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The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

THIRTY-EIGHTH YEAR. WHOLE NUMBER 2019. GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, OCT. 30, 1885. (McGILLICUDDY BROS. PUBLISHERS \$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.)

THE HURON SIGNAL

Is published every Friday Morning, by Mc GILLICUDDY BROS., at their Office, North S. 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. It is one of the oldest, newest and most reliable journals in Ontario possessing, as it does, the foregoing essentials and being in addition to the above, a first-class family and domestic paper—it is therefore a most desirable advertising medium.

TERMS.—\$1.50 in advance, postage prepaid by publishers: \$1.75 if paid before six months \$2.00 if not so paid. This rule will be strictly enforced.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—Eight cents per line for first insertion; three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Yearly, half yearly and quarterly contracts at reduced rates.

JOB PRINTING.—We have also a first-class jobbing department in connection, and possessing the most complete outfit and best facilities for turning out work in Goderich, are prepared to do business in that line at prices that cannot be beaten, and of a quality that cannot be surpassed.—Terms Cash

FRIDAY, OCT. 30th, 1885.

The editor of the Star has a 25c bet standing that Riel will be hanged. It now remains to be seen whether it will be the rebel chief or the Tory editor who will get no quarter!

SOME years ago Sir John A. Macdonald dramatically exclaimed: "Would to God I could catch Riel!" He would doubtless say the same thing were Riel in Dumont's shoes. However, now that Riel is caught let us see how sincere the Tory chieftain is regarding the rebel leader.

UNDER Tory misrule there is a deficit this year of \$2,500,000. The people of Canada should awake to the fact that the mal-administration of public affairs by the Tory government is driving the country into bankruptcy.

SIR LEONARD TILLEY has resigned his position as Finance Minister. It will now be seen why the Tories coquetted with Sir Richard Cartwright during the summer. But the member for South Huron was too loyal to his Liberal friends to desert them. Macdonald is now in a sore fix for a Finance Minister. There are breakers ahead for the Tories.

EVERY in the matter of Thanksgiving Day, the Dominion Government had no settled opinion. At first it was to have been Thursday Nov. 5, but that being Guy Fawkes' day, it was changed to Nov. 7; but now it is still further changed to Thursday Nov. 12. We hope it will not be again changed next week. The Government evidently desires to emphasize it as a movable feast.

THE Hamilton Times says—"Chief Justice Cameron says the increase of insanity in the country arises from 'our living too fast.' He believes that each county should have a House of Industry. In former times, he pointed out to the Grand Jury at the Brant Assizes, there was a law compelling the establishment of such institutions in every county, but the dislike of members of Parliament to offend in certain counties led to its being made discretionary, and it was under the impression that it was to be regretted."

Petitions are being circulated and numerous signed, asking the Government to appoint Mr. John Beattie Police Magistrate for this county without a salary.—[See fourth page.]

The Ontario Government, which has the power of appointing such an official, cannot afford to treat the request of the temperance people with contempt. Unless they can show good reasons why Mr. Beattie should not be appointed, they may lose enough votes in East and West Huron to lose these constituencies. We would be reluctant to the best interests of the Reform party if we did not point out this danger. We have no personal preference for Mr. Beattie, or any other applicant for the position; we merely endeavor to truly read the signs of the times on the question.

The Principal of the Public School had another column of invective against the Principal of the High School last week in the Star. The interests of education are suffering greatly by the presence of this combative individual. Who will be the next target for his abuse it is hard to say, but if the majority of the public school board had less spite against THE SIGNAL and a greater desire for the welfare of the school, they would send their quarrelsome principal about his business, and get a man who would be able to agree with others, even if he couldn't control them. Mr. Embury is committing professional suicide by his vitriolic pen. He ought to give the public a rest—and go somewhere else and begin life anew on better terms. His usefulness is gone in Goderich.

FREE VACCINATION.

Mayor Horton informs us that arrangements have been made to have these wishing it vaccinated free of cost. A liberal supply of vaccine has been procured from the Toronto Board of Health, and arrangements have been made by which a local surgeon will be at the town hall every day next week from ten until one o'clock, for the purpose of vaccinating any persons who may present themselves, the town paying all the expenses.

The action of the mayor and his advisers is to be commended. The best way to meet any possible attack of the small pox contagion is to be vaccinated. Happily we have no cases of small pox in Goderich. Yet all the people should be vaccinated.

BOGUS "PRESCRIPTIONS."

On Saturday we were shown a blank liquor prescription, with the signature of De Witt Martyn, M. D., of Kincardine, attached. It is said that a large number of these "prescriptions" were given away at London recently, at some secret society gathering, by a person purporting to be Dr. Martyn, of Kincardine. If it was not the real doctor, then the rascal should be punished for forgery; if it was the doctor himself, he acted a part not creditable to him or his profession. We are loth to think that any professional man would so demean himself, and it must surely be that some vile quack personated the Kincardine physician. Dr. Martyn should immediately notify the liquor vendors here not to honor these certificates, and the inspector should look up the matter, and see if any of these blank forms with the doctor's signature attached were filled out, and who got the liquor. We have pointed out this fact, and we hope the inspectors will see the vendors, and look up the Kincardine medicine man. The whiskey heads of Huron must be pretty sick when they cannot get a doctor in this county able to treat their case!

OUR brilliant contemporary, the Toronto World, is growing more and more readable. Billy McLean is a hard worker, and he knows how to make the best of every bit of news sent the World.

By an Order in Council the County Crown Attorney must now supervise the collection of all fines to which the Province is entitled. He will get from 2 to 4 per cent. of the money for his trouble.

THE newspaper is a powerful auxiliary of our common schools. During the discussion on "Teaching Reading" at the recent meeting of the West Huron Association, several teachers bore testimony to the fact that the best readers among their pupils belonged, as a rule, to families that took newspapers; and that the children of parents who took no newspapers appeared to disadvantage when compared with their more privileged companions. One of the speakers, however, remarked that the political articles of the average Canadian newspaper had rather too much ornamentation to be used as a substitute for the authorized "Readers."

TENDERS were opened on Monday, October 5th, for painting St. Patrick's ward school, and were found to be as follows:—E. E. Watson, \$99; L. Eller, \$84.50; H. Clucas, \$38. Of course Clucas was awarded the contract. He subsequently informed the secretary that he had made a mistake in his estimates, and would not do the work unless he got an extra \$20. The Board met to discuss the question on Monday night (three weeks after the tenders were opened and the contract awarded), and decided not to give the contract to the next lowest tender, but to ask new tenders in the spring. Then one of the other painters can put in a low tender, and after it is accepted raise it to a few dollars below the next highest, etc.

The Canada Presbyterian concisely expresses the case when it says that "having Riel does not exculpate the government."

Depend upon it he is not elevating Reformers on the bench, and stowing them away in the Senate, and buying up Antigonish and St. John and East Durham for a trifle. A crisis is at hand, and when it culminates, as soon it will, he must show his hand.—[Kingston Whig.]

Rocheport's attack upon the Queen and Prince of Wales, because of the Riel outbreak is about as sensible and merited as the action of the Tory newspapers in Great Britain in holding Mr. Gladstone responsible for the "gross misgovernment in Canada which led to this lamentable state of affairs."—[Ex-

TEACHERS IN SESSION.

Semi-Annual Convention of the West Huron Teachers' Association.

A Record of the Business Done—Drawing in the Public Schools.

GODERICH, Oct. 23, 1885.

The association met in the High school at 10 a. m. President Brown in the chair. J. H. Miller, P. S. I., led in prayer. The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed. Messrs. Moore, Blair and Beattie were appointed a business committee.

The President then gave an epitome of the papers read at the Ontario Teachers' Association, for which a vote of thanks was given him, and his expenses as delegate ordered to be paid.

Mr. Delagaty then read a valuable paper on "Reading," after which an animated discussion on the subject took place.

The Association then adjourned.

On reassembling at 1.30 p. m., Mr. R. Morrish took up writing, illustrating by blackboard exercises, after which Mr. J. H. McFaul, of Toronto Normal School, illustrated still further the peculiarities of teaching writing. Mr. McFaul then, in an exhaustive manner, illustrated the method of teaching entrance drawing, confining himself to the first book of the series. This part of the afternoon's business was very much enjoyed.

The business committee then brought in a report, recommending the appointment of Messrs. Strang, Murch and G. Baird, Jr., as resolution and nomination committee, and Messrs. Craswell and McPhee as auditors, which on motion was adopted.

J. R. Miller, P. S. I., then read a communication from the Education Department, requesting teachers to interest their pupils in preparing specimens of the various subjects taught in schools, with a view to making a selection to send to the Colonial Exhibition to be sent to England next year. Mr. Miller also brought in his report as treasurer, which was handed to the finance committee.

The meeting adjourned to 7.30 p. m. On reassembling at 7.30 p. m. a communication from the Waterloo Teachers' Association with reference to third class teachers' certificates, etc., was read and referred to the resolution committee.

Mr. Thos. McGillicuddy then took up the subject of "Phonography," during which he illustrated some of the absurdities in the present method of spelling, to the amusement of the teachers assembled. He also exhibited the phonographic alphabet, and was listened to with interest as he described the salient points of "Phonography."

Mr. A. B. Henderson then favored the audience with a bear solo.

Mr. McFaul followed with an excellent lesson on the drawing course, as found in his own method of building block letters, and laid before the teachers one of the most interesting and useful of the large and properly proportioned letters. He followed this up by a very instructive example of model drawing, from a large vase used in the schools. He also gave interesting examples in sketching trees, and in painting, warmly applauding upon taking his seat.

Miss I. Wilkinson then gave a Scotch song in excellent style.

Mr. Henderson followed with "The Boatman's Yarn," and was rapturously applauded.

Votes of thanks were given to the vocalists and accompanist (Miss Andrews) and the meeting adjourned.

Saturday, Oct. 24, 1885.

The convention reassembled at 9 o'clock. Before the regular business of the day was taken up, an opportunity was afforded the members of inspecting specimens of drawing by pupils attending Toronto Normal school. All the work shown was that of those who had but one term in drawing, and the sketches were very creditable to teacher and pupils. Following Mr. McFaul's addresses upon model drawing, the exhibition of these specimens made a very good impression upon the spectators.

Mr. Murch took up the first subject of the day, and read an instructive paper on his method of teaching the "Initiative Mood," which called forth some lively remarks.

Mr. McFaul then explained more fully how to draw objects in perspective, using models as before. He held the closest attention of the gathering, and his work, which was very fully described by voice as well as by chalk, was very favorably commented upon. He was again loudly applauded as he laid down the chalk.

[We are requested to state that the models accompanying the authorized drawing books can be obtained from J. H. McFaul, Toronto Normal School, on payment of \$8.75, express, c.o.d.]

Mr. McPhee then read an admirable paper on "Dismissal of Teachers," which was fully discussed, and a strong opinion was formed. Some of the points were much applauded. We hope to publish this entertaining paper next week, for the benefit of teachers and trustees.

The auditors reported the secretary's and treasurer's accounts as correct, and that they showed a balance on hand of \$96.75. Report adopted.

It was resolved to hold the next meeting of the association at Exeter.

ENVOIOUS EMBURY.

The scribbling Pedagogue Will Airing His Wrath.

Mr. Allan Embury, the head teacher of Goderich public schools, has developed into a public nuisance. His itch for controversy, and his hot temper, have got him into trouble wherever he has been, but he is still as anxious as ever to air his invectives, which come readily to his pen from a long and stormy course of quarrels through newspapers. Not content with injuring the standing of the Goderich public school by his overweening ambition to rule the inspector as he ruled the board, this restless, ill-tempered soured and disappointed man now assails the High school, through its Principal, Mr. H. I. Strang, in one of his long-winded and strongly worded letters.

Leaving the record for quarrelling which he made in Eastern Ontario out of the question, and taking his actions since he came here into consideration, we find that already this pugacious dominie has been into several squabbles, in none of which he appears to advantage. He fell foul of the Inspector last fall, and in very abusive letters in the Star vented his spleen against that official. We believe Mr. Miller never replied through the press to his calumniation. Mr. Embury also attended the nomination of school trustees last year, and created a scene by his coarse abuse of the venerable chairman of the Board. He wrote a personal letter against the editor of this paper which he inserted in the Star, and upon being replied to in that paper in kind he shut up, only to break out in a new spot this fall. Now he is abusing Mr. Strang, a man who by his gentlemanly conduct, modest behaviour, high aims in life, steady habits and clean lips is a model for Mr. Embury to follow and not to vilify. Mr. Strang needs no defence at our hands. He is not a man to make "coarse attacks." It cannot be truly said of him that his "assertion was not only disingenuous but dishonest." He never tries to display "arrogance and self-constituted superiority," and his attacks are not of an "insidious character." We have only Mr. Embury's word for that, and it is all. Mr. Strang appears to keep such a man as Arnold, of Rugby, before him as his ideal; Mr. Embury always reminds of the restless and wayward Eugene Aram.

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He and Mahony are a Bragg.

So far as the personnel of the revising barristers is concerned there is not a great deal of cause of complaint. There are some notorious exceptions, however. The revising barrister for South Huron is a specimen truly. During last winter his law business was so great that he had to give it up and accept a seasonal clerkship at \$3 a day for the season. While in Ottawa he was served with a notice that application had been made to strike his name off the Ontario law Society for non-payment of dues. Mr. Driscoll is a good mate of John Shields and friend Mahady, of Muskoka. The South Huron man does not even live in the riding, but has been imported from Penitents and appointed over the heads of many excellent lawyers in the south riding, many of whom are influential Conservatives.—[Belleville Ontario.]

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SIR LEONARD TILLEY.

Advised by His Physicians to Retire From Public Life.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Oct. 26.—It is understood that Sir Leonard Tilley has forwarded his resignation of the position of finance minister to the premier. Sir Henry Thompson recently sent Sir Leonard a letter in which he expressed his disappointment that unfavorable symptoms have appeared which give him (Sir Henry) considerable anxiety, as he fears inflammation of the bladder may have been induced by the dysentery which troubled Sir Leonard after his return to Ottawa. The information that Sir Leonard has asked to be relieved from duty will be followed with deep regret.

Our Northwest Letter.

MONTEGOMERY, N. W. T., Oct. 15, '85.

To the Editor of The Signal.

I suppose a few words from this part of the Northwest after the harvest is over will be of interest to your readers.

THE FROST.—This country was visited with an early frost on the nights of the 23rd, 24th and 25th of August, doing an immense amount of damage to wheat and garden stuff. A few localities escaped, also a few pieces that were cut in every part of the country; but the most of the wheat lacked from 3 to 6 days from being fit to cut, and is damaged more or less.

RED FRYE.—The crying down by the millers of all other varieties, together with the free importation of Red Frye by the C. P. R., and the establishment of all the grades of wheat with a certain percentage of Frye, so that there is hardly any other kind in the country, and it being one of the latest known varieties, the farmers and the country in general will suffer very heavy this season, soft varieties being worth more than frozen Frye. Oats, barley, potatoes, and roots are good.

HOT WEATHER.—There has been fine weather through Sept., the 23rd and 24th being the hottest of the season—110 and 115 degrees in the sun.

THE FALL SHOW.—When we take into consideration that 31 years ago the town of Whitewood, where the show was held, had no existence, the railroad not being built, nor the abode of a white man within 100 miles, it was a grand success, in point of entries and attendance of people being about equal to the Duncan show. In the quality of the exhibits, garden stuff, magnificence, cabbage, cauliflower and beets of immense size. Also wild hons, tobacco, squash, ripe tomatoes, and in fact every variety of garden stuff grown in Ontario. A good display of butter, cheese and home made bread, also wild fruit preserves. There was also a good show of fancy work. Owing to the frost the grain show was small, but some good samples were shown. Stock—Some thoroughbred Durham and sleek grade cattle show that the country produces good stock. A good show in the pig line; also some sheep. The horses were the poorest part of the show when compared alongside of the horses at a show in Huron.

A. B. POTTER.

A Terrible Experience.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—Michael P. Scanlon was swept off the deck of the schooner Belle Browne, between Milwaukee and Chicago, one dark night two weeks ago. His shipmates reported his loss when the schooner arrived here, and nobody doubted that he was dead. Scanlon opened his eyes in a Milwaukee hospital a day or two ago after two weeks' unconsciousness and delirium and told what happened to him. After he went over the rail of the Belle Browne schooner here, but could not see him, although he saw it. After floating for a time a spar came within his reach. He clung to that all night and the following day, with nothing to eat but dead fish, boats passed near by, but he could not make himself heard. When night came he gave up hope, but that his dead body might be sent to his family at Kingston, Ont., he lashed himself to a spar with his belt. Then he became insensible, and knew nothing until he woke up in the hospital. He had been picked up for dead by a tug, but the fact that there was yet life in his body was discovered when he was taken on shore at Milwaukee.

Bicycle Record Breaking.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Oct. 27.—Win. Dowd, in an attempt to break Henderson's mile record of 3:15 seconds in Hampden park, today, made the distance in exactly the same time. Win. Woodside, in a 50 mile run, lowered all the American records from 5 to 46 miles inclusive, except his own yesterday, and all the English records from 3 to 9 miles inclusive, but failed to break either the American or English 50-mile record. His time for 5 miles was 14:30, 6 miles 17:20, 7 miles 20:45, 8 miles 23:45, 9 miles 26:45. The best previous American time was 2:32. He also established an American record for one hour, covering 20 miles 23:45 yards. The English distance is 20 miles 69 yards.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 27.—A. A. McCurdy, who started last night to break the 24-hour bicycle record, tonight finished 255 1/2 miles in 23 hours 50 min. 30 sec., thus beating Ives and Rhodes record of 241:9:32 miles.

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JUNE DAISIES.

It was only a London garden, but it was so walled in from intrusive eyes, was so judiciously planted with flowers that could stand the air of cities and the neighborhood of smoke, was so surrounded by trees, and the walls that encircled it were so covered with creepers, that it was difficult to realize that it was actually a part of that "Old Court Suburb" which is now a part of London itself.

There was an old bowling green that made the smoothest and greenest of tennis lawns; there were stately alleys, planted with quaint shapes of box and yew; an ancient sundial and a moss-grown fountain; trim walks through trellised doorways, that led to conservatories gorgeous with tropical flowers; and shady corners, much appreciated by the young people who came to Lady Mary Hazlewood's garden parties, and that at other times were Meta Hazlewood's favorite retreat.

Lady Mary was the widow of a general officer, and Meta was her only daughter, a tall and rather stately brunette of twenty-two, who had been out two or three seasons, and had refused several eligible offers without any apparent reason.

Meta's indifference to suitors was the only point of difference between her mother and herself. Lady Mary would gladly have seen her daughter suitably settled, as, indeed, what mother would not?—but in the long run the girl always had her way.

"Do you want to get rid of me, mamma?" she would ask, with one of the smiles that were half saucy and wholly sweet; and there could be but one answer to such a question.

"I can't understand it, my dear," said Lady Mary plaintively, "what was there in Sir John Hope that any girl need have objected to?"

"He was not to my taste," said Meta, for the hundredth time.

"Or in Captain Shaw? And I am sure they both worshipped the ground you trod on."

"They would have been welcome to do that if they only would have abstained from worshipping me," said Meta lightly.

"My dear, don't be fippant; when you really fall in love yourself you will know it is not a joking matter."

"Ah! yes—when I do!" said Meta.

"And now there is Lord Castleman, and you don't seem any more favorably inclined to him."

"I can't help it, mamma," said Meta, rather wearily.

She rose and gathered her work together and left the field to Lady Mary. She was so tired of these endless lamentations, and she knew enough of her mother to know that she had thoroughly exhausted both her and her daughter's patience.

So Meta put on her hat and strolled into the garden, the shady old-world garden that always seemed such a haven of peace and solitude amid the whirl and din of the great city.

It was here that Meta generally came when her mother's mood was too plaintive or too loquacious, not railing against the kindly, unwise woman, even in her heart, but feeling the need for a little quiet and solitude, a little time in which to gather her thoughts, and perhaps live over again the one little month in which the garden had seemed greener and fairer and sweeter than it had ever seemed since.

That was five years ago now—that one month of Meta's life that had seemed to Lady Mary so much like any other June, but that had made the very name of June musical for ever in her daughter's ears.

It was June again now, and even in London there was a sense of summer in the air. The garden was at its best, with roses just unfolding, and creepers greenly untwining and putting forth delicate tendrils, as yet untouched by dust or soot.

The great June daisies that that grew wild in such abundance in southern pastures and on breezy cliffs by the sea, but that needed much care and pains to induce them to grow here at all, were opening their yellow discs and spreading their white fringes in the sun.

Meta gathered one and put it softly to her lips.

"The one flower in the world!" whispered the girl, and then she blushed at her own thoughts, and fastened the flower in her girdle, and told herself it was folly, and worse than folly, to let any man's words dwell in her heart like this.

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side, and heard him tell her that he should never see their blossoms again without thinking of this garden and of his cousin Meta.

"Because they are Marguerites, and I am Margaret?" she asked.

"If you like. Or because they are fair and white, and tall and stately beautiful," said Mr. Lindsay.

"Shall I find them and you still here when I come back, I wonder? Will the daisies bloom year after year in spite of fog and smoke? And you, Margaret, will you be here, in spite of all the suitors who will try to win and wear the Marguerite that is the one flower in the world for me?"

She did not answer for a moment. She was only seventeen, and with Robin Lindsay, at least, was curiously shy. And then before she could speak, he caught her hands in his.

"Don't answer, dear," he said; "I had no right to ask. I will not bind you by a single word. Only give me a flower for old time's sake. It pleases you to nothing, but I may be glad to have it if I come back some day and find no daisies here."

"One daisy will be there," said Meta softly—so softly that perhaps he did not hear.

Robin Lindsay had no fortune but his profession, but he was a Scotchman, and as proud as he was poor. It seemed to him a baseness to try to win a pledge from this fair young cousin of his, whose mother naturally looked so much higher for her, and to whom an engagement to himself could only bring years of indefinite waiting.

The waiting and the burden of separation and doubt and anxiety should be his, and not hers, he told himself; and so he went away and left her free, notwithstanding that her freedom was a heavier burden than his.

He only wrote once, a formal letter to Lady Mary, acknowledging her hospitality, that somehow found its way among Meta's treasures; but every year there came a Christmas card adorned with white Marguerite daisies, and bearing an Indian postmark and the initials R. L.

That was all; just such Christmas cards as anyone might have sent, pretty tokens of cousinly remembrance, that might be the emptiest of compliments; but Meta flushed into trembling delight over them, and hid them away as a miser hides his gold.

And Lady Mary, looking kindly at her daughter, with the unexpected acumen which otherwise foolish women sometimes display in matters of the heart, thought to herself that if Meta had not been such a child when Robert Lindsay went away, she might have fancied there had been some "nonsense" between the cousins as they wandered so long in the garden those soft June evenings five long years ago.

It was only a passing thought, dismissed the next instant as too unlikely for serious reflection, but it came back to Lady Mary with startling vividness this fair June morning, as she went out in the garden in search of Meta, and found her standing by the daisies, with eyes that were luminous and tender, and a fullness of conviction that Meta herself would probably never attain to.

She turned for a moment, and looked at the girl's white-clad figure with tender maternal pride, and then she went on to the house and into the drawing-room, glowing with satisfaction and goodwill.

Lord Castleman was standing by the table with a face that was becomingly anxious and grave, but he flushed into eager anticipation as Lady Mary came into the room.

"You bring me good tidings," he cried, joyfully. "I see it in your eyes."

"She will see you," said Lady Mary, beaming with smiles. "You will find her in her favourite corner by the conservatories."

He pressed her hand and went, and seeing everything a little mistily through the sudden dazzle of new hope, but plauding his cause with as much humility as though he had not just seen Lady Mary, and drawn his own deductions from the encouraging interview.

And Meta sat with downcast eyes, and listened to his tale in a silence he felt to be still more encouraging; but when he would have taken her hand, she drew it back.

"Wait," she said; "there is something I should like to show you first."

She took from her pocket a faded leather case, and opened it with fingers that trembled a little in spite of her efforts to keep them still.

Inside were the Christmas cards with the pretty frosted daisies and the robins that used to be so seldom absent from Christmas cards, but that had perhaps a special reference in these and with them a letter that was a little frayed about the edges now.

Lord Castleman stared, as he might perhaps be excused for doing.

"What are these?" he said. "Pardon me—I don't understand."

"It was very foolish—and it was all five years ago," faltered Meta; "but I thought you ought to know."

He understood now, and his brow lowered ominously. He was all Lady Mary had called him—he was well-born and distinguished, a polished gentleman and an upright man. What fault can you find in him?"

None," said Meta, wearily. She

thought that life would have been easier to her if her suitor had been a little less unexceptionable.

"Then, my dear, why do you not accept him? Do you know, Meta, what is the natural conclusion when a girl behaves as you do?"

"Yes," said Meta, hastily. "The natural conclusion—the only conclusion—is, that she likes her home and her mother too well to wish to leave them."

Lady Mary put aside the fattery with lofty indifference.

"The natural conclusion is that there is some one she likes better—or fancier she does," said the mother, considerably changing the form of expression as she saw the sudden flame in Meta's cheeks.

It faded as quickly as it had come, and Meta said, steadily:

"That is not the case with me, mamma."

It was not a wilful untruth. Her morning's communings with the daisies had brought home the conviction that Robin Lindsay had forgotten her, or thought of her only as a cousin, and nothing could, therefore, be more evident to Margaret Hazlewood than that her own feelings must have undergone a similar change.

"I am relieved to hear it," said Lady Mary. "I had really begun to wonder—absurd as it seems—if there could have been anything between you and Robin."

"No, oh, no!" cried Meta, vehemently. "How could you think so, mamma, when he has never—"

She stopped, afraid of her own voice. What was she going to do? To falter and break down before her mother—to betray the weakness that had robbed her girlhood of its brightness, and that, instead of being conquered, as she had believed, seemed ready to overwhelm her now with a sudden despairing shame?

She paused a moment, steadying herself against the garden seat, and then she said, with a nervous little laugh:

"How could you be so absurd, mamma? I should have thought that you knew me better than that."

The two women were both too much excited to notice outside things. It came upon them both with a little shock when a page appeared before them and announced that Lord Castleman was in the drawing-room.

"I will come," said Lady Mary, nervously, and then she looked at her daughter.

"My dear, what shall I say? You will not sacrifice your prospects—your happiness—"

"My happiness is not in question, mamma," said Meta, proudly. "You can send Lord Castleman to me."

"Lady Mary did not venture to ask any more. She kissed her daughter, and went off to her guest rejoicing. Meta would not have sent for him only to reject him, she felt sure. And as for the doubts which the daisies had suggested, if Lady Mary did not believe her daughter's protestations as entirely as Meta would have wished, she believed in the healing powers of time and the evanescent nature of human emotions, with a fullness of conviction that Meta herself would probably never attain to.

She turned for a moment, and looked at the girl's white-clad figure with tender maternal pride, and then she went on to the house and into the drawing-room, glowing with satisfaction and goodwill.

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had made him a pain he could not even understand, moved him to no generous sympathy; it only wounded his vanity and his pride. He took the cards and the letter from her and tore them into a hundred pieces, and then he turned upon his heel.

"Miss Hazelwood, I have the honour to wish you good morning," he said, with a stiff little bow. "I appreciate your candour, but you will understand that a Castleman does not care to be second to any other man."

He went away with his head in the air, knocking over his chair in his agitation, and Meta was conscious of a very unheroic feeling of relief. To please her mother, and to save her own pride, she had brought herself to think she might accept Lord Castleman, but the sense of relief showed her how great an escape she had had. How long she sat where he had left her she never quite knew. Her eyes were on the scattered fragments that were all that remained of her girlhood's dream, and as she sat and mused her face grew grave and sad—but it was a sadness in which Lord Castleman had neither part nor lot.

The opening of the garden door roused her at last. And then—for life is sometimes kinder to us than our deserts or our imaginations—she lifted her eyes, and saw someone coming up the walk—some one whose coming her own pride had gone near to making a curse instead of a blessing. For the same one was Robin Lindsay, come at last to explain his long absence and the untoward fortune that had till now made it impossible for him to come and ask for the Margaret who was still to him "the one flower in the world."

Hamilton Happenings.

There is now being manufactured here an article for instantly removing pain of any acute external nature, and it is certainly the most perfect cure for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache and the like that has ever been tried. It is called Fluid Lightning from the rapid manner in which it acts, and is manufactured by McGregor & Parke. Sold in Goderich by G. Rhynas, druggist.

A Natural Mistake.

A Chicago citizen was walking out with his wife, and, as is the custom among some of the western elite, held her tightly clutched by the arm.

"What's that woman been doing," demanded a stranger, "stealing?"

"Sir," replied the Chicago man, "this lady is my wife, sir, and—"

"Oh, I beg your pardon, said the stranger, "I thought from the manner in which you held her that you were taking her to the station-house."

No Lady who Delights in Flowers, and likes to see them do well and bloom abundantly, should be without *Hawthorn's Food for Flowers*. Ordinary packages 30c.—sufficient for 20 plants for one year.

John McFadden, a Seaforth man, aged 30 years, was instantly killed last week at a lumber camp in Sterling, Mich., by a falling tree.

In the history of medicines no preparation has received such universal commendation, for the alleviation it affords and the permanent cure it effects in kidney diseases as Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure. Its action in these distressing complaints is simply wonderful. Sold by J. Wilson.

The grand order of railway conductors have selected Chicago as the permanent headquarters of the organization.

Says Dryden: "She knows her man, and when you faint and sweat—"

Can draw you to her with a single hair. But it must be beautiful hair to have such power; and beautiful hair can be ensured by the use of *CHICAGO'S HAIR RENOVATOR*. Sold at 50 cts. by J. Wilson.

Highest Praise.

The well-known drug firm of N. C. Polson & Co., of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has long been considered the best remedy for Summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest terms of its merits. Wild Strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and all Bowel Complaints.

A REWARD—Of one dozen "TEASER" to any one sending the best four line-ryms on "TEASERS." The remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Ears. Ask your druggist or address

Wheeler's Tissue Phosphate.

THE SKILL OF COMBINING A complicated medicinal preparation with the various ingredients so adjusted and harmonized as to secure toleration and assimilation by the stomach, and the special action or force of energy of each separate agent, and at the same time an effect peculiar to the chemical manipulation of the compound, acquired only by long and patient study of the properties and uses of medicine, and cannot be imparted from brain to brain any more than a juggler can endow an on-looker with the capacity of keeping a number of balls in motion in the air by showing him how to do so. This explains why Wheeler's Phosphate, an extract of an extract of experience, accomplishes the object contemplated, while the fraudulent imitations substituted by some druggists disappoint the invalid.

New Life for Functions Weakened by Disease, Debility and Disipation.

The Great German Investigator is the only specific for impotency, nervous debility, universal lassitude, forgetfulness, pain in the back or sides, no matter how shattered the system may be from excesses of any kind, the Great German Remedy will restore the lost functions and secure health and happiness. \$1.00 per box, six boxes for \$5.00. Sold by all druggists. Sent on receipt of price, postage paid, by F. J. Cheney, Toledo, Ohio, sole agent for United States. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Sold by Geo. Rhynas, sole agent for Goderich.

DANIEL GORDON, CABINET MAKER AND LEADING UNDERTAKER.

It will pay you to buy your Furniture from the undersigned, as I have now a complete assortment as there is in the county. I do not adopt any quack scheme of advertising a cheap specialty, but will sell you a general outfit at prices that cannot surpass quality considered.

DANIEL GORDON, West street, Goderich, between the Post Office and Bank of Montreal. Sept. 24th, 1885.

SPECIALTIES AT THE MEDICAL HALL!

Just received, a large consignment of the West India and Montserrat brands of Pure Lime Fruit Juices

Makes a most healthful and refreshing beverage for the summer season. A Lot of Apollinaris and other Mineral Waters.

F. JORDAN, Medical Hall, Goderich.

Goderich Foundry and Machine Works, Runciman Bros., Proprietors.

CONTRACTS TAKEN FOR STEAM ENGINES, FLOURING MILLS, AND OTHER MACHINERY WANTED. Flouring Mills Changed to the Gradual Reduction System.

All Kinds of Castings Made to Order.

J. B. RUNCIMAN, Goderich, Nov. 20, 1884.

BARGAINS FOR CASH

I AM SELLING OFF MY STOCK OF CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

At a Greatly Reduced Price for Cash.

ABRAHAM SMITH, Goderich, Nov. 13th, 1884.

OILS! OILS! OILS!

Consumers of Oil will find it to their advantage to use McCOLL'S LARDINE OIL

MACHINERY

Winter Pressed. Manufactured only by McCOLL BROS. & CO., Toronto.

R. W. MCKENZIE, Sole Agent for Goderich.

Extensive Premises and Splendid New Stock.

GEO. BARRY, CABINET-MAKER AND UNDERTAKER, Hamilton Street, Goderich

A good assortment of Kitchen, Bed-room, Dining Room and Parlor Furniture, such as tables, chairs, sofas, and wood work, etc.

N. B.—A complete assortment of Coffins and Shrouds always on hand also Hearnes for hire at reasonable rate.

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ART DESIGNS IN WALL PAPER

20,000 Rolls of the Latest Designs

The Latest Spring Bazaar Patterns & Fashions, AT BUTLER'S

Language Cuttings.

correspondent, the Floral following directions in making and managing of

cutting, a great deal de-judicious choice; if the ng and fall of fresh sap, from too much enor-old—hard and woody—at while to strike root. ce a cutting that is per-ud is from a vigorous le hardened at the base, d to have a bud or joint it, and the nearer it is greater your chance of

cuttings in common red full of rich loam and two n top (scoring sand will d); wet this thoroughly, stings close around the for if the bud or joint with the surface of the strike root more quickly, eaves before you plant ra the wet sand tightly tem, for a great deal of raising the cutting de-lose contact of the sand. When the cuttings are cover them with a glass e, as it will greatly pro-a of the plant.

ht and heat are the three nt life; without them no art. Shade for two or n the sunlight, but don't ome dry; then give all obtain, keep up a good ure, and you can hardly e your cuttings.

Singers and Public Speak-ONSON'S PHOSPHORIZED the greatest benefit to here is any tendency to he throat or Bronchial the irritated mem-all-tone and strength to s and imparts new life e enfeebled constitution.

in the same set.

—Has you'ebter met Miss Toukms? Is pleased ter nity to'er make you' two ed.

—Scuse me, Mistah I has no predilection fo' lady. My missus an' her in the same set.

Rheum Cured.

bled with Salt Rheum, mples or Canker Sores; a to Geo. Rhynas' Drug a package of McGregor & c Carcage. Price 25 cents. own to fail.

TO KINAC. MER TOUR

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Write for our Mackinac, illustrated. Particulars. Mailed Free.

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Agt., G. T. R. Station, GODERICH, Ont.

COMFORTING. S COCOA.

BEAKFAST.

Knowledge of the nature govern the operations of digestion, and by a careful study of the reports of well-known physicians, we have prepared our

COCOA, which is a most valuable and healthful food, and is adapted to all climates, and is especially recommended for the young, the infirm, and the aged.

Prepared by JAMES EVANS & CO., Chemists, London, Eng. Sold by G. T. Robinson, Montreal.

BERICH MILL

BLISHED 1885.

LAWSON & ROBINSON

Paints and Blinds

ALL KINDS OF

Lath, Shingles

of every description.

WIFE'S SPECIALTY.

BOILER WORKS

STEAM FITTINGS

& ENGINES

and Boilers

TAL & BLACK.

Fun and Fancy.

Sound a sleep—A snore. Generally (w)reckless—Careful sea-captains. "It is not always May," sings a poet. You are very right; it is sometimes must.

A rosebud is thought to be exceedingly modest, but yet it wants the earth. The only muffs which have not been packed away for the summer are the base ball muffs.

It seems a little singular that a man's face is generally the longest when he is himself the "shortest."

A little miss noticed the gold on her aunt's teeth, and exclaimed in flattering admiration: "Auntie, dear, I wish I had copper-tooth teeth like yours."

It is remarkable what a difference there is in the sensation when you get a letter enclosing a ten-dollar bill and when you get one closing a bill for ten dollars.

Time is always represented carrying a scythe, and we suppose he will continue to carry this primitive agricultural implement until time shall be no more.

"Oh, ma, I have heard such a splendid music! He stamped and pounded and got into and shook his fist at folks, and there wasn't anybody dared go up and fight him."

An Irishman, speaking of a friend he met in the street said: "He is so much altered that I scarcely know him. I am thin, and you are thin, but he is thinner than both of us put together."

When the musical critics of Cincinnati are not writing they are working in the lard factories. That accounts for the frequency of the statement that "the piece was well rendered," as found in concert notices.

At a wedding the bride was a young lady who had been a great flirt. When the clergyman asked the question, "Who gives this young woman away?" a young man present replied: "I can, but I won't."

"Papa, I want to make mamma a present next Wednesday, because its her birthday." "So it is, my child; I had forgotten it. I want to give her something she hasn't got; can you think of anything?" "Yes, get her some patience."

Little Rudolph one day begged an invitation to dinner at the house of a little friend with whom he had been playing during the morning. At the table his hostess anxiously inquired: "Rudolph, can you cut your own meat?" "Humph!" said Rudolph, who was waving away, "can't I! I've cut up a great deal tougher meat than this at home."

A PRISONER OF LAUNDRY WORK.—"Now then," said the captain of police to the janitor of the station house, "give the prisoner a bath, and when that is done, let him be handcuffed and sent off to the jail." "In other words," remarked the janitor, "you desire the prisoner washed and ironed and sent off?" "Precisely," and it was done.

Coming Home on a Visit.

Mrs. Brown (in country post-office)—Any letters for me this morning? Postmistress—Nothing, but a postal card, Mrs. Brown. I see your daughter expects to start for home next week.

The Wrong Man.

First Gentleman—I beg your pardon, sir, but is not your name Smythe? Second Gentleman—No, sir, my name is Smith. You have evidently mistaken me for my son.

The Best Remedy.

Literary Miss Smith (to young physician)—Are you acquainted with Burns, Dr. Fresh? Dr. Fresh—Oh, yes, I had several quite severe cases on the Fourth. I find flour very cooling and effective.

Laying in a Stock.

Young wife (to husband)—Don't you notice a difference in the milk, dear? Young husband—Yes; this is much better than we have been getting. Young wife—Very much better. I got it of a new man. He said he would guarantee it to be perfectly pure, and so I bought enough of it to last for a week.

Eat Wit.

The story is circumstantially told by the London Times that a certain baronet, watching to catch the thief who nightly stole eggs from his pantry, saw rats removing them by an ingenious process. One rat clasped an egg with all his legs, turned on his back, and was drawn off with his load by his companions, who held his tail between their teeth as a tug rope.

Marvelous.

One dose of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will cure Sick Headache, Dizziness, and Sour Stomach. 1 to 2 bottles are warranted to cure Liver Complaints, Indigestion and Biliousness. Sold by James Wilson.

Ladies Only.

The complexion is often rendered unhealthily by Pimples, Liver Spots, and Yellowness. These it is well known are caused from an inactive Liver and bad blood. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure purifies the blood and the whole system. See Recipe Book for toilet recipes, hints and suggestions on how to preserve the complexion. Sold by James Wilson.

She is Barely Left.

A clever lady, now living in the cove, was once caught in the wrong, yet extricated herself gracefully. She was trying to milk her first cow, her husband's gift, and in her ignorance had stationed her head on the left. It was near the public road, and a man riding by stopped at the road. "A man riding by stopped at the road. A man riding by stopped at the road."

It was news to her, but her ready wit came to her aid. "Yes, sir," she was the pleasant reply, "but this isn't a common cow. She was raised by a left-handed woman. She came off copper."

Household Hints.

Ink stains may be removed from marble by washing first with clear water and then with a weak solution of oxalic acid.

CURRENT CAKE.—Two cups of flour, one cup of sugar, one cup of butter, whites of two eggs, yolks of four eggs, and one-half pound currants.

SKOW-FLAKE CAKE.—Two cups of pulverized sugar, one cup of corn starch, two cups of flour, two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and two teaspoonfuls of extract.

SCOTCH OATMEAL PORRIDGE.—Scotch oatmeal porridge is made with milk and water, in proportion of one part of the former to two of the latter. Allow two ounces of oatmeal to a pint and a half of milk and water, and boil half an hour.

COOKING CARROTS.—Cut the carrots in small pieces and stew in a little water till tender; pour off what water is left; put in milk enough to make a sauce, and a good lump of butter rolled in flour; boil up again all together, having added salt and pepper to taste.

GRAHAM GEMS.—One cup of sweet milk, one-half cup of sugar, one table spoonful of melted butter, one egg, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and a little batter with graham flour; fill the pans a little more than half full. They will bake in fifteen minutes in a quick oven.

To make good oatmeal cakes, work three parts of fine oatmeal and one part of flour into a stiff paste with treacle (golden syrup), with the addition of a very small quantity of lard, and sufficient baking powder to impart the desired lightness. Bake the paste in the form of small flat cakes much resembling the ordinary "ginger-nuts" of the biscuit-baker.

GRAPE PRESERVES.—Wash the fruit, press the pulp into an earthen dish, the skins in another; cook the pulp sufficiently and put through a colander; weigh pulp and skins, then take three quarters of a pound of sugar to one of fruit; put into your kettle; when dissolved, add the fruit and boil twenty minutes. Have both juice and sugar boiling hot when put together, and twenty minutes is plenty of time.

APPLE BUTTER ROLL.—Make dough as for biscuit, only a little shorter, roll up one-half inch thick, spread with apple butter, roll up, then put a cloth around it, tie at each end with a string, leaving the cloth loose enough to have room to rise, and boil it one hour, or one hour and a quarter if large. It is to be rolled the same way as jelly roll, to be eaten warm with sweet cream.

PROTECTION OF PLANTS.—A very slight covering will exclude much cold. At first it seems almost impossible that a thin mat of any such flimsy substance would prevent tender plants from attaining the temperature of the atmosphere by which it is generally supposed they are injured. But when it is considered that bodies on the surface of the earth become, during a still and serene night, colder than the atmosphere, by radiating their heat to the heavens, a good reason will be observed for the practice.

FRENCH ROLLS.—Take three medium sized Irish potatoes, boil until soft, mash in the water in which they were boiled, add enough flour to make it the consistency of cream. Soak a yeast cake in a cup of tepid water, beat in two or three eggs, one tablespoonful of sugar, one of salt, mix the whole together and set it to rise. When risen, work in flour, into which has been rubbed one tablespoonful of lard, until stiff enough to handle easily. Let it rise again, then make out the rolls with your hands, flatten until they will fold over, and spread a very little butter, just enough to keep it from sticking; bake quick. The above recipe will make thirty rolls.

HOW TO CLEAN CARPETS.—Beat and shake thoroughly clear of dust, then beat smoothly to the floor, and with a scrubbing brush apply the following mixture: Half pound of borax, one-quarter pound sal soda, half ounce alum, one and a half pound of rosin road; cover with water and boil until dissolved; then pour into two buckets of water (rain water best) let stand until all thickens. When ready to use add half a pint of alcohol and one gill of ammonia. Scrub one place at a time thoroughly, the same as you would scrub a floor. Sponge off with clean cold water and leave coors and windows open till dry.

BREASTFEAST PUDING.—Take two pounds of sirloin steak, and cut in pieces three-fourths of an inch square; season with salt and pepper, and dredge on a little flour. For the crust take one quart of flour, one cup of nice dripping or lard rubbed in the flour; a little salt. Mix with cold water till hard enough to roll, then cut the dough in two pieces, one larger than the other, and roll out about three-fourths of an inch thick. Place the meat on the larger, and put the other piece over and press the edges together so the gravy will not escape; wring the pudding cloth out of warm water, dredge with a little flour and tie up the pudding and place in boiling water, and boil steadily for two and one-half hours. Run new water as it boils away with boiling water. You will find it very nice. You can boil your pudding in a large bowl or basin, tying a cloth over the top.

Girls' Attitude to Young Men.—There is a thing of which I want to speak, and that is of the behavior of girls towards young men who are not lovers, but simply friends. Let me tell you plainly that our sex were not meant to be wooers. The custom prevalent among a certain class of young ladies of asking, directly, or indirectly, the attentions of young gentlemen, is not an admirable custom. "My son," said a lady to me not long since, "is much prejudiced against a young girl whom I admire, because she is constantly sending him notes, inviting him to be her escort here and there, and planning to have him with her." A modest and dignified reserve, which is neither prudery nor affectation, should distinguish your manner, gentlemen. Two great family and too evident signs are in the society of young men are errors into which no delicate and pure minded girl should fall.

Notes on London Fashions.

Yellow of all shades has found special favor this summer, both for morning and evening wear. It is conspicuous every tint, from the palest yellow to dark orange and mandarine. At most of the fashionable weddings the attire of the bridesmaids has recalled some tinge of this showy color. For instance, a dress of ivory tulle was trimmed with soft Valenciennes lace and daffodil satin. The hat equally connoted with bazaar, and adorned with lace, had a yellow aigrette quivering in front. Amongst the lovely girls arrayed in this simple costume were remarked two little ones who wore mob caps instead of hats, together with yellow Surah sashes and lace mittens. All wore gold and onyx bangles, and carried posy-bouquets of yellow marguerites. However, the latest innovation in the gentle makers' frocks is no doubt the different color adopted for each ash.

At a recent wedding the bridesmaids had donned white book muslin gowns tastily tucked at the edge, and encircled around the hips with a scarf drapery of Indian silk, topped up on one side into a bow, with ends drooping down nearly to the knee. The novel feature consisted in the fact that each ash was either pink, rose, sky-blue, strawberry, peach, mauve. The variety thus given to the morning frock, and the charming, but great care must be taken that the numerous colors harmonize together. Three girls robed in white embroidered muslin had chapeau sashes in straw, flesh and fawn tints, which presented most effective contrast ensembles. The boys must, of course, follow to some extent the notions of their mothers, and for their suits have been manufactured several materials such as homespun and sandy-colored serge.

It is astonishing how the crumpled style of dress so familiar as "Kate Greenaway" still prevails in fashionable circles. At a social gathering much admiration was bestowed upon a little doll wrapped up in a miniature costume of the olden time. One of the ladies present described, with delight, this antique toilette. "A loose flowing gown with a remarkably short waist, was of fawn color without either flourish or tuck, but simply edged round the skirt with a row of lace which gave it the appearance of a tiny pair of dainty little feet and shoes with straps and buckles. Round the waist, which came just below the arms, was a pale blue silk scarf tied in a bow at the back. Over the shoulders was a tiny cape composed of two rows of the same lace, and the merry little baby face was shaded by a low-crowned, broad-brimmed hat, trimmed with lace of the predominant color, and edged with a row of lace which gave it the appearance of a veil had it not blown up and down at every movement of the restless little head. It was all so loose and airy, and yet so quaint, with our present notions of fashion, that it makes one almost doubt whether all the tucks and queues and light-fitting garments now considered correct are any real improvement, at least amongst the juveniles with their careless activity. Well, opinions differ! The actual clothing of children obviates the two great evils of a hundred years ago. The Princess frock leaves the chest and waist entirely free, and by its shortness, allows full play to the legs. The new square shawl cape can be slipped on quite as easily as the round form, and does not spoil the figure with high shoulders.

The sailor's hat with its stiff top shape is very becoming to a young fresh face. It is greatly in vogue, together with the rush hat and its pointed crown, as well as the boat shaped hat with high or low crown.

When tan Suede gloves are not worn, the fashion is to select some to match the dress; and in accordance with this new freak the kid gloves are dyed in many hues, whilst the long silk ones correspond to nearly every tint seen in dress fabrics.

Walking canes are gaining ground. The sticks are long and elegant-looking, with their handles in some costly material or in plain knotted bamboo, from which dangle smart silk cords and tassels. Some umbrellas are now provided with handles and tips of wood, and screw at will for the convenience of packing.

Braiding is more in vogue than ever, not only for our gowns and vests, but also to decorate cravats, hats and silk aprons. Circular clasps for bodices and cloaks are made in close set rows of gold braid.

Buttonholes continue to be worn by young ladies, who also patronize still the jaunty and brilliant handkerchief or piece of ribbon which they so cunningly tuck in their bodices and jackets. The present style of arranging the skirt is very graceful; they now fall in folds and display the outlines of the figure hitherto spoiled by too much padding.

Little Things.

Speaking of microscopes, you would be surprised at the extent to which they are coming into popular use, and how much they enter into the recreations of business men. Thousands of persons of both sexes are engaged in experiments and investigations, and miniature microscopes, ranging in price from 25 cents to a dollar a two, are peddled on the streets. Choice instruments cost from fifty to four hundred dollars, and there is a steady demand for literature that treats of the interesting subject. At a recent gathering in this city the company read Gray's Elegy containing 32 verses on a space one-tenth of an inch square. They also read, among other objects, the microscope of a flea, the eye of an insect too small to be detected with the naked eye, the circulation of the blood in a mosquito's jugular vein, an abscess on the back of a fly's neck, a fracture in an ant's collar bone, and a thousand other extraordinary sights. It is safe to say there are more amateur microscopists in the country than amateur photographers.

Merchants can get their Bill Heads, Letter Heads, and all the other things they need more than they generally pay for the paper, and it helps to advance the business, and save samples and get prices.

A foot of snow is reported from nearly all parts of the northern peninsula of Michigan, blocking the railroads. There was a light fall at Glena and Monmouth, Ill. on Tuesday.

Highland Kindness.

This man might serve as a type of Highland kindness. He was a crofter, living with his mother and widow sister some two miles away over the hill. Some years he went to the fishing to eke out his means, for three summers he came to us on boats and gillie and a kinder, more devoted servant could not be found. Nothing in the way of helpful services came amiss to him. He would construct a raft or rig an old washing tub, under the imperious orders of an ardent young shipbuilder of nine years old; he would garden; he was admiral at a picnic, managing a spirit-lamp apparatus for making tea with a tact and patience never since equaled; he led the ponies round the soft places, and one day when I was not well, insisted without my knowledge (indeed I only heard of it by accident some time afterward) on sitting up all night in the kitchen to be ready to take the boat across the loch for the doctor, should I be worse. And all this with a beautiful courtesy, combined with a natural refinement, that makes Highland servants so delightful—the women are ladies and the men are gentlemen. The services they render affect one as kindnesses done by a friend, and having once had experience of them, one understands the expressions of friendship and gratitude used by the Queen in speaking of her Highland servant, John Brown. [God's Words.]

IMPORTANT TO OWNERS OF STOCK.



Giles' Liniment Iodide Ammonia Remove all Unpleasant Blisters. Cures Lameness in Cattle. Spinal Meningitis. Founder, Weak Limbs. Sprung Knees. Spavin, Hingbone, Wounds, etc.

No stable should be without it. Railroad, mining and express companies all use Giles' Liniment, and in the great racing stables of Belmont Park, etc., it has achieved wonderful success. One trial will convince.

Write D. H. GILES, Box 348, N. Y. P. O. who will, without charge, give advice on all diseases and also on the management of cattle. Sold by all druggists at retail prices. Wholesale and in quart at \$2.50, in which there is great saving. The Liniment in white wrappers is for family use; that in yellow for cattle.

Used by all the leading horsemen on Jerome Park, Pleasanton, Brighton Beach, Sheepshead Bay and Bull's Head. Never disappoint any Tonic, Alterative and Diuretic. Destroys Worms, Cures Indigestion, Colic, Bile, Stomach, Catarrh, Founder, Pink-eye and Rheumatism. The dose is small and the power great. The Powder are Guaranteed and Purchasers Refusing to obtain a Cure Money Refunded. Sold by F. JORDAN, druggist, Goderich, Ont. 2012-12

SEEDS 1885.

Turnip seeds, Millet, Hungarian Grass seed, Corn and Buckwheat.

MONEY TO LOAN

Private funds to invest at reasonable rates of interest.

SAMUEL SLOANE, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Goderich, May 13th, 1885. 1084-4m

1885. GODERICH WOOLLEN MILLS.

To the Wool Growers of the Surrounding Country: We wish to say that we are prepared to take your Wool in exchange for Goods, or work it for you into any of the following articles, viz: Blankets—White, Grey or Horse. Shirtings—Grey or Check. Cloths—Tweeds or Full Cloths. Light or Heavy. Flannels—White, Grey, Colored, Union, Plain or Twill. Sheetings—Broad or Narrow. Stockings—Yarn or White, Grey, Cloured or in Colors. Carpet Warps made to order. ROLL CARDING.

Our facilities for this work cannot be surpassed. We will clean, scour, and card to suit the day it is brought in, if required. Custom Spinning and Reeling, or Spinning on Card, coarse or fine, hard or soft wool, as required. We are in a position to do all kinds of custom work, usually done in a full set custom mill, and we will guarantee to do for you fully equal, if not a little better than any in our surroundings. A call respectfully solicited.

E. McCANN, Goderich, May 18th, 1885.

HARKNESS' HAIR BALM Restores grey hair to its natural color, removes Dandruff, stops the hair from falling out, increases its growth, and will not soil the skin. As a hair dressing, it has no superior. Guaranteed antedandruff.

Prepared by Harkness & Co. London, Ont. Sold by all Druggists and Patent Medicine Dealers. WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book on hand. Business success guaranteed. None Fail. Terms Cash. HALL'S BOOK CO. Portland, Maine.

C.A. NAIRN HAS EVERYTHING YOU WANT IN GROCERIES, NEW AND FRESH FOR 1885

He is showing a splendid assortment of China and Glassware.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

C. A. NAIRN, Court House Square, Goderich, Dec. 1th, 1881.

DAKOTA MINNESOTA THE CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY'S GREAT PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE

HELP for working people. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you \$2.00 worth of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. No capital required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. See to it easily started every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unannounced offer. To all who are not well satisfied we will send \$1.00 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, direct to us, sent free. Business may be absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay! Address STRINCOX & Co., Portland, Me. 1874

HAYCOURTS YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effect. Destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

COAL. Prices to Suit the Times! The subscriber having completed arrangements for the Coal, is now prepared to fill all orders for September and October delivery with the very best grade of screened Coal, direct from the mines by rail, at the following prices, delivered anywhere in town:

Chestnut & Stove, - \$6.50 Egg & Grate, - - 6.25

HAYCOURTS PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS

HIDES! HIDES! BECK'S TANNERY, Salford.

The highest cash price paid for hides, calf and sheep skins at the SALTFOUR TANNERY. A. & J. BECK, Salford Dec. 1 1884. 197

ROBBER GERMAN INVIGORATOR Thousands of graves are annually robbed of their victims, lives prolonged, happiness and health restored by the use of this medicine.

Send for circulars with testimonials in French, English or German. Price 25 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.00, by all druggists, or will be sent free by mail, securely sealed, receipt of price, by addressing F. J. CHENEY, Druggist, 117 South Main St., Toledo, O. Sole Agent for Goderich.

Just Received! A large assortment of the various GRASS and CLOVER SEEDS suitable for permanent pastures, as well as FIELD and GARDEN SEEDS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. CASH STORE!

You can Buy the Cheapest Lines of Crockery & Glassware

Canned Goods and Groceries.

TEAS prices ranging from 50c to 80c per pound—50c in 5 pound lots. I am bound not to be undersold for CASH. Produce taken in exchange. Thanking the public for their patronage, I remain, your obedient servant, G. H. OLD, The Grocer, Goderich, Aug. 7th, 1885.

Note Papers Albums Books Cards Dolls Toys Etc.

NEWSPAPERS and Periodicals AT MRS. COOKE'S, MRS. H. COOKE, Successor to Geo. Sheppard, Goderich, Dec. 4th 1881. 1972

New Grocery Store The subscriber begs to announce that he has opened out a new Grocery Store IN GODERICH, and is prepared to do business with the people of the town and surrounding section. The Goods are all New and Fresh, and have been purchased for Cash, and as the prices are low in the city markets, He intends to Make His Price Touch Rock Bottom.

Farmers produce taken in exchange for Goods and highest prices will be given. Don't forget the spot, the New Cash Store next door to Rhyndas' Drug Store, Goderich C. L. McINTOSH, Goderich, Dec. 31, 1881. 1976

1839—ESTABLISHED—1839 and still ahead of any. FOR CASH ONLY. Best Quality Standard Nails, \$2.65 PER KEG OF 100 Lbs. All other Hardware, Paints, Oils, Glass, Agricultural Tools and Machine Oils in proportion. Use Buckhorn Steel Wire Fencing 6c. per lb. MY TEAS FRESH TEAS

are of extra good value, and prices low in proportion to quality.

Sugars at Usual Prices. DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT as low as usual. ASSORTMENT OF SILKS, Extra good value. Red and Brown Weaving Cotton Yarn, \$1.00 per bunch. We cannot afford to give 10 or 20 per cent. discount, as we do not make that profit. I mark all goods in plain figures, at the lowest living profit.

C. CRABB, East Side Market Square, Goderich, July 23rd, 1885. 197

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT-WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA CHOLERA INFANTUM DIARRHOEA AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

