in my lifetime, but should I die—that this is likely; I believe I shall live to be an old woman—still should I die, you will know where these things are. Do with them exactly what you think best. And if money is wanted for—"

She stopped, and then, for the first time, I heard her pronounce his name, distinctly, like any other name, "for Francis Charteris, or any one belonging to him—sell them. You will promise?"

"I promised. Mrs. Granton, dear soul! asked no questions, but took the necklace, and gave me the money, which I brought to my sister. She received it without a word.

After this, all went on as heretofore; and though sometimes I have felt her eye upon me when I was opening your letters, as if she fancied there might be something to hear, still, since there never was anything, I thought it best to take no notice. But Max, I wished often, and wish now, that you would tell me if there is any special reason why for so many weeks, you have never mentioned Francis?"

I was telling you about Penelope. She has fallen into her old busy ways—busier than ever, indeed. She looks well too, "quite herself again," as Mrs. Granton whispered to me, one morning when—wonderful event—I had persuaded my sister that we ought to drive over to lunch at the Cedars, and admire all the preparations for the reception of Mrs. Colin next month.

"I would not have liked to ask her," added the good old lady; "but since you did come, I am glad. The sight of young folk's happiness will not pain her; she has really got over her trouble, you think?"

"Yes, yes," I said hastily, for Penelope was coming up the green-house walk. Yet, when I observed her, it seemed not herself but a new self—such as is only born of sorrow which smiled out of her poor thin face, made her move softly, speak affectionately, and listen patiently to all the countless details about "my Colin" and my daughter Emily (bless the dear old lady, I hope she will find her a real daughter). And though most of the way home we were both more silent than usual, something in Penelope's countenance made me not sad or anxious, but only awed, marvelling at its exceeding peace. A peace such as I could have imagined in those who had brought all their earthly possessions and laid them at the apostles' feet; or holier still, and therefore happier—who had left all, taken up their cross, and followed Him. Him, who through His life and death, taught the perfection of all sacrifice, self-sacrifice.

I may write thus, Max, may I not? It is like talking to myself, talking to you.

It was on this very drive home that something happened, which I am going to relate as literally as I can, for I think you ought to know it. It will make you love my sister as I love her, which is saying a good deal.

Watching her, I almost—forgive, dear Max! but I almost forgot my letter to you, safely written over-night to be posted on my way home from the Cedars; till Penelope thought of a village post office we had just passed.

"Don't vex yourself, child," she said, "you shall cross the moor again; you will be quite in time; and I will drive round, and meet you just beyond the ponds."

And, in my hurry, I utterly forgot that cottage you know, which she has never yet been near, nor is aware who lives in it. Not until I had posted my letter, did I call to mind that she would be passing Mrs. Cartwright's very door.

However it was too late to alter plans, so I resolved not to fret about it. And, somehow, the spring feeling came over me; the smell of the furze-blossoms, and of green leaves budding; the vague sense as if some new blessing were coming with the coming year. And, though I had not Max with me, to admire my one stray violet that I found, and listen to my lark—the first, singing up in his white cloud, still I thought of you, and I loved you! With a love that, I think those only feel who have suffered together; a love that, though it may have known a few pains, has never, thank God, known a single doubt. And so you did not feel so very far away.

Then I walked on as fast as I could to meet the pony carriage, which I saw crawling along the road round the turn—past the very cottage. My heart beat so. But Penelope drove quietly on, looking straight before her. She would have driven by in a minute, when, right across the road, in front of the pony after a dog or something, I saw run a child.

How I got to the spot I hardly know; how the child escaped I know still less; it was almost a miracle. But there stood Penelope, with the little fellow in her arms. He was unhurt—not even frightened.

I took him from her; she was still too bewildered to observe him much; besides, a child alters so in six months. "He is all right, you see. Run away, little man."

"Stop! there is his mother to be thought of," said Penelope; "where does he live? whose child is he?"

Before I could answer the grandmother ran out, calling, "Franky! Franky!" It was all over. No concealment was possible.

I made my sister sit down by the roadside, and there, with her head on my shoulder, she sat till her deadly paleness passed away, and two tears slowly rose and rolled down her cheeks; but she said nothing.

Again I impressed upon her what a great comfort it was that the boy had escaped without one scratch; for there he stood, having once more got away from his granny, staring at us, finger in mouth, with intense curiosity and enjoyment.

"Off with you!" I cried more than once. But he kept his ground; and when I rose to put him away my sister held me.

Often I have noticed that in her hardest days, Penelope never disliked nor was disliked by children.—She had a sort of instinct for them. They rarely vexed her, as we, or her servants, or her big scholars always unhappily contrived to do. And she could always manage them, from the squalling baby that she stopped to pat at a cottage door, to the raggedest young scamp in the village, whom she would pick up after a pitched battle, give a good scolding to, then hear all his tribulations, dry his dirty face, and send him away with broad grin upon it, such as was upon Franky's now.

He came nearer, and put his brown little paws upon Penelope's silk gown.

"The pony," she muttered; "Dora, go and see after the pony."

But when I was gone, and she thought herself unseen, I saw her coax the little lad to her side, to her arms, hold him there and kiss him; oh! Max, I can't write of it; I could not tell it to anybody but you.

After keeping away as long as was practicable, I returned, to find Franky gone, and my sister walking slowly up and down; her veil was down, but her voice and step had their usual "old-maidish" quietness—if I dared, without a sob at the heart, even think that word concerning our Penelope!

Leaving her to get into the carriage, I just ran into the cottage to tell Mrs. Cartwright what had happened, and assure her that the child had received no possible harm; when, whom should I see sitting over the fire but the last person I ever expected to see in that place.

Did you know it? Was it by your advice he came? What could be his motive in coming? or was it done merely for a whim—just like Francis Charteris.

Anywhere else I believe I could not have recognized him. Not from his shabbiness; even in rags Francis would be something of the gentleman; but from his utterly broken-down appearance, his look of hopeless indifference, settled discontent; the air of a man who has tried all things and found them vanity.

Seeing me, he instinctively set down the child, who clung to his knees, screaming loudly to "Daddy."

Francis blushed violently, and then laughed. "The brat owns me, you see; he has not forgotten me; likes me also a little, which cannot be said for most people. Heyday, no getting rid of him! Come along, then, young man; I must e'en make the best of you."

Franky, nothing loth, clambered up, hugged him smotheringly round the neck, and broke into his own triumphant "Ha! ha! ha!" His father turned and kissed him.

Then, somehow, I felt as if it were easier to speak to Francis Charteris. Only a word or two—inquiries about his health, how long he had left Liverpool, and whether he meant to return.

"Of course. Only a day's holiday.—A horse in a mill—that is what I am now. Nothing for it but to grind on to the end of the chapter—eh, Franky, my boy!"

"Ha! ha! ha!" screamed the child, with another delighted hug.

"He seems fond of you," I said.

"Oh yes; he always was," Francis sighed. I am sure nature was tugging hard at the selfish pleasure-loving heart. And pity—I know it was not wrong, Max!—was pulling sore at mine.

I said I had heard of his illness in the winter, and was glad to find him so much recovered; how long had he been about again?

"How long? Indeed, I forget, I am so apt to forget things now. Except"—he added bitterly—"the clerk's stool and the office window, with the spider-webs over it, and the thirty shillings a week. That's my income, Dora—I beg your pardon, Miss Dora—I forgot I was no longer a gentleman, but a clerk at thirty-shillings a week."

I said I did not see why that should make him less of a gentleman; and, broken down as he was—sitting crouching over the fire, with his sickly cheek pressed against that rosy one—I fancied I saw something of the man—the honest

true man—flash across the forlorn aspect of poor Francis Charteris.

I would have liked to stay and talk to him, and said so, but my sister was outside.

"Is she? will she be coming in here?" and he shrank nervously into his corner.

"I have been so ill, you know." He need not be afraid, I told him; we should have driven off in two minutes. There was not the slightest chance of their meeting; in all human probability he would never meet her more.

"Never more!" I had not thought to see him so much affected.

"You were right, Dora. I never did deserve Penelope, yet there is something I should like to have said to her. Stop, hold back the curtain; she cannot see us sitting here?"

"No."

So, as she slowly passed, Francis watched her. I felt more than glad—proud—that he should see the face which he had known blooming and young, and which would never be either one or the other again in this world, and that he should see how peaceful and good it was.

"She is altered strangely." I asked, in momentary fear, did he think her looking out of health?

"Oh, no, it is not that; I hardly know what it is; then, as with a sudden impulse, "I must go and speak to Penelope."

And before I could hinder him he was at the carriage side.

No fear of a "scene." They met—oh Max, can any two people so met who have been lovers for ten years?

It might have been that the emotion of the last few minutes left her in that state when no occurrence seemed unexpected or strange, but Penelope, when she saw him, only gave a slight start, and then looked at him straight in the face for a minute or so.

"I am sorry to see that you have been ill."

That one sentence must have struck him, as it did me, with the full conviction of how they met—as Penelope and Francis no more—merely Miss Johnston and Mr. Charteris.

"I have been ill," he said, at last, "almost at death's door. I should have died, but for Dr. Urquhart and—one other person, whose name I discovered by accident. I beg to thank her for her charity."

He blushed scarlet in pronouncing the word. My sister tried to speak, but he stopped her.

"Needless to deny."

"I never deny what is true," said Penelope, gravely. "I only did what I considered right, and what I would have done for any person whom I had known so many years. Nor would I have done it at all, but that your uncle refused."

"I had rather owe it to you—twenty times over!" he cried. "Nay; you shall not be annoyed with gratitude; I came but to own my debt—to say, if I live, I will repay it; if I die—"

She looked keenly at him. "You will not die."

"Why not? What have I to live for—a ruined, disappointed, disgraced man? No; no; my chance is over for this world, and I do not care how soon I get out of it."

"I would rather hear of your living worthily in it."

"Too late—too late."

"Indeed, it is not too late."

Penelope's voice was very earnest, and had a slight falter that startled even me. No wonder it misled Francis—he who never had a particularly low opinion of himself, and who for so many years had been fully aware of a fact which, I once heard Max say, ought always to make a man humble rather than vain—how deeply a fond woman had loved him.

"How do you mean?" he asked, eagerly.

"That you have no cause for all this despair. You are a young man still; your health may improve; you are free from debt, and have enough to live upon. Whatever disagrees your position has, it is a beginning; you may rise. A long and prosperous career may lie before you yet; I hope so."

"Do you?"

Max, trembled as he looked at her as he used to look when they were young. And it seems so hard that to believe that love ever can die out. I thought, what if this exceeding calmness of my sister should be only the cloak which pride puts on to hide intolerable pain? But I was mistaken. And now I marvel, not that he, but that I, who know my sister as a sister ought, could for an instant have seen in those soft, sad eyes anything beyond what her words expressed—the more plainly, as they were such extremely kind and gentle words.

Francis came closer, and said something in a low voice, of which I caught only the last sentence: "Penelope, will you trust me again?" I would have slipped away, but my sister detained me; tightly her fingers closed on mine, but she answered Francis composedly.

"That is right. Don't listen to Dora; she always hated me. Listen to me, Penelope, you shall make me anything you choose; you could be the saving of me—that is, if you could put up with such a broken, sickly, ill-tempered wretch."

"Poor Francis!" and she just touched him with her hand.

He caught it and kept it. Then Penelope seemed to wake up as out of a dream.

"You must not," she said, hurriedly; "you must not hold my hand."

"Why not?" "Because I do not love you any more."

It was so, he could not doubt it. The vainest man alive must, I think, have discerned at once that my sister spoke out of neither caprice or revenge, but in simple sadness of truth. Francis must have felt almost by instinct that, whether broken or not, the heart so long his, was his no longer—the love was gone.

Whether the mere knowledge of this made his own revive, or whether, finding himself in the old familiar places—this walk was a favorite walk of theirs—the whole feeling returned in a measure I cannot tell; I do not like to judge. But I am certain that, for the time Francis suffered acutely.

"Do you hate me, then?" said he at length.

"No; on the contrary, I feel very kindly toward you. There is nothing in the world I would not do for you."

"Except marry me."

"Well, well; perhaps you are right. I, a poor clerk, with neither health, nor income, nor prospects—"

He stopped, and no wonder, before the rebuke of my sister's eyes.

"Francis, you know you are not speaking as you think. You know I have given you my true reason, and my only one. If we were engaged still, in outward form, I should say exactly the same, for a broken promise is less wicked than a deceitful vow. One should not marry—one ought not—when one has ceased to love."

Francis made her no reply. The sense of all he had lost, now that had lost it, seemed to come upon him heavily, overwhelmingly. His first words were the saddest and humblest I ever heard from Francis Charteris.

"I deserve it all. No wonder you will never forgive me."

Penelope smiled—a very mournful smile.

"At your old habit of jumping at conclusions! Indeed, I have forgiven you long ago. Perhaps, had I been less faulty myself, I might have had more influence over you. But all was as it was to be, I suppose; and it is over now. Do not let us revive it."

She sighed and sat silent for a few moments, looking absently across the moorland; then, with a sort of wistful tenderness—the tenderness which, one clearly saw, forever prevents and excludes love—on Francis.

"I know how it is, Francis, but you seem to me Francis no longer—quite another person. I cannot tell how the love has gone, but it is gone—as completely as if it had never existed. Sometimes I was afraid if I saw you it might come back again; but I have seen you, and it is not there. I never can return again any more."

"And so, from henceforth, I am no more to you than any stranger in the street."

"I did not say that—it would not be true. Nothing you do will ever be indifferent to me. If you do wrong—oh, Francis, it hurts me so! It will hurt me to the day of my death. I care little for your being very prosperous or very happy—possibly no one is happy; but I want you to be good. We were young together, and I was very proud of you; let me be proud of you again as we grow old."

"And yet you will not marry me?"

"No, for I do not love you; and never could again, no more than I could love another woman's husband. Francis, speaking almost in a whisper, "you know as well as I do that there is one person, and only one, whom you ought to marry."

He shrank back; and, for the second time—the first being when I found him with his boy in his arms—Francis turned scarlet with honest shame.

"Is it you—is it Penelope Johnston who can say this?"

"It is Penelope Johnston."

"And you say it to me?"

"To you."

"You think it would be right?"

"I do."

There were long pauses between each of these questions, but my sister's answers were unhesitating. The grave decision of them seemed to smite home—the very heart of Francis Charteris. When his confusion and surprise abated, he stood with eyes cast down, deeply pondering.

from the cottage, came and threw himself in a perfect paroxysm of joy upon his father. Then I understood clearly how a good and religious woman like our Penelope could not possibly have continued loving, or thought of marrying, Francis Charteris, any more than if, as she said, he had been another woman's husband.

"Dora, pray don't take the child away. Let him remain with his father."

And from her tone, Francis himself must have felt—if farther confirmation were needed—that now and henceforth, Penelope Johnston could never view him in any other light than as Franky's father.

He submitted—it always was a relief to Francis to have things decided for him. Besides, he seemed really fond of the boy. To see how patiently he let Franky clamber up him, and finally mount on his shoulder, riding astride, and making a bridle of his hair, gave one a kindly feeling—nay, a sort of respect for this poor sick man whom his child comforted, and who, however erring he had been, was now, nor was ashamed to be a father.

"You don't hate me, Franky?" he said, with a sudden kiss upon the fondling face. "You owe me no grudge, though you might, poor little scamp! You are not a bit ashamed of me; and, by God!" (it was more a vow than an oath) "I'll never be ashamed of you."

"I trust in God you never will," said Penelope, solemnly.

And then, with that peculiar softness of voice, which I now notice whenever she speaks of or to children, she said a few words, the substance of which I remember Lisabel and myself quizzing her for years ago, irritating her with the old joke about old bachelors' wives and old maid's children—namely, that those who are childless, and know they will die so, often see more clearly and feel more deeply than parents themselves the heavy responsibilities of parenthood.

Not that she said this exactly, but you could read it in her eyes, as in a few simple words she praised Franky's beauty, hinted what a solemn thing it was to own such a son, and, if properly brought up, what a comfort he might grow.

Francis listened with a reverence that was beyond all love, and a humility touching to see. I, too, silently observing them both, could not help hearkening even with a sort of awe to every word that fell from the lips of my sister Penelope. All the while hearing in a vague fashion, the last evening song of my lark, as he went up merrily into his cloud—just as I have watched him, or rather his progenitors, numberless times, when along this very road, I used to lag behind Francis and Penelope, wondering what on earth they were talking about, and how queer it was that they never noticed anything or anybody except one another.

Heigho! how times change!

But no sighing. I could not sigh. I did not. My heart was full, Max, but not with pain. For I am learning to understand what you often said, what I suppose we shall see clearly in the next life if not in this—that the only permanent pain on earth is sin. And, looking in my sister's dear face, I felt how blessed above all mere happiness, is the peace of those who have suffered and overcome suffering, who have been sinned against and have forgiven.

After this, when Franky, tired out, dropped suddenly asleep, as children do, his father and Penelope talked a good while, she inquiring, in her sensible, practical way, about his circumstances and prospects, he answering, candidly and apparently truthfully, without any hesitation, anger, or pride; every now and then looking down, at the least movement of the pretty sleepy face; while a soft expression, quite new in Francis Charteris, brightened his own. There was even a degree of cheerfulness and hope in his manner, as he said, in reply to some suggestion of my sister's, "Then you think, as Dr. Urquhart did, that my life is worth preserving—that I may turn out not such a bad man after all?"

"How could a man be anything but a good man, who really felt what it is to be the father of a child?"

Francis replied nothing, but he held his little son closer to his breast. Who knows but that the pretty boy may be heaven's messenger to save the father's soul?

You see Max, I still like, in my old moralizing habit, to "justify the ways of God to men," to try and perceive the use of pain, the reason of punishment; and to feel, not only by faith, but experience, that, dark as are the ways of Infinite Mercy, they are all safe ways. "All things work together for good to them that love Him."

And so, watching these two, talking so quietly and friendly together, I thought how glad my Max would be: I remembered all my Max would be: Penelope knows it now; I told her that night. And, sad and anxious as I am about you and many things, there came over my heart one of those sudden sunny rests of peace, when we feel that whether or not all is happy, all is well.

Francis walked along by the pony-carriage for a quarter of a mile or more. "I must turn now. This little man ought to have been in bed an hour or more; he always used to be. His mother—" Francis stopped—"I beg your pardon." Then, hugging the boy in a sudden passion of remorse, he said, "Penelope if you want your revenge, take this. You cannot tell what a man feels, who, when the heyday of youth is gone, longs for a home, a virtuous home, yet knows that he never can offer or receive unblemished honor with his wife—never give his lawful name to his first-born."

This was the sole allusion made openly to what both tacitly understood was to be, and which you, as well as we, will agree is the best thing that can be, under the circumstances.

And here I have to say to you, both from my sister and myself, that if Francis desires to make Lydia Cartwright his wife, and she is willing, tell them both that if she will come direct from the jail to Rockmount, we will receive her kindly, provide everything suitable for her (since Francis must be very poor, and they will have to begin housekeeping on the humblest scale), and take care that she is married in comfort and credit.

Also, say that former things shall never be remembered against her, but that she shall be treated henceforward with the respect due to Francis's wife; in some things, poor loving soul, a better wife than he deserves.

So he left us. Whether in this world he and Penelope will ever meet again, who knows! He seemed to have a foreboding that he never will, for, in parting he asked, hesitatingly, if she would shake hands?

She did so, looking earnestly at him—her first love, who, had he been true to her, might have been her love forever. Then I saw her eye wander down to the little head which nestled on his shoulder.

"Will you kiss my boy, Penelope?" My sister leaned over, and touched Franky's forehead with her lips.

"God bless him! God bless you all!"

These were her last words, and however long both may live, I have a conviction that they will be her last words—to Francis Charteris.

He went back to the cottage; and through the rosy spring twilight with a strangely solemn feeling, as if we were entering upon a new spring in another world, Penelope and I drove home.

And now, Max, I have told you all about these. About myself—

No, I'll not try to deceive you; God knows how true my heart is, and how sharp and sore is this pain.

Dear Max, write to me; if there is any trouble I can bear it; any wrong—supposing Max could do me wrong—I'll forgive. I fear nothing, and nothing has power to grieve me.

Your faithful THEODORA.

P. S.—A wonderful, wonderful thing—it only happened last night. It hardly feels real yet.

Max, last night, after I had done reading, papa mentioned your name of his own accord.

He said Penelope, in asking his leave, as we thought it right to do, before we sent that message to Lydia, had told him the whole story about your goodness to Francis. He then inquired abruptly how long it was since I had seen Dr. Urquhart?

I told him never since that day in the library, now a year ago.

"And when do you expect to see him?"

"I do not know." And all the bitterness of parting—the terrors lest life's infinite chances should make this parting perpetual—the murmurs that will rise, why hundreds and thousands who care little for one another should be always together, while we—oh, Max! it all broke out with a sob, "papa, papa, how can I know?"

My father looked at me as if he would read me through.

"You are a good girl, and an honorable one. He is honorable, too. He would never persuade a child to disobey her father."

"No, never!"

"Tell him"—and papa turned his head away, but he did say it, I could not mistake, "tell Dr. Urquhart if he likes to come over to Rockmount, for one day only, I shall not see him, but you may."

Max, come. Only for one day of holiday rest. It would do you good. There are green leaves in the garden, and sunshine and larks in the moorland, and—there is me. Come!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Group, that dire disease, has lost its terrors to those who keep Yellow Oil at hand. Yellow Oil also cures Sore Throat, Quinsy, Congestion and Inflammation of the Lungs. Now is the season to guard against sudden diseases. Ask your druggist for Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

Yellow Oil is the most deservedly popular remedy in the market for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Lamé Back, Contraction of the Muscles, Croup, Quinsy, and every variety of Pain, Lame-ness, or Inflammation. For internal or external use. Yellow Oil will never fail you. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

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On the Utic day 600 boxes 900 at 11 cents ad.

Keeping on Good Terms With a Wife.

When the celebrated Theodora Parker married Miss Cabot, he entered in his journal on his wedding day, the subjoined resolutions, the keeping of which made his life a happy one:

- 1. Never, except for the best of reasons, oppose my wife's will.
2. To discharge all duties for her sake freely.
3. Never to scold.
4. Never look cross at her.
5. Never to weary her with commands.
6. To promote her piety.
7. To bear her burdens.
8. To overlook her foibles.
9. To save, cherish and forever defend her.
10. To remember her always most affectionately in my prayers.

Thus, God willing, we shall be blessed. In view of these peculiar domestic arrangements the male reader will understand better why Mrs. Parker survived her husband more than 20 years.

An Absurd Blunder.

There has just occurred in southern France the most absurd blunder of antiquarians on record. Some savants, while exploring an old Roman burying ground, opened a grave which contained ancient weapons and amphora.

Proof of Animal Life in Other Planets.

Two interesting problems which have long perplexed the scientific world appear to have been at last definitely solved by the eminent geologist, Dr. Hahn.

GOOD WOMEN.—The highest words of praise that can be spoken of a woman is to say of her that she is "a good woman."

At a convention of journalists, to take place at Philadelphia, the advisability of paying for poetry by the yard instead of by the pound will be considered.

The Finesse of Trapping for Title.

"It makes no difference to the country, said Lady Glencora Palliser in the novel, 'which party is in; but it makes a great difference to us which gets the stars and garters.'"

Lady Glencora Palliser may admire the stars and garters, just as Jane Ann McGinnis may swell with pride in contemplating the brass buttons of a policeman, or as Dinah Snowball may fall down and worship the gorgeous uniform of a Pullman car porter.

The Nude in Art.

All the world, young and old, visits galleries in which undraped statues figure, and drawing from the cast is practical work far preferable to idle sight-seeing in its effect.

THE GAIN OF SUNDAY REST.—Says Lord Macaulay, "We are not poorer, but richer, because we have through many ages rested from our labour one day in seven."

A FEW TRUTHS.—A cake eaten in peace is worth two in trouble. A candle lights others and consumes itself.

Sergeant Cockle, a rough, blustering fellow, and well known on the northern circuit, once got from a witness more than he gave.

No professional man lives so much from hand to mouth as a dentist.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is the most safe, pleasant and perfect remedy known for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Yellow Oil is the great pain panacea, magical in its power over pain and inflammation.

Newspaper Laws.

We call the special attention of postmasters and subscribers to the following synopsis of the newspaper laws:

- 1. A postmaster is required to give notice by letter (returning a paper does not answer the law) when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and state the reasons for its not being taken.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearsages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made.
3. Any person who takes a paper from the post-office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the pay.
4. If a subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time, and the publisher continues to send, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post-office.
5. The courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncollected for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

SPECIAL OFFER.

The Huron Signal.

THE BALANCE OF THE YEAR

75 CENTS!

Now is the Time to SUBSCRIBE!

COUNTY NEWS A SPECIALTY. THE RACIEST OF LOCALS, LIVE EDITORIAL ARTICLES, FULL REPORTS OF CURRENT EVENTS, FULL TEXT OF IMPORTANT TOPICS, CONDENSED ITEMS ON MINOR HAPPENINGS, RELIABLE NEWS A PROMINENT FEATURE, COMPLETE LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

NEW STORY.

The Story, "A LIFE FOR A LIFE," which is at present being published in THE SIGNAL, and which has excited such abounding interest among its numerous readers, will be concluded in four issues, and will be followed by another from the pen of one of the very

ABLEST WRITERS OF THE TIMES.

THRILLING IN INTEREST, MORAL IN SENTIMENT, ELEVATING IN TONE.

LOOK FOR IT! DON'T MISS IT! GET

The Huron Signal

THE WIDE-AWAKE NEWSPAPER OF HURON COUNTY. A LIVE NEWSPAPER. CAREFULLY EDITED, CLEANLY PRINTED, AND OF THE SHARP, INCISIVE, SPICY ORDER.

ONLY 75 CENTS.

FROM NOW UNTIL NEXT NEW YEAR'S DAY.

JOB WORK.

THE SIGNAL possesses one of the best JOBBING DEPARTMENTS outside of the cities, and is prepared to do ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF WORK, AT RATES NOT TO BE BEATEN, and of a quality which cannot be excelled.

POSTERS, DODGERS, LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, PAMPHLETS, SHIPPING TAGS, BUSINESS CARDS, CALLING CARDS, PROGRAMMES, ENVELOPES, PRICE LISTS, &c., &c., &c. TURNED OUT ON SHORT NOTICE and in the BEST STYLE.

McGILLICUDDY BROS., THE SIGNAL, GODERICH, ONT.

BLACKSMITHING AT SALT FORD.

John McIntyre

would respectfully intimate to his old customers, and the public generally that he is once more in running order, and has set up his forge at the old stand, where he will be prepared to do all

Mrs. Mary Wingate,

(formerly of Goderich, later of Detroit.) Has opened a MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING establishment on Corner of Kingston & Stanley Streets, near Sturdy's Bakery.

FLOWERS AND PLANTS.

ALEX. WATSON

Florist, South street, wishes to inform the people of Goderich and vicinity, that he has on hand a splendid assortment of BEAUTIFUL FLOWERING PLANTS of almost every variety, and also a choice collection of BEDDING PLANTS, AND SHRUBS, and all kinds of VEGETABLE PLANTS in their season.

MRS. WARNOCK

begs to remind her numerous customers, in and around Goderich that she has opened out her new stock on HAMILTON STREET, OPPOSITE THE COLBORNE HOTEL and solicits a continuance of their patronage, as she can with confidence recommend her goods as being first class in every particular.

Extensive Premises and Splendid New Stock.

G. BARRY CABINET-MAKER AND UNDERTAKER

Hamilton Street, Goderich. A good assortment of Kitchen, Bed-room, Dining Room and Parlor Furniture, such as Tables, Chairs, Hair, cane and wood seated, Cupboards, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Wash-stands, Lounges, Sofas, What-Nots, Looking Glasses.

Red, White and Blue!

Acheson GEORGE Acheson

New Dress Goods, Gloves & Hosiery

SELLING CHEAP.

BOUND TO GIVE BARGAINS!

MEDICAL HALL GODERICH.

F. JORDAN,

Chemist and Druggist,

MARKET SQUARE, GODERICH.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Artist Colors Patent Medicines, Horse and Cattle Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, &c. Physicians' Prescriptions carefully dispensed.

Holiday Presents At BUTLER'S

Photo and Autograph Albums in great variety, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, very suitable for presents for Teachers and Scholars.

PRESENTS FOR EVERYBODY. ALL CAN BE SUITED.

Stock is New, very complete, and consists of Ladies' and Gents' Purses, China Goods of all kinds, Ruby Goods, Vases in many patterns, Flower Pots, Cups and Flowers,

China and Wax Dolls!

A Large Assortment. Smokers' Sundries—Merschaum Pipes and Cigar Holder and Brier Pipes—100 Different Styles.

School Books, Miscellaneous Books,

Bibles, Prayer Books, Church Sermons, WESLEY'S Hymn Books, Psalm Books, &c., &c.—Subscriptions taken for all the best ENGLISH, SCOTCH, IRISH, AMERICAN and CANADIAN Papers and Magazines at Publishers' lowest rates—now is the time to subscribe.

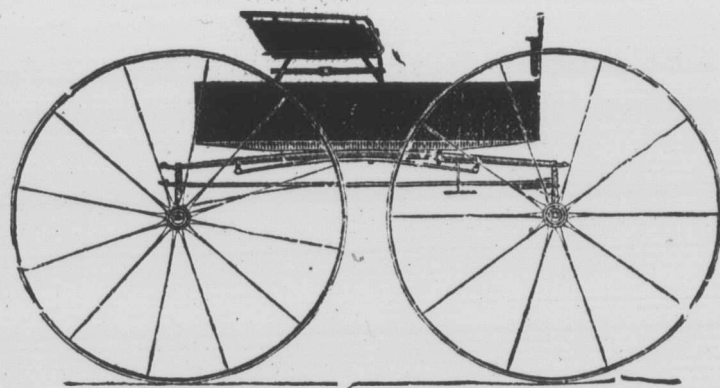
A full stock of School Books, for Teachers and High and Model School Students All will be sold cheap, and Patrons suited. I have a choice and large selection of

Christmas and New Year's Cards!

THE BEST EVER SHOWN, AND CHEAPER THAN EVER, At BUTLER'S.

"Dominion Carriage Works," Goderich.

MORTON AND CRESSMAN manufacturers of FIRST CLASS CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, etc.



Opposite Colborne Hotel. We solicit an examination of our vehicles. REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

In Leaving Town

I wish to return my thanks to the public for their patronage during the past, and solicit the same in future, and to remind them that I have left a reliable person in charge of the business.

REPAIRING AND PICTURE FRAMING

will be done on

SHORTEST NOTICE.

J. G. BALL.

THE HURON SIGNAL

Is published every Friday Morning, by Mc GILLICUDDY BROS., at their Office, North St. (off the Square)

GODERICH, ONTARIO.

And is despatched to all parts of the surrounding country by the earliest mails and trains.

By general admission it has a larger circulation than any other newspaper in this part of the country, and is one of the most reliable, most interesting and most readable journals in Ontario.

TERMS.—\$1.50 in advance, postage pre-paid by publishers; \$1.75, if paid for six months; \$2.00 if not so paid. This rule will be strictly enforced.

FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1881.

THE LONDON DISASTER.

The news of the terrible disaster on the Thames, between Sprinbank and London, will cause a thrill of horror to go to every heart. That over two hundred human beings, of all grades, ages and sexes, should be hurried into eternity in a moment,—in the "twinkling of an eye"—is a fearful thing to contemplate.

A "MITHERLESS BAIEN."

A Little Stranger Come to Town—Circumstances attending the Arrival of Agnes "May" Henderson.

SENIOR MCLELAN has decided to resign his position in the Upper House,

so that he may be enabled to accept a seat in the Dominion Cabinet. He is not satisfied, however, to fill the Conservative gap in Picton, caused by the appointment of Hon. James Macdonald to the position of Chief Justice of Nova Scotia, and has insisted upon the opening of Colchester county—his old constituency—for his candidacy.

THE Donnelly murder affair has been galvanized into life through the efforts of an enterprising scribe of the London Free Press.

About a week ago, a "cock-and-bull" yarn, of some columns in length, in effect that the two Feehleys had made a confession, corroborating the evidence of Johnnie Connors, was published. The sensational article revived the interest in the murder, and caused discussion amongst the wisacres and "foolish-acres" too, for twenty-four hours, but the subsequent silence of the journals, respecting the alleged confession, testify to the mere sensationalism of the Free Press report.

LORD SELBORNE, writes to Rev. Mr. Hingeston on the Bradlaugh case, that he can see no reason for making a martyr of Mr. Bradlaugh, and that the tactics at present pursued by the so-called religious opponents of the atheist can only have the result of causing the member-elect for Northampton to be looked upon as the victim of persecution.

Lord Selborne is right. Bradlaugh would never have been heard beyond the sound of his own voice, were it not for the meddling propensities of some well-meaning but imprudent super-zealous people. Persecution never killed a cause since the time when the Israelites were in Egyptian bondage, and it never will. Christianity itself, the history of the Covenanters, the Puritans, and all dissenting denominations testify to that fact.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

Annual Meeting of the Members—Election of Officers—Reports.

The annual meeting of the members of the Mechanics' Institute was held this twentieth day of May, 1881.

Mr. Humber, President in the chair. Mr. Geo. Sheppard, Secretary.

Minutes of the last annual meeting read, and on motion of Mr. Van Every, seconded by Mr. Bolman, were confirmed.

The report of the Directors for the past year was then read, and on motion of Mr. Hamilton, seconded by Mr. Clucas, was adopted.

REPORT OF DIRECTORS.

We, your retiring Directors, beg to present you with an account of the management of the Institute during the past year.

Membership.—The membership for the past year has not been as large as we would have wished, being 152, of which 59 are mechanics.

During the year we have issued 226 new books to the library, consisting of history, biography, voyages and travels, scientific and philosophical works, and works of fiction, at an expenditure of \$259.34.

The reading room, which is open every day (except Sunday) from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m., is fairly patronized. It is supplied with seventeen daily and weekly newspapers and seven magazines.

Lectures and Entertainments.—We have had one lecture and one local entertainment. The lecture, though fairly attended, resulted financially in a small loss, owing to the almost impassable state of the roads.

Your Board had the matter of evening classes under consideration, but owing to the difficulty of securing proper accommodation, did not take any action.

We would draw your attention to the Treasurer's report, which shows a detailed statement of the receipts and expenditure.

In retiring, your Directors would urge upon the members the necessity of making an effort to increase the membership. We think that with a very slight effort each member could secure one other, which increased subscription would enable the Directors to successfully carry on the working of the Institute.

During the year we lost by death one of our fellow-Directors, and according to constitution filled the vacancy by the election of Mr. W. R. Miller.

In closing, your Directors would suggest that your constitution be so amended as to make the Board of Directors consist of nine members instead of thirteen, viz: a President, two vice-Presidents, a Secretary, and a Treasurer and four Directors.

THE TREASURER'S REPORT

It was then read and on motion of Mr. F. Johnston, sec. by Mr. McGaw, was adopted.

R. S. Williams, Treasurer, in account with the Mechanics' Institute, 1880.

To balance last year, \$8.00

Cash received from Sec'y for members' tickets, subscription, 184.60

Proceeds of lecture and interest, 143.40

Sale of Magazines, 15.03

Government Grant, 400.00

Municipal Grant, 100.00

\$927.03

By paid J. Butler, for rent, &c., \$275.08

Books purchased for library, 259.34

Magazines, 124.00

Furnishings for Reading Room, 12.67

5 pr. c. refund of Gov't Grant to Mechanics' Institute Association, 20.00

Expenses of Lecture, 124.75

Insurance premium, 4.00

Goderich Township.

Good Wagon.—Mr. Robt. McCullough, Goderich township, the owner of a magnificent shorthorn Durham bull, aged four years, which he purchased from Mr. Weiss, when it was eleven months old, yesterday sold it to Mr. Wm. McLean, at 5c. lb. for shipment to the Old Country.

When placed on the scales in Goderich on Thursday, the animal brought the figures up to 2,180 lbs.

Carlow.

The trustees of S. S. No. 1, Colborne, are enlarging the school grounds, and putting a new fence round them.

The pupils of S. S. No. 1, will have a literary and musical contest in the Township Hall, Carlow, on Friday evening, June 3rd, commencing at 8 o'clock.

OFF FOR MANITOBA.—Messrs. S. Oke, H. J. Washington and J. Buchanan, Jr., left on Tuesday 24th inst., for a visit to the Prairie Province. Messrs. Oke and Washington intend returning in about a month.

Colborne.

Salt is being sown in considerable quantities in this township.

THAT WEEP (7)—Amber cane is to be tried here this summer. We hope it is a success.

Sheep shearing, &c. is in full blast.

Mr. John Esar is at present paying a visit to his friends here.

Mr. G. Meyer is erecting a new frame barn on his premises, with underground stables.

Spring crops are looking tolerably well here just now. The rain on Saturday fetched them right up.

On Monday last week Mr. Alex. Fisher, son of Mr. John Fisher, while riding a horse into the barn-yard was kicked by a young colt, and had his leg broken above the ankle.

Blyth.

ACCIDENT.—While Miss Cunningham was working a sewing machine in Trewin's tailor shop one day last week, she met with a very painful accident, following one of her fingers caught in the machine.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—A meeting of the Mechanics' Institute took place in Hawshaw's hotel, Monday night, which we are very sorry to say, was very poorly attended. The officers elected for the ensuing year are, president, H. McQuirre; 1st vice do. Rev. A. McLean; 2nd vice do. W. Clegg; secretary Wm. Sloan; treasurer, D. B. McKinnon; directors, A. Lawrence, R. Henderson, Wm. Watson, Wm. Brigham, Dr. Young.

The latter two gentlemen are from London. A meeting of the directors will be held next Friday night.—[Review.]

Locknow.

LEGAL.—H. W. C. Meyers, barrister, of Wingham, intends opening a branch office in Locknow.

FALL WHEAT.—Fall wheat is showing up considerably. The most of it looks well around here. A good crop is expected this year. May it never be otherwise.

FIRE.—About half past four on Saturday morning our citizens were awakened from their slumbers by the cry of "Fire" and the ringing of the alarm bell. It was ascertained that the fire was in Christie & Robertson's Planing Mill, and thither many hastened, others running for the fire engine, which was quickly on the scene, but not until all need for its services had been dispensed with, the flames having been extinguished by the use of buckets.

PERSONAL.—On Wednesday, the 9th inst., Messrs. Andrew and D. McCall and Archibald Hamilton, left here for the city of Alpena, Mich. The former make a job livelihood ploughing the waters of the deep, as fishermen, while the latter was a laborer. We did not hear what employment he intends taking up after he lands. We wish them a safe and pleasant journey, also a long life in their new homes. Mr. William Henry McQuay and his sister Miss Jane, left here on the same train, for the city of Buffalo, N. Y. They intend to live with their aunt.—[Sentinel.]

Auburn.

There was considerable excitement in this village on the 24th inst., caused by the celebration under the auspices of the Auburn Brass Band. The programme opened with a calithumpian procession at 10 a. m. During the afternoon the programme consisted of running, jumping and other athletic sports, which were well contested.

In the evening a concert was given in the Temperance Hall, which was largely attended. Mrs. John Bennett sang very acceptably. The singing by the Misses Mutch was admired. W. J. Seymour on the horizontal bar called forth much applause.

During the day some of the old bumpers got a little something to take, and made a display of considerable agility to the amusement of the juveniles.

A gentleman from a neighboring town put up a tent on the afternoon of the 23rd, for the purpose of supplying the eight-seers with candles, pop, lemonade &c., on the 24th, but between dark on Monday and daylight on Tuesday it had moved its position in a Southerly direction, and was found fitted up as a saloon, with an empty coal oil barrel for furniture. The proprietor made some naughty remarks about it.

Mr. Wiser, M. P. for South Grenville; Hon. Senator Cochrane, of Compt; D. McEachern, of Montreal; John D. Lewis, of Montreal; and Mr. Stinson, of Compton, have been given a grant of land in the Bow River District, 300 miles north of the projected Pacific Railway, for the purpose of cattle raising. The extent of country proposed to be taken up is from 100,000 to 200,000 acres, and the conditions are to be a twenty-one year lease, the Government retaining the right to obtain possession of the land again for agricultural purposes or purposes of settlement upon giving two years' notice of resumption.

Which is the more delicate sense, feeling or sight? asked a professor. "Feeling," responded a student. "Give a proof of it, with an example." "Well, my chum can feel his moustache, but nobody else can see it," responded the student.

NOTICE.—THE COUNCIL OF THE Corporation of the County of Huron will meet in the Court House in the Town of Goderich, on Tuesday the 7th day of June next.

PETER ADAMSON, County Clerk. 1783.

May 22nd, 1881.

IN THE SURROGATE COURT OF THE COUNTY OF HURON.

In the matter of the Guardianship of the Infant children of Henry Hoffman, deceased. Notice is hereby given that after the expiration of twenty days from the first publication hereof, the undersigned will apply to the Surrogate Court of the County of Huron to be appointed guardian pursuant to the statute in that behalf to John Hoffman and Henry Hoffmann, infant children of the late Henry Hoffmann, yeoman, deceased; the applicant being the mother of the said children.

By ANNA HOFFMAN, Her attorneys, CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, Goderich, 20 May, 1881.

DR. A. PROUDFOOT

Licentiate College of Physicians and Surgeons for Quebec and Ontario. Lecturer on diseases of the EYE, EAR AND THROAT, Bishop's College Montreal. Oculist and Aurist to the Montreal Dispensary and to the Protestant Infant Home.

WILL BE GODERICH

AT THE BRITISH EXCHANGE HOTEL FROM WEDNESDAY, THE 15th JUNE UNTIL SATURDAY, THE 18th, Where he may be consulted for all diseases upon the Eye, Ear or Throat. 1782-3.

NOTICE.

The Maitland House SALINE BATHS are now open to the public for the season. HOT AND COLD BATHS can be had at any hour from 6 p. m. to 8 p. m. on week days and until 10 a. m. on Sundays.

Mr. Fraven, under whose management they are, has had the baths refitted and the necessary certificates of success in teaching, and all are required to furnish certificates of moral character.

Candidates for First and Second Class certificates are required to forward the necessary certificates of success in teaching, and all are required to furnish certificates of moral character.

Candidates for Second and Third Class must state whether they intend to write in Goderich or at some of the other named High Schools.

PETER ADAMSON, Sec'y Board Exrs. 1783.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Co.

EMIGRATION TO MANITOBA AND THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST. Sale of Lands.

To encourage the rapid settlement of the Country, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will be prepared, until further notice, to sell lands required for agricultural purposes at the low price of \$2.50 an acre, payable by instalments, and will further make an allowance by way of rebate from this price, of \$1.25 for every acre of such lands brought under cultivation within three to five years following the date of purchase, according to the nature and extent of the other improvements made thereon.

The lands thus offered for sale, will not comprise Mineral, Coal or Wood lands, or tracts for Town sites and Railway purposes.

Contracts at special rates will be made for lands required for cattle raising and other purposes not involving immediate cultivation.

Intending settlers and their effects, on reaching the Company's Railway, will be forwarded thereon to their place of destination on very liberal terms.

Further particulars will be furnished on application at the Offices of THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY at Montreal and Winnipeg.

By order of the Board, CHS. DRINKWATER, Secretary, 1783.

GODERICH BOILER WORKS.

Chrystal & Black. TO MILLMEN and SALT WELL MEN

New BOILERS and SALT PANS manufactured on shortest notice.

All kinds of Repairing executed under the personal supervision of the Proprietors who ARE

Practical Workmen. P. O. Box 103. 1787.

Seeds! Seeds!

The subscriber begs to draw the attention of the public generally to his large and varied stock of

FARM and GARDEN SEEDS,

consisting of CLOVER, HUNGARIAN, PEAS, BARLEY, and choice WHEAT; TURNIP, MANGOLD, CARROT, and all other

GARDEN and VEGETABLE SEEDS, at rates that cannot be beaten.

S. SLOANE, General Seed Dealer, Hamilton Street, A house to let on Victoria street.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and Co. Portland, Maine.

JOHN PASMORE,

Manufacturer of Waggon, Carriages, Etc., Etc., VICTORIA-ST., Corner of Trafalgar.

Agent for the Celebrated SEEGMILLER CHILLED PLOUGH and Agricultural Implements.

Also, agent for the Queen's Fire & Life Ins. Co.

This is one of the best Companies in existence, being prompt and reliable. Information furnished cheerfully on application.

SEEDS FOR 1881. Thanking the public for past favors, I take pleasure in stating that I have on hand a better stock than ever before of choice Wheat, Barley, Peas, Black and White Oats, Tares, Clover, and Timothy; also Pea Vines, Clover, Alsike, Lucerne and Lawn Grass.

A first class assortment of FIELD, GARDEN and FLOWER SEEDS, selected with great care from the best seed houses in the country. Call and see. We keep the best and most genuine seed we can purchase.

COMPTON'S SURPRISE CORN, The best field corn yet introduced. Ground oil cake kept constantly on hand.

JAMES MCNAIR, Hamilton St. 1778.

HYMN BOOKS.

New Presbyterian Hymnal, in every variety published.

New Methodist Hymn Book

in all its forms.

LOWEST PRICES

at SHPARD'S BOOKSTORE.

SEEDS, SEEDS

A FRESH SUPPLY OF Field and Garden Seeds

just received.

JAMES WILSON

Druggist.

COURT OF REVISION.

The Court of Revision for the TOWNSHIP OF ASHFIELD will be held at Martin's Hotel Duncannon on Saturday, the 28th Day of May, 1881, at 1 o'clock, p. m. JOHN COOK, Clerk.

COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that the first sitting of the COURT OF REVISION for the TOWN OF GODERICH will be held at the Town Hall on Tuesday, the 31st Day of May, commencing at 7.30 p. m. EDWD. F. MOORE, Town Clerk. 1787-2.

THE FIRST SITTING

OF THE COURT OF REVISION for the Township of Colborne, will be held in the Tp. Hall, on THURSDAY, 26th MAY, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. All interested are requested to attend. J. A. McDONAGH, Clerk. 1786-2t.

ALLAN LINE

of ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS. LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, GLASGOW.

The popular route between Canada and Great Britain. SHORTEST SEA ROUTE. Cabin, Intermediate and Steerage Tickets at LOWEST RATES.

SAILINGS FROM QUEBEC:

SARDINIAN, 28th May. MORAVIAN, 4th June. SARMATIAN, 11th " CIRCASSIAN, 18th " POLYNESIAN, 25th " PARISIEN, 2nd July. SARDINIAN, 9th " MORAVIAN, 16th " SARMATIAN, 23rd " CIRCASSIAN, 30th "

The last train connecting at Quebec with the Allan Mail Steamer will leave Toronto every Friday at 7.42 a. m. Passengers can also leave Toronto by the steamer at Rimouski (paying the extra fare, \$4.15, Quebec to Rimouski).

For tickets and every information, apply to H. AICMSTRONG, Agent, Montreal Telegraph Office, Goderich. 1781-3m.

NOTICE.

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned in behalf of the County Council until Wednesday the first of June next, for erecting a new tin roof (i. e. tin) on the Court House cupola. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

PETER ADAMSON, Co. Clerk. 1787-1t.

May 19th 1881.

THE start for

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Marine News.

The propeller Asia, the first boat to start for Duluth this spring, left Windsor on Friday last.

Brook Waters, of Windsor, owner of the tug Bob Hackett, has purchased the tug Parker from L. McCallum, M. P., of Dunnville, for \$6,000 cash.

C. F. Dunbar is having two new dump scows built at his ship yard at the C. S. R., for use at the Lime Kilns. One is partly built and the other will be commenced shortly.

The schooner Jane MacLeod has been chartered to carry wheat from Iroquois and Amherstburg to Kingston, at 64 cents, and the steam barge Saxon to carry ties from Kingston to Buffalo at 10 cents.

The steamer Alfred Wilson, formerly owned and used by John Barron, of Sarnia, as a ferry-boat, has been sold to Messrs. Steinhoff & Kelly, of Wallaceburg. It is said the new proprietors intend using it as a tug on the Sydenham River.

C. F. Dunbar, having been refused the use of Fox Island to store nitroglycerine, intends to build an island of his own. Stone taken out of the crossing will be dumped on this side of Fox Island, and a large scow, recently brought from Port Colborne, will be put on the stone, and filled in all around, which in time will form a respectable island, and, no doubt, will be known as "Dunbar Island."

On Saturday morning the steam barge Potomac with the barge Sawyer bound up with coal, ran aground at the foot of Bois Blanc island, within 500 yards of the light-house. The tug Bob Hackett went to work on her Saturday with Kevill's lighter barge, and after 200 tons of coal had been transferred to the lighter and fifty to the tug, she was pulled off, early on Sunday morning. The cargo was re-loaded at the dock here, and the Potomac continued her trip Sunday evening. On Monday she and her consort again struck bottom on Heron's Island, St. Clair river. The tug Winlow released them.

The Cleveland Marine Record says: "It has been stated in a local journal that the south range light, on Bois Blanc Island, in Detroit river, is being moved thirty-five feet westward. We have it on authority that this is incorrect. The light is being moved that distance eastward, thus placing the range on the Limekiln crossing farther to the east. This is an important matter." We have it from Inspector Corbett, the officers in charge of the works at Limekiln, keeper Hackett, and from our own personal observations that the south or large light was moved 35 degrees to westward, changing the range from about White's dock to just above the lower C. S. R. slip. The Record is a little off.—[Amherstburg Echo.]

ARRIVALS.

Friday, prop. Quebec, Duluth, passengers and freight. Saturday—Schr. Admiral, Sarnia, light. Sunday—Steam Barge Vanderbilt, Sarnia, coal oil. Str. Josephine Kidd, Collingwood, shingles. Monday—Schr. Florence, Sarnia, light. Wednesday—Prop. Quebec, Sarnia, passengers and freight. Schr. H. N. Todman, lumber, Ferry Sound, for Williams and Murray. Thursday—Prop. Asia, Duluth, passengers and freight.

DEPARTURES.

[Friday—Prop. Quebec, Sarnia, passengers and freight. Monday—Steam Barge Vanderbilt, Owen Sound, salt. Schr. Admiral, Sarnia, salt. Wednesday—Prop. Quebec, Duluth, passengers and freight. Str. Josephine Kidd, Sarnia, light. Thursday—Prop. Asia, Sarnia, passengers and freight.]

Nine Points of the Law.

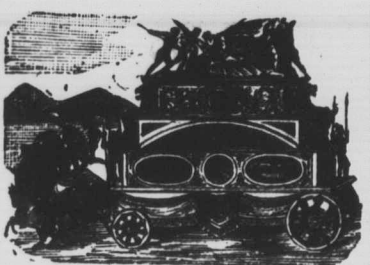
"Boss," said an old darkey white-washer to Marshal Hogan yesterday, "dar's a nigger up my way what needs takin' care uv."
"What has he done?"
"Oh, well you see, last summer he borrowed my axe fur to split some kind-lin' truck, and he never fothced it back, and when I went ter get it he said, 'I reckon I got this axe, an' possession an nine pints of de law; derefore, dis axe am mine till I take it back; an' de darn fool nigger wouldn't gim it to me. I didn't say nuffin' or give him any back talk, but de odder day, Hanner, my ole woman, went to his house an' borrowed his bucksaw, and when he came fur it I tole him jist like he answered me, an' stood on my dignity."
"Well?"
"I had nine pints of de law, didn't I?"
"Yes."
"And how many pints am de law con-pooped uv?"
"I don't know exactly."
"Well, dat's what bodders me, for dat nigger saw dem nine pints, shut up dis left eye fur me, pitched de ole woman over a barl, and walked off with his saw buck an' my whitewash brush to boot. Ef I had nine pints he mus' have had ober twenty, an' eben den he didn't half let himself out."—[Maryville Appeal.]

An extract from a letter by Mrs. Garfield to her husband ten years ago is quoted by The Student, of Hiram College, into the hands of whose president it accidentally fell. "I am glad," Mrs. Garfield wrote, "to tell that, out of all the toil and disappointment of the summer just ended, I have risen up to a victory; that the silence of thought since you have been away has won for my spirit a triumph. I read something like this the other day; 'There is no healthy thought without labor, and thought makes the laborer happy.' Perhaps this is the way I have been able to climb up higher. It came to me one morning when I was making bread. I said to myself: 'Here I am, compelled by an inevitable necessity to make our bread this summer. Why not consider it a pleasant occupation and make it so by trying to see what perfect bread I can make?' It seemed like an inspiration and the whole of life grew brighter. The very sunshine seemed flowing down through my spirit into the white loaves, and now I believe my table is furnished with better bread than ever before."

Vanity of vanities: If a girl has pretty teeth she laughs often, if she's got a pretty foot she'll wear a short dress, and if she's got a neat hand she'll do a game of whist; and if the reverse she dislikes all these small affairs.

COMING in its PERFECTION THE GRANDEST SHOW ON EARTH

LEAVING NOTHING MORE TO BE SEEN UNDER THE SUN.



SHELBY, PULLMAN & HAMILTON'S

Grand United Mastodon Shows

Will exhibit in

GODERICH

THURSDAY, JUNE 2nd.

AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

Under its

129,000 YARDS OF WATER PROOF CANVAS

In the full sun-reflecting beams of the wonderful incandescent

ELECTRIC LIGHT

In a gorgeously appointed Pavilion of perfectly Water-proof Canvas, with a

SEATING CAPACITY OF 6,000

A PERFECT PALACE OF BEAUTY, dazzling with MAGNIFICENT DECORATIONS, BANNERS, ESCUTCHEONS, ORNATEMENTS, AND MULTI-COLORED EMBLEMMENT; a fitting amphitheatre for the display of the

UNPARALLELED ARRAY OF TALENT

Which will be introduced at each performance, and which we claim is far superior to the arena ability which any other establishment has ever known by whatever name it may be called. This MAMMOTH EXHIBITION of Novelties is divided into

SIX DEPARTMENTS.



The Grand Cosmopolitan and Transmarine Circus. The immense Zeytinian Caravan and Oriental Menagerie. A Vast Sea Aquarium. A Tropical Aviary. A School of the World's Mechanical Marvels, and a Museum of 25,000 Curiosities.

FOR ONE PRICE OF ADMISSION

We have and exhibit

4 Times as many ARTISTS.

10 Times as many LADY RIDERS.

4 Times as many BAREBACK RIDERS.

20 Times as many ACROBATS, GYMNASTS AND POSTURERS.

10 Times as many VAULTERS AND LEAPERS.

5 Times as many TRICK PERFORMERS.

5 Times as many CLOWNS.

10 Times as many GENERAL PERFORMERS.

3 Times as many RARE ANIMALS.

4 Times as many TRAINED HORSES.

4 Times as many SEA LIONS.

20 Times as many SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS.

10 Times as many RARE CURIOSITIES.

And give a Show

100 Times Better than any on Earth.

THE MASTODON ALONE

Has THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD. The seven beautiful sisters, whose fine silken hair flows from their head to their feet.

THE MASTODON ALONE

Has THE SENSATION OF THE AGE, the Only Original ZAZEL, the Human Cannon Ball, who executes the marvelous feat of crossing the Pavilion 100 feet above the heads of the audience on Wire, takes a Headmost Dive from the summit of the pavilion to the earth, and is shot from a cannon.

Possesses A \$30,000 Troupe of Barbary Stallions, the finest, handsomest and most intelligent imported Truck Horses in the World.

Has THE AMELIA, who for beauty, matchless grace, nerve and daring, stands pre-eminent among all the Lady Riders of the world.

Has the acknowledged autocrat of the arena Mr. FRANK BROWN, the master bareback rider of the world.

Can boast of having 5 Clowns, led by Mr. DAN SHELBY, the versatile, Historic Clown. Has the wonderful CARLO FAMILY.

THE MASTODON ALONE

Has Prof. Neil Smith's Dog Circus and Troupe of Canine Comedians.

Has the great War Elephant "EMPEROR," Has the 2,000 pound Sea Lions.

Has the famous Native Zulu Band.

Gives the Grandest Street Procession ever seen.

THE MASTODON ALONE

Exhibits more than 100 advertisements, then Keeps ALL its Promises.

ONE TICKET ADMITS TO ALL

ADMISSION, 50 CTS,

Children, under 9 years, 25 cents.

A few Reserved Upholstered Arm Chairs at a slight advance. Doors open at 2 and 8 p. m.

EXCURSION TRAINS on all Railroads at greatly reduced rates on the day of exhibition.

See THE GRAND STREET PAGEANT

Which will pass through the streets at 9 o'clock in the morning.

MISS STEWART

begs to remind ladies that although she has been extremely busy this year, and has disposed of a very large quantity of goods, her stock is still well assorted, and all those pretty novelties in

MILLINERY

which she introduced this spring, and which have become so popular, are still represented on her shelves, at the well known

Millinery Establishment,

The Square, Goderich.

The Detroit, Mackinac, and Marquette Railroad Company

NOW OFFER FOR SALE OVER 1,300,000 ACRES

Of the Choicest FARMING and TIMBERED LANDS in the Northern Peninsula of Michigan,

Destined to be the best wheat-producing region in the world. These lands are situated in the counties of Chippewa, Mackinac, Schoolcraft, and Marquette, and embrace many thousands of acres of the best agricultural lands in the State of Michigan.

Among those in the counties of Chippewa and Mackinac are tracts of what are known as the "burnt or cleared" lands. These lands offer many advantages over the prairie lands of the West, as the timber land adjoining insure a supply of fuel at little cost. The soil being a rich clay loam of great depth. The timber remaining upon the land being generally sufficient for the settlers' use in building and fencing.

These partially cleared lands are now offered at the low price of from \$4 to \$4.50 per acre, one-fourth cash, and the remainder at purchasers' option, at any time within nine years, with interest payable annually at seven per cent.

Roads are being opened through these lands, and no better opportunity has ever been offered to men of small means to secure a good farm, and intending purchasers will be wise by availing themselves of this chance before prices advance, as the lands are being rapidly taken and settled upon.

The lands more immediately on the line of the Detroit, Mackinac, and Marquette Railroad from the Straits of Mackinac to Marquette are more heavily timbered, and are almost universally good agricultural lands, leaving splendid farms when the timber is removed.

The iron and lumber interests of the upper peninsula are of such magnitude as to call for all the charcoal and lumber that the timber and wood upon the lands will produce—this will enable the settler to make good wages while clearing the land.

Lumber Mills and Charcoal Kilns will be built at various points along the line, and Furnaces are now being erected along the line of the road at Point St. Ignace.

The great demand and good prices for labor, both in winter and summer, make these lands particularly desirable as homes for the poor man. The lands adjacent the Railroad are offered at prices from \$5 upwards, according to location, value of timber, etc. The lands are at your very door, and are being rapidly settled by Canadians.

For pamphlets, maps and other information, address,

W. O. STRONG, Land Commissioner, 39 Newberry and McMillan Building, Detroit, Michigan.

1786.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing between EPHRAIM DOWNING and JOHN DOWNING, under the name and title of

E. & J. DOWNING,

Boot and Shoe dealers, Goderich, Ontario, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on by

E. DOWNING,

to whom all moneys owed E. & J. DOWNING must be paid, and who will pay all debts contracted by the late firm.

EPHRAIM DOWNING. JOHN DOWNING.

S. MALCOMSON, Witness. Goderich, May 10, 1881.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In thanking the public for the very large patronage bestowed upon the late firm of E. & J. DOWNING, during the past seven years, I respectfully solicit a continuance of that esteemed patronage. It will be my aim always to give satisfaction to all who may deal with me, and to still further increase the excellent business which you have heretofore assisted us in building up.

Yours respectfully EPHRAIM DOWNING. Corner of East Street, Court House Square, Goderich, Ontario.

G. C. ROBERTSON,

EAST STREET, JUST RECEIVED! A LARGE STOCK!

WALL PAPER! Green Window Paper!

Carpets taken up and Relaid. Oil Cloth Laid. Hair Mattresses made over, and all kinds of Repairing done. Pictures Framed as Cheaply as ever. Chairs Recaned.

ROBERTSON'S VARIETY STORE.

Merchant Tailoring!

HUGH DUNLOP,

The Fashionable Tailor, is now in a position to execute all orders he may be favored with, in THE LATEST SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES.

ON HAND, A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF TWEEDS, WORSTEDS, ETC.

Call and see our Goods. Hugh Dunlop, Fashionable Tailor, West-St., Goderich.

NEXT WEEK

we will commence our GREAT DRESS GOODS SALE.

We have just purchased a long list of new, fashionable DRESS GOODS.

at a great reduction in price. They will arrive and be on view next week. We will offer also the balance of our present stock of summer dress goods at clearing prices.

THIS SALE OF DRESS GOODS WILL BE GENUINE AND GREAT BARGAINS WILL BE GIVEN.

JOHN C. DETLOR & CO.

NOTICE.

Owing to the state of his health, the undersigned has decided to give up his present business, and now offers to dispose of the same on

LIBERAL TERMS.

Application can be made to himself personally. The stock consists, besides good staple Dr goods, imported direct, of a complete and well selected assortment of GROCERIES, NEW, FRESH AND GOOD;

and the stand being on Kingston St., and only one lot from the Square is one of the VERY BEST in the town of Goderich for a good

GROCERY or GENERAL BUSINESS

The proprietor is willing to enlarge the premises if required. Meantime the business will be carried on as hitherto and the present stock, which will be kept up by additions when required, will be sold at reduced prices.

JAMES WATSON. Goderich, 17th May 1881. 1787.

IF YOU WANT

PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS. HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, &c.,

GO TO THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

IF YOU WANT GOOD CIGARS, TOBACCOS, PIPES, &c.,

GO TO THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

A splendid assortment of FISHING TACKLE, just received, and will be sold CHEAP.

GEO. RHYNAS

Successor to GEORGE CATTLE. Blake's Block, near the Market, Goderich. Prescriptions a Speciality - - - Night Bell on the Front Door.

OUR CONSTANT ENDEAVOR

IS TO PLEASE OUR MANY CUSTOMERS,

therefore we are always on the lookout for NICE, CHEAP, AND

FASHIONABLE GOODS,

such goods as will give satisfaction to all who may buy them. With this object in view WE BUY OFTEN,

WE BUY LARGELY FOR CASH—WE BUY DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURERS—WE BUY IN THE BEST MARKETS.

Our stock is well assorted, equal all classes of customers, be they rich or poor, may be suited. The highest price paid for butter and eggs.

ESTATE OF R. B. SMITH. JAS. HUSTON, Manager. 29 N. B.—2 Good New Buggies for sale VERY CHEAP.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

REID & SNEYD.

are offering some Special Bargains in Dress Goods, Prints, Shirtings, Denims, Ducks, Table Linens, White and Grey Cottons.

PRINTS.—Fast Colors, from 5c. per yard up. BLACK CASHMERS.—Special Make, without exception the best made in town. COTTON SHIRTINGS.—Extra Value, from 12c. up. TWEEDS.—Fine Selection in English, Scotch and Canadian. Suits made to order in First Class Style for \$10, \$12, \$14, \$16 and \$18. All cloth bought cut out free of charge.

REID & SNEYD, Manchester House, Goderich.

Spring and Summer Goods.

NOVELTIES, NOVELTIES.

A choice selection of FANCY STRAWS, in HATS and BONNETS. STYLISH, NEAT AND SURE TO PLEASE.

FRENCH and AMERICAN goods in the latest novelties. A splendid assortment of RIBBONS, FLOWERS and LACES. Hats and Bonnets trimmed in the newest styles. A CALL IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED. We take pleasure in showing our goods. MISS WILSON, Market Square, Goderich.

SOMETHING NEW.

5 Per Cent. Discount for Cash on \$1 sales. 5 Per Cent. Discount on Monthly Accounts.

G. H. OLD

HAS ON HAND (JUST ARRIVED) A CHOICE LOT OF FIRST CLASS GROCERIES

And is [Giving EXTRA VALUE in TEAS, Japan, Black, Green, and Gunpowder. Try them. You will find they are Good. Also, he keeps PORK, HAMS, SMOKED BACON, on hand. Highest price paid for BUTTER and EGGS. Also, a lot of CHINA, GLASS, DINNER and DESERT SETS, and all kinds of GLASSWARE and CROCKERY. Give him a call and get Cheap Goods. G. H. OLD, C. House Square. Farmers' Produce Bought and Sold.

Farmers Attention!

Barbed Fence Wire contracted for in any quantity at very lowest prices. I SELL EITHER 2 OR 4 BARBED FENCE WIRE. Wire and barb galvanized after being twisted which cannot scale off.

Use Barbed Wire for Fences.

NO SNOW, DRIFTS—NO WEEDS—NO WASTE LANDS. For sale by

G. H. PARSONS, CHEAP HARDWARE, GODERICH.

SMORE,

of

ARRIAGES,

of Trafalgar.

debrated

LED PLOUGH

implements.

or the

Life Ins. Co.

Companies in exist- able. Information plication.

1881.

past favors, I take I have on hand a before of choice and White Oats, and also Pea Vine and Lawn Grass

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FLOWER SEEDS,

from the best seed and see. We will send we can

RISE CORN,

produced. Ground sily on hand.

McNAIR.

Hamilton St.

BOOKS.

an Hymnal,

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PRICES

OOKSTORE.

SEEDS

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packages.

ILSON

Druggist.

ON.

son for the

ASHFIELD

Hotel Duggan

Day of May,

JOHN COOK, Clerk.

ON.

at the first sitting

REVISION

ICH will be held at

Day of May,

3.30 p. m.

F. MOORE,

Town Clerk. 1787-21.

G

REVISION

ne will be held in

on

6th MAY,

m. All interested attend.

ONAGH,

Clerk.

LINE

AMSHIPS

DERRY, GLAS

Canada and Great

ROUTE.

ceage Tickets at

ES.

QUEBEC:

The Poet's Corner.

Shipping Away. They are slipping away—these sweet swift years. Like a leaf on the current—cast; With never a break in their rapid flow, We watch them as one by one they go Into the beautiful past.

As silent and swift as a weaver's thread. Or an arrow's flying gleam; As soft as the languorous breeze hid, That lit the willow's long golden lid, And ripple the glassy stream.

As light as the breath of the thistle-down; As fond as a lover's dream; As pure as the flush in the sea-shell's throat, As sweet as the wood-bird's wooing note, So tender and sweet they seem.

One after another, we see them pass Down the dim-lighted stair; We hear the sound of their steady tread In the steps of the centuries long since dead, As beautiful—as fair.

There are only a few years left to love: Shall we waste them in idle strife? Shall we trample under our ruthless feet Those beautiful blossoms, rare and sweet, By the dusty way of life?

There are only a few swift years—ah, let No envious taunts be heard; Make life's fair pattern of rare design, And fill up the measure with love's sweet wine, But never an angry word.

Will you come, my love, to the garden And hear the wobbling wobins? How they cack their little tails up At the coming of the spring! And their bright eyes how they sparkle As their little heads they turn round, With a melody a wing.

Will you come, my love, to the garden And hear the wobbling wobins? How they cack their little tails up At the coming of the spring! And their bright eyes how they sparkle As their little heads they turn round, With a melody a wing.

Fun and Fancy.

The following notice, written on the door of a village school-house, would seem to indicate that the schoolmaster is abroad: "Kiss at the wooden house necks door."

The people live uncommonly long at Crief. There are two men there so old that they have forgotten who they are, and there is nobody alive who can remember it for them.

An Irishman, who was found guilty of stealing coffee, was asked by the magistrate what he did with it. "Made tay with it," was the Hibernian reply.

NATIVE TO STRANGER.—"We have always an east wind here," Stranger—"But the wind now is right from the west." Native—"Oh, that's the east wind coming back, you know." Stranger—"Ah."

Carlyle being once asked the difference between a natural fool and an educated fool replied—"Just about the difference between you and me, I suspect." The questioner was never able to determine what kind of a fool he was.

The Fox's advice to the Hare.

One day a Fox discovered a fine chance to capture a Pullet for his dinner, the only drawback being the fact that the farmer had set a trap just in the path which any depredator must travel. In this emergency the hungry Reynard hunted around until he found a hare, and after a few remarks on the state of the weather, the scramble for office, the Whittaker investigation, and the Turkish question, he said:

"I was just thinking, as I overtook you, what impudence some folks have."

"How?"

"Why, I met Miss Pullet a short time since, and she boasted of being able to outrun you."

"The brassy creature!" exclaimed the Hare. "Why, I can run as fast as she can fly."

"Certainly you can, but she's doing you great injury among your friends by her stories. If I were you I'd see her and warn her that this thing must stop."

"I'll do it! I was built for speed, and everybody knows it, and I won't have any Pullet boasting that she can outrun me. Come along and show me where she is."

"Well, I'll go as a special favor to you, of course," humbly replied the Fox, "and to show Miss Pullet what the Foxes think of the Hares, I will let you take the lead, and follow in your footsteps."

As they neared the coop, the Hare began to arrange a little speech of greeting, but he soon had other fish to fry. He walked into the trap with his eyes wide open, and ere he had recovered from the shock, the Fox had secured his dinner.

"Say! Say! I'm caught!" yelled the Hare, as he struggled with the trap.

"So I observe," was the reply.

"And what is your advice?"

"To get away as soon as you can."

MORAL.

Every neighborhood scandal has three lies in it. No person becomes a tale-bearer except to forward some scheme of his own. When a fox is anxious to preserve the reputation of a hare, let the hare look out.

Finding Fault with the World.

There is a class of people in the world who make it the chief business of their lives to depreciate existence and its blessings, who speak of the world as a "vale of tears," an "abode of sin and sorrow," a "daily cross," a "realm of blasted hopes," and so on through the entire category of such expressions.

Life, they tell us, is not worth living; they wish they had never been born, or had died in infancy, and we cannot help indulging the thought that if they had nobody would have been a serious loser by it.

Everything looks to them sad and lugubrious. Their spectacles are smoked glass, and their jaundiced eyes see nothing bright through this dusky medium.

Every misfortune which comes, every streak of ill luck which befalls them, is a direct "judgment" from the Almighty; as though they believed that the God of love and power spent the whole time in studying out refinement of cruelty where-with to afflict His children whom he professes to love.

If a man eats too much at dinner, drinks too much and smokes too many cigars and dies of apoplexy at forty, when he ought by the laws of nature to have lived to eighty, God is arraigned, and the man's friends and the clergyman who preaches his funeral sermon, call his death a "mysterious dispensation of Providence."

If a mother dresses her tender little child so as to show its bare neck and arms and its plump legs—beautiful, we admit—but none the less sensitive to cold on that account, if she fills the child's stomach with *bon bones*, and its head with knowledge intended only for ripper years, and the child dies, as of course it will, then everybody sympathizes with her, and urges her to be resigned to the will of Providence. And the afflicted mother weeps, and wonders what she has ever done to deserve such an afflictive stroke.

Men who are brought up to know right from wrong, cheat, and lie, and swindle, and speculate, and build up fortunes, and invest them in fancy-stocks which rise into existence like soap-bubbles, and by-and-by the bubble bursts, the fine things are swept away, and these men have the assurance to say that God has dealt harshly with them, and that the punishment is harder than they can bear.

"The Gods help those who help themselves." As true a line as ever was penned, and in nine cases out of ten our world is just what we make it. If we resolve to see only the dark side, we shall of course see no sunshine. If we choose to live in a cellar, the sun will not be likely to come

down out of the heavens to seek us out in our obscurity.

If we meet trouble half way, it will accept the tacit invitation and be ever present with us.

"A merry heart doeth good," and the greatest things which can be showered upon a family are *good nature and cheerfulness*.—"Kate Thorn" in N. York Weekly.

An enthusiastic Boston sportsman, who has been fishing in New Brunswick, speaks of the whitefish as the prettiest fish that swims the American waters, and advises that he should be eaten with a bit of pork and some potatoes before the net that caught him is dry.

A Wonderful Discovery.

For the speedy cure of Consumption and all diseases that lead to it, such as stubborn Coughs, neglected Colds, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Asthma, pain in the side and chest, dry hacking cough, tickling in the throat, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, and all chronic or lingering diseases of the throat and lungs, Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal and has established for itself a world-wide reputation. Many leading physicians recommend and use it in their practice. The formula from which it is prepared is highly recommended by all medical journals. The clergy and the press compliment it in the most glowing terms. Go to your druggist and get a trial bottle for ten cents, or a regular size for \$1. For sale by F. Jordan, Goderich.

PAY UP.

BEING now out of business on account of the fire, it is necessary that all debts owed me be settled early. I take this opportunity of leaving all concerned to pay up at once. 1778-2m GEORGE CATTLE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING DECIDED TO RETIRE FROM THE Grocery Business,

AT ON Monday next commence to sell my entire stock of CHINA, GLASSWARE, GROCERIES, SHOP FURNITURE, &c.

TERMS CASH H. COOK. 1781.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having disposed of my Photo Business in Goderich, I would take this opportunity to return thanks for the many favors received since commencing business here some years ago. For my successor, Mr. Sallows, I bespeak a continuance of the patronage so kindly tendered me, and knowing him to possess superior ability, predict for him a successful business career. Respectfully, R. R. THOMPSON, Photo.

With reference to the above, I would inform all interested that my aim will be to produce work at the Lowest Prices consistent with Good Quality, and shall spare no pains to give satisfaction.

A fine assortment of Albums, Frames, &c., to hand in a few days. A call solicited.

R. SALLONS,

Photo, Blak's Block, Goderich, (Successor to R. R. Thompson.)

N.B.—As I have all the Negatives made by R. R. Thompson previously to my taking the present form and shall spare no pains to give satisfaction.

LIBERAL OFFERS FOR 1881.

Two Years for the Price of One!

THE REPRINTS OF THE BRITISH QUARTERLY (Eccegetical), ADON QUARTERLY (Consecrated), EDINBURGH (Whig), AND WESTMINSTER (Liberal) REVIEWS,

AND Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, present the best foreign periodicals in a convenient form and without abridgment or alteration.

Terms of Subscription (including Postage): Blackwood or any one Review, \$1.00 per an. Blackwood and any one Review, 7.00 Blackwood and two Reviews, 10.00 Blackwood and three Reviews, 13.00 Any two Reviews, 7.00 The four Reviews, 15.00 Blackwood and the four Reviews, 15.00 These are about half the prices charged by the English Publishers.

Circulars giving the contents of the Periodicals for the year 1881, and many other particulars, may be had on application.

PREMIUMS.

New subscribers may have the numbers for 1880 and 1881 at the price of one year's subscription only.

To any subscriber, new or old, we will furnish the periodicals for 1879 at half price. All orders to be sent to the publication office. To secure premiums apply promptly.

The Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 BARCLAY ST., N. Y.



GLOBE TOBACCO CO., DETROIT, MICH., and WINDSOR, ONT.

PRINTS AT COLBORNE BROTHERS FROM 5 CENTS A YARD UP. THE BEST VALUE IN TOWN.

AFTER THE FIRE. JOHN STORY The Tinsmith is still to the front. I have pleasure to state that despite the inconvenience I was put to in my business by the recent fire in my premises, that I am now in full blast again, prepared to give the greatest bargains in Goderich.

SAUNDERS' VARIETY STORE. NEW GOODS. 5,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER. FRESH STOCK. NEW STYLES. WINDOW SHADES, TAVELLING A CS. BASKETS, BABY CAGES. A FINE STOCK, STYLISH AND CHEAP. Note the Stand. "The Cheapest House Under the Sun."

If You Want Good GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CROCKERY, or GLASSWARE, GO TO D. FERGUSON'S Hamilton Street, Opposite Bailey's Hotel.

In addition to the ordinary lines of the Grocery and Crockery Trade, I carry a full stock of Flour, Meals, Pork and General Provisions. MY MOTTO IS, "Fair Dealing and Moderate Prices."

Daniel Gordon, Cabinet-Maker and Undertaker. Oldest House in the County, and Largest Stock this side of London!

KINTAIL Carriage Works! B. POINTER having leased the shop of Mr. P. Bayne, is now engaged in the manufacture of first class CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGGONS, etc.

GET YOUR AUCTION SALE BILLS PRINTED at the office of THE HURON SIGNAL, North Street, Goderich.

S VICK'S ILLUSTRATED FLORAL GUIDE For 1881 is an Elegant Book of 139 pages, One Colored Flower Plate, and 600 Illustrations, with Descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, and Directions for growing. Only 10 cents. In English or German. If you afterwards order seeds deduct the 10 cents. Vick's seeds are the best in the world. The Floral Guide will tell how to get and grow them.

SEE WHAT PHYSICIANS And People in Canada say about Scott's Emulsion Of Pure Cod Liver Oil WITH Hypophosphates of Lime & Soda AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION AND WASTING DISEASES

Belleville, Ont. Messrs. SCOTT & BOWNE.—Dear Sirs: I feel it a duty to you not only to you but to the community, to make the following statement: About three years ago my eldest daughter was taken with a severe cold which settled on her lungs, and not withstanding all that her medical attendant could do, she got worse and worse, and appeared to be in the last and hopeless stage of consumption. My doctor said he could do no more, but recommended your Emulsion, and the effect of it was in the opinion of every one who knew me, simply marvellous. Before she had used the first bottle, she felt much better, and to the surprise of us all, she continued to mend so rapidly that in three months she was able to go about as usual, and has continued in such excellent health that she got married in months ago, and is now as fine and healthy a son as you can find in the country.

Elora, Ont. July, 1880. This is to certify that my daughter has had Lung disease for some time, and very much reduced in flesh, and had not strength enough to walk across the street. She was advised by a lady friend to try Scott's Emulsion, and to our great surprise before she had used three bottles her health was completely recovered. I recommend it to every one troubled with the same disease. JOHN W. BOWEN.

THE GREATEST WONDER OF MODERN TIMES!—The Pills Putrefaction, cure all disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels and are invaluable in all complaints incidental to Females. The Gintment is the only reliable remedy for Bad Legs, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, of however long standing. For Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, Rheumatism and all Skin Diseases, it has no equal.

BEWARE OF AMERICAN COUNTERFEITS. I most respectfully take leave to call the attention of the public generally to the fact that certain Houses in New York are sending to many parts of the globe spurious imitations of my Pills and Gintment. These frauds bear on their labels some address in New York. I do not allow my Medicine to be sold in any part of the United States, except by Agents there. My Medicines are only made by me, at 333 Oxford Street, London. In the Books of directions annexed to the spurious make is a caution warning the Public against being deceived by counterfeiters. Do not be misled by this audacious trick, as they are the counterfeiters they pretend to denounce. These counterfeiters are purchased by unprincipled Vendors at one-half the price of my Pills and Gintment, and are sold to you as my genuine Medicines. I most earnestly appeal to that sense of justice which I feel sure I may venture upon asking from all honorable persons, to assist me, and the Public, as far as may lie in their power, in denouncing this shameful Fraud. Each Pot and Box of the Genuine Medicine bears the British Government Stamp with the words "HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND GINTMENT, LONDON," engraved thereon. On the label is the address, 333 Oxford Street, London, where alone they are Manufactured. Holloway's Pills and Gintment bearing any other address are counterfeit. The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence any one throughout the British Possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted, (signed) THOMAS HOLLOWAY Oxford Street, London, Jan. 1, 1879.

CINGALESE HAIR RENEWER The crowning glory of men or women is a beautiful head of hair. This can only be obtained by using CINGALESE, which has proved itself to be the BEST HAIR RESTORER in the world. It restores the hair to a healthy growth of the hair, renders it soft and silky, strengthens its roots, and prevents its falling out, and acts with rapidity in RESTORING GREY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR. Try it before using any other. Sold by all druggists. Price 50 cts. a bottle. 1782-1y. AGENTS Wanted. Big Pay. Light Work. Constant employment. No Capital required. JAMES LEE & CO. Montreal, Quebec. 1782-1y.

DOORS,
SASHES, BLINDS,
MOULDINGS, and every
Description of Interior Finish.
STAIRS, HANDRAILS,
NEWELLS and BALUSTERS
A Specialty. Send for Price
Lists. SHINGLES,
LATH & LUMBER.
Estimates on applica-
tion. 257-Address
FRANCIS SMEETH,
Goderich

SAD CATASTROPHE.

Heartrending Occurrence on the
River Thames.

The Steamer Victoria Capsize, and about
200 Men, Women and Children meet their
Doom.

Perhaps the most fearful calamity
that ever befall a community in Canada,
happened at London, on Tuesday last,
and a large number of the pleasure seekers
Victoria, (caused by overloading) and
the loss of about 200 lives of the human
freight. From the *Advertiser* we glean
the following particulars:—
It was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon
when the ill-fated Victoria reached
Springbank on her last trip. Both the
upper and lower decks were crowded,
and a large number of the pleasure seekers
remained on board to return on the
same boat. As is usually the case at
that hour, an immense crowd was wait-
ing at the wharf for the arrival of the
steamer. Every one was anxious to se-
cure a place, and in a few moments every
portion of standing or sitting room was
fully occupied. The number on board
probably nearer the latter—about 300
altogether out of proportion to the cap-
acity of the boat. Three hundred would
have been a good load, and at the out-
side, more than four hundred should
not have been allowed on. The boat
was too frail for any such ridiculously
large burden.

But no special effort was made
to prevent any one, or as many as liked,
from getting aboard. The Victoria
started for the city. All the light-
heartedness and jollity incident to the
holiday excursions was apparent, and so
who dreamed of the fearful occurrence so
soon to transpire! Among those on
the boat was a reporter from the *Ad-
vertiser* Office, the only reporter, it may be
mentioned, who was present from the
commencement of the disaster. Slowly
the doomed boat crept along the chan-
nel of the Thames towards the city,
while the happy throng moved constan-
tly about from one place to another,
laughing and talking as they mingled
together, young men and young women,
parents and children, friends and ac-
quaintances.

For a few moments our reporter re-
mained with the throng on the upper
deck, but because of the heat and crush
he went below where circumstances were
but little better. Every few moments
little waves ebbed in on the floor of the
deck near the centre, but nothing more
than a laugh was excited when the
water touched some person's feet.
The passing row boats and steamers at-
tracted constant attention; the crowd
swayed first north and then south; at
each moment the terror came in deeper
on either side of the lower deck, and
finally, at times, reached the depth of six
and eight inches. Several times the offi-
cers in charge urged the people to remain
quiet. It proved of no avail, and when
one side dipped to an alarming extent,
orders were given to move across. The
anchor and other heavy articles were
piled in the middle of the decks. Still
the oscillating motion continued. No
one seemed to foresee danger. Our re-
porter took his stand on a stool near the
centre of the lower deck, south side, and
though several times asked to move to
another place, did not do so, feeling
rather tired with the walk about Spring-
bank. A dozen or more others were
sitting on the railing near by when sud-
denly the water rushed to the depth of
more than a foot. At this juncture a
point had been reached in the river at
the bend about a quarter of a mile west
of the Cove Bridge where the stream is
wide and deep. The route of the steam-
er lay a little more than quarter the
distance over the river. Just as the
heavy influx of water alluded to above
took place, the excursionists with a few
exceptions, one being our reporter, sur-
ged to the north and the boat slowly
heaved over. For a couple of seconds
there was a deadly stillness, only to be
followed by a sudden rushing wall of ter-
ror as the dreadful truth flashed upon their
minds. The deck floor became elevated
to an angle not far from the perpendicu-
lar when all at once the supports of the
upper deck gave way with a terrible
crash on account of the unnatural posi-
tion and the great weight imposed.
Over the railings the people tumbled in
hundreds heading into the deep water,
and to make terror more terrible the
whole of the upper deck and supports
went crashing down upon the wretched
victims, tearing and bruising the strug-
gling mass of humanity, which thus be-
came fastened in a dreadful wary tomb.

Our reporter, fearing an explosion, of
the boiler and being well able to swim,
sprang into the river, setting out for the
northern shore, but after going nearly
one-third of the distance returned, all
dangers of explosion seeming to be sub-
sided. With the aid of a rope he clam-
bered upon the hull of the now ruined
Victoria. The scene baffles all descrip-
tion. Here and there the water was
dotted with people battling with the
element that slowly but surely became
their grave. Some struggled terribly for
a moment or so, then sank, while their
lats or other light goods floated away
with the bubbles that told of the last
gasp. Between the hull and the shore
a most appalling scene met the gaze of
every spectator, where, beneath the roof
and broken timbers, the death agonies
of between one and two hundred souls
were undergone. First all were stun-
ned, and then excited and terrified be-
yond measure. Next came the work of
rescue, in which scores of eager hands
worked for life and death with heroic
efforts.

AT THE SCENE.

As soon as the news of the dread dis-
aster reached the city a corps of *Ad-
vertiser* reporters made for the spot. The
scene was one that will never fade from
memory. Busy hands were at work, and
already some forty or fifty bodies had
been laid on the bank. There was the
bebe in arms and the gray-haired man;
the miss in her teens and matron, the
young man and the maiden. The faces
bore all variety of expressions, but few
were unpleasant to look at in themselves,
however, horrible the whole spectacle.
In a few cases a thin stream of blood
was streaked across the face, and eyes
bore the glazed stare of death. The
clothing was bedraggled and the toilets
disarranged, and in a few cases there
were cuts on the back part of the head.
As body after body was taken out there
was a rush of the crowd who had gath-
ered about. Where the body was identi-
fied a wail, a sigh, or a sympathetic
command bespoke the feeling of the re-
lative or friend. Where identification
was not possible the body was laid aside,
and the crowd respectfully fell back in
the presence of sorrow. To describe the
scene as it actually was is not possible
in the time allotted to a hastily-written
sketch, and indeed, with the sounds of
woe still in one's ears, the agonizing
cries of bereaved relatives fresh in the
air, and the sight of dead friends whom
one left an hour before in the enjoy-
ment of health and bent only on frolic-
ing, constantly before one, it is no easy
task to depict the misery of the evening
by the riverside. Nor was it there alone
that the cry of anguish was heard. At
every street corner and at every doorway
innumerable little groups gathered
about, and the sobbing and wailing touch-
ed the hardest hearts. No one could
walk the streets unmoved, and the sym-
pathetic tear trembled on the lid of
many a one whose own household was
untouched by the dire disaster.

AS SEEN FROM THE WATER.

A representative of the *Advertiser* was
standing at the Woodland Cemetery dock
when the accident occurred. He had
hailed the boat for passage, but he could
not get within a few feet of the spot
where he stood, and he did not care to
run any risk of jumping. He says that
at the cemetery landing the Louisa met
the Victoria, and people on the latter
steamer rushed to the side next to the
Louisa to see her passengers. This
caused the water to overflow the lower
deck of the Victoria, and some of the
passengers on the boat were submerged
to such an extent that they rushed to
the opposite side of the boat. This
maneuver had the effect of partly over-
turning the boat to the left side, so far
that the upper deck gave way and pre-
cipitated the passengers into the water.
This allowed those on the lower deck an
opportunity to take the water and make
the best of their chances to escape.

DEATH OF FRIENDS OF "ADVERTISER"

The fell hand of death did not pass
the *Advertiser* office by. Among the
passengers were Mr. Chas. A. Matthews,
night editor, wife and two children;
Miss Bailey, a sister of one of our press-
men; Mr. Wm. Wannacott, brother of
Chas. Wannacott, rounds collector, a
sister of Mr. Frank Lawson, reporter,
and a young brother of Eddie Harrison,
apprentice. Mrs. Matthews and one
child, Miss Bailey, Miss Lawson, Char-
ley Gorman, one of our carriers, Mr.
Wannacott and the lad Harrison were
among the victims. Mr. Matthews suc-
ceeded in saving one child. It is nec-
essary for us to say that the surviving re-
latives have our special sympathy in
their sad affliction.

THE BOLL OF THE DEAD.

Emma Prescott and Nellie Prescott,
Oxford street, city.
Sam. Caldwell, city.
Richard Fitzgibbon, city.
Annie F. Goss, city.
Jas. Darcy, son-in-law of M. O'Mara,
city.
H. Anderson, son of E. Anderson,
Thames street.
Joseph Walsh, city.
Maria Kendrick, city.
Geo. Thoroughgood, two children.
Mr. McPherson's four children.
John Moore's wife and child.
Mrs. Jones two children.
Geo. Coughlan's two children.
Hannah Dennis, Palermo, county of
Haltou.
Two sisters named Cornish, tailoresses
at Glen's, city.
A man named Jones, said to belong to
Hamilton.
Henry Oronhyatekka, young son of
Dr. Oronhyatekka, city.
Little son of A. Smith, city.
Charlie and Freddy Hobbs, London
East.
Lizzie Stewart, engaged at Robert
Carruthers, on Horton street.
Willie Stevely, son of W. Stevely,
stove merchant, Richmond st.
Harry Magee, aged 15.
Richard Vick, aged 10, Adelaide st.
Young Graydon, 12 or 14, son of Mr.
S. H. Graydon.
Miss Minnie Smith, aged 17, South
street.
Miss Fanny Cooper, daughter of John
Cooper, of Clarence st., aged about 20.
Miss Kittie McPherson.
Miss McDonald, Goderich.
Miss Jennie Coughlin.
Col. Cole's little boy.
Mr. and Mrs. Heeman and child, Lon-
don East.
J. Clarke, shoemaker, 47,
Breeze, wood-sawyer.
Ida Burns, daughter of Mr. James
Burns, of Messrs. Stevens, Turner &
Burns, and a younger sister, aged 12.
Mrs. Smith, South street.
Henry Conroy, son of Sgt. Conroy,
of the Militia Department.
Miss Quinn, corner of Wellington and
Great Market streets, aged 17.
George Walsh, aged 18, employed at
Messrs. D. S. Perrin & Co.'s.
John Boone, Peterborough, aged 22.
Kelly, just out from England, aged 22.
Miss Maloney, Maple street.
Addie McIntosh, daughter of Frank
McIntosh, plasterer.

Miss Lawson, city.

Mrs. James Heron (cigar-maker), Lon-
don.
John, Willie and Nelly Morrison,
children of James Morrison, of London
East.
Lilly and Johnny Beaton, children of
Henry Beaton, London.
Lilly Skinner, daughter of Mr. Wm.
Skinner, London.
John Baskerville, (workman at Car-
ling's Brewery), city.
James Weatherland, city.
Alice Denman, daughter of Widow
Deadman, London South.
Ed. Coughlin, youngest son of Joseph
Coughlin, Maitland street.
Dolly Tatham, daughter of Robt. Tat-
ham, Colborne street.
Mrs. Thos. Stevens and three child-
ren, London West.
Mrs. Geo. Tremear and two children,
London West.
Wm. Hay, schoolmaster, Westmin-
ster.
Mary Craddock, daughter of George
Craddock, architect, city.
Maria Connell, young woman; Rich-
mond street, city.
Mrs. William Ashbury, city.
James Robertson, Manager of Bank of
British North America, city.
Mrs. McNorgan, city.
Mrs. Scott, Mill street, city.
W. H. Dyer, piano salesman, wife and
little boy Bertie.
James Burns (Carling's brewery), city.
Willis Westman, young son of A.
Westman, London South.
Mrs. William Dagon and child, city.
J. Shires, city.
Two young boys, sons of Mr. Owens,
of London West.
Mr. Fryer, son, city.
Priscilla Mustill, daughter of John
Mustill, blacksmith, city.
Wm. Manford, blacksmith, London
South.
A daughter of Mr. Middleton, Lon-
don South.
Miss Griffith, daughter of T. Griffith,
London South.
A young son of J. S. Deacon, mer-
chant, city.
W. H. Millman and two children, city.
Wm. Laakie's wife and child.
Minnie Hogan, of Waterloo-st.
Mrs. M. Galvin and child, George-st.
Hudson Abbott, a little son of Mr. H.
G. Abbott, cigar maker.
Mrs. W. Cline.
The eldest daughter of Mr. Geo. Gib-
son.

Rosa Baily, a nurse in the household
of Mrs. Dr. Wilson. She was a sister of
Mrs. Baily, pressman in the *Advertiser*.
Minnie Amesbury, of London East.
The body of Mrs. Wall is found. Her
husband and three other members of the
family are missing.
Joseph Gahan, a brother of Mr. Ga-
han, of the *Herald*.
Charles Bonner, 16 years of age.
Mrs. Pike.
The two Misses Foxton and young
brother of Clinton. Both of the de-
ceased ladies were school teachers, one
of them having a school near London,
and the other taught in Blyth.

Goderich Markets.

Goderich, May 26, 1881.

Wheat (Fall) 2 bush.	\$1.05 @ \$1.05
Wheat (Spring) 2 bush.	1.05 @ 1.10
Flour, 2 bush.	2.30 @ 2.75
Oats, 2 bush.	0.42 @ 0.45
Peas, 2 bush.	0.65 @ 0.55
Barley, 2 bush.	0.60 @ 0.70
Potatoes, 2 bush.	0.30 @ 0.40
Hay, 1 ton.	0.90 @ 1.00
Chickens, 1 doz.	0.45 @ 0.50
Butter, 1 lb.	0.11 @ 0.12
Eggs, 1 doz. (unpacked)	0.11 @ 0.12
Beef, 1 lb.	0.05 @ 0.07
Hides, 1 doz.	6.00 @ 7.50
Pork, 1 lb.	6.50 @ 7.00
Wood, 1 cord.	2.50 @ 3.00
Salt per barrel (Wholesale)	0.55 @ 0.55

BOY.

On Wednesday, the 18th inst., the wife of Mr.
Robert A. Jamieson, of a son.
Gustav—In Wingham, on the 21st inst., the
wife of Mr. H. Gust, of a daughter.
Sneyd—In Goderich, on Tuesday, May 25th,
the wife of Mr. Thos. Sneyd, of a son.
McGillivray—In Goderich, on the 21st inst.,
the wife of Mr. A. S. McGilivray, of a son.
Wannacott—In Colborne, May 18th, the wife
of Mr. R. Wannacott, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

Young—Simpson—In the Presbyterian
Church, Duncannon, on Wednesday, the
11th inst., by Rev. R. W. Leitch, Mr. James
Young of Colborne, to Miss Sarah Simp-
son of Goderich.
Cutler—Long—At Saltford, on the 19th inst.,
by the Rev. Dr. J. R. James Cutler, of
London, to Miss Lily Long.
Brago—Hable—At the residence of the bride's
father, Colborne, by the Rev. E. Eby, Mr. F.
Brago, to Miss Catherine J. Hable.
McGillivray—Dutton—At the residence of
the bride's father, Stratford, on the 21st
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Sarah Cambridge, second daughter of John
Dutton, Esq.

DIED.

Stewart—At Chicago on the 16th inst., John
Stewart, formerly of Goderich, aged 90
years.

**NOTICE TO INTENDING BUILD-
ERS.**

Nothing has been heard of the steam-
ship Bristol City, which left New York
in December last for Bristol, with a crew
of 27. All hopes of her safety have been
abandoned.

NAPANEE, May 25.—

In the Methodist
church of Canada Montreal conference.
Rev. Henry Flesher Bland was elected
president of conference, and Rev. J.
Tallman Pitcher secretary.

The eighth general council of the re-
formed Episcopal church opened in New
York yesterday. Delegates from Can-
ada, the United States and West Indies
are attending.

Mr. T. McGillivray, of the Goderich
Signal, and bride are spending a por-
tion of their honeymoon in this city.
They are the guests of Mr. Wm. Revell,
of the Crown Lands Department. [To-
ronto World.]

The *Galt Reformer* has changed hands,
and is now owned by Mr. James Young.
Mr. Collic, of the *Faisley Advocate*,
has been engaged as manager. We wish
the staunch old *Reformer* every success.

The butter and cheese merchants of
Montreal have offered the exhibition
committee five thousand dollars to sup-
plement the prizes to be given away next
September.

A movement is on foot among church-
men to present Archbishop Whitaker,
Provost of Trinity College, with a testi-
monial before his departure for England
to take up his residence there perman-
ently.

In Portmouth, on Wednesday, about
5 p.m., a convict named Bridge, alias
Mann, acting as messenger, escaped from
the penitentiary farm at Kingston.
Some of his clothing was found in the
quarry, but no trace of the man yet.
He was committed for five years for
horse-stealing, and had little more than
a year to serve.

At the recent meeting of the Mon-
treal Caledonian Society, a letter was
read from Mr. David Kennedy, the
Scottish vocalist, stating that he would
arrive in Montreal in September, and
would give concerts under the auspices
of the Caledonian Society.

Herman Stanfant, aged 27, was sent

to the West Indies from New York by
his widowed mother in February to re-
cover his lost health. He had work-
ed in a Canadian. He became honest and re-
turned unexpectedly. He came sudden-
ly face to face with his mother near her
residence, and the joy and excitement
of re-union overcoming him he expired
in her arms. The mother is now very
ill from the shock.

McKee Rankin went to Toronto and

found a little manager of a theatre who
had been playing a version of the "Dan-
ites," and he thought the easiest way to
break it up would be to whip the little
manager, so he planted a big fist right
into the manager's eye. The little man-
ager was astonished at our American
customs, but rallied and proceeded to
"put up his hands, you know," and he
knocked Mr. Rankin down many a time
and oft, and then proceeded to organize
a go-as-you-please walking match on
Mr. Rankin's prostrate form, after
which Rankin apologized. Our advice
would be never to attack an Englishman
or a Canadian. The most insignificant
of them, in appearance, are apt to be
terrible handy with their hands. They
seem to delight in surprising a big man.
—Peck's sun.

Metereological Report.

Weather report for the week ending
May 24th.
May 18th—Wind at 10 p.m. North-
east, light, cloudy. Number of miles
wind travelled during 24 hours 117.
May 19th—Wind at 10 p.m. North-
east, light air, partly cloudy. Number
of miles wind travelled in 24 hours 248.
May 20th—Wind at 10 p.m. North-
west, light air, cloudy. Number of
miles wind travelled in 24 hours 105.
May 21st—Wind at 10 p.m. North-
east, light, clear. Number of miles
wind travelled in 24 hours 228.
May 22nd—Wind at 10 p.m. North-
west, light, clear. Number of miles
wind travelled in 24 hours 167. Foggy
all the morning.
May 23rd—Wind at 10 p.m. North-
east, light, clear. Number of miles
wind travelled in 24 hours 231.
May 24th—Wind at 10 p.m. North-
east, light air, hazy. Number of miles
wind travelled in 24 hours 136.
G. N. MACDONALD, Observer.
Goderich, May 25th, 1881.

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Medical.

H. G. MACKIE, M. D., PHYSI-
CIAN, Surgeon, Accoucher, Graduate
of Toronto University. Office opposite Cam-
eron & Cameron's Bank, Lucknow. If not in
office, enquire at the Bank. 1752.

D. R. McLEAN, PHYSICIAN, SUR-
GEON, Coroner, &c. Office and residence
on Bruce Street, second door west of Victoria
Street. 1751.

D. S. SHANNON & HAMILTON,
Physicians, Surgeons, Accouchers, &c.
Office at Dr. Shannon's residence, near the
Jail, Goderich. G. C. SHANNON, J. C. HAMIL-
TON. 1751.

J. AIKENHEAD, V.S., (SUCCESSOR
to Dr. Duncan) Graduate of Ontario Ve-
terinary College. Office, stables and residence,
on Newgate Street, four doors east of Colborne
Hotel, N. B.—Horses examined as to sound-
ness. 1751.

Legal.

GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BAR-
RISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors, &c.
Goderich, J. T. Garrow, W. Proudfoot. 1751.

B. L. DOYLE, BARRISTER AND
ATTORNEY, Solicitor in Chancery, &c.
Goderich, Ont. 1751.

SEAGER & MORTON, BARRIS-
TERS, &c., &c., Goderich and Wingham.
C. Seager, J. A. Morton, Wingham. 1751.

S. MALCOMSON, BARRISTER AND
SOLICITOR, Office—Corner of West Street
and Market Square, over George Acheson's,
Goderich. 1751.

F. CAMPION, ATTORNEY-AT-
LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer,
&c., Office over Sheppard's bookstore,
Goderich, Ont. Any amount of money to
loan at lowest rates of interest. 1751.

CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON,
Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, &c.,
Goderich and Wingham. M. C. Cameron, G.
Holt, M. G. Cameron, Goderich. W. E.
Macara, Wingham. 1751.

Miscellaneous Cards.

JAMES SMALL, ARCHITECT, &c.
Office, Chancery, Kingston st., Goderich.
Plans and specifications drawn correct-
ly. Carpenter's plasterer's and mason's work
measured and valued.

F. R. WATSON, PAINTER, SIGN
and Ornamental House, Parlor decorat-
ing made a specialty. GRASSING, GILDING,
GLAZING. Shop on North Street, opposite the
Registry Office, Goderich. 1751.

STRATFORD BINDERY—ESTAB-
LISHED 1839. This establishment is chiefly
devoted to the binding of books, especially
of the job and library work, especially at
these unique and economical half and three-
quarter styles. In all cases the best stock and
workmanship, with strength and beauty com-
bined. Bindery over John Dutton's drug store,
GEORGE STONE.

Tonsorial.

W. KNIGHT, PRACTICAL BAR-
BER and Hair-dresser, begs to return
thanks to the public for past patronage, and
solicits a continuance of custom. He can
always be found at his Shaving Parlor, near
the Post Office, Goderich. 1753.

Loans and Insurance.

\$500,000 TO LOAN. APPLY TO
CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, Goderich.
1751.

\$75,000 TO LEND ON REAL ES-
TATE. Terms favorable. Apply to B. L.
DOYLE, Goderich.

\$50,000 PRIVATE FUNDS TO LEND
on good Farm or first-class Town Property
at 8 per cent. Apply to R. RADCLIFFE, Esq.

MONEY TO LEND IN ANY
amount to suit borrowers at 6 to 6 1/2 per
cent. Private funds. Apply to SEAGER and
MORTON, Goderich.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FIRST