

A LIFE FOR A LIFE.

BY MISS MULLOCK.

CHAPTER XXIII.

I had a third reason. Sometimes I feared, by words Penelope dropped, that she and my father had laid their heads together concerning me and my weak health, and imagined things which were not true. No; I repeat, that was all; I should have recovered in time. If I were not quite happy, I should have recovered from that also in time. I should not have broken my heart. No one ought who has still another good heart to believe in; no one need who has neither done wrong nor been wronged. So it seemed necessary—or I fancied it so, thinking over all things during the long, wakeful night—that not for my own sake alone, I should rouse myself, and try and get well as soon as possible.

Therefore I made no objections to what, on some accounts, was to me an excessively painful thing—a visit to the Cedars.

Pain or no pain, it was to be, and it was done. I lay in a dream of exhaustion, which felt like peace, in the little sitting-room, which looked on the familiar view—the lawn, the sun-dial, the boundary of evergreen bushes, and farther off, the long, narrow valley, belted by fir-topped hills standing out sharp against the western sky.

Mrs. Granton bustled in and out, and did everything for me as tender as if she had been my mother.

When we are sick and weak, to find comfort; when we are sore at heart, to be surrounded by love; when, at five-and-twenty, the world looks blank and dreary, to see it looking bright and sunny at sixty—this does one good. If I said I loved Mrs. Granton, it but weakly expressed what I owed and now owe her—more than she is ever likely to know.

I had been a day and a night at the Cedars without seeing any one except the dear old lady, who watched me incessantly, and administered perpetual doses of "kitchen physic," promising me faithfully that, if I continued improving, the odious face of Dr. Black should never cross the threshold of the Cedars.

"But for all that, it would be more satisfactory to me if you would consent to see a medical friend of mine, my dear."

Sickness sharpens our senses, making nothing seem sudden or unnatural. I knew as well as if she had told me who it was she wanted me to see—who was even now at the parlor door.

Dr. Urquhart came in and sat down beside my sofa. I do not remember anything that was said or done by any of us, except that I felt him sitting there, and heard him in his familiar voice talking to Mrs. Granton about the pleasant view from this low window, and the sunny morning, and the blackbird that was solemnly hopping about under the sun-dial.

I will not deny it—why should I?—the mere tone of his voice, the mere smile of his eyes filled my whole soul with peace. I neither knew how he had come nor why. I did not want to know; I only knew he was there, and in his presence I was like a child who has been very forlorn and is now taken care of—very hungry and is satisfied.

Some one calling Mrs. Granton out of the room, he suddenly turned and asked me "how long I had been ill."

I answered briefly, then said, in reply to farther questions, that I believed it was fever and ague, caught in the moorland cottages, but that I was fast recovering; indeed I was almost well again now.

"Are you?" Give me your hand." He felt my pulse, counting it by his watch. It did not beat much like a convalescent then, I know. "I see Mrs. Granton in the garden; I must have a little talk with her about you."

sure he himself has taken care of you in every possible way that could be done without your finding it out. You are not offended, my dear?"

"No." "I can't think how we shall manage about his fees; still it would have been wrong to have refused his kindness—so well-meant and so delicately given. I am sure he has the gentlest ways and the tenderest heart of any man I ever knew. Don't you think so?"

"Yes." But, for all that, after the first week, I did not progress so fast as they two expected—also papa and Penelope, who came over to see me, and seemed equally satisfied with Dr. Urquhart's "kindness." Perhaps this very "kindness," as I, like the rest, now believed it, made things a little more trying for me. Or else the disease—the fever and ague—had taken a firmer hold on me than anybody knew. Some days I felt as if health was a long way off, in fact, not visible at all in this mortal life; and the possibility seemed sometimes easy to bear sometimes hard. I had many changes in mood and temper, very sore to struggle against; for all of which now I humbly crave forgiveness of my dear and kind friends, who were so patient with me, and of Him, the most merciful of all.

Dr. Urquhart came daily, as I have said. We had often very long talks together, sometimes with Mrs. Granton, sometimes alone. He told me of all his doings and plans, and gradually brought me out of the narrow sick-room world into which I was falling, toward the current of outward life, with its large aims, duties, and cares. The interest of it roused me; the power and beauty of it strengthened me. All the dreams of my youth, together with one I had dreamed that evening by the moorland pool, came back again. I sometimes longed for life, that I might live as he did; in any manner, anywhere, at any sacrifice, so that it was a life in some way resembling and not unworthy of his own. This sort of life—equally solitary, equally painful, devoted more to duty than to joy—was, heaven knows, all I then thought possible. And I still think with it, and with my thorough reverence and trust in him, and his sole, special, unflinching affection for me, I could have been content all my days.

My spirit was brave enough, but sometimes my heart was weak. When we have been accustomed to rest on any other—to find each day the tie become more familiar, more necessary, belonging to daily life, and daily want—to feel the house empty, as it were, till there comes the ring at the door or step in the hall—and to be aware that all this cannot last, that it must come to an end, and one must go back to the old, old life, shut up in one's self, with no arm to lean on, no smile to brighten and guide one, no voice to say, "You are right, do it," or "There I think you are wrong" then one grows frightened.

When I thought of his going to Liverpool, my courage broke down. I would hide my head in my pillow of nights, and say to myself, "Theodora, you are a coward; will not the good God make you strong enough by yourself, even for any sort of life. He requires of you? Leave all in His Hands." So I tried to do; believing that, from any feeling that was holy and innocent, He would not allow me to suffer more than I could bear, or more than is good for all of us to suffer at times.

I did not mean to write thus; I meant only to tell my outward story; but such as is written, let it be—I am not ashamed of it.

Thus things went on, and I did not get stronger. One Saturday afternoon Mrs. Granton went a long drive, to see some family in whom Dr. Urquhart had made her take an interest; if, indeed, there was need to do more than mention any one's being in trouble, in the dear woman's hearing in order to unseat a whole torrent of benevolence. The people's name was Ansdell; they were strangers, belonging to the camp; there was a daughter dying of consumption.

It was one of my dark days, and I lay thinking how much useless sentiment is wasted upon the young who die; how much vain regret at their being so early removed from the enjoyments they share, and the good they are doing, when they often do no good, and have little joy to lose. Take, for instance, Mrs. Granton and me; if death hesitated between us, I know which he had better choose; the one who had least pleasure in living, and who would be easiest spared—who, from either terror or fate, or some inherent fault which became almost equal to a fate, had lived twenty-five years without being of the smallest use to anybody; and to whom the best that could happen would apparently be to be caught up, in the arms of the Great Reaper, and sown afresh in a new world, to begin again.

Let me confess all this—because it explains the mood which I afterward betrayed; and because it caused me to find out that I was not the only person into whose mind such wicked thoughts have come, to be reasoned down, battled down, prayed down.

posed to be lying peacefully on the sofa, but in reality covering down all in a heap, within the small circle of the fire-light. Beyond it was very dark—so dark that the shadows would have frightened me, were there not too many spectres close at hand; sad or evil spirits, such as come about us all in our dark days. Still the silence was so ghostly that when the door opened I slightly screamed.

"Do not be afraid. It is only I." I was shaken hands with; and I apologized for having been so startled. Dr. Urquhart said it was he who ought to apologize, but he had knocked, and I did not answer, and he had walked in, being "anxious." Then he spoke about other things, and I soon became myself, and sat listening, with my eyes closed, till, suddenly seeing him, I saw him looking at me.

"You have been worse to-day?" "It was my bad day?" "I wish I could see you really better."

"Thank you." My eyes closed again—all things seemed dim and far off, as if my life were floating away, and I had no care to seize hold of it—easier to let it go.

"My patient does not do me much credit. When do you intend to honor me by recovering, Miss Theodora?" "I don't know; it does not much matter." It wearied me to answer even him.

He rose, walked up and down the room several times and returned to his place. "Miss Theodora, I wish to say a few words to you seriously, about your health. I should like to see you better—very much better than now—before I go away."

"Possibly you may." "In any case you will have to take great care—to be taken great care of—for months to come. Your health is very delicate. Are you aware of that?" "I suppose so."

"You must listen—The tone roused me. "If you please, you must listen, to what I am saying. It is useless telling any one else, but I tell you, that if you do not take care of yourself you will die."

I looked up. No one but he would have said such a thing to me—if he said it, it must be true. "Do you know that it is wrong to die—to let yourself carelessly slip out of God's world, in which He put you to do good work there?"

"I have no work to do." "None of us can say that. You ought not—you shall not. I will not allow it."

His words struck me. There was truth in them—the truth of my first youth, though both had faded in after years—till I knew him. And this was why I clung to this friend of mine, because amid all the shams and falsenesses around me, and even in myself—in him I ever found found, clearly acknowledged, and bravely outspoken—the truth. Why should he not help me now?

Humbly I asked him, "if he were angry with me?" "Not angry, but grieved; you little know how deeply."

Was it for my dying, or my wickedly wishing to die? I knew not; but that he was strongly affected, more even than he liked me to see, I did see, and it lifted the stone from my heart.

"I know I have been very wicked. If any one would thoroughly scold me—if I could only tell anybody—"

"Why cannot you tell me?" So I told him, as far as I could, all the dark thoughts that had been troubling me this day. I laid upon him all my sins; and when I ended, not without agitation, for I had never spoken of myself to any creature before, Dr. Urquhart talked to me long and gently upon the things wherein he considered me "wrong in myself and in my home; and of other things where he thought I was only 'foolish,' or 'mistaken.' Then he spoke of the manifold duties I had, in life; of the glory and beauty of living; of the peace attainable even in this world, by a life, which, if ever so sad and difficult, has done the best it could with the materials granted to it—has walked, so far as it could see, in its appointed course; and left the rewarding and the brightening of it solely in the hands of Him who gave it; who never gives anything in vain."

hurriedly, and immediately began talking to me about, and informing me—as he had now got a habit of doing—exactly how his affairs stood. Now they were nearly wound up; and it became needless he should leave the camp, and begin his new duties by a certain day.

After a little more talk he fixed—or rather, we fixed, for he asked me to decide—that day, briefly, as if it had been like any other day in the year; and quietly as if it had not involved the total ending for the present, with an indefinite future, of all this—what shall I call it?—between him and me, which, to one at least, had become as natural and necessary as daily bread.

Thinking now of that two or three minutes of silence which followed—I could be very sorry for myself—far more so than then; for then I hardly felt it at all.

Dr. Urquhart rose and said he must go—he could not wait longer for Mrs. Granton. "Thursday week is the day, then," he added, "after which I shall not see you again for many months."

"I suppose not." "I cannot write to you. I wish I could; but such a correspondence would not be possible, would not be right."

"I think I said mechanically, 'No.' I was standing by the mantle-piece, steadying myself with one hand, the other dropping down. Dr. Urquhart touched it for a second.

"It is the very thinnest hand I ever saw? You will remember," he then said, "in case this should be our last chance of talking together—you will remember all we have been saying? You will do all you can to recover perfect health, so as to be happy and useful? You will never think despondingly of your life; there is many a life much harder than yours; you will have patience and faith and hope, as a girl ought to have, who is so precious to many? Will you promise?"

"I will." "Good-by, then." "Good-by." Whether he took my hands, or I gave them, I do not know; but I felt them held tight against his breast, and him looking at me as if he could not part with me, or as if, before we parted, he was compelled to tell me something. But when I looked up at him we seemed of a sudden to understand everything without need of telling. He only said four words—"Is this my wife?" And I said, "Yes."

Then he kissed me. Once I used to like reading and hearing all about love and lovers, what they said and how they looked, and how happy they were in one another. Now, it seems as if these things ought never to be read or told by any mortal tongue or pen.

When Max went away I sat where I was, almost without stirring, for a whole hour, until Mrs. Granton came in and gave me the history of her drive, and all about Lucy Ansdell, who had died that afternoon. Poor girl—poor girl!

CHAPTER XXIV.

HER STORY.

Here, between the locked leaves of my journal, I keep the first letter I ever had from Max.

It came early in the morning, the morning after that evening which will always seem to us two, I think, something like what we read of, that "the evening and the morning were the first day." It was, indeed, like the first day of a new world.

When the letter came I was still fast asleep, for I had not gone and lain awake all night, which, under the circumstances (as I told Max), it was a young lady's duty to have done; I only laid my head down with a feeling of ineffable rest—in Heaven's kindness, which had brought all things to this end—and rest in his love, from which nothing now could ever thrust me, and in the thought of which I went sleep, as safe as a tired child; knowing I should be safe for all my life long with him—my Max—my husband.

"Lover" was a word that did not seem to suit him, grave as he was, and so much older than I. I never expected from him anything like the behavior of a lover; indeed, should hardly like to see him in that character, it would not look natural. But from the hour he said, "Is this my wife?" I have ever and only thought of him as "my husband."

My dear Max! Here is his letter—which lay before my eyes in the dim dawn; it did not come by post—he must have left it himself; and the maid brought it in, no doubt, thinking it a professional spite. And I take great credit to myself for the composed manner of fact which I said "it was all right, and there was no answer," put down my letter, and made believe to go to sleep again.

Let me laugh—it is not wrong; and I laugh still as much as ever I can; it is good for me and good for Max. He says scarcely anything in the world does him so much good as to see me merry. It felt very strange at first to open his

Saturday night.

MY DEAR THEODORA—I do not say "dearest," because there is no one to put in comparison with you: you are to me the one woman in the world.

My dear Theodora—let me write it over again to assure myself that it may be written at all, which, perhaps, it ought not to be till you have read this letter.

Last night I left you so soon, or it seemed soon, and we said so little, that I never told you some things which you ought to have been made aware of at once; even before you were allowed to answer that question of mine. Forgive me. In my own defence let me say, that when I visited you yesterday I meant only to have the sight of you—the comfort of your society—all I hoped or intended to win for years to come. But I was shaken out of all self-control—first by the terror of losing you, and then by a look in your sweet eyes. You know! It was to be, and it was. Theodora—gift of God!—may He bless you for showing, just for that one moment, what there was in your heart toward me.

My feelings toward you, you can guess a little; the rest you must believe in. I cannot write about them.

The object of this letter is to tell you something which you ought to be told before I see you again.

You may remember my once saying it was not likely I should ever marry. Such, indeed, was long my determination, and the reason was this. When I was a mere boy—just before Dallas died—there happened to me, an event so awful, both in itself and its results, that it changed my whole character, darkened my life, turned me from a lively, careless, high-spirited lad, into a morbid and miserable man, whose very existence was a burden to him for years. And though gradually, thank God! I recovered from this state, so as not to have an altogether useless life, still I never was myself again, never knew happiness—till I knew you. You came to me as unforeseen a blessing as if you had fallen from the clouds: first you interested, then you cheered me, then, in various ways, you brought light into my darkness, hope to my despair. And then I loved you.

The same cause, which I cannot now fully explain, because I must first take a journey, but you shall know everything within a week or ten days—the same cause which has oppressed my whole life prevented me from daring to win you. I always believed that a man circumstances as I was had no right ever to think of marriage. Some words of yours led me of late to change this opinion. I resolved, at some future time, to lay my whole history before you—as to a mere friend—to ask you the question whether or not, under the circumstances, I was justified in seeking any woman for my wife; and on your answer, to decide either to try and make you love me, or only to love you, as I should have loved, and shall forever.

What I then meant to tell you is still to be told. I do not dread the revelation as I once did: all things seem different to me.

I am hardly the same man that I was twelve hours ago. Twelve hours ago I had never told you what you are to me—never had you in my arms—never read the love in your dear eyes—oh, child never be afraid or ashamed of letting me see, you love me, unworthily as I am. If you had not loved me, I should have drifted away into perdition—I mean, I might have lost myself altogether so far as regards this world.

That is not likely now. You will save me, and I shall be so happy that I shall be able to make you happy. We will never be two again—only one. Already you feel like a part of me, and it seems as natural to write to you thus as if you had been mine for years. Mine! Some day you will find out all that is sealed up in the heart of a man of my age and of many disposition—when the seal is once broken.

Since, until I have taken my journey, I cannot speak to your father, it seems right that, my next visit to you should be only that of a friend. Whether, after having read this letter, which at once confesses so much and so little, you think me worthy even of that title, your first look will decide. I shall find out, without need of your saying one word.

I shall probably come on Monday, and then not again; to meet you only as a friend, used to be sufficiently hard; to meet you with this uncertainty of exchanging me would be all but impossible; honor to your father compels this absence, and silence until my explanations are made.

Will you forgive me? Will you trust me? I think you will.

I hope you have minded my "orders"—rested all evening and retired early! I hope on Monday I may see a rose on your cheeks—a tiny, delicate, winter-rose. That poor, little, thin cheek, it grieves my heart. You must get strong.

If by your winter you show that this letter has changed your opinion of me, that you desire yesterday to be altogether forgotten, I shall understand it and obey.

er you are ever my own or not, that you are the only woman I ever wished for my wife—the only one I shall ever marry.

Yours, MAX URQUHART. I read his letter many times over. Then I rose and dressed myself carefully as if it had been my marriage morning. He loved me; I was the only woman he had ever wished for his wife. It was in truth my marriage morning.

Coming down stairs, Mrs. Granton met me, all delight at my having risen so soon.

"Such an advance! We must be sure and tell Dr. Urquhart. By-the-by did he not leave a note or message early this morning?"

"Yes, he will probably call on Monday."

She looked surprised that I did not produce the note, but made no remark. And I, two days before, should have been scarlet and tongue-tied, but now things were quite altered. I was his chosen, his wife; there was neither hypocrisy nor deceit in keeping a secret between him and me. We belonged to one another, and the rest of the world had nothing to do with us.

Nevertheless, my heart felt running over with tenderness toward the dear old lady, as it did toward my father and my sisters, and everything belonging to me in this wide world. When Mrs. Granton went to church, I sat for a long time in the west parlor, reading the Bible, all alone—at least, as much alone as I ever can be in this world again, after knowing that Max loves me.

It being such an exceedingly mild and warm day—wonderful for the first day of February—an idea came into my head, which, was, indeed, strictly according to "orders," only I never yet had had the courage to obey. Now I thought I would. It would please him so, and Mrs. Granton too.

So I put on my out-door gear, and actually walked, all myself, to the hill-top, a hundred yards or more. Then I sat down on the familiar bench, and looked round on the well-known view. Ah me! for how many years, and under how many various circumstances, have I come and sat on that bench, and looked at that view.

It was very beautiful to-day, though almost deathlike in its supernaturally sunny calm, such as one only sees in the accidental fine days which come in early winter, or sometimes as a kind of special antitype of spring. Such utter stillness everywhere. The sole thing that seemed alive or moving in the whole landscape was a wreath of gray smoke springing from some invisible cottage behind the fir-wood, and curling away upward till it lost itself in the opal air. Hill, moorland, wood, and sky lay still as a picture, and fair as the Land of Beulah, the Celestial Country. It would hardly have been strange to see spirits walking there, or to have turned and found sitting on the bench beside me my mother and my half brother, Harry, who died so long ago, and whose faces in that Country I shall first recognize.

My mother. Never till now did I feel the want of her. It seems only her—only a mother—to whom I could tell "Max loves me—I am going to be Max's wife."

And Harry—poor Harry, whom also I scarcely knew—whose life was so wretched, and whose death so awful; he might have been a better man if he had only known my Max. I am forgetting, though, how old he would have been now; and how Max must have been a mere boy when my brother died.

I do not often think of Harry. It would be hardly natural that I should; all happened so long ago that his memory has never been more than a passing shadow across the family lives. To-day when everyone of my own flesh and blood seemed to grow nearer to me, I thought of him more than once; tried to recall the circumstances of his dreadful end; and then to think of him only as a glorified, purified spirit, walking upon the hills of Beulah. Perhaps now looking down upon me, "baby" that was, whom he was once reported, in one of his desperate visits home, to have snatched out of the cradle, and kissed; knowing all that had lately happened to me a happy life with my dear Max.

I took out Max's letter, and read it over again in the sunshine and open air.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Yellow Oil is the most deservedly popular remedy in the market for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Lame Back, Contraction of the Muscles, Cramp, Quins, 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.

THE CITY
What Chapin
—A great I
a College.
At the re
Hall Mr. H
ed upon th
McCabe had
ville, found
Robert Inge
I had a
dream. I th
may through
suddenly I
walls fifteen
a sentinel,
w back the ray
was about t
the city, he
"Do you l
Christ!"
I answered
"Then,"
here. No r
ledges that
Stand aside
ing." I look
ed vast mult
by a militar
"Who is t
el. "That,"
Robert I—
Ingersoll
"Who is l
"He is a
who fought
the Union d
I felt all
history, and
procession.
I—
could not b
The pro
me to recog
noted two
celebrity, fr
taining stea
five membe
All the n
the country
of them pas
sentinel, bu
dividual wit
ed, and he
glance he
preacher of
"Do you
said the sen
"Not mu
Everybod
ed to pass i
There w
pictures; sin
tragedians
have a worl
Then can
fidel host—
and, prop
thels and tl
Still can
burglars, t
highwayme
ching in.
beheld, and
up the rear.
High aflu
ner on whic
Christianity
another on
with the c
tianty—it
ess!" And
that grew
shout went
away with
Him?" I w
Ingersoll
As the la
a few men
had hats a
appearance
sionaries, b
away. A z
horter, wit
ed permis
swore at hi
I saw Brot
mission, b
not help s
he turned
"Well!"
Chicago; it
let me into
The sent
shut it w
sion as i
came down
barred the
wrote upo
ed to live
went away
the noise
that came
I went
through th
eyes. Pe
where. I
penitentia
The polic
Judges sa
to do. B
buildings,
inals, we
establish
the Presid
ed for a d
ed service
The pres
condition
and depic
had come
ons for d

THE CITY OF INGERSOLL.

What Chaplain McCabe saw in his Dream - A great Inland City - After six months a collapse.

At the revival meeting at Shaftesbury Hall Mr. Hammond read and commented upon the following which Chaplain McCabe had about the city of Ingersollville, founded by the great infidel, Col. Robert Ingersoll:

I had a dream, which was not all a dream. I thought I was on a long journey through a beautiful country, when suddenly I came to a great city with walls fifteen feet high. At the gate stood a sentinel, whose shining armour reflected back the rays of the morning sun. As I was about to salute him and pass into the city, he stopped me and said:

"Do you believe in the Lord Jesus Christ?"

I answered: "Yes, with all my heart."

"Then," said he, "you cannot enter here. No man or woman who acknowledges that name can pass in here. Stand aside!" said he, "they are coming."

I looked down the road, and saw a vast multitude approaching. It was led by a military officer.

"Who is that?" I asked of the sentinel.

"That," he replied, is the great Col. Robert I - the founder of the City of Ingersollville."

"Who is he?" I ventured to inquire.

"He is a great and mighty warrior, who fought in many bloody battles for the Union during the great war."

I felt ashamed of my ignorance of history, and stood silently watching the procession. I had heard of a Colonel I - but, of course, this could not be the man.

The procession came near enough for me to recognize some of the faces. I noted two infidel editors of national celebrity, followed by great wagons containing steam presses. There were also five members of Congress.

All the noted infidels and scoffers of the country seemed to be there. Most of them passed in unchallenged by the sentinel, but at last a meek looking individual with a white necktie approached, and he was stopped. I saw at a glance he was a well-known "liberal" preacher of New York.

"Do you believe in the Lord Jesus?" said the sentinel.

"Not much," said the doctor.

Everybody laughed, and he was allowed to pass in.

There were artists there, with glorious pictures; singers, with ravishing voices; tragedians and comedians, whose names have a world-wide fame.

Then came another division of the infidel host - saloon-keepers by the thousands, proprietors of gambling halls, brothels and theatres.

Still another division swept by: burglars, thieves, thugs, incendiaries, highwaymen, murderers - all - all marching in. My vision grew keener. I beheld, and lo! Satan himself brought up the rear.

High aloft above the mass was a banner on which was inscribed: "What has Christianity done for the country?" and another on which was inscribed: "Down with the churches! Away with Christianity - it interferes with our happiness!" And then came a murmur of voices that grew louder and louder until a shout went up like the roar of Niagara: "Away with him! Crucify Him - crucify Him!" I felt no desire now to enter Ingersollville.

As the last of the procession entered, a few men and women, with broad-brimmed hats and blain bonnets, made their appearance and wanted to go in as missionaries, but they were turned rudely away. A zealous young Methodist exhorter, with a bible under his arm, asked permission to enter, but the sentinel swore at him awfully. Then I thought I saw Brother Moody applying for admission, but he was refused. I could not help smiling to hear Moody say, as he turned sadly away:

"Well! they let me live and work in Chicago; it is very strange they won't let me into Ingersollville."

The sentinel went inside the gate and shut it with a bang; and I thought, as soon as it was closed, a mighty angel came down with a great iron bar, and barred the gate on the outside, and wrote upon it in letters of fire, "Doomed to live together six months." Then he went away, and all was silent, except the noise of the revelry and shouting that came from within the city walls.

I went away, and as I journeyed through the land I could not believe my eyes. Peace and plenty smiled everywhere. The jails were all empty, the penitentiaries were without occupants. The police of great cities were idle. Judges sat in court-rooms with nothing to do. Business was brisk. Many great buildings, formerly crowded with criminals, were turned into manufacturing establishments. Just about this time the President of the United States called for a day of Thanksgiving. I attended the services in a Presbyterian church. The preacher dwelt upon the changed condition of affairs. As he went on, and depicted the great prosperity that had come to the country, and gave reasons for devout thanksgiving. I saw one

old deacon clap his hankerchief over his mouth to keep from shouting right out. An ancient spinster, who never did like the "noisy" Methodist - a regular old blue-stocking Presbyterian couldn't hold in. She expressed the thought of every heart by shouting with all her might, "Glory to God for Ingersollville!" A young theological student lifted up his hand and devoutly added "Eto perpetua." Everybody smiled. The country was almost delirious with joy. Great processions of children swept along the highway singing,

"We'll not give up the bible, God's blessed Word of Truth."

Vast as empires of reformed inebriates, with their wives and children, gathered in the open air. No building would hold them. I thought I was in one meeting where Bishop Simpson made an address, and as he closed it a mighty shout went up till the earth rang again.

O, it was wonderful! and then we all stood up and sang with tears of joy.

"All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all."

The six months had well-nigh gone. I made my way back again to the gate of Ingersollville. A dreadful silence reigned over the city, broken only by the sharp crack of a revolver now and then. I saw a man trying to get in at the gate, and I said to him, "My friend, where are you from?"

"I live in Chicago," said he, "and they taxed us to death there; and I've heard of this city, and I want to go in to buy some real estate in this new and growing place."

He utterly failed to remove the bar, but by some means he got a ladder about twelve feet long, and with its aid he climbed up upon the wall. With an eye to business, he shouted to the first person he saw:

"Hullo, there! - what's the price of real estate in Ingersollville?"

"Nothing!" shouted a voice; "you can have all you want if you'll just take it and pay the taxes."

"What made your taxes so high?" said the Chicago man. I noted the answer carefully; I shall never forget it.

"We've had to build forty new jails and fourteen penitentiaries - a lunatic asylum, and an orphan asylum in every ward; we've had to disband our public schools, and it takes all the city revenue to keep up the police force."

"Where's my old friend I -?" asked the Chicago man.

"Oh, he is going about to-day with a subscription paper to build a church. They have gotten up a petition to send for a lot of preachers to come and hold revival services. If we can only get them over the wall, we hope there's a future for Ingersollville yet."

The six months ended. Instead of opening the door however, a tunnel was dug under the wall big enough for one person to crawl through at a time. First came two bankrupt editors, followed by Colonel I - himself, and then the whole population crawled through. Then I thought, somehow, great crowds of Christians surrounded the city. There was Moody, and Hammond, and Earle, and hundreds of Methodist preachers and exhorters, and they struck up, singing together:

"Come, ye sinners, poor and needy. A needier crowd never was seen on earth before."

I conversed with some of the inhabitants of the abandoned city, and asked a few of them this question: - "Do you believe in hell?"

I cannot record the answers - they were terribly orthodox.

One old man said: "I've been there on probation for six months, and I don't want to join."

I knew by that he was an old Methodist backslider. The sequel of it was a great revival, that gathered in a mighty harvest from the ruined City of Ingersollville.

A Good Memory.

The following story is told of a counsel who was taken down very nearly by a witness whom he was browbeating. It was necessary to the counsel's cause to make the witness break down. The following dialogue ensued:

Counsel - "How old are you?"

Witness - "Seventy-two years."

Counsel - "Your memory, of course is not so vivid as it was twenty years ago?"

Witness - "I think it is."

Counsel - "State some circumstance that occurred, say twelve years ago, and we shall be able to judge whether your memory is unimpaired."

Witness - "I appeal to the Court; I refuse to be interrogated in this manner."

Judge - "You had better answer the question."

Witness - "Well, sir, if you compel me to do it, I will. About twelve years ago, you (addressing the counsel) studied in Mr. B - 's office?"

Counsel - "Yes."

Witness - "At that time your father came into my office and said to me, 'Mr. D - , my son is to be examined tomorrow, and I wish you to lend me \$25 to buy him a suit of clothes.' I advanced the money, and from that day to this it has never been repaid. I remember it as though it was yesterday."

Counsel - (considerably abashed) "That will do, sir; you may go down."

Cost of the Canada Pacific.

Item 1 - Twenty-five million acres of land.

Item 2 - \$28,000,000 worth of completed railway.

Item 3 - \$20,000,000 cash.

Item 4 - An amount of money sufficient to bonus Canadian manufacturers of railway material to the extent that the articles furnished by them would pay duty if imported.

Item 5 - To recompose Dr. Schultz, who was favorable to the Howland Syndicate, until he saw that the Government was bound to pass the Stephen bargain through, and who then turned around and voted with the majority - an extra 2,560 acres per mile for the Southwestern Railway.

Item 6 - To recompose the men who, after Mr. Edgar's alliance with the Grand Trunk, organized an independent line from Toronto to Sault Ste. Marie, and who then suddenly adopted the Xipissing route and amalgamated with the Canada Pacific Syndicate - X, an unknown quantity. Developments awaited. - [Hamilton Times.

The Boers.

Col. Butler in the Contemporary Review gives a graphic sketch of the Boers and their allies the French Huguenots. According to that fair-minded Englishman it is the Celtic French who are the guiding stars of the slow, phlegmatic Boers. The Boers, or Dutch, discovered and took possession of the Cape of Good Hope hundreds of years ago. They sent out settlers, and all went well until the English came with their bibles and cotton and had pen-knives and drove them back. The Boers left Cape Colony in 1836 and occupied Natal, saying they would never submit to English domination, though they did belong to the same religion. In 1836 the English came along, and coveting the new Boer settlements, drove them out and the Boers crossed Treck River. Here they were encountered by the Zulus, and a frightful battle was fought, in which 3,000 of the Zulus were killed and the Boers were sadly thinned. In 1842, the British, ever covetous, made another attack on the Boers, and the Boers made a stand like the present, but were at length defeated by diplomacy, and crossed the Vaal. In 1877, Sir Theophilus Shepstone annexed their territory.

ZOPESIA. - I have secured the agency for this new compound for Dyspepsia and Liver Troubles. It comes to me under most favourable auspices, being very highly endorsed and recommended. Its wonderful affinity to the Digestive Organs and the Liver, increasing the dissolving juices, correcting the acids and carrying off impurities of the Stomach and regulating the Liver, can be tested by securing a sample bottle which will sell at 10 cents, or large Eight ounce bottle 75 cents. F. Jordan. 1763

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. Any neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publishers for payment.

2. If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until the 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. This proceeds upon the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Yellow Oil is unsurpassed for the cure of Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Wounds, Frost Bites and Chills. No other medicine required in the household. It is for internal as well as external use. Every bottle is guaranteed to give satisfaction. All medicine dealers sell it.

Cure that Cough! You can do it speedily, safely and surely with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Now is the season to guard against colds. If you would prevent Consumption neglect not the most trifling symptoms. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will never fail you. It cures Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough and all Pulmonary complaints. Obtain it of your druggist.

EPPE'S COCOA. - GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING. - "By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame." - Civil Service Gazette. - Sold only in Packets labelled - JAMES EPPE & Co. Homoeopathic Chemists, London, Eng. - Also makers of Eppe's Chocolate. Reason for afternoon use.

1881 NEW FRUITS. 1881

NEW VALENCIAS, NEW LAYERS, NEW CURRANTS, S. S. ALMONDS, WALNUTS, FILBERTS, CHESSNUTS.

LAKE SUPERIOR TROUT, WHITE FISH & HERRING. SALT WATER HERRING AND CODFISH.

ALSO, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF Teas, Sugars, And General Groceries; CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, AND CHINA.

Dr. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder. Dr. PRICE'S Lupulin Yeast Gens.

Chas. A. Nairn, THE SQUARE. 1758

W.S. Hart & Co., PROPRIETORS

GODERICH MILLS, (Late Piper's.)

A LARGE QUANTITY OF choice

Buckwheat Flour ON HAND.

ANCHOR LINE. UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS

NEW YORK TO GLASGOW CABINS, \$60 to \$80. STEERAGE \$20. These Steamers do not carry cattle, sheep or pigs.

NEW YORK TO LONDON DIRECT. CABINS \$25 to \$45. Excursion at Reduced Rates.

Passenger accommodations are unsurpassed. All State-rooms on Main Deck. Passengers booked at lowest rates to or from any Railroad Station in Europe or America. Drafts at lowest rates, payable (free of charge) throughout England, Scotland and Ireland.

In 1877, Sir Theophilus Shepstone annexed their territory.

Agents for the U. S. and Canada. To Mrs. E. Warnock, Albion Block, 1751

Agent at Goderich



For sale by JAMES WILSON, Chemist and Druggist.

The Great American Remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, LOSS OF VOICE, HOARSENESS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS.

Prepared from the finest Red Spruce Gum. (Delicious Flavor) Balsamic, Soothing, Expectorant and Tonic. Superior to any medicine offered for all the above complaints. A scientific combination of the Gum which renders from the Red Spruce tree - without doubt the most valuable natural Gum for medicinal purposes.

Every one has heard of the wonderful effects of the Spruce Gum and the Pine Balsam in cases of Lung Disease, Inflammation of the Throat, and other pulmonary affections. It is a powerful expectorant, and its use is recommended by the most eminent physicians.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM.

Its remarkable power in relieving certain forms of Bronchitis, and its almost specific effect in curing obstinate hacking Coughs, is now well known to the public at large.

Sold by all respectable Chemists, Druggists, and Grocers.

The words "Syrup of Red Spruce Gum" constitute our Registered Trade Mark, and our wrapper and labels are also registered.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers, Montreal.

W.M. MITCHELL

KEEPS "THE CHEAPEST AND BEST" Groceries, Crockery & Glassware

IN TOWN - AND MAKES TEAS A SPECIALTY.

GIVE HIM A CALL. W. MITCHELL, Hamilton Street, Goderich.

HARDWARE

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION Reduced to Bottom Prices!

Farm and School Bells, Household Hardware - at discount prices. Builders' Hardware and Tools at Wholesale Prices. Large contracts filled at Manufacturers' Prices.

G. H. PARSONS, GODERICH.

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.

N. B. - A complete assortment of Coffins and Shrouds always on hand, also Hearses for hire at reasonable rates.

Picture Framing a specialty. - A call solicited. 1751 G. BARRY

Red, White and Blue!

Acheson GEORGE Acheson

New Dress Goods, Gloves & Hosiery, JUST ARRIVED, SELLING CHEAP.

BOUND TO GIVE BARGAINS! 1751

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 Holders and Briar 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.

1751

The OLD Family Grocery.

G. H. OLD, Square,

Where fresh supplies are arriving every few days (giving customers the benefit of having them always fresh) in the following lines:

New Currants, Canned Fruit, Side Meat, New Layer Raisins, Canned Fish, Smoked Hams, New Valencia Walnuts, Canned Oysters, Breakfast Bacon, New Seedling Walnuts, Canned Lobsters, &c., &c., &c.

A full assortment of Sugars, Oranges and Lemons. Teas from 45c. Upwards.

Also a Choice Assortment of CROCKERY including DINNER and DESERT SETS, TOILETS, &c.

TRY OUR 45c. TEA - BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET. REMEMBER THE PLACE - O'NEALS OLD STAND.

G. H. OLD, Square. 1770

THE HURON SIGNAL

Published every Friday Morning, by Mc... And is despatched to all parts of the surrounding country by the earliest mails and trains.

FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1881.

HAS CANADA A LANGUAGE?

Although more than a century has passed since Wolfe and Montcalm expired on the Plains of Abraham, and the question of British dominion in Canada was fully settled, the distinction of nationalities is still strongly marked between the English and French in the Province of Quebec.

PHASES IN CANADIAN HOME LIFE.

A few years ago the English idea of Canada was that of a land of eternal snows, where prowling bears and lean, hungry wolves howled at every settler's door after sundown.

AS MAD AS A MARCH HARE.

The Stratford Times is making a mighty hullabaloo over the fact that an investigation was recently made into certain alleged irregularities charged against the County Judge of Huron, and rants and raves against Grit enormities in consequence.

Can't be Smeared Away.

The Hamilton Spectator reproaches the Liberals at Ottawa because they obstructed the Ottawa of Parliament for weeks by "treasonous repetition of old speeches about the Pacific railway."

Prerogation of Parliament.

OTTAWA, March 21.—To-day at 3 p. m. His Excellency, the Governor-General, proceeded in state to the Chamber of the Senate, in the Parliament Buildings, and took his seat upon the Throne.

PATENT INSIDES.

Some of our contemporaries are greatly exercised on the question of "patent outsiders." It is one that chiefly concerns the individual publisher. If he finds that it pays him to get a ready print, and that his subscribers appreciate it, he is in no way adopting the plan.

PEACE HAS BEEN MADE.

Great Britain and the Boers, the latter being granted self-government for local affairs.

SPEAKING OF ORANGE AND GREEN PROCESSIONS.

A contemporary suggests that the rival processionists unite on the first of July in celebrating the confederation of the Dominion. We second the motion.

The Franking Post-Office.

The theory of franking is that all communications upon the public business should go free by mail, and the impossibility of the postal authorities discriminating between what is a letter on private business and what is a letter on public business has led to the allowance of all letters, papers and documents intimated by members of Parliament and certain public officials to go free.

Mechanics' Institute Board Meeting.

Tuesday, March 22, 1881. The regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the Mechanics' Institute was held this evening, the President, Mr. Humber, in the chair. Present—Messrs. Miller, Williams, Bingham, Morton, Cooke, and Sheppard.

The Condition of the Aborigine in the North-West.

The troubles in the Indian department are not being lessened or done away with, notwithstanding the official reports to the contrary that appear from time to time. The plain Indians are still in a semi-starving condition, and the silly attempts made by the Government to teach the natives the art of farming, seem little short of a burlesque on the miseries of the poor wretches.

REMEMBER.

THE SKATING RINK.

This (Friday) evening, several races will take place during the evening, in good condition. Good music will be furnished on the occasion by Prof. Feter's Band.

COME ONE - - - COME ALL.

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 Fine Vetch, Alkali, Lucerne and Lawn Grass.

COMPTON'S SURPRISE CORN.

The best field corn yet introduced. Ground oil cake kept constantly on hand.

JAMES MCNAIR.

A DISGRACEFUL SCENE.

The notorious Widdows makes things lively in a Kincairdine Methodist Church.

Some three months ago the well-known ex-Monk Widdows arrived in Kincairdine and announced a lecture at the Town Hall. The subject was relating to his experience in the Roman Catholic Church. Rev. Mr. McDonagh, pastor of the Wesleyan Methodist Church, advised his congregation to give Widdows a wide berth, and the consequence was that the lecture was very poorly attended.

THE POOR INDIAN.

The troubles in the Indian department are not being lessened or done away with, notwithstanding the official reports to the contrary that appear from time to time. The plain Indians are still in a semi-starving condition, and the silly attempts made by the Government to teach the natives the art of farming, seem little short of a burlesque on the miseries of the poor wretches.

Meteorological Report.

Weather report for the week ending Saturday, the 19th. March 13th—Wind at 10 p. m. North-west, light, cloudy. Number of miles wind travelled during 24 hours 79.

REMEMBER.

THE SKATING RINK.

This (Friday) evening, several races will take place during the evening, in good condition. Good music will be furnished on the occasion by Prof. Feter's Band.

COME ONE - - - COME ALL.

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 Fine Vetch, Alkali, Lucerne and Lawn Grass.

COMPTON'S SURPRISE CORN.

The best field corn yet introduced. Ground oil cake kept constantly on hand.

JAMES MCNAIR.

HURON HAPPENINGS.

Clippings from County Contemporaries.

A new horse shed is to be erected at the Ethel Methodist Church.

ASOUT TO REMOVED.—D. A. Waddell, who has been a resident of Brussels for the past four years intends leaving for Kingston the 1st of April.

HORSE PURCHASED.—Mr. W. Dixon, of the Millburn Hotel, has purchased from Mr. G. Askwith, Manchester, the imported cart stallion, "British Ensign," paying therefor the sum of \$900 cash.

REVIVAL SERVICES.—Rev. Mr. Markham and Rev. Mr. Philp are conducting a very successful service at Bluevale Methodist Church.

HORSES SOLD.—A span of horses belonging to Cyrus Hallman, Howick, were sold to Wm. Burrie, of Morris, for \$230. They weighed 2,200 lbs. and were 5 years old.

FARM SOLD.—Donald Sinclair, of Brussels, sold 100 acres of land in Blainshard township this week to Patrick Hardy for the sum of \$5,900, cash. The farm is a good one, having a fine brick house and splendid outbuildings.

FARM SOLD.—Messrs. Cameron & Campbell have sold the Hetherington Farm, 1st con. Kinloss, 50 acres, to Mrs. Webb, of Harrison, for \$1,450. The farm owned by the late Patrick Cantwell, 12th con. Ashfield, 50 acres, was sold under mortgage on Tuesday last.

A PROLIFIC COW.—Mr. W. Murphy, of Hullett, near Harlock, has a cow which a few days ago gave birth to three calves, two females and a male, and they are all doing well and likely to live. Mr. Thos. Meilan's thoroughbred bull has the credit of being the sire of this fine brood.

ADVANCING.—We are pleased to learn that Mr. P. D. Mackinnon, (of Grey) and lately a pupil of Clinton High School, has been re-engaged as Principal of Postage la Prairie Public School, at an increase of \$60, which makes his salary \$650 a year. He is promised \$700 if he remains next year. Mac is a first-rate fellow, and we are pleased to know that he has struck a place where his services are appreciated.

HORSES SOLD.—Hullett has long been noted for good horse-flesh, the farmers here knowing what class to raise. Jas. Reid, near Harlock, recently sold to Mr. Dunlop a two-year old colt for \$146. This is the one that took so many first prizes at the fall shows last year. Mr. Reid has since bought a heavy draught mare from Mrs. John Reid for the neat sum of \$190. Mr. George Watt has also sold one for \$165 to an American buyer.

Quite a number of the people in Ethel section of Grey have got the Manitoba fever. Robert Tindall left for that country on Monday last, taking with him stock and implements, also lumber to build a house. His family followed him on Wednesday. Thomas White, B. Pierce and some others, whose names your correspondent did not learn, went also.

NO FAILURE.—It was lately reported in Bradstreet's that the firm of Hally & Anderson, lately carrying on business in Seaford had gone into insolvency. We have been assured that the statement is untrue. In consequence of the death of one of the members of the firm, it became necessary to wind up the business. This has been done by the sale of the estate to A. G. McDougall & Co., who have assumed the liabilities of the late firm.

RABBIT HUNTING.—Considerable pleasure is being participated in by numbers of young men, who indulge in rabbit hunting near Blooming Hill. It is common to see a good marksman carrying 4 rabbits, as was the case on Monday when Wm. Davy and T. Ashford returned after being out but a few hours. They brought with them 4 rabbits and a huge grey owl, measuring from tip to tip 5 feet 2 inches and weighing 7 pounds.

ANOTHER GOOD HORSE.—On Saturday last Mr. J. J. Fisher received a splendid stallion that had been forwarded to him from Aberdeen, Scotland. It is a jet black, with a small white spot on the nose and white hind foot. It looks to be one of the finest of the heavy draught class ever imported, standing 17 hands, very powerfully built, and being of handsome carriage. On its arrival at Toronto it weighed 21 lbs., having lost about one hundred pounds on the voyage, which it appears to have stood very well.

ANOTHER GOOD BULL.—Mr. John McMillan, Reeve of Hullett, recently purchased from Mr. Jas. Brown, of North Dumfries, County of Waterloo, a very superior thoroughbred Durham bull calf, eleven months old. This animal is from the best and purest bred stock on both sides, and he will be a valuable addition to the thoroughbred stock of the township. Mr. McMillan has been very successful hitherto as a breeder of horses, and we are glad that he is now turning his attention to cattle also, as we are sure that he will be equally successful in that direction.

LAND PURCHASE.—Mr. Andrew Morrison of McKillop, has purchased the farm of Mr. John Walton, which is situated on the gravel road, nearly opposite and very convenient to his own. The farm contains 43 acres and was purchased for \$2,335. There is on it a good frame barn and stable, and about 8 acres of fall wheat. It is a choice lot, and being so conveniently situated to Mr. Morrison's homestead farm, will make a valuable addition to his already fine estate. Mr. Walton thinks of removing to the neighborhood of Barrie, where his relatives reside.

PASSED AWAY.—Mrs. Morrison, wife of Matthew Morrison, Esq., of the 18th con. of Grey, died on Wednesday the 9th inst. after an illness of nine days. Congestion of the lungs was the cause of her death. She leaves a family of five sons and three daughters, the eldest daughter being Mrs. Robert Ferguson of Walton. She was a woman who was held in the highest esteem by all who knew her, for her many Christian and social virtues. She had long been a consistent member of the Methodist Church. She was buried in Brussels cemetery, and the respect in which she was held in the neighborhood was amply attested by the large attendance at her funeral.

MORE GOOD STOCK.—Mr. Wm Granger and Mr. Robt. Scott, of Hullett, near Londonboro, have each purchased a fine thoroughbred Durham bull from the herd of Mr. Miller, of Pickering. They are both good animals. As both gentlemen have already good herds, these animals will be valuable acquisitions to them. Mr. Granger removed to Hullett from Markham about two years ago. He was largely engaged in stock in the East and brought up here with him several first-class animals, and his recent purchase shows his determination to continue on in the good work. We are glad to have enterprising men of Mr. Granger's stamp settling in Hullett.

Banking.

BANK OF MONTREAL. CAPITAL, \$12,000,000. SURPLUS, \$5,000,000.

Goderich Branch.

L. D. UNSFORD, Manager. Allows interest on deposits. Drafts, letter of credit and circular notes issued, payable in all parts of the world.

CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE. Paid up Capital, \$6,000,000. Rest, \$1,400,000.

HON. WM. McMASTER, General Manager. W. N. ANDERSON.

Goderich Branch.

A. M. ROSS, MANAGER. Interest allowed on deposits. Drafts on all the principal Towns and Cities in Canada Great Britain and the United States, bought and sold.

MANITOBA EXCURSIONS. Greenway will start another EXCURSION TRAIN on WEDNESDAY, 6TH APRIL, 1881.

THOS. GREENWAY, Centralis. or to W. J. WHITE, Express Agent, Exeter.

PAY UP.

BEING now out of business on account of the fire, it is necessary that all debts owed me should be settled early. I take this opportunity of desiring all concerned to pay up at once.

1778-2m GEORGE CATTLE.

Mrs. Mary Wingate, (formerly of Goderich, later of Detroit.) Has opened a MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING establishment on SOUTH ST. three doors from the Albion Hotel, with a full assortment of TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED HATS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, TIES, LACES, RUFFLINGS, FICHUS, FRINGES, VELVETS and DRESS TRIMMINGS. A CALL IS INVITED. 1778-3m.

HYMN BOOKS.

New Presbyterian Hymnal in every variety published.

New Methodist Hymn Book in all its forms.

LOWEST PRICES at SHEPARD'S BOOKSTORE.

JOHNSTON'S INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP.

BOYD'S GALVANIC BATTERIES.

HOP BITTERS.

JAMES WILSON, Druggist. Physician's Prescriptions accurately prepared.

NOTICE. Giving up Photographing in Goderich.

In returning thanks for past favors, would just notice former prices and present: Prescriptions, 5c. Former, Life Size Photos, \$4.00. 7x10 Photos, 1.50. 2.50. Cabinet Photo per doz., 2.00. 3.50. Card Photo, per doz., 1.50. 2.00. And Frames to suit the above at BOTTOM PRICES. Come on, come all and have your hearts gladdened by getting good and cheap Photos at 1755 E. L. JOHNSON'S.

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.

1778.

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.

PARTNERSHIP NOTICE. Mr. Thos. Sneyd, who for a number of years has been in the employ of Mr. John Acheson, has entered into partnership with

JAMES A. REID. The business will be carried on under the name and style of

REID & SNEYD.

We have considerably enlarged the premises, and put in a very large stock of general Dry Goods, which has been bought entirely for cash. We invite the public to take a look through our stock, which will be sold at very close prices; and we are satisfied our way of doing business will so meet the views of the general public as to secure a very extended patronage.

REID & SNEYD. MANCHESTER HOUSE, JORDAN'S BLOCK. Goderich, March 18th 1881. 1778-1m.

Record of the LYMAN Barb. Four-Barb Wire Fencing at MONTREAL QUE. HAMILTON, ONT. CINCINNATI, OHIO. SYRACUSE, N. Y. DAVENPORT, IOWA. EXCELLENCE and SUPERIORITY Over all Competitors. The Cheapest & Best Fencing in the WORLD. Adopted and in use on 19 Railway Lines in the U. S. and Canada. See that our trade mark, "LYMAN BARB" is stencilled on each reel. BUY NO OTHER. Send for prices and circulars to R. W. MCKENZIE & Co. Goderich. DOMINION BARB WIRE FENCE CO. 1775-6m. Montreal.

LOVELL'S Province of Ontario Directory FOR 1881-1882. TO BE PUBLISHED IN NOVEMBER 1881. Price \$5.00.

MR. LOVELL, at the request of several Merchants and others of the Province of Ontario of the City of Montreal, &c., begs to announce that his firm will publish a PROVINCE OF ONTARIO DIRECTORY, in November next, containing an

Alphabetical Directory AND A THOROUGH Classified Business Directory OF THE CITY OF MONTREAL.

The same care and attention bestowed on the Dominion and Provincial Directories of 1871 will be given to this work. Subscribers names respectfully solicited. Terms of Advertising made known upon application. JOHN LOVELL & SON, Montreal, Dec. 1881. Publishers. 1769

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$66 85 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

Stoves! Stoves! LEAVE TROUGHS and CONDUCTING PIPES, CISTERN PUMPS, LEAD PIPES, & PLAIN AND FANCY

TIN WARE. COAL OIL. Wholesale and Retail. Coal Oil Lamps, etc., Old Iron, Copper, Brass, Wool Pickings and Sheep Skins, taken in exchange.

J. STORY. Sign of the Coal Oil Barrel. \$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples Strunon & Co., Portland, Maine.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER under my own supervision. ALL WORK WARRANTED. Hugh Dunlop, FASHIONABLE TAILOR. Next Door to Bank of Montreal

THE WELL KNOWN MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT THE SQUARE, GODERICH.

Miss Stewart has just received a Large and Varied Assortment of SILKS and SATINS of all grades and colors, LACES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, PARASOLS, FRENCH FLOWERS, FEATHERS and other NOVELTIES, from MONTREAL and TORONTO.

Every department is well stocked by FIRST CLASS GOODS of the most fashionable patterns, and as all her purchases have been for Ready Cash, she is enabled to give her numerous customers the very BEST VALUE AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE prices.

INSPECTION INVITED.

CARD OF THANKS. TO THE PEOPLE OF GODERICH. I extend my best thanks to the townspeople who worked so well in endeavoring to save my goods at the recent fire. It is pleasant to know that you have the good will of your neighbors, and actions like that performed by those whom I take this opportunity of thanking, make one feel that "a friend in need is a friend indeed."

Yours truly D. C. STRACHAN.

REMOVAL. I have removed my stock of general groceries to the corner of Blake's Block where I will be pleased to meet all my friends and old customers.

D. C. STRACHAN.

A LOT OF NEW SPRING PRINTS, and Meltons for Ladies Cloaks and Ulsters. SPLENDID VALUE at Colborne Bros.

THEY KEEP THE CRIMPTON CORNET! THE BEST IN THE MARKET. COLBORNE BROS.

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

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

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

COME AND BUY AT SUCH PRICES AS WILL PLEASE YOU. Fresh Ground Water Lime in Stock. AGENT FOR BEST STEEL BARB FENCE WIRE.

R. W. MCKENZIE 1758-4m. GRAND CLEARING SALE OF Boots and Shoes, CAMPBELL'S BOOT and SHOE EMPORIUM, FOR ONE MONTH.

Previous to Stock taking. My Stock is Large and well-assorted, and GREAT BARGAINS will be given.

TERMS - CASH WM. CAMPBELL. Goderich, Jan. 13, 1881. 1769

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.

Give me a call, and I will give you prices that cannot be beaten in the county. REPAIRING & JOBBING DONE. KINTAIL CARRIAGE WORKS, B. POINTER

to the well-known red in Kincardine are at the Town in relation to his Roman Catholic colonagh, pastor dist Church, ad to give Widows consequence was ary poorly attend- red to the inter- st minister at the nutter some fu- the people, on id expect a large d as his word, and d in Kincardine, on Sunday, at 3 l, and also one for Sunday morning re service at the ically taking de- the pastor, denouced him- n, in connection, vents, Rev. Mr. uted his congre- le lectures of Mr. ncture Widows ection and gazed seemed to annoy d ordered the man idors refused to vertisements were Subse- rom near the door se of better hear- gh had to say. dows frequently o God " Amen." ssions in a tone ayed the pastor, closed, Widows ad after knocking some explanation y his remarks, but y. "Go away, I conversation with ime, some of the Widows, and ap- pushed him out. Widows said, " go out, but will a thief." He put with some papers, ed, "He is going n Widows was n the aisle to the e exhausted and , being given him, eeing the trustee ds on him, he cr- ised heathen, take water in his face. nterfered to per- done to Mr. Wil- handled. n a charge was ws by the trustees rbing divine ser- ing the whole af- lock, the evidence to show that no man made by Mr. m of the estate of Wm. Messer, the \$4000, the Duff \$3,000, the bound- H. Cartney, \$2,100, ctory to J. Leach, ingham to T. A. homestead at Blue- r the widow, and d Report. the week ending at 10 p.m. North- Number of miles 24 hours 75. Be- m., ceased at 10 fall 1 inch. at 10 p.m. South- umber of miles wind ours 112. Foggy 'ntil noon. at 10 p.m. South- Number of miles 24 hours 36. at 10 p.m. East, r of miles wind ours 125. Begun ed at 2 p.m. 05 at 10 p.m. South- Number of miles 24 hours 401. at 10 p.m. South- Number of miles 24 hours 164. at 10 p.m. North- umber of miles during 24 hours t 10 a.m., ceased nches fell, equal level. ALD, Observer. 1881. ER NG RINK Several races will ing. Ice in good ll be furnished on Fetzer's Band. COME ALL. 1778. 1881. at favors, I take e on hand a before of choice d White Oats, y; also Pea Vine nd Lawn Grass. ment of LOWER SEEDS, on the best seed ll and see. We sine seed we can USE CORN, reduced. Ground y on hand. CHAIR.

THE CENSUS.

A Description of the Work of the Enumerators... which is expected of citizens...

In view of the approaching taking of the census throughout the Dominion...

All persons will be registered in the province and locality in which their home and family reside...

Servants come under the three categories following:

1. Those having, or belonging to families or homes of their own in the Dominion...

2. Those not having homes as above are to be taken with the families with whom they are living.

3. Those in settled employment and resident with any family are to be taken as not having a home of their own.

Persons having no family abode, and no fixed domicile, will be taken wherever they are found...

A family, as understood for the purpose of the census, may consist of one person living alone or of any number of persons living together...

The census returns of "Population and Property" are to consist of facts as they exist on the 4th of April, 1881.

The enumerator will himself write the answers given to the questions arising out of the headings in the most scrupulous manner.

The information must be the definite answer of the person to whom the question is put...

In case of refusal of any person to answer questions put, which are necessary to obtain information required for filling the schedules...

The enumerator must endeavor, taking for his guide the spirit of the law...

1. Not to omit anything of importance. 2. Not to record the same thing twice. 3. Not to exaggerate anything. 4. Not to understate anything.

The intercourse of the enumerators with the public is required to be marked with discretion and forbearance.

The enumerator must himself, in every case, go to every dwelling or industrial establishment in each district...

2. Real estate, public institutions, and industrial establishments.

4. Occupied lands, field products, plants, fruits and other products.

5. Live stock, animal products, home-made fabrics, and furs.

6. Products of the forest.

7. Shipping and fisheries.

8. Mineral products.

Every person will be registered by name, family by family, taken from house to house.

The registry of deaths is required to be made with extreme care and attention.

The causes of death are to be ascertained as nearly as possible without losing time.

Real estate, public institutions and industrial establishments will include the total number of acres of land in the Dominion...

The products of the forest are to be considered as those articles being in the state in which they are got out simply, and not prepared with returns for saw-mills.

The census standard for registering logs is made equal to 100 superficial feet of sawed lumber...

Shipping and fisheries will set out the number of vessel owners, the tonnage, number of vessels, number of fishermen, and the quantities of fish caught.

Mineral products will relate exclusively to the extraction of mineral products, and not in any way refer to the quantity manufactured into any article of use or consumption.

Shocking Discoveries.—The Potted Meat Trade.

At Birmingham, on Saturday, Superintendent Birchley and Inspector Latham, from "information received," visited some premises at Winson Green, described as a "potted meat and saveloy manufactory."

The following European steamers have never been heard of since leaving port:—The President, which sailed from New York on March 11, 1841, and among her passengers were Tyrone Power, the famous Irish comedian, and a son of the Duke of Richmond.

The Great Britain was lost in a storm on the coast of Ireland; left Sept. 22, 1846.

The City of Glasgow was never heard of after leaving Glasgow in the spring of 1840.

The Pacific was never heard from after Jan. 23, 1856, when she left Liverpool.

The Comaught was burned off the coast of Massachusetts; October 6, 1860.

The Tempest was never heard from after she left New York on Feb. 26, 1857.

The United Kingdom left New York on April 17, 1869, was never heard from; 80 lives lost.

The City of Boston left New York, January 25, 1870, and was never afterwards heard from; about 160 lives lost.

The Hibernia founded off the Irish coast Nov. 29, 1868, but was not heard from.

The Carolina was wrecked on the Irish coast Nov. 19, 1863, and 50 lives lost.

The Ismailia left New York Sept. 29, 1873, and is yet unheard of.

What it Costs to Smoke.

The cost of regular smoking, says an exchange, is shown by the following computation, upon a basis of a weekly expenditure of \$1, the amount, \$26, being brought in as capital at the end of every six months, at 7 per cent. per annum, compound interest. It amounts to at the end of

Table with 2 columns: Years, Amount. Shows exponential growth of smoking costs over 30 years.

Most smokers of cigars will pay out at least 25 cents a day for the weed, at which rate the amounts in the above table would be nearly doubled.

About Taxes.

The idea entertained by political economists is always heretofore been that to impose taxes meant to take money out of the pockets of the people; it was certainly not supposed that it meant to put money in. The London Free Press has changed all this, and proves conclusively to its own mind, or what it is pleased to call its mind, that the way to make a country rich, wealthy and wiser is to lay out taxes.

It says that of course coal is dearer now than it used to be, but that the coal tax has really very little to do with the price, and that we never had such good sugar or coal oil, both of which commodities cost more money than they used to, as we have now.

There is nothing very profound in the statement that the more you pay for coal oil and sugar the better quality the coal oil and sugar should be. At the same time it is absurd for our contemporary to claim that you can bring down the price of household commodities by increasing the taxes on them.

If this were so, all that the Government would have to do in order to wipe the tears from everybody's eyes and fill everybody's pockets with blank notes would be to pile on more taxes. We have heard of people trying to lift themselves over the fence by their boot straps, but the Free Press evidently knows a trick worth two of that.

Ships Never Heard From.

The following European steamers have never been heard of since leaving port:—The President, which sailed from New York on March 11, 1841, and among her passengers were Tyrone Power, the famous Irish comedian, and a son of the Duke of Richmond.

The Great Britain was lost in a storm on the coast of Ireland; left Sept. 22, 1846.

The City of Glasgow was never heard of after leaving Glasgow in the spring of 1840.

The Pacific was never heard from after Jan. 23, 1856, when she left Liverpool.

The Comaught was burned off the coast of Massachusetts; October 6, 1860.

The Tempest was never heard from after she left New York on Feb. 26, 1857.

The United Kingdom left New York on April 17, 1869, was never heard from; 80 lives lost.

The City of Boston left New York, January 25, 1870, and was never afterwards heard from; about 160 lives lost.

The Hibernia founded off the Irish coast Nov. 29, 1868, but was not heard from.

The Carolina was wrecked on the Irish coast Nov. 19, 1863, and 50 lives lost.

The Ismailia left New York Sept. 29, 1873, and is yet unheard of.

The best known remedy for all affections of the Chest, Lungs or Throat is GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPICER GUM.

If you are suffering with a Cough, Cold, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, or any other ailment, you will find relief in the throat, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs, use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

The great secret of obtaining riches, is first to practice economy, and as good advice as I can give you is, to live together without love or kindness, and to be as much as possible, as much as you can, as much as you can, as much as you can.

Put out of your head all fancies of the possibility of a divorce from a husband, even if his conduct draws tears from your eyes; and remember also that it is a sin to live together without love or kindness.

There are eight schedules, which are as follows: 1. Nominal return of the living. 2. Return of debts.

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, Hamilton, Ontario.

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 seven years ago.

With reference to the above, I would inform all interested that my aim will be to produce work of the highest quality, and to give satisfaction.

R. SALLOWS, Photo. Goderich, Ontario.

SAW LOGS WANTED at the STAR SALT WORKS.

The undersigned is now prepared to pay the highest cash price for the following saw-logs: Soft Elm, and Rock Elm, 11ft. 10ft. and 16ft. long; also Basswood, Oak, Black Ash, Maple, Cherry, and Hemlock, any length.

Farmers now is the time to purchase your salt for agricultural purposes. It pays 100 per cent. use it.

J. SCOBIE, "Star" Salt Works, Goderich.

MARBLE WORKS. Headstones, House Trimmings, Monuments and Work of all kinds in Marbles, designed and executed in the most artistic and most reasonable prices.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. SCOTT & VANSTONE, 1752.

Carpet Weaving in new Patterns and new Warps.

DINING-ROOM CARPETS! and all work in the weaving line carefully and promptly done.

Kingston street, Goderich.

SEEGMILLER Chilled Plow

AGRICULTURAL WORKS.

Having purchased the exclusive right of the CHILLED PLOW and AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS on a large scale, will work General Repairing and Polishing will be sold at the lowest possible prices.

S. SEEGMILLER, Proprietor.

CHRISTAL & BLACK, Practical BOILER-MAKERS.

The Subscribers have bought the Tools and Bolts, Business of D. BUNCEMAN & Co. lately carried on by the Goderich Foundry and Manufacturing Company, and having had an experience of over eight years in that shop, are now prepared to carry on the trade in all its branches.

All kinds of Boilers made and repaired, also Smoke Stacks and Sheet Iron Work, &c., at reasonable rates.

New Salt Pans made and old ones repaired on the shortest notice, and at prices that defy competition.

Chrystal & Black, BOX 163, GODERICH. (1757)

JOHN RALPH

HAMILTON STREET, GODERICH,

STOVES

TINWARE.

The subscriber has a complete assortment of STOVES, TINWARE and STOVE PIPES, at

Prices as Cheap as the Cheapest.

Examine the stock and you will be sure to be suited.

Sheepskins, Wool Pickings, Cotton Rags, Copper, Brass and old Metal taken in exchange for Goods.

760-3m. JOHN RALPH.

LIBERAL OFFERS FOR 1881.

Two Years for the Price of One!

THE BRITISH QUARTERLY (Evangelical), OXFORD QUARTERLY (Conservative), EDINBURGH (Whig), AND WEST THIRTIETH (Liberal) REVIEWS,

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 Reviewer, \$4.00 per annum. Blackwood and any two Reviews, 7.00. Blackwood and two Reviews, 10.00. Blackwood and three Reviews, 13.00. Any two Reviews, 5.00. The four Reviews, 12.00. 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 BARKLEY ST., NEW YORK.

REMOVED.

SAUNDERS' VARIETY STORE, to WEST ST. next door to the POST OFFICE.

NEW GOODS

WALL PAPERS, CRUET STANDS, PICTURE GOODS, FANCY BASKETS.

STOVES AT COST

HURON CARRIAGE WORKS.

F. & J. STORY, SUCCESSORS TO JOHN KNOX, MANUFACTURERS OF

Buggies and Carriages.

ANY STYLE OF VEHICLE BUILT TO ORDER.

REPAIRING and JOBBING done with Neatness and Dispatch, and at Reasonable Rates. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

T. & J. STORY, HAMILTON STREET.

"Dominion Carriage Works," Goderich.

MORTON AND CRESSMAN CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, etc.

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

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

The only Medicine that successfully purifies the Blood, acts upon the Liver, Bowels, Skin and Kidneys, while at the same time it allays Nervous Irritation, and strengthens the Debilitated System, perfectly and speedily curing Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Nervous and General Debility, Female Complaints, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Skin Eruptions, and every species of Chronic Disease arising from Impure Blood.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFYING TONIC IN THE WORLD.

Wm. Freeman's Worm Powders is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in children or adults. Price 25 cents for 5 for \$1.00.

Freeman's Hair Restorer is a perfect in every color. For brightness and durability they have no equal. Price 15 cents per bottle. Sold by JAMES WILSON, Druggist, Goderich.

Pages, One... Garden, 25... 1768.

ANS... Oil... & Soda

PTION

EASES

Nov. 5, 1880. I have used and...

Nov. 8, 1880. I have used and...

Nov. 10, 1880. I have used and...

Nov. 12, 1880. I have used and...

Nov. 14, 1880. I have used and...

Nov. 16, 1880. I have used and...

Nov. 18, 1880. I have used and...

Nov. 20, 1880. I have used and...

Nov. 22, 1880. I have used and...

Nov. 24, 1880. I have used and...

Nov. 26, 1880. I have used and...

Nov. 28, 1880. I have used and...

Nov. 30, 1880. I have used and...

Nov. 1, 1881. I have used and...

Nov. 3, 1881. I have used and...

Nov. 5, 1881. I have used and...

Nov. 7, 1881. I have used and...

Nov. 9, 1881. I have used and...

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

St. George's Church Vestry Meeting.

A special meeting of the vestry of St. George's Church, was held in the new church on Monday evening, Ven. Archdeacon Erwood in the chair, for the purpose of taking steps with regard to the following matters: (1) The adoption of the Bickersteth Hymnal; (2) The introduction of the envelope system for collection; (3) the renting of the pews, and the ingathering of arrearsages in pew rents.

After explaining the objects of the meeting, the Archdeacon withdrew from the chair, in favour of the Rev. Mr. Hicks, and the consideration of the questions at issue was proceeded with. It was moved and seconded that the Bickersteth Hymnal be adopted by the congregation. Carried.

It was decided to let the sittings by auction for a choice of situation, after a gravelled rental had been placed upon them by a committee consisting of the Wardens and five other members of the congregation.

On motion the envelope system was adopted so far as it applied to the Sunday collection, and it is also the intention of the church managers to have the proportion of the pew rent per week placed in the envelope together with the voluntary offering.

It is expected that the new St. George's Church will be opened about the 10th of April, and a correspondence is now going on between the Ven. Archdeacon and a number of prominent outside Churchmen with reference to the services on that occasion.

The church is capable of seating over 500, and as the rental of each sitting will be averaged at \$3 it is hoped that \$1,200 or \$1,500 will result from the disposal of the pews. Fully \$2,500 will have to be raised annually to meet the requirements of salaries, interest, &c., and the voluntary contributions are looked to make up the difference between the amount raised from the pew rental and the sum desired.

On the question of arrearsages, Mr. Dansford, on motion, read out a statement showing that some \$700 were yet uncollected in rentals, while the local indebtedness of the church amounted to nearly \$900.

After considerable irrelevant discussion on the above matter, the meeting adjourned.

Colborne.

ILL.—Mrs. N. Fisher, of the Maitland concession, is down with a severe attack of bronchitis and erysipelas.

The ice is cleared off the pier, but the latter is yet impassable, owing to high water.

Windsor.

Mr. Anthony Allen has informed, purchased a fine stallion horse, and is shortly to purchase a bull from the same breeder.

Mr. George A. Foster, our assessor, finished his labors in fifteen days' time, which eclipses the record of any previous assessor.

Kent.

THE RAILROAD.—The citizens of Kent, who have been so long and so patiently waiting for a railroad, have at last secured a bill from the Legislature, which will give them a right-of-way to the sea.

Goderich Township.

LAME TRIPLETS.—A ewe belonging to Mr. Charles McIntosh, of the 4th con., on the 17th inst., dropped three lambs.

Auburn.

STALLION SOLD.—Mr. George Askwith has sold his heavy draught horse, British Ensign, to Mr. Dickson, of Millburn, for something in the neighborhood of \$900.

MASONIC.—Several members of the Masonic fraternity went from here to Exeter last week to attend a Lodge of instruction held by the D. D. G. M. of Huron district.

The merchants of the village are getting in their spring stock of goods.

CHEESE.—There is a rumor afloat to the effect that there is an effort being made to start the Maitland cheese factory, which has been lying idle for some time. We hope the effort will be crowned with success.

WHO PAYS THE DUTY?—Mr. Norton Fleming, of the Manchester mills, has received a car load of corn from Chicago, which he is selling to farmers in the neighborhood for feed. Some of those who buy it are able to tell *now* who pays the duty, the producer or the consumer. The duty on the car load was over thirty dollars.

Clinton.

PROSPECTIVE ROAD.—We understand that there is a prospect of having a new road opened from Goderich township into Stanley, running from Loft's corner and striking near Varna.

PERSONAL.—Mr. James Elliott, of Goderich township, arrived on Monday evening last from Dakota, whither he had gone with a carload of horses some time ago. He says he had a pretty rough trip this time.—[Record.]

HOW HE GOT IT.—A certain resident of Goderich township has been owing a business man of Clinton an account of \$6 for over a year. Repeated dinnings had no effect; learning that this man was going with the Dakota party, last Tuesday, the merchant went to the station and followed him around like a shadow, although the other tried to evade him. As the train was starting the merchant again tackled him, threatening arrest, if not paid. This had the desired effect, and the fellow "shelled out," but the merchant had to go to Sausport, as the train had started.—[New Era.]

Grey.

Isaac Currie has moved back to his farm in this township from McKillop.

Rev. G. Jackson, of Mount Brydges, well known in this township, who has been very ill from measles, is now fast recovering.

It was reported that John Tait was about to leave this section of the county altogether, but we are pleased to state that he expects to make his home in Brussels.

The second teacher in S. S. No. 1 will be dispensed with after this month next fall. Mr. Black, the head teacher, appears to be giving the best of satisfaction.

Jas. Patterson, who has been employed as a maker for the Grey Cheese and Butter Manufacturing Co., has leased the Varna factory for a term of five years. The factory was built at a cost of \$3,000, and is fitted up on the most improved plan, and has a plentiful supply of spring water running through the factory. It was built two years ago and is situated on the Erie, Stratford & Harrison Railway.

Port Albert.

I have been anxiously looking for something in the shape of news from Port Albert *via* that bright particular Star light, who so kindly consented to return to his native hamlet—not through any pecuniary motive—but to denounce that weekly torrent of ditchwater, and, maybe with an eye to the eternal stress of things, to take said hamlet under his fostering care and allow it to grow up with him. I fancy several writers have made the "Babbling Brooks" and "Gushing Rivulets" in various parts of the world somewhat interesting, but the honor of discovering that it is quite interesting to read, and wallow in, a weekly torrent of ditchwater, has been reserved for the author of the prize essay on "Conqueror." Well, there is no accounting for tastes, some like onions and garlic, while other some, are so vitiated as to prefer oranges and grapes. It is simply astonishing to see how Syndicates and ditchwater, Greek mythology and noising catarrhs of trash, "chase each other through his zodiac as Taurus chases Aries." The syndicate letter of which our essayist could only be induced to father the tail, repudiating any part of it "getting" the head and body, reprimanded "Conqueror" in no choice terms for meddling in affairs with which he had no business; viz. with darning to express an opinion in regard to the mode of expending a Government appropriation. I am pleasantly surprised to see that in his last he takes a more rational view of such things and admits, what no sane individual could for a moment doubt, that "Conqueror" or any other man has a perfect right to criticize a Government expenditure here or in any other place. In conclusion I would simply ask the essayist whether it is by divine right or the right with which the trustees have clothed him, that he is endeavoring to teach the "old" idea of this place how to shoot?

The Government foreman has pushed on the work of wife driving so vigorously that it will only take about another day to finish the job.

W. Bellows' mill dam "blowed" last Monday night or Tuesday morning, but fortunately the damage was so slight that it will be repaired and made as good as new before this item is in type. A number of the faithless and unbelieving were strong in their belief when Mr. P. bought his mill site that it was not worth a dam. Probably some of them think so still, but it is a mistake. For further particulars enquire of the T.P. Council.

A portion of the machinery in J. Mahaffy's saw mill got out of order on Tuesday afternoon. It will be several days before she is again running order.

Loeburn.

On the evening of Friday, March 11th, some of the members of Loeburn Lodge, I. O. G. T., visited the Sons of Temperance at Benmilner. The hearty reception with which they met and the hospitable manner in which they were treated left an impression not soon to be removed.

Clinton.

Building operations are going to be very brisk during the incoming spring and summer. The excavations for ground work are already being pushed forward, and our town will soon be completely remodelled in appearance.

The literary society of Clinton have had a winter of splendid success. Besides the weekly meetings of the House of Commons, which have been full of interest and edification, the society held two open meetings which were favored by full houses, and latterly a grand concert was given under the same auspices. Many of the members have made wonderful progress in the art of expressing their ideas, and doubtless they will raise its influence when the meetings cease.

The society intends holding a local entertainment soon, which will wind up the season. Monday evening last a donation of \$20 was made from the funds of the society to the Mechanics' Institute.

The insurance claims arising out of the late fires here have been satisfactorily settled.

Our enterprising merchants are busily preparing their early spring openings. The display in the windows of Messrs. Craib, McWhirter & Co. is most artistically arranged, and catches every eye with both the beauty and richness of its appearance.

Brussels.

HYMNICAL.—Among pleasing occurrences that happened in Brussels last week was the celebrating of the bonds of matrimony between Jas. W. Dege, of Chatham, a gentleman favorably known in this vicinity, and Miss Ella F. second daughter of Jas. Strouton Esq., last Wednesday afternoon, by the Rev. F. Ryan. The bride was attired in navy blue silk, trimmed with real lace and orange blossoms. Miss Emma J. Smith was the bridesmaid, and E. J. Dege, brother of the groom, groomsmen. The bride received a large number of presents from her friends among which were a gold watch and chain, a cheque from W. J. Howard and lady, of Chatham, for \$50, silver-ware, toilet articles and a handsome prayer book from Rev. Mr. Ryan. In the evening the happy couple were serenaded by the band who, with large circle of friends and well-wishers escorted them to the 9 o'clock train. We understand they were to have a reception on Thursday evening in Chatham. Mr. and Mrs. Dege carry with them the best wishes of their many friends for their future happiness and prosperity. The many guests were hospitably entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Strouton.—[Post.]

TELEPHONE.—Mr. Thos. Fletcher our enterprising Express agent, proposes to erect a telephone between his office and the station, making his office the "Hub." All parties wishing to participate can connect their office with his. The idea is good and should receive the hearty support of the town.

W. H. McCracken, of the "Bee Hive Grocery," shipped last week about 900 bushels of potatoes to Cincinnati, Ohio. Mac is a business man and wishes the public to know it.

ANTI-TANTRISM.—Brussels can take the lead in producing "Blows" that can get into the largest quantity of salads in the shortest space of time, and the great oyster feast that took place two weeks ago. A couple of epicureans have made themselves in notions by eating at one time five dozen buns (bakers denomination, with the greatest ease and contentment).

A ROMANTIC APPEAL.—A curious case of mistaken identity occurred in this place on Sunday last. A certain Mrs. G., residing in the population of "grass widow," while out promulating with a gentleman friend, was met on the street by a person who bore a striking resemblance to her long-lost husband. Their eyes met, and all doubts instantly disappeared. With an exclamation of surprise she uttered, "There goes my husband!" and turned her gaze in the direction of her lord. The penetrating look of the lady had caused her unsuspecting victim to take alarm and look, which attracted her attention. He was immediately traced to his home, the lady remaining quietly while her gallant went in and quietly broke the ice. In vain did our hero protest, repudiating the name of the declaring his name was G., that he had a loving wife and a large family of children in the town of Teeswater, and that he had never seen the lady in question. He was again protested, and again protested, and again protested, until he was completely worn out, and finally confessed to the person who had known him for some years as Mr. G., never suspecting that he was the guilty of the crime of the name, and some considerable parody, and inquired her claim, and in the case in court humbly apologized to Mr. G., who gladly accepted, and the case in having this case.

Mrs. Bassell, was tried on the charge of procuring a miscarriage on the person of Maggie McKay, who pleaded guilty to the charge and was sentenced to penitentiary for life.

Just as they were to be pronounced small-pox, the family of Charles, near Loeburn, Ill., were turned out to the storm by the burning of their house. Rather than endanger their neighbors, they protected themselves for seven hours with bedclothing, and then travelled eight miles in a lumber wagon to reach the residence of a family already stricken with the epidemic.

THE WORLD OVER.

The Week's News in a Nutshell

Interesting Condensations by Wire and Mail.

The Pope's encyclical is issued proclaiming a jubilee from March 19th to November 1st for Europe, and to the end of the year for the rest of the world. Full returns give Cimon, Conservative, 80 majority for Charlevoix, and Amoy, Conservative, 33 majority for Belchase.

Mr. J. H. Brownell, Collector of Customs, of Kincairdine, has resigned that office, and purposes going back to the newspaper profession. He and Mr. W. Retway, jun., have purchased the Orangeville Advertiser.

On Monday, 14th inst., while John Follack, of the Lake Road, Exeter, was chopping in his father's woods, in Hay, the axe glanced and struck his right foot, inflicting a very severe cut on the instep. Several pieces of bone were removed by Dr. Moore in dressing the wound.

THE OLDEST MAN.—The township of Wellesley may lay claims to possessing the oldest inhabitant in this part of the country. His name is William Johnston, he is 111 years old, a native of the north of Ireland, and one of the first settlers of Wellesley. He is healthy and cheerful, and doesn't look older than many men of 80.—[Bonnet.]

Russkoff, who was arrested immediately after throwing the bomb which burst under the Car's carriage, stated that a dead body found near the spot was the man who threw the fatal explosive. The police also discovered the house where the explosive missiles had been obtained. A male occupant of the house committed suicide, but a woman was arrested. The police found a number of grenades and other numerous missiles in the house. A young man entered, but when the police attempted to arrest him he fired upon them and killed a policeman. Other arrests have also been made.

Rev. Father Rousset, of Notre Dame, Montreal, denounced the petitioners against the temperance crusade, and called on his congregation to pray to God for those weak-minded persons who signed accused petitions for liquor license.

If half a dozen men were to have their legs and arms broken, and were to remain all night exposed to the inclemency of the weather, the whole country would be in a state of the most dreadful agitation. Look at the wholesale death of the battle-field, to which Sir Frederick Roberts, went out the other day over a path strewn with flowers by lady admirers—acres covered with dead and half dead and dying; and the shrieks and agonies of scores of human beings. There is more of misery inflicted upon mankind by one year of war than by all the civil persecutions and oppressions in a century. Yet it is a state into which the mass of mankind rush with the greatest avidity, hailing official murderers in scarlet, gold and cocks feathers as the greatest and most glorious of human creatures. It is surely the business of every wise and good man to set himself against this passion for military glory and blood-letting, which seems to be the most fruitful source of human misery.—[Ex.]

County of Huron Statistics.

From the report of the Agricultural commission the following facts are given concerning Huron County:—The settlement in this county commenced in 1828, and this being the case it will be seen that wonderful progress has been made. In reference to the price of farms, the report says that first-class farms sell at \$50 to \$60 an acre; second class, at \$30 to \$44; third-class at \$15 to \$20, and that farms rest at \$2 to \$3 an acre, which is rather low generally. In Holland and Teeswater, the total amount of fertilizer used is 750, 829 bushels, and the amount cleared, so that the amount of half-bush acre is 1,649 bushels. The total amount of fertilizer used is 750, 829 bushels, and the amount cleared, so that the amount of half-bush acre is 1,649 bushels.

DEATHS.—The following deaths occurred in the county during the week ending March 20th:—Mrs. Mary Ann McKay, aged 75, died at her residence in the town of Teeswater, on the 18th inst. She was a native of Scotland, and had resided in this county for many years. She was a member of the Methodist Church, and was a very pious and upright woman. Her husband died many years ago, and she was left with a large family of children. She was a very kind and generous woman, and was much beloved by all who knew her. Her death was a great loss to her family and to the community.

DEATHS.—The following deaths occurred in the county during the week ending March 20th:—Mrs. Mary Ann McKay, aged 75, died at her residence in the town of Teeswater, on the 18th inst. She was a native of Scotland, and had resided in this county for many years. She was a member of the Methodist Church, and was a very pious and upright woman. Her death was a great loss to her family and to the community.

DEATHS.—The following deaths occurred in the county during the week ending March 20th:—Mrs. Mary Ann McKay, aged 75, died at her residence in the town of Teeswater, on the 18th inst. She was a native of Scotland, and had resided in this county for many years. She was a member of the Methodist Church, and was a very pious and upright woman. Her death was a great loss to her family and to the community.

DEATHS.—The following deaths occurred in the county during the week ending March 20th:—Mrs. Mary Ann McKay, aged 75, died at her residence in the town of Teeswater, on the 18th inst. She was a native of Scotland, and had resided in this county for many years. She was a member of the Methodist Church, and was a very pious and upright woman. Her death was a great loss to her family and to the community.

DEATHS.—The following deaths occurred in the county during the week ending March 20th:—Mrs. Mary Ann McKay, aged 75, died at her residence in the town of Teeswater, on the 18th inst. She was a native of Scotland, and had resided in this county for many years. She was a member of the Methodist Church, and was a very pious and upright woman. Her death was a great loss to her family and to the community.

DEATHS.—The following deaths occurred in the county during the week ending March 20th:—Mrs. Mary Ann McKay, aged 75, died at her residence in the town of Teeswater, on the 18th inst. She was a native of Scotland, and had resided in this county for many years. She was a member of the Methodist Church, and was a very pious and upright woman. Her death was a great loss to her family and to the community.

DEATHS.—The following deaths occurred in the county during the week ending March 20th:—Mrs. Mary Ann McKay, aged 75, died at her residence in the town of Teeswater, on the 18th inst. She was a native of Scotland, and had resided in this county for many years. She was a member of the Methodist Church, and was a very pious and upright woman. Her death was a great loss to her family and to the community.

DEATHS.—The following deaths occurred in the county during the week ending March 20th:—Mrs. Mary Ann McKay, aged 75, died at her residence in the town of Teeswater, on the 18th inst. She was a native of Scotland, and had resided in this county for many years. She was a member of the Methodist Church, and was a very pious and upright woman. Her death was a great loss to her family and to the community.

DEATHS.—The following deaths occurred in the county during the week ending March 20th:—Mrs. Mary Ann McKay, aged 75, died at her residence in the town of Teeswater, on the 18th inst. She was a native of Scotland, and had resided in this county for many years. She was a member of the Methodist Church, and was a very pious and upright woman. Her death was a great loss to her family and to the community.

DEATHS.—The following deaths occurred in the county during the week ending March 20th:—Mrs. Mary Ann McKay, aged 75, died at her residence in the town of Teeswater, on the 18th inst. She was a native of Scotland, and had resided in this county for many years. She was a member of the Methodist Church, and was a very pious and upright woman. Her death was a great loss to her family and to the community.

Goderich Markets.

Goderich, March 21, 1881.

Wheat, (Fall) @ bush.....	\$1 00 @ \$1 02
Wheat, (Spring) @ bush.....	1 00 @ 1 10
Flour, @ cwt.....	3 50 @ 3 75
Oats, @ bush.....	0 40 @ 0 40
Hay, @ ton.....	1 50 @ 1 50
Barley, @ bush.....	0 55 @ 0 60
Potatoes, @ bush.....	0 35 @ 0 35
Butter, @ lb.....	0 20 @ 0 20
Eggs, @ doz. (unpacked).....	0 15 @ 0 20
Hides.....	6 50 @ 7 50
Wood.....	6 50 @ 7 00
Salt per barrel.....	1 00 @ 1 00

Medical.

H. G. MACKID, M. D., PHYSICIAN.—Clinic, Surgeon and Accoucher, Graduate of Toronto University, Office opposite Cameron & Cameron's Bank, Lucknow. If not in office, enquire at the Bank. 1762-y.

DR. McLEAN, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORNER, &c. Office and residence on Bruce Street, second door west of Victoria Street. 1751.

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

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

Legal.

GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS, etc., etc., Goderich. J. T. Garrow, W. Proudfoot. 1751.

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

SEAGER & MORTON, BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS, Goderich and Wingham. C. Seager, Jr., Goderich. 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 Bell's store, Goderich, Ont. Any amount of money loan at lowest rates of interest. 1751-y.

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

Miscellaneous Cards.

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

E. R. WATSON, HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER. Parlor-decorating made a specialty. GRADING, GILDING, GLAZING, Shop on North Street, opposite the Registry Office, Goderich. 1751.

STRATFORD BINDERY ESTABLISHMENT. The best of workmanship is chiefly devoted to job printing, especially to those universities, colleges, schools and municipalities. Large quantities of stock and work done in a neat and beautiful manner. Binding and printing in all styles. Estimates given on application. 1751.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL DUNGAN. NEW HOTEL. This establishment has recently been opened in the city of London, Ontario. It is a first-class hotel, and is well adapted for the reception of travellers. The hotel is situated in the heart of the city, and is within easy access of all the principal business centres. The hotel is well furnished, and the service is of the highest quality. The hotel is a most desirable place for travellers, and is well adapted for the reception of all classes of travellers. 1751.

LOANS AND INSURANCE. MONEY TO LEND. APPLY TO GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS, Goderich. 1751.

STREET END OF REAL ESTATE. MONEY TO LEND. APPLY TO GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS, Goderich. 1751.

SELECTED REAL ESTATE TO LET. MONEY TO LEND. APPLY TO GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS, Goderich. 1751.

MONEY TO LEND. A LARGE AMOUNT OF PRIVATE FUNDS FOR INVESTMENT. MONEY TO LEND. APPLY TO GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS, Goderich. 1751.

LOAN OFFICE OF CHARGE. MONEY TO LEND. APPLY TO GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS, Goderich. 1751.

MONEY TO LOAN. THE CANADIAN CREDIT COMPANY. MONEY TO LEND. APPLY TO GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS, Goderich. 1751.

20,000 PRIVATE FUNDS TO LEND. MONEY TO LEND. APPLY TO GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS, Goderich. 1751.

R. PALCLIFFE, FIRE, MARINE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENT. MONEY TO LEND. APPLY TO GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS, Goderich. 1751.

INSURANCE CARD. MONEY TO LEND. APPLY TO GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS, Goderich. 1751.

BRITISH INS. COY. TORONTO—Established 1825. MONEY TO LEND. APPLY TO GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS, Goderich. 1751.

WALL PAPER.

MOORHOUSE

Would respectfully intimate to his numerous customers and the public generally that he has just opened out a

Fresh Stock

Of Paper Hangings comprising every Novelty in

GOLD & BRONZE PAPERS, SATIN PAPERS, MARBLE & OAK PAPERS, CEILING PAPERS.

Drawing Room, Dining Room, Sitting Room, Bed Room, Hall, Office and Kitchen.

Also—

All this Season's Patterns in

Window Shades,

Prices the very Lowest.

T. J. MOORHOUSE

Blank Books

Day Books

Ledgers

Journals

Cash Books

Minute Books

Pass Books

Pocket Books

Mem. Books

Indices, &c.

Sunday School

Libraries

A fresh assortment of Books, specially selected and adapted for circulation in Sunday Schools

A liberal discount allowed according to amount of purchase.

Call and see samples and get quotations at