

RING

ods

MAC.

SHIRT.

more OLD-FASHIONED

LAM

Adjust the Band Shirts.

THE COMING SHIRT.

THE COMING SHIRT.

THE COMING SHIRT.

that can be purchased any-
where at a price which is
much below any other goods

McLEAN'S BLOCK.
E. PRIDHAM.

Cigars.

ASTE.

DRESS CIGARETTES.

ading Brands.

CAL HALL.

INED

TES,

ATEST STYLES of

illinery.

ow goods.

linery

t and 2nd, 1890.

to secure their HATS and
which include all the latest nov-

ND, West Street.

KELD

IL 11th & 12th,

sortment of

LINERY.

ibbons, etc., etc. Her
hes. Special attention

NNETS,
a LOW FIGURE.

IACY!

DR
chert Powders, Hair,
and Horn Combs,
Etc., Etc.

OF
ANDIES.

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

HESON'S BLOCK.

Huron General

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1890.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Notice of changes must be left at this Office not later than Monday noon. The copy for changes must be left not later than Wednesday noon. Casual Advertisements accepted up to noon Thursday of each week.

Local

All advance notices in the local columns of THE SIGNAL of meetings or entertainments at which an admission fee is charged, or from which a pecuniary benefit is derived, must be paid for at the rate of one cent per word each insertion, no charge less than twenty-five cents. Where advertisements of entertainments are inserted a brief local will be given free.

MARRIED.

BARTELS-WOODCOCK.—At Trinity Memorial church, Denver, Colorado, on 3rd April, by the Rev. Marshall, Doctor, Herman W. Bartels to Mary Blunt Woodcock, eldest daughter of Mr K. Woodcock, of Goderich, Ont.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Tenders.—C. A. Humber, Cow Lost.—A. J. Maurer, Lumber for Sale.—J. Kidd, Lacrosse Pond.—S. G. Office, Reformers' Attention.—E. Martin, Reform Convention.—Chas. Girvin, Summer Dry Goods.—W. Acheson & Son.

TOWN TOPICS.

"A child's among ye, takin' notes, An' faith he'll print it."

A GOOD PRESENT.—The most useful gift you can make is give a Wife Pen. Apply to D. McGillivuddy, agent, Goderich.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union meet in the basement of North-st. Methodist church every Tuesday afternoon. Prayer meeting at 7.30, business meeting at 8.

There are a number of specialties at Geo. Stewart's this week, and among them photos in silk diamond panels, minnets and cabinets of eight tens. Prices reasonable. Come and see for yourself.

Lower than McIntyre are the prices for the highest and best in the West. Apply to E. Pridham's. Look at the lines of goods and do not order your spring suit, to be in color with your neighbor.

Things are getting sultry in West Huron in the matter of politics, but at the anti-street corner, Montreal, R. K. Sallows continues to show an elegant line of photos, cabinets, etc., equal to the best.

Merchants can get their Bill Heads, Letter Heads, etc., etc., printed at this office for very little more than they generally pay for them, and it helps to advertise their business. Call and see samples and get prices.

If you are getting water services put in or alterations made in your plumbing it pays to get the best. Saunders & Son keep a first-class plumber on hand all the time and do only first-class work. Their prices are low for good work. Give them a call for either lead or iron work.

BRIEFLETS.

Miss Bruce left on Monday for Bow-manville.

Mr P. Kelly, reeve of Blyth, was in town last week.

Mr S. J. Reid, of Wingham, was in town during the week.

Miss Lily Pretty, of Toronto, is visiting at the parental residence.

Mr R. Heard, of London, made a short visit to the town this week.

A number of new awnings have been put up in front of stores on the Square during the week.

The W. C. T. U. of Goderich are arranging for a public meeting on May 6th. Further particulars later.

Messrs C. Blackstone and D. Cluff, of the organ factory, drove to Clinton for a flying visit on Saturday.

Dr M Nicholson, the West-st dentist, makes the preservation of the natural teeth a specialty. Gas administered from 9 a. m. for the painless extraction of teeth.

A meeting of the Goderich baseball club will be held at the Huron Hotel on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock, for re-organization. All interested in the game are requested to attend this meeting.

FOOTBALL MATCH.—A football match will take place on the agricultural grounds on Saturday afternoon between teams from Goderich High School and Clinton Collegiate Institute. Admission free.

HE HAS GOT THERE WITH BOTH FEET.—John Kiernar, the celebrated litigant in the Sherritt will case, well known to many of our readers, has arrived safely at Drummuicker, Carrigallen, County Leitrim, Ireland. There's another fortune waiting for John here if he would only take off his coat and go to work.

D. E. Calbeck, of Goderich, was in town last week, having been called to Brussels by the death of the seven-year-old daughter of his brother, W. A. Calbeck, who is at present in British Columbia, whither he went in the hope of benefiting his health, but we regret to learn it is not improving.—Clinton News-Record.

HIS HEART IN THE RIGHT PLACE.—We have received the following note with enclosure from Mr M. G. Cameron, dated April 19th. The note is self-explanatory, and reflects credit upon the generous heart of an old Goderich boy: I read in THE SIGNAL an account of the drowning of the Matheson boys and that their parents are very poor, and that a subscription is being taken up for them. I enclose you a small subscription.—I wish I could make it ten times the size. Kindly see that it is handed to the parties who are looking after the interest of these poor people.

OBITU.—There died in Dorsetshire, England, a couple of weeks ago, Mrs Martha Smith, aged 88 years, relict of the late John Smith. She visited Canada twice with her husband, and for a considerable portion of her life lived in and near Woodstock. For the last twenty years she has lived in England. She was mother of a large family: Deputy R. A. Smith, Goderich; James, Clinton; William, Iowa; Harry, Winnipeg; Mrs G. Lowe, Point St. Charles, Quebec; Mrs Knight, Michigan; Mrs Goodger, East Zorra, near Woodstock; Mrs W. T. Whitley, Clinton. The venerable lady was a consistent Christian, belonged to the Methodist church and died in the hope of that eternal peace which passeth all mortal conception.

PROF. DORENWEID TO BE HERE.—The requests of various customers have induced Prof. Dorenweid, the hair goods manufacturer, to arrange for a visit here. To dwell upon the merits and advantages of his hair goods is hardly necessary; a few remarks will suffice. Prof. Dorenweid has visited here for several times—this proves that he must sell considerable or he would stay away, and as a natural conclusion there must be quite a number of our people wearing them; next, since so many wear them there must be some great virtue in them. Final conclusion, when many find them beneficial, surely all must find them advantageous more or less. Bear these facts in mind and when Prof. Dorenweid comes be sure to call on him. He carries with him an immense stock of hair goods, ladies' bangs, frontpieces, caps, switches, etc., all shades—all sizes—all prices. His stop here will be short, so don't miss him, at Albion Hotel, on Friday, April 25th.

AN OUTSIDE OPINION.—The following letter, which speaks for itself, appeared in the Wingham Times of last week: "DEAR SIR,—If you could find space in the columns of your valuable paper I would be pleased to give you a few items which may be of interest to some. On Saturday, 12th inst, accompanied by my daughter, I took a trip to visit my sister and her husband, Mr and Mrs Henderson, who reside in the beautiful town of Goderich. Finding our friends well, we went in for enjoying ourselves. The streets were nice and dry and the lawn presented a beautiful appearance. Quite a number of houses are in course of erection. On Sunday we attended the Presbyterian church, where the Rev. Mr Anderson, formerly of Whitechurch, officiated. He took for his text Galatians, 6th chapter and 14th verse, and gave a very eloquent and forcible sermon. In the afternoon we went to the jail with Mr Henderson, he being the turnkey. Capt. Gibson, of the British Navy during the Crimean War, addressed the prisoners (nine in number) with much warmth and feeling, which was well received. Although in his seventy-fourth year, he is a man active in the fields of Christian duty. In the evening we went to the Methodist church, the Rev Mr Reid occupying the pulpit. He gave a very instructive and practical address, taking as the foundation for his remarks 2nd Corinthians, 5th chapter, 20th verse. On Monday I called on Mr Calbeck, of the organ factory, and was kindly received. He showed me through the different parts and introduced me to other members of the company. He showed me the different pieces of the instrument in course of construction. Their designs are of the latest and most approved, and the instruments are a credit to the manufacturer.—Yours respectfully, GEORGE McTAVISH.

There will be an ordination service in St. George's on Trinity Sunday, when a number of candidates will be admitted to the ministry. Bishop Baldwin, who will officiate at the service, is expected to preach both morning and evening.

REMOVED.—Mr Thos. Dettler and family have removed to Clinton, where Mr Dettler will continue the dry goods business. Mr and Mrs Dettler will be greatly missed in church circles, and carry with them the best wishes of their many friends here. Mr J. C. Dettler has removed from Clinton to North Bay, Nipissing district, where he will continue business.

VICTORIA-ST. CHURCH.—Last Monday the Y. P. S. C. E. of Victoria-st. Methodist church elected its officers for the next quarter.—President, Rev. B. L. Hutten; 1st vice-president, Harry Bundy; 2nd vice-president, Miss Annie Hennig; secretary, Jas. A. Whitley; treasurer, Miss Abbie Martin. Also the various committees were elected. The Society looks forward to a prosperous quarter.

AT HOME.—"The 'At Home' in Victoria-st. Methodist church last Thursday evening in all respects was a fine success. The attendance was all that could be desired, and the evening was one of much enjoyment. The mouth organ band contributed greatly to the pleasure of the hour. Misses Donagh, Crabb and Hamlin and Messrs Belcher, Adams and others took an active part in the musical line and were much appreciated.

A PITIFUL CASE.—The following is from the Toronto Empire:—"A young woman, probably 25 years of age, well dressed and evidently of refinement, who gave her name as Dolly Strange, was arrested on Jarvis street by Policeman McRae yesterday afternoon charged with drunkenness. The prisoner, who carried a 4 months' old infant in her arms, stated that she had arrived in town yesterday morning from Goderich intending to place the child in a foundling hospital. She fell in with a number of women of ill-repute, who she alleges plied her with whiskey and robbed her of what money she possessed. When McRae found her she had allowed the child to fall upon the pavement and was wandering aimlessly about. She has a history, but refuses to make it known."

BOARD OF TRADE.—A meeting of the Council of the Board was held last Tuesday evening, with the following members present: R. S. Williams, president; Joseph Kidd, vice-president; R. Radcliffe, clerk; J. A. Colborne, C. A. Humber, Rees Price, Wm. Campbell, Joseph Beck, Wm. Lee, A. S. Chrysal and M. Hutchison. A letter was read from Mr Porter, M.P., in reference to the petition re a fish hatchery, and the railway and harbor matters. The meeting of the Board of Trade was adjourned to the 27th inst.

THE HIGH SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT.—The entertainment of the High School Literary Society was given in the Grand Opera House on Friday night before a fair audience. Taking into consideration the fact that the entertainment was gotten up almost entirely among the pupils of the school, a great number of whom were in preparation for the approaching examinations, the performance took their parts with great credit to themselves. Piano duets were well executed by Misses Aulsebrook and Elwood and Misses G. Johnston and H. Strang. Recitations were given as follows: "The Island of the Scots," by Mr Jas. Sallows; "County Justice," by Miss McDougall; "Lady Clare," Miss Winnie Ball; "McLean's Child," Miss M. Mordie; "Over the Hills from the Poor House," Mr Turner; "How Jane Conquest Rang the Bell," Miss Rusk. A violin solo by Miss H. Donagh was much appreciated. Two choruses, "Come Fairies, Trip it on the Grass," and "The Sailor's Return," were given by members under the direction of Mr S. P. Halls, and a solo, "I'm Glad My Heart's My Ain," by Miss B. Cook. The tableaux were perhaps the most enjoyable places in the program. The first, entitled "Before and After Marriage," was a good subject, and was excellently represented by Miss N. Strachan and Mr Harry Ball. The principal parts in "The Lord of Burleigh" were well taken by Miss H. Strang and Mr J. Elwood. To represent "The Three Witches," Misses M. Parsons, MacCormac and Rose Strang underwent a remarkable transformation. The last one, "Bliss, and Bliss Disturbed," was represented by Misses Ella Dickson and A. Johnston and Messrs Harry Ball and Lincoln. Miss True-man and Mr H. Hennings acted as accompanists.

On Sunday next a special sermon will be preached to the members of Huron Lodge, No. 62, I. O. O. F., in Victoria-st. Methodist church, by Rev. B. L. Hutten.

ENTER DANCE.—At the bachelors' ball in London on Friday night, among the 400 present we notice the names of Dr Reeve, jr., and Miss Rees, Clinton; Mr and Mrs M. C. and Miss Cameron, Mrs Widdor, Goderich; and Mr F. Tanner, Blyth. The Bishop of Huron and wife and daughter were also present.

DEATH OF MR DANK.—One of the oldest and most respected residents of Goderich, Mr Thos. Dank, died on Wednesday, 16th inst., at the age of 83 years. The funeral took place to Maitland cemetery on Friday last, and was attended by many relatives and old friends of the deceased. Mr Dank was a native of Devonshire, Eng., and when quite a young man came to Canada and settled on a farm in Tuckersmith. He afterwards removed to Goderich, where he carried on a hotel business. During his lifetime he made two trips to California. Last year he furnished THE SIGNAL with a series of letters on his overland journey to California in '49, which were widely read and created a great deal of interest. After retiring from the hotel life he lived for a while on a farm in Colborne township, after which he again returned to Goderich, where he resided for the past ten years. He had twice been married, and leaves a grown up family by his first marriage.

AT THE HARBOR.

A number of interesting items picked up at the dock were:

The schr. Todman, Capt. A. Lawson, sailed on Thursday last week for Golden Valley to lead cedar for Detroit.

The schr. Kolfage, Capt. John McDonald, left on Sunday for Pike Bay to lead cedar for Detroit.

The schr. Sephie, Capt. John McLean, sailed for Blind River on Sunday to load lumber for delivery at Toledo.

The schr. Ariel, Capt. Finlay McPherson, came in on Monday with 320 tons of coal for Joe Kidd, of Toledo, and sailed light on Tuesday night to load lumber at Serpent River for Malden.

The harbor mills have shut down for a week or two in order to put in eight new improved sawpiles.

The schr. Fanny Campbell, Capt. Buckley, arrived on Tuesday from Toledo with 450 tons of coal for Ogilvie & Hutchison's mill.

The old barge Norris lying sunk in the harbor has become an eye-sore to mariners. The old hulk should be removed.

The schr. Ontario, Capt. A. Bozic, is having a new spar put in, which the tug Orcaida, Capt. Craigie, brought up from Port Frank on Sunday.

The schr. Jace McLeod, Capt. Wm. Robinson, has had a thorough overhauling. She has received a new deck and new deck beams, and is now in first-rate shape.

The repairs on the dredge Challenge, Capt. H. B. Smith, are almost completed, and she will be ready for work about the first of May.

The new tug Sea Gull has all her machinery in and is now about ready for sea. Capt. Dan Mackay will command her.

The steamer United Empire, of the Beatty Line, commanded by Capt. McDougall, formerly of the str. Ontario, is expected here next Wednesday morning, bound for Port Arthur and Duluth.

The dock has received a much-needed cleaning from men sent down by the corporation.

The dock is strewn with the barrels and nets of the fishermen, who are making ready to depart for their summer home. The tug Jones, Capt. Frame, is busy loading the fishing gear, and will leave tomorrow for the fishing islands. The balance of the tugs and the fishing boats will leave the beginning of next week.

There has been a considerable movement in lumber recently, and the piles on the docks are becoming thinned out.

The schr. Goldenhour, Capt. Alex. McLeod, sailed on Saturday for Lion's Head to load wood and cedar for Detroit.

John Morrison has finished the fishing boat which he had been building during the winter. He will use it on Lake Superior this season.

The fog horn was in use again on Wednesday.

A petition to the Dominion Government, asking that a permanent paid lifeboat crew be established at Goderich, has been circulated during the week, and has, we believe, secured a large number of signatures. The present service is a volunteer one.

Some young men who were sailing on Sunday in one of the yachts recently launched had their topmast broken off.

SHEPPARDTON.

From our own correspondent.
Mr Wm. McConnell, who has been home for the past eight months from Australia, will leave on Saturday next for Buenos Ayres, where he has accepted a position in connection with the publishing firm of J. W. Lyon & Co., Guelph.

LEEBURN.

From our own correspondent.
PERSONAL.—Misses Ellen and Sarah Hillier, of Goderich, visited friends here this week.

Horace Fulford, of Goderich, spent several days here last week, the guest of his cousin, W. Fulford.

The township assessor gave our burg his annual visit last week for 1890.

Last week and this it has been tramp, tramp, tramp, up, up, down, down, down, down the furrow, turning up the soil for spring crops behind the plow or speeding after the harrows with the team with the "Get up, there," and "Whoa, haw, buck" of long ago is seldom heard now and we doubt but little in Huron county. A sturdy farmer is seen behind a yoke of oxen now and the drill is worked on nearly every farm, and a man's lone figure scattering the seed right and left with both hands or with one hand is now a rarity and a remembrance of the past.

DUNLOP.

From our own correspondent.
Mrs A. C. Macdonald returned home last Saturday after a visit of six weeks to her son, Joseph Macdonald, and other relatives in Alpena, Mich.

REMOVED.—Mr and Mrs A. A. Williams have gone to reside in Goderich township on the farm formerly rented by Robert Bean.

Miss Sarah J. Corbett spent several days in Goderich township visiting friends this week.

PERSONAL.—Mr Drummond, of the Bank of Montreal, with a quartette of Goderich friends, gave our burg a visit on Saturday last and was much pleased with the farming country about here and Leeburn. The popular chairman of the Board of Education of the circular town was among the party and seemed to take a minute view of our trim school house. As we are led to understand there is some prospect of building another ward school in the town, and the chairman considers our pattern of a school house was a No. 1, to copy from. But the Goderich school trustees don't want their ratepayers to know this plan of another new school house for a wee bit yet, and it is not a likely subject of discussion for the May month meeting.

KINTAIL.

From our own correspondent.
Rev Father McRae, of Parkhill, visited his cousin, Mrs A. McRae, this week.

R. McKay, of Kincairdine, is reviewing and revisiting old scenes around the village.

Mr John Cowan and Jack McKenzie have rented the Buchanan farm for the ensuing year.

Rev Mr McDonald has resumed his Bible class in the district school.

The farmers are busily engaged at their spring work, and as the fall wheat is not very promising they are sowing more spring wheat than has been sown for some years past.

One of the young men of this locality had a narrow escape one morning last week. He went down to the fishing banks, and net expecting an attack from his intended victims walked into the shallow water near the shore. He was immediately attacked by myriads of suckers. They drove furiously against him, and at last he was tumbled out into mid-stream. He landed on the back of a timid member of the fish tribe that immediately turned tail and bounded down the stream at a terrific rate, not liking the burden so unexpectedly thrust upon him. He made frantic efforts to free himself and at last succeeded in sending his rider into some soft and very sticky clay that grows along the banks. After a short stay in this he succeeded in extricating himself with more clay and less fish than he bargained for.

HAMILTON, Feb. 14th, 1889.
This is to certify that the piano used for my concert in Hamilton, Ont., on Feb. 13th, 1889 (a Chickering Grand) was put in order by Mr E. Hodgkies, of Hamilton, and was in perfect condition, the tuning being good and exactly as I desired it. I cheerfully recommend him to those wishing good tuning.

G. ALBANI GVE.

Our Hannah Jane.
Our Hannah Jane was thin and weak, and a shy white her lip and cheek. We often thought—and thought with pain, we soon must lose our Hannah Jane. With change of doctors, change of air, she sought for healing every where. And when our hopes were almost past, Favorite Prescription tried at last. It gave us joy, it gave us hope, she ceased to pine, she ceased to moan, (Pierce's remedies are sure and true) Now Hannah Jane is good as new.

Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Dr Pierce's Pellets—cleanses and regulates the stomach, bowels and system generally. (One a dose) purely vegetable.

AMBERLY.

From our own correspondent.
Mr Wm. McLean, cattle buyer, of Goderich, was in this section and bought up quite a lot of fat cattle at a good price.

Master Alex. McDonald and Wm. McDonald, of school section, No 15 Ashfield, who were in Goderich at the High School, were home during the Easter holidays.

Lu grippa is about dead. John Murdoch had a bad attack the other night at singing school. We think it was the grip. He had to lie down. We could not see his face with the crowd of female attendants. He is able to be around again.

Mr Alex Johnston has moved his family to David Carr's farm near Hemlock City.

The telegram that postmaster Campbell, of Goderich, received from Wisconsin on March 12th, concerning one John McKenzie having been killed in Hayward, in that state, referred to John McKenzie, son of the late Capt. Peter McKenzie, who sailed the famous Maitland from Goderich. John was the youngest son. He left eight years ago and went to Dakota, where he took up a large farm, which he worked all summer, and in winter he went to the woods with two span of horses, where this fatal accident happened. It seems he was loading and his hook slipped and the log rolled back and killed him almost instantly. He had no papers or anything to tell where he was from, only his associates had heard him talk of Goderich. He was a very steady young man in all his habits. He leaves one brother who lives on the lot on Huron township, Loyalist, and three sisters, one in Muskoika and two in Coppermine, Lake Linden, Mich. In behalf of his friends we thank THE SIGNAL for the editor's kindness.

The other day, when Ralph Buglass let out his fine Shorthorn bull, he broke through the platform of the wall, which is over 25 feet deep. The neighbors were soon on hand and got him out alive. It would have been a heavy loss to the owner, also to this settlement, if the accident had resulted otherwise.

Mr Frank Bain has bought a fine young bull from a gentleman in Guelph. We wish Mr Bain success, as this is the second animal of the kind he has brought into this settlement.

Our sick list includes the following:—Mr Kaffer, cor hotelkeeper; Mr William Buglass, 12th con., Ashfield; and Alex. Boyd, Lake Range.

OBITUARY.—Mr Wiley departed this life on the 18th inst. Although she was in her seventieth year she was strong and hearty, and two days before her death she was at her neighbors' visiting. Inflammation was the cause of her death. She was much respected by all who knew her. Her remains were interred in Kincairdine cemetery.

PASSED AWAY.—Angus McDonald died on the 21st inst. He had been ailing for some years with cancer of the breast and bore his trouble patiently. His death was not expected; so sudden was it that it gave his family quite a shock. His remains were interred in Kincairdine cemetery.

The farmers of Huron and Ashfield townships have formed themselves into a joint stock company to erect a grist mill in Hemlock City. They have over the amount of money required—some six thousand dollars—and the building is to be erected as soon as they get the charter. Farmers, let us join together against all combinations and not be tugged under foot as we have been of late years, and at the next election throw our politics to one side and claim our rights, for we are the majority and can let them feel it at Ottawa.

Mr Peter McIntyre is very sick. The doctors can hardly make out what is the matter.

THE ORGAN FACTORY.—Several instruments were delivered from the factory this week. During the week Mr Menzies has received inquiries, including one from Winnipeg and one from Emerson, Man., from dealers all over the country wishing to make arrangements to handle the Company's instruments.

This is to certify that Mr E. Hodgkies lowered, to the entire satisfaction of all the performers, the pitch of the piano used at the rendering of "Under the Palms" to within a few waves of half a tone, so that the instrument might be in concert with the pipe organ; and that with an evenness of temperament and precision in pitch which speak highly for his skill as a piano-tuner. To all requiring his services in this capacity, I can and do most cheerfully recommend him.

SAM'L P. HALLS,
Clerk-Master, North-st. Meth. Church, Goderich, April 22nd, 1890.

Other references.—Mr C. A. Humber, Mr H. Spence and Dr. E. Richardson.

Mr Joseph Golley, Morris, who graduated a short time ago at the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, has entered into partnership with Mr J. D. Warwick, of Brussels.

While ploughing recently, Mr Louis Walper, Exeter, severely injured his right leg. The land was about to fall back into the furrow, and to prevent it Mr W. made a side kick, and the land being light his foot broke the sed, displacing the knee joint.

Do You Enjoy a Good Serial?

The Deserter



By Capt. Charles King. PUBLISHED IN THIS PAPER.

THE DESERTER.

By Capt. CHARLES KING, U. S. A. Author of "Dunraven Ranch," "The Colonel's Daughter," "Marion's Faith," etc., etc.

Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, and published by special arrangement with them.

CHAPTER XII.



The little forage cap was raised with courteous grace.

There was an unusual scene at the matinee the following morning. When Capt. Ray relieved Capt. Gregg as officer of the day, and the two were visiting the guard house and turning over prisoners, they came upon the last name on the list—Clancy—and Gregg turned to his regimental comrade and said: "No charges are preferred against Clancy, at least none as yet, Capt. Ray; but his company commander requests that he be held here until he can talk over his case with the colonel."

"What's he in for?" demanded Capt. Ray. "Getting drunk and raising a row and beating his wife," answered Gregg, whereat there was a titter among the soldiers. "I never struck a woman in me life, sir," said poor Clancy. "Silence," Clancy ordered the sergeant of the guard. "No, I'm blessed if I believe that part of it, Clancy, drunk or no drunk," said the new officer of the day. "Take charge of him for the present, sergeant." And away they went to the office.

Capt. Rayner was in conversation with the commanding officer as they entered, and the colonel was saying: "It is not the proper way to handle the case, captain. If he has been guilty of drunkenness and disorderly conduct he should be brought to trial at once."

"I admit that, sir; but the case is peculiar. It was Mrs. Clancy that made all the noise. I feel sure that after he is perfectly sober I can give him such a talking to as will put a stop to this trouble."

"Very well, sir. I am willing to let company commanders experiment at least once or twice on their theories, so you can try the scheme; but we of the staff have had some years of experience with the Clancys, and were not a little amused when they turned up again in our midst as accredited members of your company."

"Then, as I understand you, colonel, Clancy is not to be brought to trial for this affair," suddenly spoke the post surgeon. "Everybody looked up in surprise. 'Pills' was the last man, ordinarily, to take a hand in the 'shop talk' of the morning meetings."

what specific offense he ordered Clancy to the guard house."

Rayner again was pale as death. He checked at the doctor in amaze and indignation, while all the officers noted his agitation and were silent in surprise. "It was the colonel that came to the rescue. 'Capt. Rayner had abundant reason, doctor. It was after taps, though only just after, and whether causing the trouble or not, the man is the responsible party, not the woman. The captain was right in causing his arrest.'"

Rayner looked up gratefully. "I submit to your decision, sir," said the surgeon, "and I apologize for anything I may have asked that was beyond my province. Now I wish to ask a question for my own guidance."

"Go on, doctor."

"In case an enlisted man of this company—or any other officer, for that matter—is it a violation of any military regulation for him to go to his quarters for that purpose?"

Again was Rayner fearfully white and aged looking. His lips moved as though he would interrupt; but discipline prevailed.

"No, doctor, and yet we have certain customs of service to prevent the men going at all manner of hours and on frivolous errands. A soldier asks his first sergeant's permission first, and if denied by him, and he have what he considers good reason, he can report the whole case."

"But suppose a man is not on company duty, must he hunt up his first sergeant and ask permission to go and see some officer with whom he has business?"

"Well, hardly, in that case."

"That's all, sir." And the doctor subsided.

Among all the officers, as the meeting adjourned, the question was, "What do you suppose 'Pills' was driving at?"

There were two or three who knew. Capt. Rayner went first to his quarters, where he had a few moments' hurried consultation with his wife; then they left the house together; he to have a low toned and very stern talk to rather than with the abashed Clancy, who listened, cap in hand and with hanging head; she to visit the sick child of Mrs. Flanagan, of Company K, whose quarters adjoined those to which the Clancys had recently been assigned. When that Hibernian culprit returned to his roof tree, released from durance vile, he was surprised to receive a kindly and sympathetic welcome from his captain's wife, who with her own hand had mixed him some comforting drink and was planning with Mrs. Clancy for their greater comfort.

"If Clancy will only promise to quit entirely," interjected the partner of his joys and sorrows.

Later that day, when the doctor had a little talk with Clancy, the ex-dragon declared he was going to reform for all he was worth. He was only a distress to everybody when he drank.

"All right, Clancy. And when you are perfectly reformed, you can come and see Lieut. Hayne as soon as you like."

"Look'nant Hayne is it, sir? Shure I'd be beggin' his pardon for the vexation I gave him last night."

"But you have something you wanted to speak with him about. You said so last night, Clancy," said the doctor, looking him squarely in the eye.

"Shure I was drunk, sir. I didn't mean it," he answered; but he shrank and covered.

The doctor turned and left him.

"If it's only when he's drunk that conscience pricks him and the truth will out, then we must have him drunk again," quoth this unprincipled practitioner.

That same afternoon Miss Travers found that a headache was the result of confinement to an atmosphere somewhat heavily charged with electricity. Mrs. Rayner seemed to bristle every time she approached her sister. Possibly it was the heat, more than the head, that ached, but in either case she needed relief from the exposed position she had occupied ever since Kate's return from the Clancys in the morning. She had been too long under fire, and was wearied. Even the cheery visits of the garrison gallants had proved of little avail, for Mrs. Rayner was in very ill temper, and made snappish remarks to them which two of them resented and speedily took themselves off. Later Miss Travers went to her room and wrote a letter, and then the sunset gong shook the window, and twilight settled down upon the still frozen earth. She bathed her heated forehead and flushed cheeks, threw a warm cloak over her shoulders, and came slowly down the stairs. Mrs. Rayner met her at the parlor door.

"Kate, I am going for a walk and shall stop and see Mrs. Waldron."

"Quite an unnecessary piece of information. I saw him as well as you. He has just gone there."

Miss Travers flushed hot with indignation. "I have seen no one; and if you mean that Mr. Hayne has gone to Maj. Waldron's, I shall not."

"No; I'd meet him on the walk; it would only be a trifle more public."

"You have no right to accuse me of the faintest expectation of meeting him anywhere. I repeat, I had not thought of such a thing."

"You might just as well do it. You cannot make your antagonism to my husband much more pointed than you have already. And as for meeting Mr. Hayne, the only advice I presume to give now is that for your own sake you keep your blushes under better control than you did the last time you met—that I know of." And with this triumphant insult as a parting shot, Mrs. Rayner wheeled and marched off through the parlor.

What was a girl to do? Nellie Travers was not of the crying kind, and was denied a vast amount of comfort in consequence. She stood a few moments quivering under the lash of injustice and insult to which she had been subjected. She longed for a breath of pure fresh air; but there would be no enjoyment even in that now. She needed sympathy and help if ever a girl did, but where was she to find it? The women who most attracted her and who would have

warmly welcomed her at any time—the women whom she would eagerly have gone to in her trouble—were practically denied to her. Mrs. Rayner in her quarrel had declared war against the cavalry, and Mrs. Waldron and Mrs. Ray, who had normally, were no longer callers at the house. Mrs. Waldron who was kind and motherly to the girl and loved to have her with her, was so embarrassed by Mrs. Rayner's determined snubs that she hardly knew how to treat the matter.

She would no longer visit Mrs. Rayner informally, as had been her custom, yet she wanted the girl to come to her.

If she went, Miss Travers well knew that on her return to the house she would be received by a volley of sarcasms about her preference for the society of people who were the avowed enemies of her benefactors. If she remained in the house, it was to become in person the target for her sister's undervalued sneers and censures. The situation was becoming simply unbearable.

Twice she began and twice she tore to the far away, dimming heights of the Anwerp was daily imploring, and this evening she once more turned and slowly sought her room, threw off her wraps, and took up her writing desk. It was not yet dark. There was still light enough for her purpose, if she went close to the window. Every nerve was tingling with the sense of wrong and indignity; every throb of her heart beat in the longing for relief from the thralldom of her position. She saw only one path to lead her from such crushing dependence. There was his last letter, received only that day, urging, imploring her to leave Warren forthwith. Mrs. Rayner had declared to her readiness to bring her case provided she would fix an early date for the wedding. Was it not a future many a girl might envy? Was he not tender, indulgent, patient, devoted for a man could be? Had he not social position and competence? Was he not high bred, courteous, refined, a gentleman in all his acts and words? Why could she not love him and be content?

There on the desk lay a little scrap of note paper; there lay her pen; a dozen words only were necessary. One moment she gazed longingly, wistfully, at the far away, dimming heights of the Rockies, watching the last rose tinted gleams on the snowy peaks; then with sudden impulse she seized her pen and drew the portfolio to the window seat. As she did so, a soldierly figure came briskly down the walk; a pale, clear cut face glanced up at her casement; a quick light of recognition and pleasure flashed in his eyes; the little forage cap was raised with courteous grace, though the step never slackened, and Miss Travers felt that her cheek, too, was flushing again, as Mr. Hayne strode rapidly by. She stood there another moment, and then—it had grown too dark to write.

When Mrs. Rayner, after calling twice from the bottom of the stairs, finally went up into her room and impatiently pushed open the door, all was darkness except the glimmer from the hearth:

"Nellie, where are you?"

"Here," answered Mrs. Travers, starting up from the sofa. "I think I must have been asleep."

"Your head is hot as fire," said her sister, laying her firm white hand upon the burning forehead. "I suppose you are going to be down right ill, by way of diversion. Just understand one thing, Nellie, that doctor does not come into my house."

"What doctor?—not that I want one," asked Miss Travers, wearily.

"Dr. Pease, the post surgeon, I mean. Of course you have heard how he is mixing himself in my husband's affairs and making trouble with various people."

"I have heard nothing, Kate."

"I don't wonder your friends are ashamed to tell you. Things have come to a pretty pass, when officers are going around holding private meetings with enlisted men!"

"I hardly know the doctor at all, Kate, and can't imagine what affairs of your husband's he can interfere with."

"It was he that put up Clancy to making the disturbance at Hayne's last night and getting into the guard house, and tried to prove that he had a right to go there and that the captain had no right to arrest him."

"Was Clancy trying to see Mr. Hayne?" asked Miss Travers, quickly.

"How should I know?" said her sister, pettishly. "He was drunk, and probably didn't know what he was doing."

"And Capt. Rayner arrested him for trying to see Mr. Hayne?"

"Capt. Rayner arrested him for being drunk and creating a disturbance, as it was his duty to arrest any soldier under such circumstances," replied her sister, with majestic wrath, "and I will not tolerate it that you should criticize his conduct."

"I have made no criticism, Kate. I have simply made inquiry; but I have learned what no one else could have made me believe."

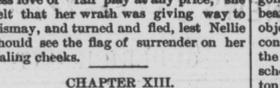
"Nellie Travers, be careful what you say, or what you insinuate. What do you mean?"

"I mean, Kate, that it is my belief that there is something at the bottom of those stories of Clancy's strange talk when in the hospital. I believe he thinks he knows something which would turn all suspicion from Mr. Hayne to a totally different man. I believe that, for reasons which I cannot fathom, you are determined Mr. Hayne shall not see him or hear of it. It was you that sent Capt. Rayner over there last night. Mrs. Clancy came here at tattoo, and from the time she left, you were at the front door or window. You were the first to hear her cries and came running in to tell the captain to go at once. Kate, why did you stand there listening from the time she left the kitchen unless you expected to hear just what happened over there behind the company barracks?"

Mrs. Rayner would give no answer. Anger, rage, retaliation, all in turn were pictured on her furious face, but died away before the calm and unconquerable gaze in her sister's eyes. For the first time in her life Kate Rayner realized that her "baby Nell" had the

stronger will of the two. For one instant she contemplated vengeance. A torrent of invective leaped readily to her lips. "Outrage," "ingrate," "insult," were the first three distinguishable epithets applied to her sister or her sister's words then, "See if Mr. Van Anwerp will tolerate such conduct. I'll write this very day," was the impatient threat that followed; and finally, utterly defeated, thoroughly convinced that she was powerless against her sister's reckless love of "fair play at any price," she felt that her wrath was giving way to dismay, and turned and fled, lest Nellie should see the flag of surrender on her paling cheeks.

CHAPTER XIII.



"Well, sir, I should say it was a young woman."

Two nights after this, as Capt. Buxton was sulking going the rounds of the sentries, he made a discovery which greatly enlivened an otherwise uneventful tour as officer of the day. It had been his general custom on such occasions to take the shortest way across the parade to the guard house, make brief and perfunctory inspection there, then go on down the hill to the creek valley and successively visit the sentries around the stables. If the night were wet or cold, he went back the same way, ignoring the sentries at the coal and store sheds along Prairie avenue. This was a sharply cold night and very dark, but equally still. It was between 12 and 1 o'clock—nearer 1 than 12—as he climbed the hill on his homeward way, and instead of taking the short cut, turned northward and struck for the gloomy mass of sheds dimly discernible some forty yards from the crest.

He had heard other officers speak of the fact that Mr. Hayne's lights were burning until long after midnight, and that dropping in there, they had found him seated at his desk with a green shade over his eyes, studying by the aid of two student lamps; "boning to be a general, probably," was the comment of captains of Buxton's caliber, who, having grown old in the service and in their own ignorance, were fiercely intolerant of lieutenant's attempts to improve in professional reading instead of spending their time making out the company muster rolls and clothing accounts, as they should do.

Buxton wanted to see for himself what the night lights meant, and was plunging heavily ahead through the darkness, when suddenly brought to a stand by the sharp challenge of the sentry at the coal shed. He whispered the mystic countersign over the leveled bayonet of the infantryman, swearing to himself at the regulation which puts an officer in a petty pass, when officers are going around holding private meetings with enlisted men!

"I hardly know the doctor at all, Kate, and can't imagine what affairs of your husband's he can interfere with."

"It was he that put up Clancy to making the disturbance at Hayne's last night and getting into the guard house, and tried to prove that he had a right to go there and that the captain had no right to arrest him."

"Was Clancy trying to see Mr. Hayne?" asked Miss Travers, quickly.

"How should I know?" said her sister, pettishly. "He was drunk, and probably didn't know what he was doing."

"And Capt. Rayner arrested him for trying to see Mr. Hayne?"

"Capt. Rayner arrested him for being drunk and creating a disturbance, as it was his duty to arrest any soldier under such circumstances," replied her sister, with majestic wrath, "and I will not tolerate it that you should criticize his conduct."

"I have made no criticism, Kate. I have simply made inquiry; but I have learned what no one else could have made me believe."

"Nellie Travers, be careful what you say, or what you insinuate. What do you mean?"

"I mean, Kate, that it is my belief that there is something at the bottom of those stories of Clancy's strange talk when in the hospital. I believe he thinks he knows something which would turn all suspicion from Mr. Hayne to a totally different man. I believe that, for reasons which I cannot fathom, you are determined Mr. Hayne shall not see him or hear of it. It was you that sent Capt. Rayner over there last night. Mrs. Clancy came here at tattoo, and from the time she left, you were at the front door or window. You were the first to hear her cries and came running in to tell the captain to go at once. Kate, why did you stand there listening from the time she left the kitchen unless you expected to hear just what happened over there behind the company barracks?"

Mrs. Rayner would give no answer. Anger, rage, retaliation, all in turn were pictured on her furious face, but died away before the calm and unconquerable gaze in her sister's eyes. For the first time in her life Kate Rayner realized that her "baby Nell" had the

and one of them made him prick up his ears. He heard the piano crisply trilling a response to light, skillful fingers. He longed for a peep within, and regretted that he had dropped Mr. Hayne from the list of his acquaintances. He recognized Hayne's shadow, presently thrown by the lamp upon the curtain window, and wished that his visitor would come similarly into view. He heard the clink of glasses and saw the shadow raise a wine glass to the lips, and Sam's Mongolian shape flitted across the screen, bearing a tray with similar suggestive objects. What meant this unheard-of conviviality on the part of the ascetic, the hermit, the midnight oil burner, the scholarly recluse of the garrison? Buxton stared with all his eyes and listened with all his ears, starting guiltily when he heard a martial footstep coming quickly up the path, and faced the intruder rather unsteadily. It was only the corporal of the guard, and he glanced at his superior, brought his fur gauntlet-ed hand in salute to the rifle on his shoulder and passed on.

The next moment Buxton faintly gasped with amaze; he stared an instant at the window as though transfixed, then ran after the corporal, called to him in low, stealthy tone to come back noiselessly, drew him by the sleeve to the front of Hayne's quarters, and pointed to the parlor window. Two shadows were there now—one easily recognizable as that of the young officer in his snugly fitting undress uniform, the other slender, graceful, feminine.

"What do you make that other shadow to be, corporal?" he whispered, hoarsely and hurriedly. "Look!" And with that exclamation shadowed arm seemed to encircle the slender form, the mustached image to bend low and mingle with the outlined luxuriance of tress that decked the other's head, and then, together, with clasping arms, the shadows moved from view.

"What was the other, corporal?" he repeated.

"Well, sir, I should say it was a young woman."

ODDS AND ENDS.

A Little Nonsense, Now and Then, Is Relished by the Wisest of Men.

A Cure for Rheumatism. I can recommend Hagar's Yellow Oil as a sure cure for rheumatism. I had it for some time, and was cured by using part of one bottle. I can also recommend it for chilblains, burns, frost bites, sprains, bruises, etc.

Mrs. H. PHOENIX, Glen Almond, Que.

Didn't Know Much. "Doctah told me that I must not walk rapidly or drink ice water," said Gus De Joy condignly to Miss Peppertop.

"Did he?"

"Ya-as; he said I might get congested of the brain, you know."

"Dear me! How little these doctors seem to know!"

Can You Do Better. When attacked by croup, sore throat, colds, rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, bruises, burns or any kind of pain or soreness, can you do better than use Yellow Oil? It is a medicine which never fails to give satisfaction. It is magical in its power over pain, and is the safest and best remedy where soreness and inflammation exist.

Just to Please Him. Mother—"Tommy, I hear you got a thrashing in school today." Tommy—"Yes, ma, the teacher whipped me, but he is getting so old and weak that it didn't hurt much." "Did you cry?" "Oh, yes, I bawled so you could have heard it on the next block." "Why did you do that?" "I wanted to make the old man feel happy once more."

Poor, Poor Woman. A Massachusetts wife is heart-broken because the courts won't give her a divorce. Her grounds were that her husband refused to pass her the bread at the supper table, yet ran over to a neighbor's and helped put out a fire, "thus showing that he loved others better than his own wife." A lawyer who would take such a case ought to be stood up for miles to kick at.—Detroit Free Press.

Living in a Fool's Paradise. Many neglect slight symptoms of disease, hoping that nature will restore health. True, nature will aid, but she must also be aided by using Burdock Blood Bitters, from 1 to 2 bottles of which is sufficient to cure any ordinary case of impure blood, constipation, dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney complaint, debility, etc.

Too High for the Opening Bid. A young woman began a song, "Ten Thousand Leaves Are Falling." She pitched it too high, screamed and stopped.

"Start her at five thousand," cried an auctioneer.—British-American.

How Dyspepsia Is Cured. I suffered from dyspepsia, and was weak and miserable with what the doctor said was nervous debility. Seeing Burdock Blood Bitters advertised I tried it, and after taking three bottles feel perfectly restored to health.

Mrs. J. H. SNIDER, Kleinburg, Ont.

A Cheerful Disposition. Wins—Has your wife a cheerful disposition? Finks—Oh, very. Last night when I was dancing round the room on one foot, after having stepped on a tack, she laughed till her sides ached.

Have you a Cough? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you a Cold? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you Bronchitis? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you lost your Voice? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you Asthma? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you a Cold in the Head? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

The Old Reliable Cure for all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Sold by all druggists.

Burns and Shakespear. At a late meeting of a Scotch mutual improvement society the works of Shakespeare formed the subject of the evening, and a doctor, an admirer of the bard, read a highly eulogistic paper on his plays. After the meeting had dispersed, a tailor approached the doctor and remarked, "Ye think a fine lot o' you plays o' Shakespear, doctor."

"I do, sir," was the emphatic reply. "An' ye think he wis mair clever than our Rabbe Burns?" "Why, they're no comparison between them!" said the medical indignantly. "Maybe no," was the cool response; "but ye tell us the night that it wis Shakespear who wrote those weak lines, 'Easy lies the head that wears a crown.' Noo Rabbe wis our Rabbe Burns?" "Why, they're no comparison between them!" said the medical indignantly. "Maybe no," was the cool response; "but ye tell us the night that it wis Shakespear who wrote those weak lines, 'Easy lies the head that wears a crown.' Noo Rabbe wis our Rabbe Burns?"

"Nonsense, sir?" thundered the indignant doctor. "Ay, just nonsense! Rabbe wis kent fine that a king, or a queen either, disna gang to bed wi' the croon on their head. They say hang it over the back o' a chair."

After the "Gravitation" Lesson. Visitor—Now, James, what makes the apple fall from the tree? James—Worms—Time.

Coming Events. Coming consumption is forehadowed by a hacking cough, night sweats, pain in the chest, etc. Arrest its progress at once by taking Hagar's Peppermint Balsam, which never fails to cure coughs, colds, bronchitis, hoarseness, etc., and even in confirmed consumption affords grateful relief.

Collars in Queen Elizabeth's time were ruff on the neck.

The most agreeable, restorative tonic and mild stimulant is Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine.

The reason why many persons never meet with success in life is that there are too many bars in their way.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worms from 15 to 30 feet long. It also destroys all other kinds of worms.

Excited Boy—Come on, quick! The old man is batin' the old woman again. Police Officer—Why don't you come herself if she wants to make a complaint or have him arrested? Excited Boy—She's too busy. She has got him down, and is tumpin' his head on the floor.

Nature has lavishly provided cures for all the diseases flesh is heir to, but the proper preparation of many of them has not yet been discovered. In Wilson's Wild Cherry we have a cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup and kindred ailments, prepared from vegetable drugs, in a pleasant and concentrated form, and which invariably gives prompt relief and effects a speedy cure. Sold by all druggists.

First Young Lady in a Chestnut Street Car—How do you come on with your china painting? Second Young Lady (indistinctly)—Oh, I don't know. I don't think I do well, but they say I do splendidly. I painted a bug on a butter dish last week, and ma squirted insect powder all over it.

To the Editor.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who are in consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully, Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 164 W. Adelaide st., Toronto, Ont.

Points About Advertising. Mr. John Wanamaker says, "I never in my life used such a thing as a poster or dodger, or handbill. My plan for fifteen years has been to buy so much space in a newspaper and fill it up with what I wanted. I would not give an advertisement in a newspaper of 500 circulation for 5,000 dollars or more. If I wanted to sell cheap jewelry or run a gambling scheme I might use posters, but I would not insult a decent reading public with handbills. The class of people who read such things are poor material to look to for support in mercantile affairs. I read directly to the purchaser. I say to him, 'How long will you let me have a column of matter through your paper for \$100 or \$500?' as the case may be. I let him do the figuring, and if I think he is not trying to take more than his share, I give him the copy. I lay aside the profits on a particular line of goods for advertising purposes. The first year I laid aside \$3,000; last year I laid aside and spent \$40,000. I have done better this year, and shall increase that sum as the profits warrant it. I owe my success to the newspapers, and to them I shall freely give a certain profit of my yearly business."—Indian Rubber World.

Left a Legacy. Last winter left a legacy of impure blood to many people, causing tired feelings, lack of energy, indigestion, constipation, biliousness, etc. From 1 to 4 bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters never fails to cure any of the foregoing diseases by unlocking the secretions and removing all impurities from the system.

A practical test of a dairyman that his cows are consuming such a quantity of the usual food will soon denote what is converted into milk or into flesh.

A most disgusting of a dirty dairymilk, a dirty barney, and catch a dirty pal, where it is dirty pdors of a dirty Mirror.

Unusually pimples, all itching humors, moved by using I Sosp.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Widow's Liniment Cures. It is well known that women would be much stry were they not more in than of no class of women and of the housewife, it is necessary for them to do not go out of their house. It is impossible for any one confined to the house so c is not to be wondered at if complaints of feeling ill, fo generally be traced to har During the war should endeavor to spend the day in the open air, a nature this is to have for the outside. There women who would never actually necessary; it is necessary for them to do it for a flower gar or how poor the soil t plant will grow in i wood soil is required it is for soil into a medium very best. There are a of bloom the greater part reason. By following given on each package showing only those plants of good deal of pleasure, there are few things as h among flowers.

If you have an insight in the yard, you can get a fine nasturtium, mo scarlet runner beans will any soil, providing they part of the day, and a make a brilliant show. very little care, outside in dry weather, and in wet weather, and strings fo will repay any labo potulca will grow on, the sandier it is the quires scarcely any occasional weeding. A success looks beautiful, which is generally a long bloom very early and ke till frost. See also ordinary soil, but rec more care than the port the dwarf nasturtium, which is a beautiful massed in a bed, where there get-me-nots flourish should be kept quite results.

Work intensively neglected at the time it ill-managed feeding; p stock; dead-heads; poor food; ill-arranged built too much in labor; of ill-usage of tools; expo to the weather; want of care to the animals; depre of drainage; low various ways; neglect fertilizers for the ness-like marketing persistence and instabil management of stock fences; loss of t costs; credit purchas and encourage ex tention to personal com which causes a great of bills and unnee all these, says the Time that might be mention to lose, and make Rural New York.

Hot water makes m hard and rough. R strainers, pails, cans, with cold water as so fore drying wash them as the hand will bear, common soda or sal grease. After this was ing hot water, and set pure air. Use tin p Never use wooden Rural.

"Do you know of a situation?" asked a H another. "Why, I thou boy." "What he got but when I told him t the best cow and he d into the pump in th to let him go.—Field.

A practical test of a dairyman that his cows are consuming such a quantity of the usual food will soon denote what is converted into milk or into flesh.

A most disgusting of a dirty dairymilk, a dirty barney, and catch a dirty pal, where it is dirty pdors of a dirty Mirror.

Unusually pimples, all itching humors, moved by using I Sosp.

CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE ESTABLISHED 1867. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. CAPITAL (PAID UP) SIX MILLION DOLLARS. REST, \$6,000,000. B. E. WALKER, GENERAL MANAGER.

GODERICH BRANCH. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED. FARMERS' NOTES DISCOUNTED. DRAFTS ISSUED PAYABLE AT ALL PORTS IN CANADA, AND THE PRINCIPAL CITIES IN THE UNITED STATES, GREAT BRITAIN, FRANCE, BERMUDA, &c.

DEPOSITS OF \$100 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED, AND CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST ALLOWED. INTEREST ADDED TO THE PRINCIPAL AT THE END OF MAY AND NOVEMBER IN EACH YEAR.

Special Attention given to the Collection of Commercial Paper, and Farmers' Sales Notes. R. S. WILLIAMS, MANAGER.

HURON SIGNAL. FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1890.

HON. A. M. ROSS RESIGNATION.

Like a bolt from a clear sky, on Monday last, came word to the public that Hon. A. M. Ross had decided to retire from political life.

Now we are on the edge of an election which promises to be short and sharp. The fears of THE SIGNAL that the convention would be left so late, that in the event of attempting to "swap horses crossing the stream," complications would arise, have been verified.

But although the public were taken by surprise THE SIGNAL was not. On Feb. 28th we gave a warning note that a convention should be called, as there was reason to believe Mr. Ross would seek retirement at the close of the present parliament, as follows:

It may be said that West Huron has practically a candidate in the field in the person of Hon. A. M. Ross, the present member, but this is no reason why chances should be taken, so far as the Riding is concerned. No man is a candidate for any position until he has announced himself so to be, and up to date Mr. Ross has given no sign that he will continue in public life after the expiration of the present legislature.

With a united party, and a candidate the honest choice of an honest convention, opposition in the shape of a Tory candidate would be worse than useless; but without unity of purpose and the strongest candidate, an annoying factious opposition, if nothing worse, may result.

We claim that a mistake was made in not calling the convention earlier, and giving the new Reform candidate, who-soever he may be, a better chance to go over the riding. But that is a thing too late to remedy. What is wanted now is united action—not town against town or section against section. If a number of candidates go before the convention well and good, but let the rivalry be a friendly one, fair, open, and above board.

THE WIRE-PULLER MUST GO.

The representation of a constituency is a public trust, and should be controlled by no individual or clique. The electorate at large, through its chosen representatives, should alone have the power to select the candidate, and confer the honor. In a riding like West Huron, where a Liberal nomination means certain election, any attempt on the part of an aspiring candidate to tamper with possible delegates should be sedulously frowned down. Every delegate to a political convention should go unpledged, and be governed in his selection by the strength and worth of the candidates who are presented to the convention.

These thoughts are brought to our mind by the fact that too often in conventions there is a system of piping and wirepulling indulged in by some of the candidates, the result being that the most skilful wirepuller or the most barefaced canvasser will secure the nomination regardless of merit, and of just claims.

West Huron may be no exception to the rule, and for this reason we throw out this note of warning so that delegates to the Reform convention at Goderich on May 5th may come unpledged and prepared to judge honestly and justly as to the claims of candidates. We understand that already the ward heeler and touter are afoot canvassing towards packing the convention, but we hope the efforts of such persons will be frowned down.

Up to the present several names have been mentioned, and we give them without comment, so that our readers may be prepared to make choice when the time arrives:

J. T. GARROW, Q. C., Goderich. M. G. CAMERON, barrister, Goderich. A. H. MANNING, solicitor, Clinton. PHILIP HOLT, barrister, Goderich. D. MCGILLICUDDY, editor, Goderich.

Every one of the gentlemen named is well-known to the electors of Huron, and their public services to the party are also on record. Any one of them is competent to represent the Riding, and we leave to the delegates of the convention the task of selecting. The man who can carry the largest majority in the event of a contest should become the choice of the convention whether it suits the wirepullers or not.

Packed conventions will not be submitted to by the intelligent electors. The representation of the county is in the hands of no individual as a vested interest. Dictation, canvassing or solicitation on the part of any aspirant should not be tolerated. Let there be a fair field and no favor.

The wirepuller must go.

BELGRAVE SPRING SHOW.

The East Wawanosh spring show was held here on Thursday of last week. The attendance was not so large as on former years, but there was a good show of horses and bulls. The following is the prize list:

HORSES—Heavy draught—1st, Wm. Wellwood, "Edmond"; 2nd, Webster & Goble, "Opsey"; 3rd, years old and under—1st, Thos. McLaughlin, "Potteath"; 2nd, Allen Spears, "Earl of Breadalbane"; 3rd, Allen Spears, "Cadiz"; Road and carriage—1st, Wm. Leary, "Melbourne"; 2nd, L. Kennedy, "Like Groff"; 3rd, J. Guffon, "The Staff"; Best horse, any age or class—Thos. McLaughlin, "Potteath"; Diploma, "Cadiz"; Bull—Thoroughbred, two years and over—1st, John Webster, "President"; 2nd, R. Curley, "Lord Elcho"; 3rd, T. H. Taylor, Dalmore; Under two years old—1st, Geo. Swales, "Douglas"; 2nd, J. H. Taylor, "Lord of Acha"; Best bull, any age or class—Diploma, John Webster, "President."

Mr Henry Breneman, Zurich, moved to his former home near New Hamburg on Wednesday of last week. Dr Brawn, of Wroxteter, performed a very successful operation on Mr Wm. Moffat's eye Saturday, 12th inst.

Mr Richard Reddaway, Glenora, sold a span of horses recently to Mr B. Higgins, of Exeter, for the sum of \$250. The many friends of Rev. T. G. Thompson, formerly of Brucefield, will be pleased to learn that he is again located in Ontario. He has accepted a call from Waterdown Presbyterian congregation, Wentworth county, and was inducted in that charge on Monday of last week. The Waterdown congregation have made a good choice and will have a clever, energetic and worthy pastor.

THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

A word or two about new publications that have come to hand. THE COSMOPOLITAN FOR MAY. The latest number of The Cosmopolitan, which commences the ninth volume of the magazine, has a good list of articles at reasonable rates. The contents are as follows:—"Artists and Art Life in Munich," by Prof. Evans, of Munich; "Marie Bashkirtseff," by Kasimir Dziekonska, a fellow-student; "The Thieves of New York," by Richard Wheatley; "Monching," by Dewey Sherwin, description of the gymnasium at Harvard University, by one of its directors; and the second stage of Miss Bland's trip around the world, descriptive of the growth of Denver, by J. B. Walker; "At the Home of a Korean Gentleman," by Col. Chas. Chaille-Long, ex-secretary of legation and Consul-General to Corea; "The Rise of the Tall Hat," by E. H. Bell; a sketch of the Duke De Moray, a half-brother of Napoleon III, by Molly Elliott Seawell; "A Schnatzerdruf Episode," a posthumous story by Forti Crayon. In this number is given a paper illustrating the contents of "The South and its Colored Citizens," the first of a series of papers on Southern problems. The special departments of the magazine are well up to the mark, and poetry is contributed by Frank D. Sherman, Anna Worthington Fiske, Wm. Bronson La Due and Minnie B. Goodman.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Minutes of the last Regular Semi-Monthly Meeting. The town council met Friday evening last, 18th inst. All the members were present except deputy reeve Smith and councillors Cantelon, Holt, Pridham and Dunlop. The minutes of last meeting were read, approved and signed.

A communication from Mr J. T. Garrow, Q. C., was laid over until next meeting. A communication from Mr Benj. Sauls, asking permission to deed back to the town a cemetery lot which he had purchased some years ago in payment for another lot which he has recently taken up, was referred to the cemetery committee.

A communication from Mr J. T. Garrow, Q. C., was laid over until next meeting. A communication from Mr Benj. Sauls, asking permission to deed back to the town a cemetery lot which he had purchased some years ago in payment for another lot which he has recently taken up, was referred to the cemetery committee.

Your finance committee beg to report that they have examined the following accounts and recommend their payment upon being duly certified:—R. P. Wilkinson & Co., \$32.90; HURON SIGNAL, \$14.50; N. Dyment, \$6.04; Fraser & Co., \$16.85. (Signed) Wm. Proudfoot, Chairman. The report was adopted.

WATERWORKS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT COMMITTEE. We beg to report that we have considered the applications of John Acheson and Colborne Bros. and recommend that no action be taken. We also recommend that Willis Chipman be not settled with until the final test of the pumps is made and the pumps taken off the hands of the contractors, and that the items in his bill rendered, dated 5th March, 1890, excepting the item of \$150, balance due, be repaid. We have instructed the clerk to send a suitable reply to the communication of the Gordon Steam Pump Co. (Signed) JOHN BUTLER, Chairman. The report was adopted.

The following accounts were read and referred to the finance committee:—E. Belcher, relief, \$8.25; E. Graham, relief and cleaning fire hose, \$14.37; D. K. Strachan, steel stirrups for pole climbing, \$19.45; Runciman Bros., work for waterworks, \$19.45.

The public works committee was empowered to purchase 400 to 500 trees to be placed over the town for renewing and also for filling up other streets.

Councillor McKenzie stated that he had been giving relief to the family of Geo. Moss, they being in indigent circumstances. On motion the matter of further relief to them was left in Mr McKenzie's hands.

The council then adjourned to meet Wednesday evening.

A History of Orangeism. The new publishing a most interesting and instructive "History of Orangeism" since the formation of the Society at the Battle of the Diamond, fought in the County of Armagh, Ireland, in the year 1795, up to the present time.

The history, the publication of which was begun in the columns of the Sentinel on 10th April, appears in chapters, one each week, and its publication will occupy a period of upwards of two years. It is written by Richard Lilburn, Esq., Editor of the Belgrave Spring Letter, who is acknowledged to be the best living authority upon the history of Orangeism. The Sentinel has purchased sole proprietary rights, and every one interested in the Orange Order and its history should subscribe at once. Back numbers can be obtained. The subscription rate is \$1.00 per year.

Small Profits, Choice Goods. We made the profits small—very small—when we marked our New Spring Stock, which is now complete. We are bound to still increase our business and to do so have determined to sell Choice Reliable Goods at lower prices than any other house in town. We do this, of course, in our own interests, but we serve the interests of our customers equally as well. Will you call and see our stock? We shall be glad to show our goods whether you purchase or not. If you don't buy, we are sure you will tell others of the bargains you have seen. J. A. REID & BRO. Jordan's Block, Goderich. 2551. April 16th, 1890.

THE MARKETS.

BREADSTUFFS AND PROVISIONS. Goderich Prices. GODERICH, APRIL 24, 1890. Wheat Standard 90 @ 95 Potatoes Hungarian New 2 7/8 @ 3 1/8 " Straight 2 60 @ 2 80 Oats, # bush 40 @ 45 Peas, # bush 45 @ 50 Beans, # bush 45 @ 50 Potatoes new # bush 40 @ 45 Hay # ton 6 00 @ 7 00 Eggs, fresh unpacked # doz 0 8 @ 1 00 Butter, # lb 12 @ 14 Short, # wt 10 @ 12 Bran # cwt 6 @ 8 Hides, # 1 10 @ 1 30 Screenings, # cwt 4 00 @ 4 50 Wool, # lb 3 00 @ 3 50 Dressed Hogs, # cwt 5 50 @ 6 00 Apples, # bush 0 00 @ 0 00

Clinton Quotations. April 22. Flour \$5 00 to 5 50 Fall Wheat, new and old 50 1/2 to 50 Spring Wheat 50 1/2 to 50 Barley 0 35 to 0 40 Oats 0 25 to 0 30 Peas 0 50 to 0 54 Apples, (winter) per. bin 1 50 to 3 00 Potatoes 0 10 to 0 12 Butter 0 15 to 0 16 Hay 5 00 to 7 00 Cordwood 3 00 to 4 00 Hides 1 10 to 1 30 Wool 3 00 to 3 50 Dressed Hogs, # cwt 5 50 to 6 00 Apples, # bush 0 00 to 0 00

Montreal Cattle Market. The receipts of live stock at the Montreal Stock Yards, Point St. Charles, for the week ending April 19th, 1890, were:

Receipts of live stock at the Montreal Stock Yards, Point St. Charles, for the week ending April 19th, 1890, were:

Receipts of live stock at the Montreal Stock Yards, Point St. Charles, for the week ending April 19th, 1890, were:

Receipts of live stock at the Montreal Stock Yards, Point St. Charles, for the week ending April 19th, 1890, were:

Receipts of live stock at the Montreal Stock Yards, Point St. Charles, for the week ending April 19th, 1890, were:

Receipts of live stock at the Montreal Stock Yards, Point St. Charles, for the week ending April 19th, 1890, were:

The Huron Signal

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING. AT ITS STEAM PRINTING OFFICE: NORTH-STREET, GODERICH. It is a wide-awake local newspaper, devoted to county news and the dissemination of useful knowledge.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00 a year; 75c for six months; 40c for three months. If the subscription is not paid in advance subscription will be charged at the rate of \$2.00 a year.

ADVERTISING RATES. Legal and other casual advertisements, 10c per line for first insertion, and 5c per line for each subsequent insertion. Measured by newspaper column.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines nonpartis \$1 per month. Larger ads in proportion.

JOHN New S

New Dress Goods, New Prints, and New Papers.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Hints to Housekeepers.

When your scissors bind a little you may often make them run easily by drawing the inner surface of the blades over your hair, or the palm of your hand. This is better than it is to oil them, and so run the risk of soiling anything that you may afterward cut.

A fashionable and delicious New York dish is marrow-bones served in a somewhat novel style. The butcher saws the marrow-bone across into thicknesses of about two inches, these are boiled, laid on square pieces of buttered toast, and served hot. Some careful cooks close up both ends with a layer of thin paste before boiling.

The small, dark checks in crockery come because they are washed in too hot water.

Every night the kitchen sink should be cleaned by a solution of two tablespoonfuls of washing soda in a gallon of boiling water. This should be poured in while at boiling point.

A little powdered potash thrown into rat-holes will drive the rodents away that are so annoying in cellar or kitchen; cayenne pepper will have the same effect on rats and cockroaches, and a mouse will never go through a piece of cotton sprinkled with cayenne that is stuffed into his hole.

It is said that vaseline is growing in favor as an emollient for shoes. Take a pair of shoes, especially the shoes worn by ladies, and when they become hard and rusty apply a coating of vaseline, rubbing well with a cloth, and the leather will at once become soft and pliable and almost impervious to water.

Be sure and put your clothes pins in hot soap suds at least once in two weeks, and let them boil; after which they may be taken out, dried and put away in a bag, ready for use on next wash day.

In using ammonia for domestic purposes, one tablespoonful to a quart of water is about the ordinary proportion.

In case of a bite from a rabid dog, Dr. Billings, of New York, recommends that the wound be cauterized with strong carbolic acid. It is much less painful and more effective than with a hot iron. The wounds will also heal in less time.

Did you ever make ginger-bread using Graham instead of white flour? If you never did, try it and you will be sure to like it.

A receipt for cleaning marble, etc.: Mix up a quantity of the strongest soap lyes with quicklime to the consistency of milk, and lay it on the stone, etc., for twenty-four hours, clean it afterwards with soap and water and it will appear as new. Note—This may be improved by rubbing or polishing it afterward with fine putty powder and olive oil.

Inflamed eyes are often relieved by cutting a large potato in two, scooping out the inside, and binding over the feverish lids.

To destroy moths and other vermin: Dissolve alum in hot water, making a very strong solution; apply to furniture or crevices in the wall with a paint brush. This is sure destruction to the noxious vermin, and invaluable because easily obtained, is perfectly safe to use, and leaves no unpleasant traces behind. When you suspect moths have lodged in the borders of carpets, wet the edge of the carpets with a strong solution; whenever it reaches them it is certain death.

A piece of sponge fastened to a stick is a good thing with which to clean lamp chimneys.

It is a very common thing for young housekeepers to search their linen when learning to iron. Do not be discouraged.

Wax your irons thoroughly and keep them in a dry place. This will prevent their sticking. If you find a scorched place, expose it to the hottest rays of the sun. It will be obliterated in a short time.

Strong carbolic acid is sure death to bedbugs. It is also one of the very best disinfectants. A bottle should be kept on hand—out of reach of children—and a few drops occasionally put down the sink drain and in slop-jars.

Flannels and blankets may be soaked in a pail of water containing one tablespoonful of ammonia and a little soda. Rub as little as possible and they will be white and clean, and will not shrink.

To boil rice in grains for soups, after cleansing it throw it into plenty of salted boiling water, and boil it fast for fifteen minutes; then drain off the water and place the saucapans containing the rice either in the oven, uncovered, or upon a brick on the back of the stove, with a clean towel folded several times laid in the saucapan above the rice, the cover being left off. After about ten minutes steaming in this way the rice will be dry and tender, every grain distinct.

To prevent your glass jars from cracking when putting in hot liquids, stand a tablespoonful in them. There is a prevailing idea that this process has something to do with electricity, but the true solution is that the spoon absorbs some of the heat, and also carries some of it out into the open air.

A box of powdered borax should always be kept on the sink shelf. A little added to the water in which dish-towels are washed will help much to keep them clean, and at the same time keep one's hands soft and smooth.

Hints to Cooks.

The oftener flour is sifted for sponge cake the lighter the cake will be.

Fresh apple sauce, warm if possible, is a good supper dish. A dash of lemon improves it.

Among the rules of the Boston cooking school is one that says, "Always be careful not to slam the oven door."

A delicious savor is imparted by putting into beef soup a whole onion with a dozen whole cloves stuck into it. Peel the onion but don't trim off the top so the layers will break apart in boiling. Leave out in serving.

To test cake in the oven never insert a broom splinter, but draw it gently forward and put the ear close to the loaf; if it be not done there will be a little sputtering sound. When it is thoroughly baked there will be no sound.

Blancet and gingerbread require a quick oven; flour bread a slower one. Fruit cake requires more and slower bak-

ing than plain cake. Cookies want a quick oven and close attention or they will burn. For brown bread a hot oven at first and a slow and steady fire, after it is heated through. Apple pies should be baked slowly. Cake shouldn't be disturbed while baking, or it will fall. Keep the oven door shut and an even fire.

Thread and Needle.

Thread of all kinds should be kept as much as possible from the air, which rots it. If one buys thread by the quantity, which is the economical way of buying it, only so much as is needed for daily use should be taken out, and the rest put away in a covered box protected from the air.

Before the days of sewing-machines, sewing silk was to be found in all work-baskets. Now machine-silk is generally found instead. But for hand-sewing the old-fashioned sewing-silk is much better. It does not fray so readily as machine-silk, and hence is more durable. Tailors understand this, and always use it for hand-sewing.

A few stitches in the worn ends of vest button-holes and new buttons have a wonderfully renovating effect. A worn lining inside a coat skirt gives a coat a very forlorn look. A good thick steen of color suited to the coat, when basted in and hemmed neatly around the edges, taking care to have it just fit well without drawing or bagging, will make one's husband very happy.

Many mothers cut down fine merino hose for the younger children, and put in a piece for the sole of the foot, of an old stocking, or flannel cut bias, that matches it in color. By sewing these in ball stitch, they show but little, and wear a long time. The toes and heels of stockings for children are often knit double, or have cotton and wool used, which makes them stronger.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Fretful Women.

There is no habit in the world that entails more continual discomfort than the habit of worrying over future or present annoyances. Busy women, who do their duty, seldom have time for such indulgence; yet it is sometimes the over-ambitious person who worries because she cannot accomplish more of her work, usually because of the want of system in her work. There is no surer way of losing time and control over affairs of the house than in fretting about them. If the housekeeper measures out her time systematically, allowing herself enough time for pleasure to prevent her work becoming pure drudgery, and carefully takes out all such duties as are not positively necessary, she will often be astonished how easy housework becomes. She may find she has planned more elaborate clothes for the children than are needed, fancy cooking and many other things that the family can better do without than that she should become fretted and irritable. It is wonderful how simple matters which seem so perplexing may become with a little planning and thought. There are so many things done in the every-day life of the housekeeper; so many stitches taken that are after all superfluous. They are not strictly necessary. It is pleasant to have pretty clothes decorated with needlework, but little children growing up in the country are just as healthy and may become just as refined and useful men and women if their clothing is all severely plain and simply made on the machine without ruffle or edge. It assists the seamstress, especially the amateur work-seamstress, who is her own seamstress and maid-of-all-work, to cut out a great deal of work of one kind and do all the seams of the same kind at once, then all the finishing of one kind, and other parts of the garments each in its turn. By this means a great deal more can be accomplished than if one garment is made at a time. There is an old expression—"having your hand in"—which explains this. The greatest perplexity of the housekeeper is from the demand upon her to change from one kind of work to another. It is best to avoid this as much as possible. Take certain days for sewing days. For these days do as much as possible of the cooking the day before, and prepare all the housework so that it can be done as easily as possible, leaving long hours undisturbed for the work to which the day is devoted. One who has never done her sewing in this way, but has snatched it up between intervals of cooking and sweeping, will be astonished to see how much will be accomplished in a day given up to it. It is the same with sweeping. Families where there are certain days set apart for sweeping usually find their rooms sure to be in order when needed, and that they require far less care than when swept and dusted when the housekeeper "finds time." The panacea for half the servant trouble lies in system. The worker should be regularly compelled to do a certain work each day, instead of being left, as she often is, to take her own time to do her work. So a housekeeper should exact of herself certain work and do it at the time given, and she will usually find spare time to rest where before was worry and vexation.

For nearly half a century Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been the most popular cough remedy in the world. The constantly increasing demand for this remedy proves it to be the very best specific for colds, coughs, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. I admire a one-legged man who is cheerful; a fellow with one arm who is always cracking jokes does more good than a whole battalion of whole people who generally growl at everything. I never believe that those people who are always complaining ever suffer. There is something about genuine misfortune that dries up the tongue and makes people very quiet about themselves. One of the liveliest and wittiest men I ever knew was a fellow who had only one arm. Every minute of his life was a joy to him, and you would as soon have thought of offering sympathy to a boy as to play to him. Yet I darest say he had just as much other trouble as any two-armed man has.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Happy though afflicted. I admire a one-legged man who is cheerful; a fellow with one arm who is always cracking jokes does more good than a whole battalion of whole people who generally growl at everything. I never believe that those people who are always complaining ever suffer. There is something about genuine misfortune that dries up the tongue and makes people very quiet about themselves. One of the liveliest and wittiest men I ever knew was a fellow who had only one arm. Every minute of his life was a joy to him, and you would as soon have thought of offering sympathy to a boy as to play to him. Yet I darest say he had just as much other trouble as any two-armed man has.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

Prayer Concerning Drunkenness. The chaplain of the House of Representatives, Rev. Dr. W. H. Milburn, at the opening of a recent session of that body, prayed earnestly concerning drunkenness as follows:

"O God! answer, we beseech Thee, the applications of the millions of hearts ascending to Thee for the speedy close of that greatest evil of modern society—drunkenness. Linked with almost every vice and crime, in a loathsome compact with gambling houses and brothels, it burdens the criminal dockets of courts of justice, throngs the poor-houses, mad-houses, jails and alms-houses, drives men to despair through the snake-wreathed portals of delirium tremens, unbars the portals of life, that they may sink into the cowardly grave of suicide. Beginning most often in an alluring taste in the young, it becomes a master-passion, which destroys the body, darkens the intellect, blinds the moral sense, deadens the soul, drives God out of men's spirit, and, paralyzing the will, binds men and women hand and foot and casts them into hell, leaving an entail of despair and wretchedness to their children."

The prayer is said to have called forth applause from some total-abstaining members of Congress and expressions of displeasure from some who are not total abstainers.

The rainbow of the skies knows not more rare and beautiful colors than the rainbow of the covenant blessings under which our Saviour hath placed His throne: Blessings as fresh as the verdure of Spring, and as beneficial as the pure air of the mountain top.—Samuel Lee, 17th Century.

Does It Pay to be Polite?

Does it pay to be polite? The experience of a certain London merchant inclines him strongly to the belief that it does. Let him tell the story:—"It was about two months ago that I went to Y.'s restaurant to lunch one day, feeling overworked, tired and cross, I suppose. Looking up and down the tables in the part of the room where I always prefer to sit, I saw one table where there were two empty chairs, one of which, however, had been turned down by a guest-looking man with a black beard, who sat at the table. I took the other empty chair and ordered my lunch.

"Just as I began to eat, a friend of mine—Perkinson—whom I wanted to see very much, came in and walked down past the tables. There was a bustle of chairs, and I saw a black beard, who sat at the table. I was so anxious to consummate. I was also anxious to keep at my lunch. I looked at the chair that was turned down, and it struck me that my neighbor's friend, for whom he was keeping the place, was a long time coming in.

"I have told you that I was a little cross. So I quietly turned back the chair and invited Perkinson to sit down. Whereupon the man with the black beard looked up in surprise.

"I was keeping that chair for a friend," said he.

"It strikes me, sir, that your friend is a long time coming. I'll be sure to be ready, and I don't think anyone has a right to retain a seat to the exclusion of everybody else."

"The black-bearded man said no more, though he looked me over carefully, and Perkinson sat down. Presently the black-bearded man got up, had his dishes removed to another table after some butter to get hold of a waiter; and they sat down together, while we went on with our lunch and our business.

"About a month after that there was a matter of some £1,000 difference in a transaction between a man in our trade and myself, and we agreed to leave it to arbitration. We each selected our man, and they selected a third, who wasn't known to me but who was said to be a very fair man. I had my side set forth in good shape, and knew I should have won the case easily enough.

"But when I went in to see the arbitrators and gave a glance at the third man my heart sank. It was the black-bearded man whose chair I had taken possession of at Y.'s. Now, I believe that the man in question had been fully resolved to decide the case on its merits; but I don't believe that he or any other man could have done so under the circumstances. He decided dead against me, and it served me right. I shall always be glad that it cost me just £1,000 to turn back that man's chair."

A Few Valuable Recipes.

Chicken Salad.—Boil one good-sized chicken until tender; let it stand in the water in which it was cooked until cold. Pick up rather coarsely with a fork; cut fine with a knife three heads of celery, and chop fine one-half an ordinary sized head of cabbage and mix the two well together. Make a dressing of half a teaspoonful of vinegar, butter the size of an egg, mixed with the vinegar; half a tablespoonful of mustard, one of salt, one-half a teaspoonful of equal parts of white and cayenne pepper, and three eggs. Mix the mustard, salt and pepper smooth with a little vinegar, beat the egg light, add the vinegar and seasoning; then boil in a farina boiler to the consistency of thick cream. When thoroughly cold stir through the chicken and celery carefully and serve.

Apple Pie.—The secret of making flaky, crispy pie-crust consists in having the lard and water both very cold, and in handling as little as possible. Do not attempt to make it smooth; roll in what flour is actually necessary to prevent its sticking to the board, but on no consideration knead it.

Borax in the Laundry.—The excellent washerwomen of Holland and Belgium, who get their linen so beautifully white, use refined borax instead of soda in the proportion of one large handful of powder to about ten gallons of boiling water. Borax, being a neutral salt, does not in the slightest degree injure the texture of the linen. Those who try this will be pleased with the result. It is also nice to wash blankets or woollen goods in this manner.

For the delicate and aged and all in whom the vital current is impoverished and sluggish, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the very best tonic. It restores the wasted tissues, and imparts to the system surprising elasticity and vigor. Price \$1. Worth \$5 a bottle.

JUST ARRIVED BY CARRIAGES SPLENDID NEW STOCK



AT A. B. CORNELL'S.

CALL AND SEE THEM. Cheapest, Best and Largest Stock in Goderich!

Our Little Folks.

Are some of you little folks remembering all the long commandments? Here are some lines the editor learned at school when he was a little boy; it is called Scott's short version of the Ten Commandments:

- 1. Thou shalt not have more Gods but me.
2. Before no idol bow the knee.
3. Take not the name of God in vain.
4. Nor dare the Sabbath day profane.
5. Give both thy parents honor due.
6. Take heed that you no murder do.
7. Abstain from words and deeds unclean.
8. Nor steal though thou art poor and mean.
9. Nor make a wilful lie nor lore it.
10. What is thy neighbor's do not covet.—Exchange.



It's easy to dye with Diamond Dyes Because so simple.

It's safe to dye with Diamond Dyes Because always reliable.

It's economy to dye with Diamond Dyes Because the strongest.

It's pleasant to dye with Diamond Dyes Because they never fail.

You ought to dye with Diamond Dyes Because they are best.

Our new book "Successful Home Dyeing" giving full directions for all uses of Diamond Dyes, sent free on application. Diamond Dyes are sold everywhere, or any color mailed on receipt of price, 10 cents. WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Montreal, Que.

Wines, Liquors, &c FOR SALE BY G. H. PARSONS ALBION BLOCK, GODERICH

ATTENTION! Every facility for turning out FIRST CLASS PRINTING at "THE SIGNAL"

Blank Notes at Signal.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of lives have been permanently saved. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. BLOOMING, M.C., 126 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Ho you sleepers, Rub your peepers Open wide each eye; Don't be creepers Bargain reapers Now's the time to buy:

RIGHT THIS WAY TO DANIEL GR DN'S

FOR BARGAINS First-Class Stock of Furniture, &c. such as PARLOR SUITES, BEDROOM SUITES, DINING TABLES, LOUNGES, &c.

My aim has always been to keep First-Class Furniture. The past will speak for itself. There are some lines the editor learned at school when he was a little boy; it is called Scott's short version of the Ten Commandments:

In undertaking I have everything to be found in a first-class establishment. I am the oldest and most experienced Funeral Director in the County. SATISFACTION GIVEN CHARGES MODERATE. West-st., Goderich. Between P.O. and Bank of Montreal. 2300-3m.

JOHN ROBERTSON

Begs to announce that he is now agent for

The Liquor-Tea Company's Celebrated Teas

Your choice of one out of a hundred or more Handsome Volume by the Best Authors, given with every 3 lbs. Give it a trial, and acquire a Valuable Library without feeling the expense.

A FEW GALLONS OF PURE MAPLE SYRUP LEFT. JOHN ROBERTSON, RHYNAS' OLD STAND, COR. SQUARE AND MONTREAL STS.

ICURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address:—H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 126 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

WE KNOW YOU ARE!

Looking for a Handsome Xmas or New Year's present at a Moderate price,

—AND— We Know we Have it, having the Finest Lines of Silver Plate, Flat Ware and Cutlery ever displayed in this town.

OUR PRICES BEAT THE BAND. Inspection Solicited. R. P. WILKINSON & Co.

"The Signal" will be sent to any address for the balance of 1890 for only 75c. Send in your names and 75c. early, and secure full benefit.

THE POET'S

The Good Man: How can I tell he By her cellar, Cleanly shelves and white I can guess her By her dresser, By the back staircase and And with pleasure Take her measure By the way she keeps her Or the peeping At her "kneeling" Of her back and unseen By her kitchen's air of And its general compl Where in cleanliness: The rose to order blooms.

When the Chickens You may take the world: And you will be sure to That Fate will square the Whoever comes out bel And all things had that a By whatsoever induced Return at last to him, on As the chickens come h You may escape and toll: While your hoarded 'Till the cold, dark shadow Is nearing your life's la You will have your balan And you'll find your ho And you'll view your life When the chickens co You can stint your soul: With the husks of a b But Christ will know if y Will know in your hou And then, as you wait fo What hopes can there I From a creed alone? Yo While your chickens o

How as you will, there's: For the good and the b And conscience, whether: Is either a heaven or l And every wrong will b And every passion long Drifts back and meets y When the chickens co Whether you're over or The result will be the t You cannot escape the b You must bear your si No matter what's before: When the items are al You'll find that St. Pete When the chickens co

THE FAS A Variety of Jostling the Fat

Many of the new vandyked yokes rich embroidery, to which are applied.

Director's styles by day among ladies but exclusive in the fash!

Walking jackets as broided as they be called "severely p"

In English bouffants for youthful tri shirt waist beneath jacket made of pet hidden by its garni galloon. The skirt kilts at each side, an jacket are simply co

Brides' going-aw fashionable tailors at br-brown woolen straight Empire skil coat basque and ful There are also very in French camellia's great use, these sho mixtures and combi attested.

Bodies different be more generally have been for many

Low-necked bodi dancing-dresses and cancer folds, dr dainty scarf of petit tond across the top carried in bretelles

New Pompadour Bengaline silks are summer colors and new rays stripes an devices for artistic costumes. There are flexible louisines which are made int for church wear an with some of the fr they are formed int toilets for summer parties.

Fine silk canva lines open neck off evening wear over a tulle. Accompa tinted silk undec matching the jersle low in the neck a said that these es more favored by P ion than those of 1 jersey webbing.

Upon some of th Paris are Figaro's gold or copper b toilets, bands of pannerterie are Spanish jackets. The horn-colored corde for the vest bene broided and f "jewel" buttons. And silk galloons a ating tight fitting these arranged t bodice above ha overlaid with the tops of the sleeves find vandyked shi spot covered wit

For every-day the homespun fan and economy bodi much more becom pens, if the am jacket to match. In these particu lined with some t lobelia red goes many of the gray trope, more becom against fawn, s When the fronts flowed to fall ope an agreeable col

SPLendid NEW STOCK

THE POET'S CORNER.

The Good Housekeeper. How can I tell her? By her cellar, Cleanly shelves and whitened wall, I can guess her By her dresser, By the back staircase and hall, And with pleasure Take her measure By the way she keeps her brooms; Or the peeping At her "kneeping" Of her back and sunken rooms, By her kitchen's air of neatness, And its general completeness, Where in cleanliness and sweetness The rose to order blooms.

THE FASHIONS.

A Variety of Joggings that will interest the Fair sex.

Many of the new spring wraps have vandyke yokes richly wrought in silk embroidery, to which cape-shaped mantles are applied. Directoire styles have about had their day among ladies who go in for what is exclusive in the fashions. Walking jackets are not as heavily embroidered as they were, and can almost be called "severely plain."

TSION

Handsome Volume every 3 lbs. try without feeling

SYRUP LEFT, RTSON, ND MONTREAL STS.

ANDS OF BOTTLES VAY YEARLY,

ARE!

lave it, re and Cutlery ever

IE BAND.

N & Co.

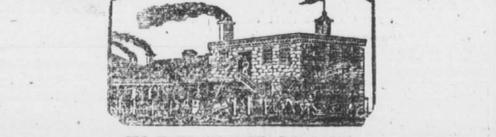
ent to any if 1890 for names and ll benefit.

Blouses may come and go; but the trig well-fitting position blouse is always in good form, if it fits well. A blouse that fits well is one that is too tight to permit easy movement of the arms, and is one that does not need to be closed with a shoe buttoner. The waist of woman who waits to keep her blouse in good shape puts on her "bunnet" before she assumes it. Then before any fastening begins the little belt should be drawn together, and it isn't the best thing to have this belt very tight, for it does not make the blouse fit closely and does make the drawing of it together more difficult.

The difference between a brooch and a lace pin, which a great many people do not understand, is that a brooch should be almost as long as it is broad; of course it is round or square, but this is not absolutely a necessity. A lace-pin, must at least be mounted on a long pin if the jeweled part itself is not long and narrow.

Goderich Foundry and Machine Works,

RUNICMAN BROS., - Proprietors. FLOUR MILLS BUILT ON THE LATEST IMPROVED SYSTEM.



WE HAVE ON HAND FOR SALE: IMPROVED LAND ROLLERS, HORSE POWERS, GRAIN CRUSHERS, STRAW CUTTERS, POLWS, &c.

We are Manufacturing Improved New Model Mowers which are equal to the best. Give them a trial and encourage home manufacture.

We Will Guarantee Satisfaction. It Will Pay you to use our new Steel Mouldboard Plows. Doty Engines and Boilers for sale.

REPAIRS AND CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

BUY YOUR TEAS, COFFEES and SUGARS

Plate Glass Grocery.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID for good BUTTER and EGGS.

McLEAN'S NEW BLOCK, South Side of Courthouse Square.

I. N. CASSIDAY, Three doors West of British Exchange Hotel, GODERICH.

COME ONE, COME ALL!

and get bargains, as I am offering my entire Stock of DRY GOODS at COST, as I am going out of that line of business to make more room for

GRZE RIES, &c., CRCKERY, FLUR AND FEED.

Be sure and give a call at the corner of Victoria & Nelson streets before purchasing elsewhere.

John M. Proudfoot. Goderich, Jan. 23, 1890. 2217.

GEO. BARRY

The Furniture Dealer, is selling all kinds of furniture at the lowest possible prices. It is a well-known fact that he

SELLS CHEAP

for cash. He is also the leading Undertaker of the town. Embalming Fluid always kept on hand. He also takes a specialty of Picture Framing. Give him a call before purchasing Furniture elsewhere, and you will find out that he does as he says—sells cheap

FOR CASH.

In thanking one and all for their past patronage he hopes to receive a continuance of the same.

GEO. BARRY, Hamilton-st.

MISS CAMERON

Has had the latest productions in

SPRING MILLINERY

Arriving weekly since the 1st of March, and will continue to receive consignments of all the latest novelties in headwear the markets afford throughout the busy season.

Owing to pressure of business she will not have an opening this Spring, but can show all the leading lines every day.

MISS CAMERON, Corner of Newgate and Hamilton-sts., off the Square. 50-2m

Ask For Ayer's



Sarsaparilla. With its forty years of unexampled success in the cure of Blood Diseases, you can make no mistake in preferring Ayer's Sarsaparilla to any other. The fore-runner of modern blood medicines, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is still the most popular, being in greater demand than all others combined.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is selling faster than ever before. I never hesitate to recommend it. — George W. Whitman, Druggist, Albany, Ind.

I am safe in saying that my sales of Ayer's Sarsaparilla far exceed those of any other, and it gives thorough satisfaction. — L. H. Bush, Des Moines, Iowa.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills are the best selling medicines in my store. I can recommend them conscientiously. — C. Bickhaus, Pharmacist, Kossland, Ill.

here for over thirty years and always recommend it when asked to name the best blood-purifier. — W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

I have sold your medicines for the last seventeen years, and always keep them in stock, as they are staples. There is nothing so good for the youthful blood as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. — R. L. Parker, Fox Lake, Wis.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla gives the best satisfaction of any medicine I have in stock. I recommend it, or, as the Doctors say, "I prescribe it over the counter." It never fails to meet the cases for which I recommend it, even where the doctors' prescriptions have been of no avail. — C. F. Calhoun, Monmouth, Kansas.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$3 a bottle.

C. P. R. BOOM

TOWN PROPERTIES FOR SALE. \$100 AND UPWARDS

I have a large number of Houses and Lots and Vacant Lands in the most desirable parts of the Town. — W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

Now is the time to secure property before the Big Rush. The C. P. R. is coming here, and in a short time prices will have advanced beyond the reach of many. Call and see List and Prices before purchasing elsewhere.

R. RADCLIFFE, Real Estate and General Insurance Agent of the Town. — W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

Goderich Steam Boiler Works

Established 1880. Manufacturers and dealers in Steam Boilers, Salt Pans, Tanks, Heaters, Smokstacks, and all kinds of Sheet Iron Work.

Improved Automatic cut-off Corliss Engines, Upright and Horizontal Engines, Machinery and Castings of every description. Brass Fittings, Pipe and Pipe Fittings constantly on hand.

All orders will receive prompt attention. Works: Opp. G. T. R. Station. 23-24. Repairs promptly attended to. P. O. BOX 361.

QUALITY ALWAYS WINS!

As the Old Darkey said: "Tse rathyer pay more an' hab de best one in a while, than to pay less and hab a poor article of n."

Our Tea Trade Doubled!

You can get the BEST VALUE!

CHAS. A. NAIRN'S, GROCER.

SCRAP IRON.

The highest price in cash paid for Cast and Wrought Scrap Iron.

I have on hand PLOWS & CASTINGS of various kinds.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, &c. Warehouses near Victoria Street Church.

C. A. HUMBER. 14-15

GOOD WORK IS DONE AT SIGNAL

Travelling Guide.

Table with columns for Train Name, Arrival, and Departure times. Includes Grand Trunk Railway and other lines.

CARLING'S ALE & PORTER

CARLING'S BAVARIAN LAGER (Bottled)

For Sale by G. H. PARSONS 63 ALBION BLOCK, GODERICH.

9 Cords in 10 HOURS

Runs Easy NO BACKACHE. Write for descriptive catalogue. The latest and best line of flour and feed always on hand and choice seeds in season.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS!

THE OLD AND RELIABLE EAST-ST. FLOUR AND FEED STORE HAS CHANGED HANDS.

The public are hereby notified that the flour and feed business formerly carried on by A. E. Cullis has been purchased by

THOS. J. VIDEAN, who will carry it on in all its branches at the old stand, East-st., near the Square.

Under the management of former proprietor this business has been the most successful in its line of any in town, and as the new proprietor has been distilling with it for over eight years, there will be no falling off in the energy formerly exhibited in keeping it in the front rank.

Goods delivered to all parts of the town. The latest and best line of flour and feed always on hand and choice seeds in season. THOS. J. VIDEAN.

I take this opportunity of thanking my customers for their liberal patronage during my proprietorship of the East-st. Flour and Feed Store, and also take pleasure in recommending my successor, Mr. Thos. J. Videan, who will be found to be a thoroughly reliable man. A. E. CULLIS.

ENJOY GOOD HEALTH

CASE'S Sarsaparilla Bitters!

Cures every kind of Unhealthy Humor and Disease caused from Impurity of the Blood.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD

This valuable compound cures Kidney and Liver Complaints, Pimples, Eruptions of the Skin, Itch, Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Sick Stomach, Loss of Sleep, Neuralgia, Pains in the Bones and Back, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Female Weakness, Dizziness, General Debility.

It is a gentle regulating purgative, as well as a tonic, possessing the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion and Chronic Inflammation of the Liver and all the Visceral Organs.

Prepared by H. SPENCER CASE, Hamilton, Ontario.

Sold by F. Jordan.

NEW GOODS

FOR

APRIL.

SAUNDERS & SON

WALL PAPER! KALSOMINE! WINDOW SHADES! MIXED PAINTS!

BARGAINS

IN ALL LINES.

The Cheapest House Under the Sun

SAUNDERS & SON

WALL PAPER! KALSOMINE! WINDOW SHADES! MIXED PAINTS!

BARGAINS

IN ALL LINES.

The Cheapest House Under the Sun

