

# THE GODERICH NEWS

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR.  
WHOLE NUMBER 1882.

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, APRIL 13, 1883.

(McGILLICUDDY BROS. PUBLISHERS.)  
\$1.5 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

### New Advertisements.

Seeds.—F. Jordan.  
Fresh Seeds.—J. Wilson.  
Oils.—McColl Bros. & Co.  
Inventories.—J. C. LeTouzel.  
Spring Seeds.—Jas. McNair.  
Lands for Sale.—R. H. Sarvis.  
Found.—Buchanan & Lawson.  
Spring Opening.—Miss Wilkinson.  
Show-Room Opening.—John Craib.  
New Millinery Store.—Miss Graham.  
Servant Girl Wanted.—Mrs. Dr. McMicking.

### Dentistry.

**M. NICHOLSON, SURGEON DENTIST.**  
117 ST. OLIVER and residence, West Street  
three doors below Bank of Montreal, Gode-  
rich.

### The People's Column.

**SERVANT GIRL WANTED TO**  
whom good wages will be given. Apply to  
Mrs. Dr. McMICKING. 1886-11.

**FOUND.—A BASKET WITH PAR-**  
CELIS was found on Thursday morning.  
The owner is requested to prove property and  
pay for this advertisement after which he  
can obtain the goods at BUCHANAN &  
LAWSON'S planing mill. 1886-11.

**HOUSE TO RENT.—THAT COM-**  
FORTABLE house formerly occupied  
by H. H. Smith is to rent. There is a large  
orchard on the premises. Possession given on  
1st of May. Apply to W. R. ROBERTSON.  
1885-2.

**FARM TO RENT.**  
20 acres, nearly free of stumps. Good barn  
and other buildings. Brick cottage with cel-  
lar. Good orchard and all well fenced. En-  
quire of R. T. HAYNES, Shepparton. 1883-4.

### PUBLIC NOTICE.

**TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:**  
As I have determined to go to the North-  
west this Spring, notice is hereby given to all  
parties indebted to me that all accounts must  
be settled promptly—not later than the 20th of  
April—on pain of being incurred. This is the  
last time of calling, and an immediate answer  
is requested from one and all. L. J. TREBLE  
Blacksmith. 1885-2.

### GENERAL STORE FOR SALE.

Doing good trade. Stock about \$2,500.00.  
Satisfactory reasons for selling. Apply to Mrs.  
W. D. SHANNON, or to JAS. A. McINTOSH,  
Goderich. 1883-2.

**FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—A**  
good frame house and two lots on Bay-  
field road, Goderich, there is a good stable and  
driving shed, hard and soft water on the prem-  
ises, grounds well laid out. For particulars  
apply on the premises or to H. Seegmiller,  
Goderich Foundry. 1883-4.

**FOR SALE.**  
A first class brick house, cellar under the  
whole house, and a good barn on the Bay-  
field road, Goderich, there is a good stable and  
driving shed, hard and soft water on the prem-  
ises, grounds well laid out. For particulars  
apply on the premises or to H. Seegmiller,  
Goderich Foundry. 1883-4.

### NOTICE TO DEBTORS.—NOTICE IS

hereby given that all parties indebted to  
the undersigned by note or book account are  
requested to settle the same on or before the  
15th of April, on pain of being enforced by  
law. ABRAHAM SMITH. 1882-2.

**JAMES SMALL, ARCHITECT, & C.**  
Office, Crabb's Block, Kingston St., Gode-  
rich. Plans and specifications drawn correct-  
ly. Carpenter's, plasterer's and mason's work  
measured and valued.

**FOR SALE.—THAT DESIRABLE**  
residence, corner Britannia road and Mc-  
Donald street, opposite High School, with  
two lots. The house is in good repair with  
carriage house and stable and other out-  
buildings. The garden is well stocked with  
cull trees, grape vines, shrubbery, &c.  
R. H. COZZENS,  
For terms apply to Davidson & Johnston,  
Barriers. 1886-11.

**FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—THAT**  
valuable property known as the Shep-  
arton Store and Post Office, with quarter of  
acre of land, is offered for sale or to rent.  
Stock in store all new and fresh this year. The  
proprietor has other business which will re-  
quire his sole attention. Also the west half of  
lot 3, con. 3, E. D. Ashfield; all new land; two  
good orchards, two good wells, and comfort-  
able frame houses. The lot contains 100 acres,  
of which 50 are cleared and all well fenced.  
Remaining 50 acres heavily timbered with  
hardwood. For particulars address: R. T.  
HAYNES, Shepparton P.O. 1882-2.

### Auctioneering.

**JAMES PRENTICE, AUCTIONEER**  
and appraiser, successor to John C. Cur-  
rie, (the People's Auctioneer) Office—Currie's  
Old Stand. 1873-17.

**H. W. BALL, AUCTIONEER FOR**  
the County of Huron. Sales attended in  
any part of the County. Address orders to  
Goderich P.O. 1885.

### Legal.

**R. C. HAYES, SOLICITOR & C.**  
Office corner of the square and West  
Street, Gode-rich, over Butler's bookstore.  
Money lent at lowest rates of interest.

**LEWIS & LEWIS, BARRISTERS,**  
Attorneys, Solicitors in Chancery & C.  
Office in the Court House, Gode-rich.  
J. H. LEWIS, M.A. B.C.L. E. N. LEWIS,  
1880.

**GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BAR-**  
RISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors, etc.  
Goderich. J. T. Garrow, W. Proudfoot. 173

**SEAGER & MORTON, BARRIS-**  
TERS, & C., Gode-rich and Wingham.  
C. Seager Jr., Gode-rich. J. A. Morton, Wingham.  
1751.

**CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON,**  
Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, & C.  
Gode-rich and Wingham. M. C. Cameron, G.  
C. P. Holt, M. G. Cameron, Gode-rich, W.  
Macara, Wingham.

### INSURANCE CARD.

**BRITISH ASS. COY. TORONTO—Established**  
1833.  
**PHENIX INS. COY. OF LONDON (England)**  
Established 1782.  
**HARTFORD INS. COY. OF HARTFORD, Conn**  
Established 1810.  
Risks taken in the above first-class Offices at  
the lowest rates by HORACE HORTON.  
The undersigned is also Agent for the  
**CANADA PER. LOAN AND SAVINGS COY**  
TORONTO.  
Money to Loan on first-class security, from  
7 to 8 per Cent.—Charges moderate.  
HORACE HORTON.  
Goderich Sept. 10, 1880.

### Loans and Insurance.

**MONEY TO LEND.—PRIVATE**  
funds on freehold security. Apply to  
Geo. Swanson, Gode-rich. 1876-6m.

**\$500,000 TO LOAN. APPLY TO**  
CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, Gode-  
rich. 1759.

**\$50,000 PRIVATE FUNDS TO LEND**  
on good Farm or first-class Town Property  
at 8 per cent. Apply to R. RADCLIFFE, 1751

**MONEY TO LEND IN ANY**  
amount to suit borrowers at 6 to 8 per  
cent. Private funds. Apply to SEAGER and  
MORTON, Gode-rich.

**MONEY TO LEND.—A LARGE**  
amount of Private Funds for investment  
at lowest rates on first-class Mortgages. Apply  
to GARROW & PROUDFOOT.

**LOANS FREE OF CHARGE.—**  
Money to lend at lowest rates, free of  
any costs or charges. SEAGER & MORTON,  
opposite Colborne Hotel, Gode-rich. 2nd March 1881. 1779.

**\$20,000 PRIVATE FUNDS TO LEND**  
on Farm and Town Property at lowest in-  
terest. Mortgages purchased, no Commission  
charged. Conveyancing Fees reasonable.  
N. B.—Borrowers can obtain money in one day  
if title is satisfactory.—DAVISON & JOHN-  
STON, Barristers, & C., Gode-rich. 1751.

**RADCLIFFE, FIRE, MARINE,**  
Life and Accident Insurance Agent,  
Representing first-class Companies. Also agent  
for the CANADA LIFE STOCK INSURANCE CO.  
Money to lend on Mortgage, either in Town or  
Farm Property, in any way to suit the borrow-  
er. Office—opposite Kay's block Gode-rich.

### Medical.

**DR. W. G. S. MACDONALD, M. D.,**  
C. M. Physician, Surgeon, Accoucher,  
etc. Office and residence, Main street, Au-  
burn. 6m-1865.

**G. R. McDONAGH, M.D., PHYSIC-**  
IAN, SURGEON, & C., Graduate of Tor-  
onto University, Licentiate of the Royal Col-  
lege of Physicians, London, England, & C.,  
M. C. P. S., Ontario. Office and residence  
opposite Bailey's Hotel, Hamilton street, Gode-  
rich. 1760m.

**DR. McLEAN, PHYSICIAN, SUR-**  
GEON, Coroner's Office and residence,  
Bruce Street, second door west of Victoria  
Street. 1751.

**H. G. MACKIE, M. D., PHYSIC-**  
IAN, Surgeon and Accoucher, Graduate  
of Toronto University, Office opposite Cam-  
eron & Cameron's Bank, Lucknow. If not in  
office, enquire at the Bank. 1768-7.

**DRS. SHANNON & HAMILTON,**  
Physicians, Surgeons, Accouchers, & C.,  
office at Dr. Shannon's residence, near the  
grocery, G. C. SHANNON, J. C. HAMIL-  
TON. 1751.

### Banking.

**BANK OF MONTREAL.**  
CAPITAL \$15,000,000.  
RESERVE \$5,000,000.

**Goderich Branch.**  
D. GLASS, Manager.  
Allows interest on deposits. Drafts, let-  
ters of credit and circular notes issued, pay-  
able in all parts of the world. 1754.

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

**Goderich Branch.**  
A. M. ROSS, Manager.  
Interest allowed on deposits. Drafts on a  
principal and Cities in Canada  
Great Britain and the United States, bought  
and sold.  
Advances to Farmers on Notes, with one  
more endorser, without mortgage.

### LANDS FOR SALE.

**By Private Sale or Public Auction.**  
The following properties will be offered for  
sale, at Captain Cox's British Exchange Hotel,  
in the Town of Gode-rich, on

**FRIDAY, THE 20TH OF APRIL,**  
at 2:30 o'clock p.m., by public auction, and in  
the meantime by private sale:

1st. The westerly three-fourths of lot  
number 133 and all of lots 131 and 132, in  
Gode-rich, on which is erected a frame story  
and a half house and a frame stable.  
2nd. Lot 589 in Gode-rich, good story and  
a half frame house, stone foundation, frame  
stable. This is well situated, being opposite  
the residence of M. C. Cameron, Esq.  
3rd. Lots 791 and 793, on which is a frame  
house and stable. These lots are centrally lo-  
cated.

4th. Farm lot number 15, west of Lake  
Range in the Township of Colborne, in the  
County of Huron, containing 80 acres, being  
the village lot except 20 acres previously sold.  
Good frame house, frame barn and other  
buildings and a fine young orchard.

5th. Parts of lots 19 and 10 Lake Range  
concession, containing about 50 acres, more  
or less, good frame house, stable and barn.

6th. The westerly 90 acres of the north  
part of lot 4, in the 5th concession, eastern  
division of the Township of Ashfield. Two  
frame dwelling houses and a small young  
orchard, well situated in a first-class farming  
locality, about three miles from Dunnannon.

**PRIVATE SALE.**—Any person desiring  
particulars as to any of the above, or desiring  
to purchase by private sale, may do so by call-  
ing on the undersigned, at Captain Cox's  
British Exchange Hotel, Gode-rich, at any  
time up to the day of sale.

**RICHARD H. SARVIS,**  
British Exchange Hotel.

### Goderich Markets.

Goderich, April 12, 1883.

Wheat (Fall) \$ bush	\$0.92	\$0.90
Wheat (Spring) \$ bush	88	86
Flour \$ barrel	4.50	5.00
Oats \$ bush	37	38
Peas \$ bush	65	67
Barley \$ bush	40	42
Portage \$ bush	35	36
Butter \$ lb.	18	19
Eggs \$ doz. (unpacked)	11	12
Chops \$ cwt.	7.50	8.00
Shorts \$ cwt.	0.90	1.00
Flour \$ barrel	1.80	1.70
Wood \$ cord	3.50	4.00
Hides \$ lb.	1.00	1.20
Sheepskins \$	40	50
Hogs dressed	7.50	8.00

### NEWS ABOUT HOME.

"A child's amang ye takin' notes.  
An' faith he'll rent it."

### TOWN TOPICS.

Mr. DePondy is now prepared to trans-  
late. Price \$1.00. Leave your orders at  
Linn's Book Store.

G. B. Robson has all the negatives taken by  
E. L. Johnston for the last 10 years. Any  
person desiring prints from same can  
have them by ordering at the old stand.

All persons who require the use of a smoke  
house for the purpose of curing meat, can  
have the required accommodation at a reason-  
able rate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Apply  
to R. Carman, Cambria road, Gode-rich.

The art exhibition at the Consulate  
has been very successful and deserves public  
commendation, and so does the art gallery of R.  
dellevue. Many of the photographs can  
be given for Dominion of Canada notes.

At this time of the year—seasonal spring, as  
the poets call it—there is a tendency on the  
part of many to contract colds. Now preven-  
tion is better than cure, and the way to pre-  
vent chills and colds is to get first-class food  
at W. L. Horton's liquor store at the Albion  
Block.

Mr. T. Gilroy has returned to Winni-  
peg.

Miss Miller, of Grand Rapids, has  
been spending a few weeks in town.

Mrs. Chas. Ferguson has sold her prop-  
erty in town to a Mr. Moran, of Ed-  
wards.

We are pleased to see Mr. J. B. Ed-  
wards around again after his protracted  
and severe illness.

Mr. J. H. Colborne has been prostrat-  
ed by an attack of measles. We look  
for his speedy recovery.

Prof. Newman will play for the last  
time on Sunday next, as organist of St.  
George's church, Gode-rich.

Mr. Beattie, late of Clinton, fills the  
place on the G. T. R. made vacant by  
the departure of Mr. Payne.

Mrs. Harry Holmes, of Thorford, re-  
turned last week with her mother, Mrs.  
Nolan, to visit her friends in town.

A large amount of interesting local  
matter has been crowded out this week  
by late news. It will appear next week.

His Lordship, Rt. Rev. John Walsh,  
Bishop of London, intends visiting Gode-  
rich in June, to give confirmation at St.  
Peter's.

Mr. Albert B. Carey, son of Mr. Luc-  
ius Carey, left this week for Winni-  
peg, where he has secured a position in  
a bank.

Capt. John Matheson and family, of  
Goderich, will leave for Cheboygan,  
Michigan, to-day, where they will reside  
in the future.

A new soap factory is being opened  
out in town, and negotiations are being  
entered into to have it established on  
St. David street.

M. M. Nicholson, the dentist, is  
around again, after a severe prostration  
of a couple of weeks' duration from an  
attack of inflammation.

Mr. Salts, who has been confined to  
the house for some time with another  
rheumatic attack and derangement of the  
liver, is able to be about again.

Mrs. Godge and two children from  
San Francisco, arrived in town on Wed-  
nesday last, and are now visiting at the  
residence of the father of the former, Mr.  
Wm. Miller.

Judge Doyle left for Florida on Tues-  
day last, to try a change of climate, be-  
ing of late in delicate health. Mrs. Doyle  
has gone to her old home at Belleville,  
with her children.

O. A. Wright, Esq., a brother of Mrs.  
Walters, wife of the assistant rector of  
St. George's church, Gode-rich, has been  
knocked for his discoveries in connection  
with science in Britain.

Rev. Mr. Howard, of Montreal,  
preached in the North-st. Methodist  
church on Sunday last, and will remain  
in town for a couple of weeks as assis-  
tant pastor to Rev. J. Wakefield.

The adjourned vestry meeting of St.  
George's Church was held in the school  
house on Monday evening. The main  
business was the presentation of the  
financial statement which was generally  
well received.

Robson, the photographer, last week  
handed us one of his photographs of the  
stirring scene at Currie's last auction sale  
in town. The picture is a good one, and  
one of our well-known citizens figure in  
the scene. Robson has a number for sale.

Mr. W. H. Ridley, of Georgetown,  
formerly express agent on the G. T. R., be-  
tween Buffalo and Gode-rich, was in  
town during the week. He is a talented  
manufacturer now, but he still remem-  
bers the friends of the "sweet long ago."  
Eh, R?

Mrs. F. S. Hick sang at a recent con-  
cert of the Winnipeg Holy Trinity  
Church Temperance Society, and appears  
to be a favorite in musical circles there.  
The Free Press says: "Mrs. Hick gave a  
song in a charming manner, and was  
loudly applauded." The Sun says she  
"sang in splendid style."

**MILITARY BALL.** A military ball un-  
der the auspices of Lieut. Col. Ross will  
be held in Gode-rich on Tuesday evening,  
April 24th, and promises to be largely  
attended. The affair is in the hands of  
an energetic committee. The proceeds  
will be devoted to the helmet fund of  
No. 1 (Gode-rich) company, 33rd Bat.

**PAINFUL ACCIDENT.**—An infuriated  
white cow rushing about the streets on  
the particular point, he became insane,  
and while in that condition he took the  
notion to abstain from eating and from  
partaking of any nourishment whatever.  
The most strenuous efforts on the part  
of his wife and other relatives failed to  
dispel the illusion which overcast the  
mind of the unfortunate man. At the  
end of three weeks steps were taken to  
have Forbes committed to the jail at Gode-  
rich, preparatory to his removal to an In-  
sane asylum, and he arrived in the coun-  
ty town about two weeks ago. For about  
twelve days he eat nothing, but on Fri-  
day last a little beef tea was administered  
and an attempt was made to tone his  
stomach for the reception of food.

Every effort to make the stomach re-  
tain nourishment proved unavailing,  
owing to the long fasting having weaken-  
ed that organ, and he gradually sank.  
On Saturday last his wife and father-in-  
law, Mr. Thos. Roe, of Hullett, arrived  
in town, having been informed that he  
was sinking fast, with the intention of  
conveying him home, so that he would  
die in the midst of friends. On Monday  
two sisters and a brother-in-law also ar-  
rived, and the necessary legal formal-  
ties for obtaining his release from cus-  
tody were attended to. About 1:30 on  
Monday afternoon he was taken from  
the jail to the station, there to take the  
3:15 train to Seaforth. He was carried  
on board the railway coach by his  
friends, but exhausted nature could no  
longer hold out, and he expired before  
the train left the station. The body was  
then carried into the station baggage-  
room, where it remained until Tuesday  
morning when it was taken to McKillop  
for interment by the sorrowing relatives.

Forbes was a fine looking young man  
and of good reputation in the neigh-  
borhood where he resided. He leaves a  
wife and three small children, we are  
informed, besides other relatives and  
friends.

### THE MILLINERS.

The Latest and Best—When they can be  
Seen.

In another column will be found the  
spring announcement of Miss Wilkinson.  
For interment by the sorrowing relatives.  
April 21st. Miss Wilkinson has also  
added a dressmaking department to her  
millinery trade and hopes to be success-  
ful in the latter branch.

Miss Wilson purposes holding the  
spring opening in connection with her  
business on Saturday, April 21st. Full  
particulars next week.

Miss Stewart will hold a spring open-  
ing on Saturday April 21st. A fuller  
announcement will appear in her ad-  
vertisement next week.

Miss Graham is the latest addition to  
the milliners of the town, and her an-  
nouncement of commencing business will  
be found elsewhere in this issue. She is  
just from the cities and advertises the  
latest styles in French and American  
millinery. At present she is located in  
Miss Stewart's old stand.

### Sale of Short-horns.

A large crowd attended the auction  
sale of short-horns on the fair ground  
yesterday, but the herd of Hon. R.  
Hawley were hardly in selling condition.  
The cow Ida was the favorite, and sold  
for \$140 with her bull calf a month old.  
"Strawberry," a 4 year old cow, bred by  
Humphrey Snell, was bought by Regis-  
trary Dickson for \$125. "Beaconsfield  
IV," 1 year and 7 months old, was sold  
to John Shipley, Clinton, for \$75. The  
cattle owned by Mr. Hawley are all of  
good strains, and among those unsold are  
several promising animals, which can  
easily be got into condition by any en-  
thusiastic breeder.

A couple of fine young bulls were put  
up by H. Y. Attrill, but we understand  
that the bids were not satisfactory to  
the owner, and that the animals will not  
change hands. Mr. Ed. Bossenberry  
was the auctioneer.

### A Good License Man.

The movement for high license, which  
has suddenly become a feature of the  
temperance cause, began in Lincoln,  
Neb., and two years ago the whole state  
adopted the plan. The city council of  
Lincoln originally raised the price to  
\$1,000 a year under the impression that  
no license would be called for, and ap-  
ponents of the measure believed that  
surprisingly sales would go on. There  
were twenty saloons, and the proprie-  
tors of six met the heavy fee the rest  
going out of business. At once these  
six men, who had paid so well for their  
privileges, became practically special  
officers to see that no one sold without a  
license. There was much resistance to  
the new idea, especially in Omaha, where  
the 163 saloons became eighty after the  
right to sell was expensive, but the re-  
maining dealers paid into the city treas-  
ury \$80,000, instead of the \$16,000  
formerly received.

### STARVED TO DEATH.

A McKillop Farmer starved himself to death  
while suffering from a Malnutrition.

A peculiarly painful case of malnutri-  
tion on the part of a McKillop farmer  
named Thos. Forbes, which resulted in his  
death by starvation, occurred recently.  
About five weeks ago, Forbes, who resides  
on the boundary between McKillop and  
Grey, near the village of Walton, became  
depressed in spirits, and imagined that  
he was going to lose his property and  
suffer great pecuniary loss. The matter  
weighed so heavily upon his mind that on  
the particular point, he became insane,  
and while in that condition he took the  
notion to abstain from eating and from  
partaking of any nourishment whatever.  
The most strenuous efforts on the part  
of his wife and other relatives failed to  
dispel the illusion which overcast the  
mind of the unfortunate man. At the  
end of three weeks steps were taken to  
have Forbes committed to the jail at Gode-  
rich, preparatory to his removal to an In-  
sane asylum, and he arrived in the coun-  
ty town about two weeks ago. For about  
twelve days he eat nothing, but on Fri-  
day last a little beef tea was administered  
and an attempt was made to tone his  
stomach for the reception of food.

Every effort to make the stomach re-  
tain nourishment proved unavailing,  
owing to the long fasting having weaken-  
ed that organ, and he gradually sank.  
On Saturday last his wife and father-in-  
law, Mr. Thos. Roe, of Hullett, arrived  
in town, having been informed that he  
was sinking fast, with the intention of  
conveying him home, so that he would  
die in the midst of friends. On Monday  
two sisters and a brother-in-law also ar-  
rived, and the necessary legal formal-  
ties for obtaining his release from cus-  
tody were attended to. About 1:30 on  
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rived, and the necessary legal formal-  
ties for obtaining his release from cus-  
tody were attended to. About 1:30 on  
Monday afternoon he was taken from  
the jail to the station, there to take the  
3:15 train to Seaforth. He was carried  
on board the railway coach by his  
friends, but exhausted nature could no  
longer hold out, and he expired before  
the train left the station. The body was  
then carried into the station baggage-  
room, where it remained until Tuesday  
morning when it was taken to McKillop  
for interment by the sorrowing relatives.

Forbes was a fine looking young man  
and of good reputation in the neigh-  
borhood where he resided. He leaves a  
wife and three small children, we are  
informed, besides other relatives and  
friends.

### STARVED TO DEATH.

A McKillop Farmer starved himself to death  
while suffering from a Malnutrition.

A peculiarly painful case of malnutri-  
tion on the part of a McKillop farmer  
named Thos. Forbes, which resulted in his  
death by starvation, occurred recently.  
About five weeks ago, Forbes, who resides  
on the boundary between McKillop and  
Grey, near the village of Walton, became  
depressed in spirits, and imagined that  
he was going to lose his property and  
suffer great pecuniary loss. The matter  
weighed so heavily upon his mind that on  
the particular point, he became insane,  
and while in that condition he took the  
notion to abstain from eating and from  
partaking of any nourishment whatever.  
The most strenuous efforts on the part  
of his wife and other relatives failed to  
dispel the illusion which overcast the  
mind of the unfortunate man. At the  
end of three weeks steps were taken to  
have Forbes committed to the jail at Gode-  
rich, preparatory to his removal to an In-  
sane asylum, and he arrived in the coun-  
ty town about two weeks ago. For about  
twelve days he eat nothing, but on Fri-  
day last a little beef tea was administered  
and an attempt was made to tone his  
stomach for the reception of food.

Every effort to make the stomach re-  
tain nourishment proved unavailing,  
owing to the long fasting having weaken-  
ed that organ, and he gradually sank.  
On Saturday last his wife and father-in-  
law, Mr. Thos. Roe, of Hullett, arrived  
in town, having been informed that he  
was sinking fast, with the intention of  
conveying him home, so that he would  
die in the midst of friends. On Monday  
two sisters and a brother-in-law also ar-  
rived, and the necessary legal formal-  
ties for obtaining his release from cus-  
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informed, besides other relatives and  
friends.

The Poet's Corner.

Dr. Holmes to His Judicial son.
[Oliver Wendell Holmes, whose son was recently appointed to the Supreme Bench of Massachusetts, read the following poem, with reference to that event, at the annual banquet of the Boston Bar Association:—]
"His Honor's" father yet remains
His proud paternal posture firm in;
But, while his rights he still maintains,
To wield the household rod and reins,
He bows before the filial crine.

WINTER IN DAKOTA.

Not so Bad as Reported by Some.
An Optimistic View of the North-West—Healthy Winter Weather—Moon-Light Excursions.
The prevailing idea among Canadians, and others in the East, seems to be that winter out west, in the great "Lone Land," partakes entirely of an unpleasant nature, without any redeeming feature whatever in its character. Being somewhat acquainted with a western winter, and knowing from experience that there is as much of sunshine as shadow in it, permit me here to mention some of the facts with which I am impressed, in vindication of my statement. Cold weather we certainly have, we do not pretend to deny it; and "blizzards" too, enough to make the winters spicy. The country would lose its reputation if it failed to produce an occasional "blizzard." But we have fine weather, too—clear, bright days in which it is a luxury to live. Often in the clear, early morn, the first sight to greet us is the appearance of our neighbors' houses close at hand (though none are nearer than half a mile) drawn so straightly near by the wonderful mirage. On such a morning we can see for miles around us, and some have declared they could count the houses in a town 9 or 10 miles distant. We have known the thermometer to fall to 50° below zero, but if it ranged so low in Canada, the consequences would be serious, because, for some reason or other, which some explain satisfactorily, we do not feel the cold here to such an extent, as they would in Canada, were the mercury to fall as low there. A more healthy country could scarcely be found,—very few complaints are heard. The scarcity of rain during the winter months preventing a "drow," all under foot is dry and comfortable; and in consequence, coughs and colds are not so prevalent as they are farther East. In short, here the climate bears the same relation to life to many; and no winter instances are recorded of persons coming here in delicate health, who are well and strong. During our past experience we have struck no more from the severity of the cold than in Canada, and, happily, however, it has not fallen so low as to take much part in our door work during the winter; but what part we have taken has not occasioned us any great inconvenience. Before coming here, we heard much about storms being so severe as to prevent people from leaving their houses, and that they were so much surprised to find themselves able to do so, with as much regularity as is necessary to these duties. The women folks of the house, also, to whom is assigned the daily work, are quite punctual in the discharge of their duty. In passing, I may state that horses and cattle do well in the winter, having sufficient time from one feeding to another, to fatten. Poultry, if properly cared for, do well. Some have written us regarding vegetables, asking how we keep them from freezing. Well, we have had no difficulty at all, and have been obliged to keep the vegetables leading from the cellar, up, because the potatoes were "growing." Of course, our houses are not generally so large as those in Canada, we have not reached that stage yet; therefore do not require so much heat to keep them warm—but they are large enough to allow for comfort and happiness, if they are not stylish. It seems, rather, that we possess an advantage in having our houses all, or nearly all, about the same size, so that there are very few brothers of high degree, but we have all things in common, and know very little of pride except native pride. Although in some parts, neighbors are pretty widely scattered, there is no lack of visiting, feasting and hospitality in general; and

where good nature and sociability prevail, minor inconveniences are forgotten. The roads, though not to be compared with Canadian roads, are scarcely ever very bad except after a blizzard, and some roads in our vicinity have been so well beaten as to furnish good sleighing for the most part of the winter. For miles around, the friends come to visit, and the arrival of the moon is always eagerly hailed to give free scope to moonlight excursions. Moonlight on the prairie is magnificent. Often, as I have gazed out upon the boundless plain, have I wished for words, to properly express the enchanting scene. Never does it appear so beautiful as when the moon shines on a mantle of newly fallen snow. Then looking out over it, one is forcibly reminded of the broad ocean, the mounds of snow here and there bearing a striking resemblance to the swells of the retiring waves, while the whole view sparkles like silver sheen. The long winter evenings afford ample opportunity for reading and various amusements, so that our time is fully occupied; and though we deplore the fate that separates us from absent ones, we have very little time to indulge in loneliness. Education, though at first somewhat unavoidably neglected, is now receiving due attention, and school matters are progressing favorably. The neighboring towns have excellent comfortable and commodious school-houses, and the interests of the rising generation are well considered. We are fortunately situated at no great distance from several rising towns, and the way in which these towns are increasing in population and general improvement, is astonishing to see. We have had communication from all parts pretty regularly, considering the way the roads have been blocked in Canada, and enjoy nothing so well as hearing from the old folks at home. DAKOTITE.

Goderich Township.

Holmesville, April 2, 1883.
Council met to-day pursuant to adjournment. Members all present—minutes of last meeting read and passed. Moved by J. Cox, seconded by J. Beacom, that W. Elliott be refunded \$2 dog tax for '81 and '82, he not having any dog.—Carried. Moved by J. Cox, seconded by J. Beacom, that the members of this council act as road commissioners for the present year as follows: Reeve for Nos. 4 and 5 sub-division; Deputy Reeve for No. 2 S. D., J. Cox, No. 3 S. D.; J. Lathwait No. 5 S. D.; J. H. Elliott No. 1 S. D.—Carried. Moved by J. Cox, seconded by J. Beacom, that each road commissioner be allowed to expend \$200 in the sub-division over which they preside.—Carried. The following amounts were paid, viz: A. Knox, keep of township horse \$1; Huron News Record, printing five check books, \$7.50; J. Connolly, taking horse from Holmesville to Clinton, \$1; Mr. Houston, selling horse, \$1; Goderich Star, printing \$9.64; clerk to get 7 copies pamphlets for use of council \$2.15; Jos. Miller, indigent, \$18.75; A. Knox, keep of township horse \$1; gravel, \$31.60; Miss Stevens, per John Hunter, needed assistance \$15; assessor, four additional columns on roll, \$5; Jos. Elliott, flour for Geo. Abbott, \$6.20; C. J. Spence, error in taxes, 92 cents; Geo. Dyke, for digging drain, \$20; R. Bray, indigent, \$10; W. Collins, indigent, \$18.75. Moved by J. Lathwait, seconded by J. H. Elliott, that this council do now adjourn to meet again on the 28th May, as court of revision.—Carried. JAS. PATTON, Clerk.

Seaforth.

FARM SOLD.—Mr. Simon Young has sold his farm on the Huron Road, Hull-lett, near Seaforth, to Mr. Christopher Dale, for about \$6,000. The farm contains 100 acres. Mr. Young intends to retire from farming.
STUBBEN DEATH.—Mr. John Kidd, hardware merchant of this town, died very suddenly on Monday night last. He had been in poor health for some time, but recently was sufficiently recovered to be able to attend to his business. He had been in the store all day Monday. In the evening he was amusing himself with some of his children when he was suddenly seized with illness, and lying down upon the sofa he expired in a few moments and before aid could be procured. Mr. Kidd was one of our pioneer business men, being of those who removed from Harpurhey to Seaforth soon after this place commenced to attract the business from the surrounding country. He was an enterprising and honorable business man and was widely known and universally respected. He leaves a widow and a large family to mourn his loss. The funeral took place on Wednesday, and the remains were interred in the Maitland cemetery. Out of respect to deceased all the business places on Main street were closed while the funeral cortege passed out of town. Mr. Kidd was a comparatively young man, being in his fifty-first year.—Expositor.

If Nearly Dead

after taking some highly puffed up stuff, with long testimonials, turn to Hop Bitters, and have no fear of any Kidney or Urinary Troubles, Bright's Disease, Diabetes or Liver Complaint. These diseases cannot resist the curative power of Hop Bitters; besides it is the best family medicine on earth.

Well as Ever.

Lottie Howard writes from Buffalo, N. Y.:—"My system became greatly debilitated through arduous professional duties; suffered from anæmia, sick headache and biliousness. Tried Barlock Blood Bitters with the most beneficial effect. Am well as ever."

McGregor's Speedy Cure.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dysentery, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver, and from the immense sale of it without any adverse thing, we have concluded to place it extensively on the market, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to George Rhyms drug store get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at 50 cents a bottle.

Brussels.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.—James Connors has sold his house and lot on John-st., to Mr. Geo. Backer.
Mrs. John Leckie was entertained by her lady friends at a social in the town hall on Wednesday evening last. A very pleasant evening was spent.
Mr. A. Hingston, machinist at Brascara foundry, left for Winnipeg on Wednesday last, to take a position on the fire department as engineer of one of the steamers. The city has secured a good man.
James Watt has sold the two acres of ground on which his saw mill lately stood to Mr. D. Payne.
PERSONAL.—The many friends of Mr. Donald Scott, of this village, License Inspector for East Huron, will learn with deep regret of the continued illness. Mr. Scott has been suffering from ill-health since early last fall, and although not able to be around much. It is hoped, however, that with the return of warmer weather he will recuperate, and that before the close of the summer he will be wholly recovered. There are few men in Huron more highly respected than Mr. Scott, and all will rejoice to learn of his speedy convalescence.

More Protection Wanted.

A deputation of manufacturers of agricultural implements were at Ottawa last week, to urge upon the Government the necessity of imposing an additional specific duty upon all imported agricultural implements, in order to give Ontario manufacturers a monopoly of the business of Manitoba and the North-West. The gentlemen composing the deputation are Messrs. S. Crawford and John Elliott, London; R. Cochrane, Brantford; and Cockburn and Reekie, of Hamilton. They waited upon the Minister of Finance, and complained that the farmers of the North-West were obtaining their agricultural implements from St. Paul dealers. The total value of agricultural implements imported into Canada last year was \$79,059, paying \$19,750 duty. Of the total importations, Manitoba took \$46,550 worth, all being from the United States.

Sir Charles Tupper.

Sir Charles Tupper will leave Canada a disappointed man. He fully expected that by this time he would be leader of the Conservative party. Sir John frequently said in his speeches that he did not intend to remain much longer in public life, and that Sir Charles Tupper would succeed him. Sir Charles took him at his word, but Sir John still holds on to the leadership. It is said that Sir Charles had a definite promise from Sir John that the change would take place after the first session of the last parliament, but as session followed session and no change occurred. Sir Charles began to see that he was being duped. Years ago Sir John used to speak of retiring. He used to say that he had "calculated." But there he is at the head of his party, apparently as vigorous and as lively as ever. He will never give up the leadership while he has strength enough to hold on to it; and this is the fact that Sir Charles has at last discovered. Waiting for other men's shoes is all a wearisome task, and sometimes it happens that the owner of the shoes outlives the person that is waiting for them.—[Toronto Telegram]

Tory "Temperance" Men.

Temperance electors will scarcely expect a satisfactory license law from a Government which contains the Hon. John Carling, Canada's principal brewer; Hon. Frank Smith, a large liquor dealer; and Sir Alex. Campbell, a bitter opponent of the Scott Act, whose ally, Mr. Meredith, leader of the Conservative Opposition, is solicitor to the Ontario Trade (Liquor) and Benevolent Association; and which receives the solid liquor vote at every election. These may be unpleasant facts, but they are facts nevertheless.—[Hamilton Tribune.]

An Excellent Report.

Hon. Jos. G. Goodridge, of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:—"I cannot express myself in sufficient praiseworthy terms of Barlock Blood Bitters, which I have used for the past two years with great benefit."

The Death of John Brown.

Various rumors are afloat in London, concerning the cause of the death of John Brown. The doctors' explanation that death ensued from erysipelas is not credited. The loss of his faithful servant has profoundly affected the Queen. John Brown's younger brother succeeds him.

First Rate Evidence.

"Often unable to attend business, being subject to serious disorder of the kidneys. After a long siege of sickness, tried Barlock Blood Bitters and was relieved by half a bottle. Mr. B. Turner, of Rochester, N. Y., takes the pains to write."

Good Maxims.

A greedy man God hates.
A great mark is soonest hit.
A great tree hath a great fall.
A hasty man never wants woe.
A honey tongue, a heart of gall.
A hungry man is an angry man.
A great ship must have deep water.
A great reputation is a great charge.
A guilty conscience needs no accuser.
A happy heart makes a happy visage.
A handful of trade is a handful of gold.
A jest driven too far brings home hate.
A great man will not tramp on a worm.
A headstrong man and a fool may wear the same cap.
A great man's foolish sayings pass for wise ones.
A handsaw is a good thing but not to shave with.
A joke never gains an enemy, but often loses a friend.
A joyful evening may follow a sorrowful morning.
A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning.

CINGALESE.

A famous well known in connection with the Hair Renewer, which restores grey hair to its natural color by a few weeks use. Sold at 50 cents per bottle by James Wilson, 2m.

A Blunderer's Wit.

Sir Boyle Roche was the blunderer of the Irish parliament, in the days when some Irishman thanked God that they had a country to sell and—sold it. He had fathered many a "bull" and mothered a score of mixed metaphors.
Early in his career he was made famous by the remark that he could not be "like a bird, in two places at once." He added to his reputation by saying, "I would gladly, Mr. Speaker, sacrifice not only a part of the constitution, but the whole, of it, to preserve the remainder."
Once, to express his horror at what might happen if the leaders of the Irish rebellion should succeed, he exclaimed, "Our heads will be thrown, Mr. Speaker, upon that table to stare us in the face!"
"I smell a rat, Mr. Speaker," said he one day, trying his hand at a metaphor; "I see him floating in the air; but I shall yet nip him in the bud."
Yet the blunderer, whose "bulls" and metaphors made him the laughing-stock of an Irish parliament, once gained a victory over Curran, the prince of wits and orators.
"Do not speak of my honor," said Curran to Sir Boyle once, in the Irish house, "I am the guardian of mine own honor." "Faith," replied Roche, "you know that at some time or other you would accept a sinecure."

Why Be Downcast?

True, you may be in a miserable condition—you may be weak, palid, and nervous. You cannot sleep at night, nor enjoy your waking hours; yet, why lose heart? Get a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. It will restore you to health and peace of mind.

Lewis Clark, jail turnkey at Napanee

was examining a loaded revolver on Monday morning when it was discharged, the bullet entering his body near the lower ribs. It is doubtful if Clark will recover.

Why should a man whose blood is warm

Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster? Or let his hair grow rusty, scant and thin? When "CINGALESE" will make it grow the faster. For sale by J. Wilson, 2m.

A Startling Discovery.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and All Throat and Lung Diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery, resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice. Trial bottles free at J. Wilson's Drug Store. Regular size \$1.00. (4)

Thousands are being cured of Catarrh

every year with Hall's Catarrh Cure, that the doctors had given up and said could not be cured. 75 cents a bottle. Sold by George Rhyms, sole agent for Goderich. 3m

Sucklen's Arnica Salve.

The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, Chillsblains, Corns, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all Skin Eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25c. per box. For sale by J. Wilson, 4ly.

A REWARD—Of one dozen "TRABERRY" to any one sending the best four line rhyme on "TRABERRY," the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Bath. Ask your druggist or address.

320 ACRES FREE!

Devil's Lake, Turtle Mountain and Mouse River Country, NORTH DAKOTA.
Tributary to the United States Land Office at GRAND FORKS, DAKOTA.
SECTIONAL MAP and FEE PARTICULARS mailed FREE to any address by H. F. McNALLY, General Travelling Agent. ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA R. R. 28 E. Front St. Toronto, Ont.

Saunders' Variety Store.

WALL PAPERS
Newest Designs and Colors
5CTS. PER ROLL, UP.
American, English, and Canadian MANUFACTURE.

25 BABY CARRIAGES 25

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD GET ONE

Stoves & Tinware.

Jas. Saunders & Son

THE CHEAPEST HOUSE UNDER THE SUN

(Next Door to the Postoffice)

The Dissolution of the Partnership

CARRIED ON DURING THE LAST FOUR YEARS BY

CRAIB, MACWHIRTER & CO. CLINTON

Necessitates an Immense Reduction of our Stock. It is the Largest Selection of Dry Goods in the County, and has for years been recognized as the best exponent of Standard and Fashionable Dry Goods outside the Cities.

FOR THE NEXT SIX WEEKS

WE WILL OFFER OUR

Stock of Over \$40,000

AT AN

IMMENSE DISCOUNT

15 Per Cent. on all Cash Purchases Under \$10.

20 Per Cent. on Purchases Over that Amount.

All our New Goods are to hand (with the exception of

6 Cases Dress Goods

Direct from the Manufacturers, per "S.S. Caspian," and

6 Cases Scotch and Canadian Tweeds,

All of which are expected this week.)

THIS WILL BE AN OPPORTUNITY SELDOM OFFERED.

Our Stock has never been so large or so well assorted as it is to-day. Our arrivals of New Goods will make a grand total of 46 Cases, and NO RESERVE will be made in any Department. That everybody may know our prices to be genuine, we give our Private Mark in full:

HAGERTOWNY X

To Customers Living in the Adjoining Towns and Villages, we will give a RETURN RAILWAY TICKET to Purchasers of over Twenty Dollars.

Sale Commences from This Date

The Business will in future be carried on by

JOHN CRAIB.

Farm and Garden.

Let small chicks have pretty full liberty. Exercise is natural to them; besides they will stand a better chance to rid themselves from lice that have come to them from the mother hen.

The Farmer's Review says:—Prices for shorthorns, we are pleased to observe, are ranging higher than for this season, and we predict a very successful year and higher prices for 1883 than for several years previous.

An enthusiastic admirer of Polled cattle says they are gentler and no trouble unless a dog shows up. Then the dog must go. They eat, grow fat, and are not dainty; that they enter the stables quietly and in good order, and that the bulls get all or nearly all Polled calves.

To cure rot in sheep the following salve is recommended: Gradually dissolve four ounces best honey, to which add one-half ounce Arsenian blue, then stir in two ounces of burnt alum reduced to powder, and add as much fish or train oil as will convert the mass into a salve.

A hog of the proper sort should not only be extremely wide through the shoulders and fore parts, but that great width should be carried all through the carcass, so that when fat they are just as wide through the haunch as the shoulders. A broad, well-covered loin is also an essential point.

The best time for shipping hogs any great distance is in April or quite early in May, before the combs are too heavy with brood; though with proper care in preparing and ordinary usage in handling them, they may be shipped at any time with comparative safety, except in quite cold weather.

A good hog does not squeal, nor is he restless. He takes his feed quietly, goes to sleep when the meal is over, and converts it into fat. Thus the habits of the animal, its temper, and its disposition have great influence in the matter of profit and loss. These propensities are characteristic of certain breeds, and in improving the hog should not be overlooked in the selection.

A correspondent of the Beekeeper's Magazine, whose apiary is at Olean, N. Y., gives the following advice to those who use shallow frame hives: "Arrange the hives always to face the east or south. I first build a bench large enough to hold four hives, by driving stakes in the ground and siding up all around, and cover the top so that the hives will incline to the front enough to carry the water off in that direction, and about eight inches from the ground."

PEANUTS.—The peanut is often called ground nut, because its pods, which grow something like the common pea, are ripened in the ground. The vine is a climbing one, bearing yellow flowers. After these fall off the stems grow longer, bend downwards, and the pod on the end forces itself into the ground. Large forks are used to pull up the vines, and with them the nuts, which are picked off and used for making soap. Peanuts are raised in the Southern United States, in South America, and on the west coast of Africa.

Clerical Anecdotes.

There was a story told of Mr. Radcliffe, a fox-hunting parson of Devonshire. The Bishop of Exeter (Dr. Philpotts) came one day to visit him without notice. Parson Radcliffe, in scarlet, was just about to mount his horse and gallop off to the meet, when he heard that the bishop was in the village. He had barely time to send away his hunter, run upstairs, and jump, red coat and boots, into bed, when the bishop's carriage drew up at the door. "Tell him I'm ill, will ye?" was his injunction to his housekeeper, as he flew to bed.

"Is Mr. Radcliffe in?" asked Dr. Philpotts.

"He's ill in bed," said the housekeeper.

"Dear me! I am so sorry. Pray ask if he may come up and sit with him," said the bishop.

The housekeeper ran up stairs in sore dismay, and entered the parson's room. The parson stealthily put his head out of the bedclothes, but was reassured when he saw the room was invaded by his housekeeper, and not by the bishop.

"Please, your honor, his lordship wants to come up stairs and sit with you a little."

"With me!" gasped the parson. "No; go down and tell his lordship I'm took cruel bad with scurvy fever; it is an aggravated case, and very catching."

Enough, doubtless, to settle the bishop. Perhaps no public speaker ever exceeded Mr. Spurgeon in profuseness of anecdotal illustration in "discourses."

His sermons and addresses teem with anecdotes, which are usually very much to the point. To his students last year he told a good story, to show the need of preachers being attractive. "When I was in Arran quite recently," said he, "I heard of a minister who preached in a certain church, and at the close of the service was strongly urged by the ruling elder to promise a future supply of similar discourses, the collection after his sermon having been unusually large."

"Dear me," said the minister, with becoming pride, "what might your ordinary collection amount to?"

"Last Sunday it was twopence-half-penny!"

"What is it to-day then?" asked the minister, expecting to hear a large sum named.

"Eighthpence-half-penny," was the reply.

"Was it me?" moaned the minister within himself, "for I gave the sixpence myself!"

Here is an example of a possible misconception of language. "I fear," said country curate to his flock, "when I explained to you in my last charity sermon that philanthropy was the love of our species, you must have misunderstood me to say 'species,' which may account for the smallness of the collection. You will prove, I hope, by your present contribution that you are no longer laboring under the same mistake."

Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia and Constipation promptly relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. As a family medicine they are far superior to pills in large bottles 50 cents.

ROBINSON'S ROBBERY.

Interesting Sequel to a Matrimonial Advertisement.

HAMILTON, April 5.—In connection with the case of James Hamilton, of Buffalo, who was arrested here last evening, there is a rather interesting story: Some years ago a Toronto widow, of three sons, who kept (and it is said still keeps) a boarding house in that city, had a "matrimonial" advertisement inserted in one of the dailies. The advertisement outlined the characteristics and habits of the widow. Among the applications for the lady's hand was James Robinson, who set forth in effect in his first letter that he cared little for riches, but wished to take a partner who would make things comfortable for him in his declining years. She answered Robinson's letter by return of mail, and a lively correspondence ensued.

The determined widow and the ardent bachelor met by arrangement made by letter. Neither was disappointed in the other's appearance, and the greatest confidence was engendered on both sides. It was decided that the marriage should take place in Buffalo, Robinson's home. To prove to the widow that he was really in wealth, Robinson presented his fiancée with a check for \$100,000. The wedding was duly solemnized and Mr. and Mrs. Robinson took up their residence in Buffalo temporarily, at the house of the Rev. Dr. Stratton, who tied the knot.

Four days after the marriage, when Mrs. Robinson began to make some startling discoveries concerning her husband, Robinson left the reverend doctor's house and his bride, taking with him \$75, a gold-headed cane, and an overcoat belonging to his host. It was then discovered that the check which the bridegroom gave his bride was bogus, and Mr. Stratton applied to the Buffalo police to hunt up Robinson, who fled to Hamilton, where he was arrested on a charge of larceny. He gave his age as 76. His occupation seems to be a mystery even to himself, but it was learned that he was at one time a railway conductor.

Mrs. Robinson, who, after her husband had deserted her in Buffalo, went back to Toronto, on becoming aware of Robinson's presence in Hamilton, came up with her daughter, but both went back to Toronto without seeing the prisoner. It is not known yet whether he will go back to Buffalo or not.

At the Police Court to-day Robertson was sent to jail for six months for larceny. Dr. Stratton, in giving his testimony said: "Your Honor, I never met a man with a more perfect address than the prisoner. He had the manner and conversation of a gentleman. I never heard any one say the 'I' will in the marriage ceremony with such emphasis and the prayer he used to offer in my home, I have seldom heard such prayers. And then his singing; he could beat me all hollow at singing Moody and Sankey's hymns, especially 'Nearer my God to Thee.' Oh, he's a bad one. Why, your Honor, said Mr. Stratton, we treated him like a prince. My wife, who is sickly, came all the way from Philadelphia to take care of him after his wife went away. We bought him medicine, for he was quite sick, and surrounded him with every luxury."

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(Sacramento (Cal.) Record Union.)

TIRED OF SUFFERING

An Ex-Police Officer's Story.

The Agony is Over.—"It did not fall him."

Mr. M. Hymen, proprietor of the Pioneer Store, No. 102 J street, is now one of the happiest men in Sacramento, whereas a short time since the fields for him strive in vain to look gay in their garb of winter-green, and the sunshine of California was as a glimpse of the sun at night seen at Spitzbergen. He had the rheumatism. What man tortured with rheumatism can delight in the beauties of nature or care a fig whether the sun shines or not? Mr. Hymen did not know what to do about it. He had taken the prescriptions of physicians, but the dull, dead ache and the horror and dread agony were still there. The heavens to him were as though covered with the pall of unending night. Others might smile, but Mr. Hymen found no cause to allow a ray of mirth to creep into his face. This sort of thing had gone on with him at intervals for years, and there seemed no help for him. But the post tells us that the darkest cloud has a silver lining. The darkest hour is always just before the dawn. There was help for him—relief present and permanent for his racking body. At last some one told him of the Great German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil. "What! I was a mere lineiment, after exhausting the skill of doctors? Why, it is made up to talk of it!" "Well, just try the Great Remedy," said the voice of his friend. He tried it. "What is this?" "Relief! He tried it a gain. More relief! "Is this the wand of the magician? Yes, it is relief—sweet relief, after wretched nights of agony and days long drawn out with 'suffering!' At last he had discovered the solution of his trouble. He was cured. Since this happy recovery the gentleman cannot say enough in praise of the Great German Remedy. He advises all to use St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism. He says there is nothing under the dome of the universe comparable to it as a pain annihilator. His recommendations in the past few weeks have been the means of the wonderful specific, and many of the time when he urged them to use it. His was a wonderful cure.

Mr. W. B. Ferral, the well-known policeman of this city, has also felt the powerful friendship, which St. Jacobs Oil extends in the hour of physical suffering. Mr. Ferral was severely afflicted with rheumatism. He got tired of suffering, and determined to call in the aid of the grand old specific. It did not fall him. The disease was deep seated and declined to yield without a struggle, but the application of two bottles of the Oil made it fly away and cease from troubling. He is now well and hearty. He recommends the afflicted to rely on St. Jacobs Oil as the most ready and efficient cure for pain in the world. Captain O. O. Laraway, who runs that most thriving and well-stocked grocery, corner of Sixth and N streets, is a great sufferer from neuralgia. While the reporter was in there the other day, waiting his turn for supplies, the Captain told him that the Great German Remedy was a powerful liniment. It had relieved him of neuralgia, and given him many hours of ease. His clerk also owned to having had the backbone taken out of some ugly rheumatic pains which had possessed his legs, much to his annoyance, for some time.

The foregoing should convince even the most skeptical that the article in question is indeed a great remedy and conqueror of pain. "We endorse it," is heard on all sides.

Simple and Effective. Call at Geo. Rhynas' drug store and get a package of Calvert's Ointment. It is composed of Valerian, Cannabis and Camphor, and has never failed to cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Sore Throat, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, and all other ailments. It cures what other ointments fail to cure. Try it.

No household should be without a complete supply of a bottle of Dr. Van Dyke's Kidney Cure in the house. It is the only remedy that will positively, permanently and promptly cure all forms of kidney diseases. Sold by J. Wilson.

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Hall's Vegetable Sclerian Hair Renewer

is a certain remedy for removing dandruff, making the scalp white and clean, and restoring gray hair to its youthful color. It imparts a fine gloss and freshness to the hair, and is highly recommended by physicians, clergymen and scientists as a preparation accomplishing wonderful results.

Caroline Colds.

A cold that may be cured by a teaspoonful of Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balsam to-day, may grow into consumption before two years and defy the highest medical skill. Why not cure it then, in the beginning by the teaspoonful of Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balsam. But even after the cold becomes chronic there is no better remedy than this. Mrs. A. O. Jackson, of Douglas, Ont., who was a sufferer from a chronic cold for over twenty years, which was accompanied by spitting of blood and general weakness, was completely cured by it in a wonderfully short time.

AYER'S Hair Vigor

restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray hair to a natural, rich brown color, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use light or red hair may be darkened, thin hair thickened, and baldness often, though not always, cured. It checks falling out of the hair, and stimulates a weak and sickly growth to vigor. It prevents and cures scurf and dandruff, and heals nearly every disease peculiar to the scalp. As a Ladies' Hair Dressing, the Vigor is unequalled; it contains neither oil nor dye, renders the hair soft, glossy, and silken in appearance, and imparts a delicate, agreeable, and lasting perfume.

Mr. C. P. BRITNER writes from Kirby, O., July 3, 1882: "Last winter my hair commenced falling out, and in a short time I became nearly bald. I used a part of a bottle of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, which restored my hair, and made it grow again. I have now a full head of hair growing vigorously, and am convinced that but for the use of your preparation I should have been entirely bald."

MR. W. W. HOWEN, proprietor of the McArthur (Ohio) Express, says AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. It restores the growth of the hair, and makes it glossy and soft. The Vigor is also a sure cure for dandruff. Not within my knowledge has any preparation ever failed to give a complete satisfaction.

MR. ANDER FAIRBANKS, brother of the celebrated "Gleaner Family" of Scottish Vocalists, writes from Boston, Mass., Feb. 6, 1883: "Ever since my hair began to fall out, I have used AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, and so have been able to maintain an appearance of youthfulness—a matter of considerable consequence to me, as a professional actor, and in fact every actor lives in the face of the public."

MR. J. A. PRINCE, writing from his farm, St. Charles, Mo., April 14, 1883, says: "Two years ago about two-thirds of my hair came off. I tried many remedies, but it did not grow again. On using AYER'S HAIR VIGOR the falling stopped and a new growth commenced, and in about a month my hair was completely restored with short hair. It has continued to grow, and is now as good before it fell. I regularly use but one bottle of the Vigor, but now use it occasionally as a dressing."

We have hundreds of similar testimonials to the efficacy of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It is a most reliable and the most skeptical of its value.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

THE HURON SIGNAL  
FRIDAY, APRIL 13th, 1883.

THE RED COAT.  
The British authorities have decided that hereafter the bright scarlet uniforms of the army will be discarded, and some grey take its place. It is contended that in this era of modern warfare the wearer of scarlet is too conspicuous a target for the long-range breech-loader's adversary, and thus placed at a disadvantage. Hence the change. The idea may be a good one so far as rendering the soldiers less conspicuous, but the discarding of the scarlet will cause a pang to go through the hearts of many. The regret will not be confined to the officers, or rank and file, but to all who have the military traditions of Britain associated with the scarlet coat, as were those of ancient Rome with the imperial purple. Even in the social circle the lack of scarlet will be felt, and the gay young subaltern will no longer be the envy of his civilian companions, for he will find that the loss of his scarlet jacket will rob him of a source of strength almost to as great an extent as did the losing of his hair cause the abnormal powers of Samson to fail. Then, too, the war correspondents and historians will not be able to go into graphic descriptions of "the thin red line" again, nor will the disconsolate Milesian recruit be able to wail forth his grief at parting with his *shellab*, or tautologically glory in the radiance of his brightly colored coat, after this fashion:—  
They dressed me up in scarlet-red,  
And used me very kindly,  
But still I thought my heart would break  
For the girl I left behind me.  
No, no, oh, no! The grey can never  
throw the romance around British arms  
that the red did, and many will look  
aghost at the innovation and ejaculate  
"Ichabod," "Ichabod,"—the glory has,  
indeed departed.

Speaking of Archbishop Lynch and the Christian Brothers, Sir John A. Macdonald told Sir Charles Tupper that "little confidence can be placed in the breed." A very polite saying. A very complimentary remark. A very elegant expression. But it's just like Macdonald. The whole trouble was that Archbishop Lynch would not sell himself to the Tories.

The Orange Sentinel is vainly calling upon its friends in West Huron to send down a few hundred copies of the alleged circulars about which that journal has raved for the past month or two. The Sentinel is beginning to realize that there is such a thing as being shored into a corner, and hence it calls upon the faithful. In the matter of the circulars the Sentinel can get no more help from its friends in West Huron than it gave to them during the campaign. Our fire-and-drum contemporary's labored efforts have about as much force in this section as the cracking of thorns under a pot—much noise and little effect.

His Maiden Speech.  
John McMillan, M. P., delivered his maiden speech in the House last week, and made a good impression as a sensible, practical speaker. A synopsis of his speech is given below:

Mr. McMillan (South Huron) followed, and as a practical farmer discussed the N. P. in regard to its bearing on that class of the community. His speech was a complete answer to the contention that the agricultural class has received any benefit from the National Policy. Taking a group of the principal articles the farmer has for sale, he showed that this list of wheat, oats, hay, straw, butter and eggs, taking a date in the month of September, 1878, when Mr. Mackenzie was in office, sold for \$49.87, while on the same date last year the farmer could only obtain for the same articles in like quantities, \$32.30, a reduction of \$17.57. In order to show that this was no extraordinary state of affairs, Mr. McMillan took a date in June of the same year, which on the same produce of the farmer exhibits a decrease in price of \$7.76. Referring to the commodities which the farmer has to purchase, he assailed the impost which increased the tax on such goods as coarse tweeds and blankets 45 per cent., while broadcloth paid a duty of only 25 per cent. This was a clear case of discrimination against the working classes in favor of the wealthy. Flannels of various kinds paid 50 per cent duty, while silks pay the same. Other goods were given of a similar character, proving that the farmer and laborer were pressed on much more heavily by the tariff than the wealthier class of the community. Mr. Macmillan thought the policy of expending \$550,000 to bring emigrants to this country and then tax them \$250, according to the competition made by the immigrants, necessary for his farm, rendered useless the first large outlay. People would leave the country and go over to the United States to escape from such grinding duties as are imposed on agricultural implements. Recently he had the opportunity to look over the assessment rolls of a western township and he found that in the past five years no less than 220 farmers had left and gone to the United States. These people would all have been in our Northwest but for the impositions of the tariff. The two evils of a heavy tariff and evil land regulations were doing much to hinder the development of the North-west, and farmers could not grapple with them and make their labor a success. Mr. McMillan sat down amidst great applause from the Opposition benches.

The ladies of the North st. Methodist church purpose holding an "apron bazaar" on Tuesday, May 1st. Full particulars will be given by and by.

OLD AND CURIOUS.

St. George's Church Art Loan Exhibition.

Odds and Ends Picked up by the Collectors in Mariva—Antiquities, Grotesques and Etchings down at the Consulate.  
For the past week or two the ladies in connection with St. George's church have been in an anxious, eager, earnest state, and for the following reason. Some time ago the idea was suggested of having an art loan exhibition in Goderich under the auspices of said ladies, at which oddities, antiquities, relics, bric-a-brac, and other things too numerous to mention, would be placed on view, and where the collection of a small admission fee would make rich the treasury of the Sunday School. The idea was speedily seized upon, and an efficient staff of ward canvassers was at once appointed, consisting of the following ladies: St. George's ward—Mrs. Frances Cattle, Mrs. G. H. Parsons; St. Andrew's—Miss Macdormott, Miss Davis; St. Patrick's—Mrs. M. E. Johnson, Miss Cook; St. David's—Mrs. Scagger, Mrs. Lewis.

From the day of their appointment until the afternoon of Wednesday last, the ladies were indefatigable in their labors. Up and down, hither and thither, in daylight and dusk, at all times and under all circumstances could the solicitors be found asking for antiquities and oddities with which to make famous the Consulate at the contemplated art loan exhibition. After the canvassing had been completed the still more laborious work of collecting the promised exhibits had to be undertaken, and here again the ladies came to the front. In fact during the past week it was no uncommon sight to see some of our prominent town belles perched up on the seat of a grocery's wagon with lines in hand, calling out "hang" to the equine, and driving as furiously as the proverbial butcher's boy. That no time was lost by the collectors was evidenced by the fact that when the exhibition was formally opened on Wednesday afternoon some 600 articles were on view.

Among the exhibitors are: Mrs. Col. Ross, Mrs. F. Marjton, Mrs. F. Cattle, Mr. H. Deacon, Mr. J. Deacon, Mrs. Robertson, Miss M. Robertson, Mr. R. Crockett, Mrs. Crane, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Matthews, Mrs. Mack, Mr. Babbs, Madame DePuy, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. J. S. Macdonald, Mrs. J. A. Doyle, Mrs. Gibson, Mrs. Duffy, Mrs. W. J. Nafel, Mrs. Forbes, Mrs. Parsons, Mrs. G. N. Macdonald, Mrs. J. Donogh, Mrs. R. Miller, Mrs. G. Campbell, Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. Black, Mrs. Fletcher, Mr. Grabb, Mr. T. McMillan, Mrs. G. Macdonald, Mr. Addison, Mrs. W. J. Stewart, Mr. Hodge, Mr. J. D. Luttrell, Mr. F. Jordan, Miss Wilkinson, Mrs. W. T. Hays, Mrs. Armstrong, Mr. J. Dickson, Mrs. G. H. Parsons, Mrs. R. B. Smith, Mrs. T. Dixon, Mrs. Sutton, Mr. Harvey Hicks, Mrs. Rice, Mrs. G. McCann, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Rhynas, Mrs. W. Rhynas, Mrs. Pennington, Mrs. Barry, Mrs. Jos. Morris, Mrs. Dodd, Mr. J. Goldthorp, Mr. T. B. VanEvery, Mr. F. Bond, Mrs. M. C. Cameron, Mrs. H. Cooke, Dr. McDonough, Mrs. Newson, Mrs. J. Robertson, Mrs. Brooks, Mr. T. McKinnon, Mr. Gidley, Mrs. E. Campaign, Mrs. Lawson, Rev. B. J. Watters, Capt. McGregor, Mrs. G. Acheson, Mrs. Harries, Mrs. Pridham, Mrs. Pennington, Mrs. Eagle, Mrs. Dr. McLean, Mrs. S. Platt, Mrs. C. Ferguson, Dr. Cassidy, Mrs. D. Mackay, Mr. H. Secord, Miss S. Scrimmell, Mr. H. Rothwell, Master T. Wright, Mrs. C. Nairn, Mrs. A. P. McLean, Mrs. J. Wynn, Mrs. G. H. Old, Capt. Traunch, Mrs. Mellish, Mrs. G. Robertson, Mrs. Donogh, Mrs. H. Reed, Mrs. VanEvery, Rev. J. Walters, Dr. McKinnon, Mrs. D. Frazer, Mrs. Rich, Mr. D. C. Strachan, Miss Shaw, Mrs. Hutchison, Mrs. Price, Mr. James Sheppard, Miss Rutson, Miss Payne, Mrs. Lawrence, Mrs. Proudfoot, Mr. Mosely, Miss Davis, Capt. Gibson, Mrs. W. J. Gibson, Mrs. J. Watson, Mrs. Ure, Mrs. J. T. Garrow, Miss Macdormott, Mr. Imrie, Mr. Radcliffe, St. Elmo Preceptor of Knights Templars, T. J. Moorhouse, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Waddell, Mrs. Macara, Miss McMahon, Miss Bingham, Mrs. Edward, Mrs. Horton, Mrs. Parsons, Mrs. Stokes, Mrs. J. Mitchell, Mrs. W. Kay, Mrs. Weatherald, Mrs. Lloyd, Mrs. Malcolmson, Mrs. May, Mrs. Carey, Mrs. McPherson, Mrs. Williams, Mr. Dark, Mrs. Logan, Mrs. Cincas, Mrs. Seager, Mrs. Lewis, Miss G. Newell, Mrs. H. Reed, Mrs. VanEvery, Mr. W. H. Ball, Mr. D. Curry, Mrs. Haldan, Toronto, John Russell.

The attendance of visitors on the opening day was large, and time again the promoters of the exhibition were congratulated upon the satisfactory manner in which they had fulfilled their portion of the contract. To particularize in the matter of exhibits would be out of place, but when we state that specimens could be found on view from between the north and the south, and the east and the west, we don't err from the truth. Jew-ry, old silver, stuffed beasts and birds, relics from Pompeii, souvenirs from Ceylon, Brazilian beetles, vases, centurian copper-kettles, goods from great grandmothers, drinking horns, swords from fields of gore, paintings, engraving, statues, bibles, other volumes of ancient works, &c., &c., &c. were to be seen on all sides, but our space will not admit of further enumeration.

In addition to the sight seeing, other and diverse methods had been adopted to please the visitors, such as decorating with bouquets, furnishing gentlemen with—well, not with Havana, serving ice cream, feeding the hungry, allowing marksmen to shoot in the gallery, and all these we are bound to confess at very moderate charges. And on this point we would like to state right here that the common sense mode of charging adopted by the promoters of the art loan exhibition would not be amiss at future public gatherings under church auspices. Notwithstanding the moderate charges, the receipts for Wednesday evening footed up \$60.12, and of course there were corresponding smiles on the countenances of the promoters.

The exhibition will be continued during the remainder of this week and a portion of the week following, and we understand arrangements are being made with the railway authorities so that excursion rates to visitors from Seaford, Clinton and other points will be given on Wednesday next. We are informed by the lady managers, that Mr. R. Crockett, in promoting the success of the exhibition by his ability and tact in placing the right picture in the right place, so that even-handed justice would be extended to all.

Goderich Choral Union.  
The first concert of the above named musical association will be held in Victoria Hall on Tuesday evening next, 17th inst. The choruses will consist of fifty voices, and as the programme given below shows, a number of excellent solos are promised. We feel assured that the music loving people of Goderich will give the Choral Union a bumper house on Tuesday. The secretary, Mr. R. S. Williams, has been indefatigable in his endeavors to forward the concert. The following is the programme:  
1. Piano Duet—"Gayotte" Sidney Smith, Messrs SMITH and PRICE.  
2. Secular Chorus—"Carnaval" G. Rossini.  
3. Waltz Song—"Who will buy my Roses" Red Fox, G. Scheffart.  
4. Part Song—"See our Oars with Feathered Spray" Sir John Stevenson.  
5. Bass Solo—"The King and the Miller" Keller.  
6. Sacred Chorus—"Incline Thine Ear to Me" Mr. H. ROTHWELL.  
Intermission of ten minutes.  
1. Instrumental Trio—Harrison Millard, Light March—Scotson Clarke.  
2. Recitative and Air—"The Death of Nelson" Mr. WILLIAMS.  
3. Part Song—"The Sands of Dee" G. A. CHORUS.  
4. Solo—"Mizpah" Harrison Millard, Miss SMEETHE.  
5. Sacred Chorus—"The Heavens are Telling the Glory of God" Handel's Creation.  
6. Solo and Chorus—"In Splendour Bright" Mr. WILLIAMS.  
7. Trio—"Mis. FATHERS' MESSRS. ROTHWELL and WILLIAMS.  
8. Solo and Chorus—"God Save the Queen" Conductor Prof. Newman.  
Doors open at 7.30. Concert will commence at 8 o'clock. Admission, 25 cents. Reserved seats, 40 cents. Tickets may be had at Imrie's, Sheppard's, Bond's, Nafel's, Ball's, and from the committee—Messrs. H. Rothwell, A. B. Henderson and G. B. Robson.

THE ORANGE FARCE.

The Bleu Faction too Strong for Brother White

The Ottawa correspondent of the London *Advertiser* thus describes an interesting scene in the House on Monday:—  
While several Bills were being put through Committee of the Whole quite an interesting scene in the galleries was enacted on the Government benches. Mr. White had, after considerable pressure, consented to postpone further action on the Orange Bill for another week. After going into the House he appeared to have changed his mind, and word came to the reporters' gallery that he had altered his intention, and would proceed with the Bill. All eyes were turned in his direction as the order paper was being cleared. Suddenly Sir John called Dalton McCarthy over, and hurriedly whispered to him, when he went back to Mr. White's seat. It was easy to understand the cause of Sir John's action, as his very countenance, by the anxiety of its appearance, begged for more delay. Dalton McCarthy, when he came to Mr. White's chair, immediately commenced to argue, in a confidential sort of way, but that gentleman, with shaking head and flushed face, was evidently refusing to give way.

Finding that he could not move White from his position, McCarthy returned to Sir John's seat and informed him of the fact. Sir John then sprang up, went back himself and seemed to exultulate with Mr. White, but all seemed to be in vain, and Sir John returned to his place, looking very much crestfallen and anxious. After Sir John left Mr. White, the latter seemed to relent, and shortly before the Bill was reached, got up, hurried down, and stood before Langevin, who was a minute to see the two. White evidently demanding some consideration or relaxation of the terms from the master of the situation, who, cool and collected, adjusted his eye glass and sat quietly in his chair, apparently weighing in his mind whether it was worth his while to concede anything or not. It was Grip's picture of last week in living reality. Finally Langevin seemed to throw some crumb of comfort to the ex-Grand Master, and hastily returning he stopped at Sir John's chair and acceded to the latter, who pulled out some papers and a letter and exhibited them. Something further was said. Sir John's face lit up with a smile and he held out his hand, which White shook and then went to his seat. All the onlookers knew then that Sir John had acquired more time.

Immediately after the Bill was called, and Mr. White rose very much embarrassed, and claimed the indulgence of the House while he made a statement. He said that a week ago, when the Bill was about to come up, Sir John sent for him and requested him to postpone it. In deference to the Premier's request he did so. His full determination then was to go on with it to-day unless requested by the Committee of the Grand Lodge to withdraw it. His position to-day, he said, was that the Committee that had the Bill prepared and under whose instructions he is acting, agreed or not, in opinion, one party desiring it to proceed and the other requesting its withdrawal. He was thus in doubt what to do, and had finally concluded to ask the House to permit him to allow it to stand another week, when he said, no matter whether the Committee agreed or not, he would move the Bill a second time.

Mr. Pinkard rose and enquired whether the member for Hastings did not intend to accept the Bill introduced by Mr. Colly and abandon his Bill. Mr. White denied this, and asserted he would not accept any general Act of Incorporation, but would go on with his Bill next week.

Mr. Blake asked Mr. White whether he was aware that the time for reporting private Bills expired on the 18th inst., so that his postponement practically killed his Bill. The Speaker said the Bill will stand. Groans and laughter went up from all parts of the House. This apparently ends the Orange drama for this year, unless the time is extended for the committee to consider the subject. In the meantime members of the Order throughout the country can rest easy on the subject which they are compelled to make to the Minister of Public Works (Langevin) and will perhaps realize that Sir John is crafty enough to obtain their votes and too shrewd to jeopardize his influence with the other section of his followers from Quebec by carrying out his promises.

Saltford.  
TEMPERANCE.—The following are the officers elected for the present quarter of De-fiance Division No. 309, Sons of Temperance—Chas. Stewart, W. P.; Maggie Beck, W. A.; Jas. Stewart R. S.; Geo. Morris, A. R. S.; Harry Green (Com.); Nancy Gilders, asst. Com.; R. D. Morris, chap.; Charity Long, L. S.; Wm. Stewart, O. S.; Alf Dadd, P. W. P.

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JOHN CRAIB, CLINTON.

1883.

SPRING SEASON

Show Room Opening.

DEAR MADAM—  
We beg to advise you that we will open our Millinery and Mantle Show Rooms on

and following days, when we will be prepared to show the very latest styles in

NEW PATTERN BONNETS, NEW PATTERN HATS,

IMPORTED FROM THE SALONS OF MESDAMES MARQUERITTE AND VIROT,

Together with correct copies of other more notable styles.

NEW PATTERN MANTLES & DOLMANS

Cashmere, Silk, Silk Brocades, Silk and Satin Cords.

Our new importations are now all forward, and every department throughout our extensive premises is crowded with

THE MOST FASHIONABLE GOODS

To be found in the European and American Markets at the Lowest Prices.

JOHN CRAIB.

Remember the 15% discount; also the return railway fare given to purchasers of over \$20.00.  
Clinton, April 12th, 1883.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including names like 'The Huron Signal' and 'John Craib'.

Colborne.

We believe Mr. V. Fisher, has purchased 100 acres of the McNaughton property on the Maitland Con. for \$4,000.

The fine weather of the past few days reminds us of the Irish lumbering song we heard last week:

"And now the spring has come boys, Blessed be the day; Lay down your saws and axes To the river haste away."

CATTLE SOLD.—Mr. Gordon Young, of Colborne, last week sold to John McIlroy, of Morris, an Ayrshire bull coming two years old, and a Southdown ram, for the improvement of his stock.

Carlow.

A very pleasant time was spent at Mr. Wm. Young's, the well known reeve of Colborne, on Tuesday of last week. He invited a number of friends to celebrate his 71st birthday.

Auburn.

Rev. J. Pritchard is attending Synod at St. Thomas this week.

This has been a hard winter on the bees in this locality. Out of fifteen hives Rev. Mr. Hilliard has only four living.

The river is now clear here, the ice breaking up on Monday. Some fears were entertained for the safety of the bridge, but fortunately they proved groundless.

An open meeting of the Temperance lodge is in anticipation. It is expected to come off in three or four weeks, when a temperance address will be given by Rev. A. E. Smith.

Leoburn.

Mr. John Linklater visited Woodstock last week, and spent a few days with his brother-in-law, W. Clutton, who was invalided there.

THE MAZE.—Several jolly bachelors accompanied by a number of young ladies, visited the residence of Mr. John Morris the other evening, and spent a merry time in the maze dance, singing, etc.

WENT ON AHEAD.—One day last week a horse belonging to Mr. W. Strachan broke loose from the blacksmith shop in Goderich and started for home. It was stopped near Salford, where it was met by Will taking the buggy home on another rig.

Garbraid.

GETTING BETTER.—We are pleased to learn that Miss Annie Harris has quite recovered from the effects of a severe cold, and is able to be about once more.

MISS SARA HARRIS, of Cranford, is the guest of Mr. Joseph Morris.

DESERTED THE RANKS.—"Sir Roger," formerly an old resident of Danport, who at one time opposed his bachelor friend Joe Mayweed in bidding on the spring bed at Armstrong's sale, has strengthened the band of beneficiaries in Goderich by joining their ranks. We wish the happy couple every happiness.

SOCIETY.—A wagon load of hags and lasses from Elyth, under charge of Mr. George Patton, drove to the residence of Mr. Shaw, of Dunlop, recently, where they were met by the jovial engineer, Joe Mayweed and others from that interesting and lively burg. A jolly evening was spent, and many went home having their future told by the aid of a cup.

The Bad and Worthless are never imitated or counterfeited. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy imitated is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprang up and began to steal the notices in which the press and the people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies of cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits.

McCull Bros. & Co., Toronto.

Manufactures and Wholesale Dealers in LARDINE, CYLINDER, BLOT CUTTING, WOOL OILS.

"OUR CELEBRATED" "LARDINE." Brand is unexcelled by any other oil on the market. In recognition of its superior merit, we have received

All the Highest Prizes! wherever we exhibited it since 1878, among other awards a large number of

Gold, Silver & Bronze Medals.

besides numerous Diplomas. It is warranted not to gum or clog; wears equal to Castor Oil and being less than one-half the price is the cheapest oil on the market. TRY IT. For Sale by R. W. McKenzie, Goderich, 1883.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING LINES.

Factory Cotton, Regatta and Striped Shirtings, at a

SHADE ABOVE COST.

Prints in all the New Designs, from the Lowest to the Finest Fabrics, and at prices that

DEFY COMPETITION

Tweeds and Cloths, the Largest Stock and Choicest Goods we have ever had, and Prices Right.



We wish especially to mention Black Calmeres, Black and Colored Dress Silks, and Colored and White Taddings.

Over 100 Pieces

of Embroideries from 3 cents to 45 cents—the Cheapest Goods of the Kind ever seen in town.

In all other Departments our stock is complete, and Prices as low as the lowest.

A Complete Stock of Groceries.

50cent Japan Tea

deserves special mention.

5 lbs of Tea for \$1.00.

The Best you ever saw for the Price.

COLBORNE BROS

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS! AT THE MEDICAL HALL.

JUST RECEIVED, A LARGE AND VARIED STOCK OF FRESH GARDEN, FIELD, AND FLOWER SEEDS, from one of the most Reliable Seed Wholesalers in the Dominion.

FOR SALE BOTH IN BULK AND IN PACKAGES.

F. JORDAN, Wholesale and Druggist, MEDICAL HALL, GODERICH.

SPRING OPENING!

MISS WILKINSON,

—REGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT THE—

GRAND SPRING OPENING

SATURDAY, APRIL 21st, 1883,

DRESS MAKING.

DRESS MAKING DEPARTMENT,

ALL ARE INVITED.

A. J. WILKINSON.

Travelling Guide.

Table with columns for destinations (Goderich, Stratford, Lucknow) and times for different routes (Grand Trunk, Stage Lines).

CHANCERY NOTICE TO CREDITORS OF PETER DESJARDINES, Deceased. Pursuant to my direction, given in a matter now pending in the High Court of Justice, Chancery Division, in the matter of Leslie Gratteau and others, infants.

Advertisement for Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balm, featuring an illustration of a lighthouse and text describing its benefits for lung diseases.

Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balm. Would have Prevented Sold Everywhere at 25 Cents a Bottle. Two Bottles in One, 40c. J. W. BRAYLEY, MONTREAL.

Farmers & Gardeners SEE HERE! THE NEW FERTILIZER. Cotton Seed Compound

This Fertilizer is a real manure, not merely a stimulant, the value of which is proved by its increasing use wherever introduced.

John A. Nafel, Sole Agent for Goderich. Also Agent for Herby Climax, King of feed, took Diploma at Provincial Show last fall. March 27, 1882. 1883-3m

JUST RECEIVED

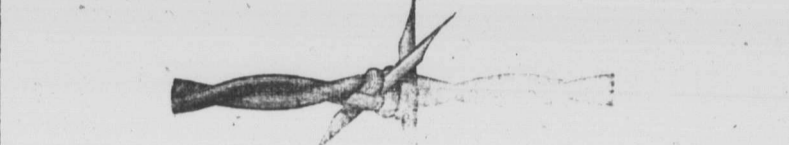
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, AT J. C. DETLOR & CO'S.

A CHOICE LOT OF NEW PATTERN LACE CURTAINS AT J. C. DETLOR & CO'S

NEW AND NOBBY SPRING HATS, AT J. C. DETLOR & CO'S

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF DRESS GOODS, AT J. C. DETLOR & CO'S

ONTARIO STEEL BARB FENCE COMPANY, (LIMITED)



Manufacturers of the Improved Lock Bar. Four-Pointed Steel Fencing Wire. 55 AND 57 RICHMOND-ST. EAST, TORONTO.

IN FRONT AGAIN

ABRAHAM SMITH

CALLS ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING:

CLOTHING, A LARGE ASSORTMENT, AND THE LATEST DESIGNS.

FURNISHING GOODS, A FINE ASSORTMENT, IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

HATS, ALL THE LATEST STYLES, AND EVERY SIZE.

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES, CHEAP FOR CASH.

NEW ARRIVALS

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS

Scotch, English, Irish & Canadian Tweeds

HUGH DUNLOP

THE LADIES' SAY THAT

THE DOMINION HAIR RESTORER

MADE BY S. TAPSCOTT, of Brantford, pleases them better than any preparation they ever used.

Price 50 Cents Per Bottle

GEORGE RHYNAS,

AGENT FOR GODERICH.

TO THE FARMERS OF THE COUNTY OF HURON

GENTLEMEN,—By request of a large number of the yeomen of the County we have decided to manufacture

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FIRE AND SWORD:

A STORY OF THE MASSACRE OF GLENCOE.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE JOURNEY—FORT WILLIAM AND BRACALDINE.

The snow had begun to drift steadily down from the grayish-white heavens when M'Ian, with his escort of son and foster-son—John and Malcolm Macdonald—set out from Fort-William on their southward journey to Inverary.

The distance between the two points by hill-road measurement was some sixty miles or better, and the path was one of the wildest and loneliest in Scotland. None but native-born and bred men of the hills could have ventured to face the journey in such trying weather, and even to such strong men of the mountain and the mist as M'Ian and his party were, the journey was not unattended with the dangers of protracted exposure and the accumulated risks of the exposed winter road.

But the old Chief of Glencoe was in terrible earnestness about the matter, was determined to repair the error he had drifted into with all possible speed, and at all personal risks.

The snow storm might last for the afternoon—and it did last through the afternoon—and the cold wind might continue to whirl and drift it into their faces, but, come what might, M'Ian had made up his mind to finish the journey without once halting to look back.

They had not proceeded many miles on their way when the darkness of night—which the covering of snow on the road only slightly retarded—set heavily down on their path, and obscured from view everything but their most immediate surroundings.

Shortly after six o'clock they had reached the ferry at North Balachulish, and crossing directly over the mouth of Loch Leven, they pushed straight on in a south-easterly direction, without once stopping to apprise the domestics of the Chief's house of their proposed journey, although they would necessarily have to be absent from home for several days and were within a mile of Invercoe.

"No," firmly answered, M'Ian when solicited by his son John to turn aside to Invercoe for one brief half hour, "I have put the welfare, nay, even the lives, of my people into jeopardy by a fatal delay, and it is my duty to repair the mistake by every means in my power. Let us hurry on! The snow still falls, but I will accept it as a winding-sheet rather than turn away from my purpose. Time is urgently precious in this case, and not even one half hour can be easily spared. It's putting our necks into the lion's mouth. We must give the Government minions no excuse for a coveted revenge."

So reasoned the sturdy old chief, anxious to repair the error of his verduce submission to the King's authority by the exercise of a self-denying heroism worthy of a Greek Spartan.

Leaving the south shore of Balachulish, they were presently struggling through the deep dells and mountainous steep of the sublimely hilled and wooded districts of Appin.

Along precipitous ridges of hills, by the edges of deep ravines, into the hollows of which the hoarse torrents fell and boiled, through pathless glens, silent and bleak as death, and over boggy moorland tracts they resolutely toiled, finding a firm footing where less practised and experienced mountaineers would have warily and dubiously stopped.

It was indeed a cold, bleak, exposed, and dangerous journey. The snow was still whirling down, and was already lying several inches thick on their path. Ever where the mountains, from base to summit, with the straits between, were whitened over the tans of dark hill-sides, and the openings of the deep ravines looking all the bleaker for the contrast. In some places the wind whirled and piled up the drift to treacherous depths. The awful silence of the hills was round about them. Not a sound met the ear, not a solitary bird on the wing, neither was a single "blackface" seen anywhere among the gaps of the hills.

Suddenly, as they turned the spur of a giant hill, and were descending on the point of their journey aimed at for the night, the water of Loch Corran lay spread before them like a black sheet in the white drift of snow which overlapped all down the hill-side way beyond the summit-related edifice of Bracadine House to see before them.

"Our journey is over for the night, boys," said M'Ian, "as clearly and soundly accomplished too, for the which thank God!"

The house of Bracadine, it is needless to mention, was in possession of one Campbell, who acted as land steward and chamberlain to the Earl of Breadalbane. He had heard of M'Ian's contempt for the Earl's measures of pacification, and of his petulant refusal of submission, and became Breadalbane held M'Ian and his people as enemies so also did he. He was a time-serving, shaming man, shallow at heart, and

possessed only one strong passion—the desire of money and display. To secure this end he was content to serve his ambitious and exacting lord and master exactly as a bondaman serves his superior—at ready command.

It was to seek the hospitable shelter of this man's house that M'Ian now turned aside from his long journey for the night.

It was late of night when the Glencoe party knocked, and knocked heavily, on the outer gate of the grounds surrounding the stately residence.

In answer to the summons a chained watch-dog deeply bayed the night, but to their repeated knocking there was for a time no other response.

"Looks as if the household were abed," remarked John, son of the Chief. "Re-apply the head of your stick, Malcolm, the loons are asleep," said M'Ian.

Thus encouraged, Malcolm dealt the wooden panelling of the outer gate several vigorous blows, whereas the watch-dog bayed the more fiercely, and promised to rouse up the entire domestic establishment, if they couldn't.

Such a result was not long deferred; first one door opened, and then another, and thereafter heads in various states of undress and excitement appeared at the doorway, and at windows overlooking the same.

Presently an aged domestic with a lighted lantern swinging in his hand came walking down the grounds towards them.

Approaching the gate he quickened his pace, and on nearing them assumed a deferential air, as he was uncertain of the possible rank of his visitors.

"Who are ye? and what want ye?" he inquired, holding up the lamp that the light might reveal their faces.

"I am M'Ian of Glencoe," answered the old Chief. "Is your master, the Chamberlain, at home?"

"Tut! tut! we was all thinking it was the great Earl himself, we was," evasively replied the old domestic, "and we was almost all abed. 'You'll be wanting to see the Chamberlain?"

"Is he at home?" again questioned M'Ian. "If so, I should like to see him."

"Ye, for surely; come this way," and having turned the key in the lock he thrust back the gate on its strong hinges and re-closing it led the way towards the house.

"Sirs, sirs! what a night of wind and snow! And ye've come all the way from the Glen, have ye?" questioned the domestic.

"From Fort-William, all the way," responded M'Ian.

"Feight, gentlemen, but ye've had a plaguy long walk. And what's the folk saying 'bout Ben Nevis? And how's your ain people in the Glen? Haith, yeon's a forbidding place to live in. Bracadine's wild and desolate-looking a wee, but yeon place is just fearsome. And what about the Glenyon folks—are they living and thriving? And the great Earl—is he moving among his ain folk, or is he minding the King's business in London?"

In this way the garrulous domestic popped a running fire of short, sharp questions at the Glencoe strangers generally, until they had reached the door-steps of the house, where they passed for a moment to brush the snow from their plaids and bonnets, preparatory to entering the hall.

The several fellow-domestics who had ventured the length of the front door to learn the nature and cause of the untimely visit, now hurriedly withdrew, and their conductor going into a side room, laid aside his hand-lantern and went in quest of his master, the Chamberlain, who, he said, was engaged over a "jug" with Captain Drummond of Argyll's regiment, a "very particular esteemed friend" of the Chamberlain's. They had "come in late," he further said, and were likely to "sit awae."

Within five minutes the gillie returned, and asked the Glencoe party to follow him, he led them through the long hall of the house, and up a spacious flight of stairs to a large reception room, occupying the greatest portion of the first flat, wherein the Chamberlain and his military guest Captain Drummond sat.

Into this room the loud-mannered Chamberlain effusively welcomed the Glencoe party; for although he judged M'Ian an enemy to the Breadalbane interests, he was to crafty to openly show it, and was plausible in his reception of his visitors to a notable degree, both in speech and manner.

"M'Ian is late, but welcome," he remarked, directing them to the far end of the room, where his friend, the Captain, was seated before a peat-fire, alongside of a table on which articles of refreshment in the shape of victuals and strong liquor were placed.

"Captain Drummond—M'Ian of Glencoe," said Bracadine, and the two men shook hands across the table, with careless but sincere cordiality on M'Ian's side, but only with assumed fervour on the part of the Captain.

Preliminaries over, the Chamberlain, who was restlessly anxious to know the purpose of Glencoe's unlooked for visit, invited the party to sit down and par-

take of such entertainment as stood on the table.

"And to what fortunate accident am I indebted for the pleasure of this welcome visit?" questioned the Chamberlain, assuming a cordiality which was very pleasing to his unsuspecting guest.

Briefly, and without reservation, M'Ian detailed his visit that day to Colonel Hill of Fort-William, of the Colonel's refusal to accept his oath on the ground of informality, of the safe-conduct permit note he had given him, along with his urgent advice to see Sir Colin, the Sheriff of Argyleshire at once.

"There is the Colonel's note," he added, as he unpecked a "speuchau" made out of a portion of goat-skin, and laid the military governor's permit on the table. "I am anxious to see the sheriff without delay. The term of mercy is all but expired, and I am still fifty miles from Inverary. Perhaps I can shelter here for the night—under the roof of Breadalbane's chamberlain?"

"My hospitality is at your command," replied the crafty Bracadine, assuming great friendship for the old Chief, and the purpose of your journey to the Sheriff makes us still more endearingly friendly. I compliment you, M'Ian, on your contemplated adhesion to the Whig Government."

"Long live the King!" shouted Captain Drummond, emptying his glass as he spoke.

M'Ian winced under the toast. Had he given vent to the feelings and sentiments of his heart and mind, he would have shouted out his devotion to the white cockade of the exiled King James party. So also felt Malcolm, whose high spirit was restrained from verbal reprisals by a sense of duty and submission to his beloved Chief.

"Pray, friends, sit ye down for a space, and pass the glass round," said Bracadine, as he noticed M'Ian and his friends showing a restless desire to remove to quarters for the night. "It still wants an hour of midnight, and after that the morning comes between it and the day. Sit ye down, then, and let's have a friendly social hour," and he mechanically pushed the steaming punch bowl towards M'Ian desiring him to drink and replenish his glass.

"But our walk has been rough and long," pleaded M'Ian; "our limbs are tired, and need rest; our business is urgent and of the last importance; and by early daylight to-morrow we must be seen on the road."

"Nay, my good friends, the hurry need not be too great," replied Bracadine. "The Earl is expected here to-morrow. He can accept your offer of submission, and stay all possible proceedings against you as well as Sir Colin. It will be your policy to stay over to-morrow and personally present your offer of oath."

"In that case," unsuspectingly replied M'Ian, "if you are sure he will be with us to-morrow I may as lief wait and see him. What say you, lads?"

John and Malcolm Macdonald each promptly expressed their readiness to abide by their Chief's decision, while Captain Drummond, who was observably touched with liquor, asked them to sit still and assist him and their good host "to damn Jacobitism," and drink their new King's health.

"The Captain's slightly peculiar," promptly put in the diplomatic Bracadine, as he noticed a cloud of anger suddenly darken the brow of the Glencoe men. "But you will sit with us for an hour, while your beds are being aired; for this is the last night of the year, and the gallant Captain, and I have made a compact to see it out, and the New Year in. The domestics will celebrate the occasion to-morrow night among themselves. Tonight we have the opportunity and excuse for being merry."

Thus reasoned with and importuned, M'Ian expressed his willingness to sit and share in the conviviality of the hour.

"Nay, nay, my gallant Captain," interposed the astute Bracadine, when he noticed the elevated soldier of the Government of King William driving headlong on the rock of politics and Jacobitism, "sociality and not vexed politics must be the order of the hour."

"Then if we can't have politics, let's have a bout at physical prowess," replied the boastful Captain, for I've heard of the Glencoe men as being strong men, and daum' if I don't have it properly tested to-night. Here, friends, (addressing John and Malcolm), will either of you oblige me with a hand, just for sport, and planting the elbow of his right arm firmly down on the table, he extended his open palm towards John, son of the Chief, and invited him to a trial of strength, superiority being decided by who was first able to press the other's arm sideways flat down on the table.

The Chief's son not wishing to be unfriendly, and touched perhaps by a feeling of clannish pride, frankly accepted the challenge, and a short, sharp struggle for supremacy ensued.

The contest was entirely undemonstrative and silent, and was only manifested in the gaze of the onlookers by the intense facial expression of the combatants, and the muscular workings of the exposed parts of their wrists.

They were both strong men, and if

the Glencoe man had the advantage of youth on his side the Captain's experience at the game fully counterbalanced that advantage, as the pastime was a favorite indulgence of his, and almost daily entered into a barrack quarters, or wherever opportunity afforded.

For the space of five minutes the two men eyed each other and wrestled for superiority in grim silence; then, as if by mutual consent, they relaxed their grasp, and each withdrew his hand, leaving the point of superiority undecided.

"A drawn battle, Captain," put in Bracadine, "and if no credit is gained to either man, neither is there any credit lost. Replenish glasses, gentlemen."

"Nay, there is a show of credit gained for me," rejoined the argumentative Captain. "I have at least withstood a Macdonald of the Glen. I am yet unquaten even there."

"There are more men than John Macdonald in the Glen," remarked Malcolm in a slightly defiant tone.

"Oho! my smart young cock-bird," sang out Drummond. "Is that how the pendulum wags over there—oh! and the riled Captain bestowed a scornful glance on the speaker, and laid down the beaker which he was in the act of lifting to his bearded lips. "Oblige me, then," and he again planted his right elbow determinedly on the table and invited a fresh contest with the new opponent.

Quick as thought Malcolm threw himself into position at the table, and grasping the Captain's hand, all at once pressed it by sheer strength of muscle flat down on the board.

"Well done!" cried Bracadine, with well feigned enthusiasm. "A foul stroke, by heavens!" shouted the defeated Captain. "I was taken at an advantage."

"In which case we play again," calmly replied Malcolm, and he extended his hand against the Captain's once more.

"The contest was again sharp and short. In three seconds the Captain's arm was lying flat on the table.

A smile of satisfaction passed momentarily across the countenance of the aged Chief, who mentally rejoiced in the success of his beloved and trusted foster-son; while, on the other hand, the face of the boastful Captain darkened into pent-up gloom.

"Lofts!" he roared. "My right arm is handicapped. The previous struggle with John had weakened it. There!" and presenting his left hand to Malcolm he found it grasped and doubled down on the table almost instantly.

"Glencoe has the advantage of you in muscle, gallant Captain," remarked Bracadine.

"Then, shoot me if I don't make myself upsize with him at the point of the sword," and springing to his feet the Captain quickly unshathed his sword, and deliberately held it pointed at the breast of the young Jacobite Highlander.

Surprised, but alert of eye and muscle Malcolm grasped the hilt of his claymore, but was prevented from drawing it by a forbidding wave of the old Chief's hand.

"Unsheath! Unsheath!" roared the excited Captain, "for I mean to assert myself, here by heavens!" and making a sudden step round the table in the direction of Malcolm, he found himself confronted and met half-way by the sword-point of the resolute young Jacobite, who on noticing the aggressive movement was prepared to finally resent it.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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