

The Huron Signal

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

THIRTY-NINTH YEAR.
WHOLE NUMBER 300.

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1886.

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THE HURON SIGNAL

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FRIDAY, MARCH 26th, 1886.

Our volunteers ought to duly bear in remembrance Sir John Macdonald, who holds the idea that private soldiers are merely food for powder, and that the general in command should receive all the honors and pocket all the emoluments.

The Toronto World, a strong National Policy organ, doesn't think much of the "talented" member for East Huron. Here is its latest stricture upon him, and a pretty hard knot it is:
"That's right, show them up," squeaked Mr. Farrow, who has the reputation of being a boss interrupter in the House, although his neighbor, Mr. Henson, runs him pretty close. They make a strong team at this kind of work.

The beautiful M.P. has been wounded in the house of a friend. The Hamilton Spectator, in a fit of candor, says:—
When Mr. Farrow referred to the extortion and oppression of the greedy monopolists who own cut-throat mills, one could not help thinking that the greedy monopolists in Canada would be very glad to unload their stock upon Mr. Farrow for just what it cost them.
We are glad to see that the befogged vision of the Spectator, so far as matters of political economy are concerned, is clearing up. But we believe the Spectator blurted out the truth by accident.

The new Ontario franchise bill was introduced in the Ontario Legislature before the Dominion franchise bill was introduced in the House of Commons in his circular to the municipal councils. Judge Toms says: "I should say that the Ontario and Dominion franchise acts will give about an equal number of votes." The lists for 1886 will be the only fair comparison that can be made as to the reach of these rival franchise acts. They are both far from being perfect; and the Dominion law is very unfairly devised.

Our contemporary, the Star, has been forced to admit the fact that Mr. McCormick, of London, did not make that little confectionery M. P. speech after all. The truly good editor has evidently got through with his share of the voters' lists for West Huron, and will once more try to straighten up the tone of the paper, which has sadly depreciated under the baleful influence of the "hired man"—a more wretched Bohemian than whom it would be difficult to find.

Judson Ross gave the editors a hit in his address to the grand jury on Monday. We verily believe his lordship had the Mail—its somewhat on the union question, and its burning of the "iron-clad agreement"—before him, when he rubbed it into the editors' and newspaper writers who would not "speak out honestly on the subject." The learned judge, however, overlooked one element in the promulgation of strikes. Tricky lawyers do more than editors to bring on strikes. Large retainers have often constrained able but unscrupulous lawyers to counsel rich and grasping corporations how to evade legal obligations, and this has been one of the most prolific sources of discussion between employers and their workmen.

We have been waiting patiently to see the Mail, Hamilton Spectator, London Free Press, or even our local Tory echo, strongly denounce Landry, of Montmagny, for bringing in a motion censuring Sir John Macdonald and his Government for the death of Riel, but thus far we have waited in vain. The Tory organs are lavish in their abuse of Hon. E. Blake and M. C. Cameron, M.P., for supporting the resolution of censure, and for giving evidence of the faith that was in them; but the man who moved the resolution goes unscathed. Why doesn't the Spectator and Mail deal as forcibly with Landry as they do with Amyot? Is Landry a "bolter" like Amyot? or is he merely moving a bogus motion at the instance of Sir John? If the latter be true, what kind of a figure does Sir John cut, in causing a vote of censure to be moved against itself.

A BIG "HILL OF BEANS."

The Irish Canadian, last week favored "The McGillicuddy" of THE SIGNAL with a few flattering remarks editorially, for which "The McGillicuddy" is duly grateful, of course, and hastens to return the compliment, with that courtesy so characteristic of the chivalrous Irish race from which he springs. The O'Boyle, of the Irish Canadian is slightly estray when he imagines that THE SIGNAL has an exalted opinion of the Kelly, of Blyth, or deprecates M. C. Cameron, M.P., for the shoulder-hit which he gave that worthy at St. Thomas. We have already given our views on that phase of the controversy, and will not waste words upon the hero of the Londonboro' county bridge "job." We in Huron—English, Irish, Scotch and Dutch—know Patrick Kelly far better than the O'Boyle of the Canadian, and can get no information on his reputation for trickery or jobbery from that source. But leaving Kelly and Matt. Walsh, Costigan's secretary, to one side, the McGillicuddy wants to pay his respects to the O'Donoghue and the O'Boyle. The latter, in last week's Canadian, denies that he ever was bought up by Sir John Macdonald. If that be so, why does not the O'Donoghue and the O'Boyle refute the charge which has been fastened upon them by the Montreal Post, of having sold out to Sir John in 1852? Why does not the Canadian deny the O'Donoghue's disclosures of the Post, and show (1) that the barter and sale never took place; or failing to prove that, (2) that the O'Boyle was not cheek by jowl with the O'Donoghue in the infamous transaction? Of course it turned out that the O'Donoghue and the O'Boyle did not own the Irishman of Canada, and the O'Donoghue, in consequence thereof, didn't get his full mess of pottage, but the O'Boyle was more fortunate, and from that day to this has led liberally at the public crib. By the report of the Auditor General for the year which ended June 30th, 1885, we find that the Irish Canadian received for Government advertising more than any other paper in Toronto except the Mail. The Irish Canadian received \$502.25, while the daily World got \$477.60, the daily Telegram \$372; the weekly Orange Sentinel, \$33.25; the weekly Christian Guardian, \$25.70; the weekly Evangelical Churchman, \$6.66; Presbyterians, \$22.20; of course, took the lead with \$1,296.96 worth of advertising, but it will be seen that the weekly Irish Canadian distanced all other daily and weekly competitors. We think the O'Boyle will have difficulty in proving that he hasn't fed well at the public crib for his "patriotism" in 1852. In replying to some stricture in the Boston Pilot, the O'Boyle says the success of his advocacy of the Parnell movement renders him "oblivious of the fact that his share of the Government patronage does not amount to the value of a 'hill of beans.'" The O'Boyle wasn't aware that the McGillicuddy was examining the Auditor-General's Report, and had discovered that the Irish Canadian had been paid to the extent of \$502.25, during the year last reported, or he wouldn't have made such a statement. The amount received from Government by the O'Boyle would purchase a mighty large "hill of beans," a fine herd of swine to furnish pork for his beans, and would leave a nest-egg in the bank after a decent contribution had been given to the Parnell fund.

The Liberal candidate in Drummond and Arthabasca has been elected by a majority of about 300. The Tory party in Quebec is doomed.

The Ottawa daily Free Press has been enlarged, and has donned a new dress of type. The Free Press is an excellent paper, and is a perfect magazine of reliable political knowledge. We wish it a still further measure of success.

Rev. Dr. BURNS, of the Hamilton Wesleyan Ladies' College, gave an address at a gathering of Irishmen at St. Louis, Mo., on the 17th inst. The reverend, who is a bold and original thinker, with a big heart, is solid on the question of Home Rule for Ireland. We will shortly give some extracts from his able address.

The Landry motion has been defeated by a majority of 54. The Liberals did not make it a party question, and the Tory losses in Quebec resulting from this tricky vote will be very heavy compared with any Tory gains in Ontario. Macdonald has once more over-reached himself. Blake has out-manoeuvred him on the Riel question after all, as the country will shortly see.

The Hamilton Tory organ says:—"Mr. Blake rode into office mainly on the cry that the Macdonald-Carter government was blame-worthy for not performing the impossible task of catching Riel and hanging him."
This is news to us, and will prove news to everyone in Canada except the sapient editor of the Hamilton Tory organ. Will the Spectator be explicit, and kindly say when that event took place.

Judson Ross has a peculiar habit of closing his eyes when delivering a judgment, which gives his face a rather trance-like aspect. But he never closes his eyes to the soundness of any argument brought forward, and has already made the reputation of being a fair and impartial judge, with a fine conscience, a quick discernment, and a detestation of the professional criminal class. We understand Judge Ross is fast winning the respect of the bar, while he is a terror to "crooks."

SOME time ago the Orange Sentinel stated that it had never published anything that "rightly construed" could be made to appear that that journal had ever asked for the hanging of Riel as an offset to the murder of Brother Scott. M. C. Cameron, M.P., for West Huron, gave a few of the required citations from the Sentinel in his magnificent speech on the Landry motion. The Sentinel and other Tory organs—the Goderich Star amongst the number—also denied that Orange influence had been used to frustrate the recommendation of mercy to Riel by the jury. The resolutions of the Orange lodges, and the motions of the lodges congratulating the Government upon having hanged Riel, look very much as if the Race and Revenue feeling was altogether on the Orange Tory side of the house. The hanging of Riel was, after all, a peace offering to the Orange party by Sir John for having burked the Orange incorporation bill, which was agitated by Bro. John White, M.P. for Hastings, a few sessions ago.

THE Tory organs are busily engaged writing epigrams for M. C. Cameron in West Huron—and it's business work, too, for them. In the meantime the member for West Huron doesn't weary in well doing, but continues to assail the enemy at every opportunity. We know as much about the feelings of the people of West Huron as any of the Tory organs that have given voice on this question, and we can assure said organs that if they think M. C. Cameron is a political corpse, they were never more grievously mistaken. An Irish ballad tells of the supposed demise of "Tim Finnigan who hired on Water street," and further relates that the neighbors gathered in to pay the last respects to the corpse. An excitement arose, and a fight took place, when, to the horror of the spectators, the "late lamented" arose and cleared out the crowd of noisy ones in short order. And so it will be with M. C. Cameron. If the Tories of West Huron, or the Tory organs, think he is politically dead or sleeping, they are much mistaken. Our word for it, he is the liveliest political subject they ever had to deal with.

Dr. Buchanan, of Zurich, and Mr. Samuel Smilie, of Tuckersmith, have been appointed J. P.'s. They are both good men.

WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening Around Us.

The Twinkler—Crowded out—Home Rule For Ireland—Oratorical—The Man For East Huron.

—I see the Star still continues to "bear" the market so far as my gentle "breeces" are concerned. The organ of refinement doesn't approve of my "har-loom style." Oh, dear! no. The style of the "nigger show interlooper" is about the grade to suit the editor of the Star, and of course it would be useless for me to make an old dog change his bark. Still I flatter myself that as many read what I have to say; as do his worships' lucubrations on current events, and I intend to continue to keep up with the procession, and cheerily carol as I go, "twinkle, twinkle, little Star, how I wonder what you are."

—The able-bodied gentleman who superintends THE SIGNAL waste basket must have got round-shouldered crowding my brilliant essays into that repository last week. But as I missed from the columns the cheery notes of "Joe Mayweed," of Dunlop, I guess the waste basket individual must have been distributing his attentions all around; and so I bottle my wrath, and compose myself for renewed literary labors.

—I read, last week, THE SIGNAL's report of the excellent discourse of Father Murphy, on "The Day We Celebrate," and think a good deal of it myself. If I wasn't an ancient Greek, I'd be an Irish thome-ruler, but as I am debarred by nationality and parentage from claiming the honor of being a Milesian, I will simply stand by and wish success to the cause and a parliament on College Green speedily to the sons of the "sight little Iolo." But ancient Greek and all, as I am, if Father Murphy ever comes this way again and talks loyalty to the land of his fathers, I and my house will lend the light of our countenance to him on the occasion. You see, the Greeks in olden times were great lovers of home rule, and Athens, Sparta, Corinth, Thebes and lots of other little states demonstrated the fact that self-government materially increased the progress of a people. But I'd better quit right here, or Parnell will be hearing what kind of a patriot I am, and may be offering me an Irish home rule candidature. Much as I would like to serve the Irish people, there is one drawback to a membership of the Imperial Parliament for me—I have no seasonal indemnity—and I must admit that I have been long enough in Canada to become enamoured of the plan of full value for services rendered.

—But to change the subject a little, did any of you notice an error that appeared in my spring carol last week. I'll wager a week's salary against a bite of hay that none of you did. Well, then, I'll tell you. The printer made me say that the "sawalows" were twittering on the Square, instead of the "sparrows" twittering on the Square." Of course I interposed the editor about the mistake, as it would have a tendency to militate against any opinion as an orthodoxy, and he explained to me that it was a clerical error—that the printer, "dud!" it setting the item had made the mistake. I suppose the explanation is all right, but it's mighty hard for me to imagine a clerical error being committed by a "devil." The chaps in the newspaper offices have peculiar styles of parlance. It is more figurative and metaphorical, and—well it isn't half as plain and devoid of paradox as the language we used when I was on the farm. There we called a spade, a spade and not an agricultural implement, and the "hired man" must have been up to some hard deals down the occasion when we'd add hoofs and horns to his outfit, and allude to him as a fallen angel. Yes, there's a lot to find out before you can manipulate a pair of scissors and a paste pot with dexterity.

—Mebbe the chap that set up the word "swallows" instead of "sparrows" wanted to impress upon the public that some people were in the habit of getting "swallows" around the Square, and wanted to draw inspector Yates' attention to the fact in a mild sort of way, by stating that there were "swallows" twittering on the Square." It might be that, but I can't say.

—I see some difficulty has been experienced in filling the board of license commissioners for this riding. At the present time there is a member short on the board, and pending his appointment, the inspector is "lying

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low for ducks," as the saying is. It has always been the aim of the Local Government to have, at any rate, one Conservative member on the board of commissioners, but thus far although the appointment has been offered to several, no Tory commissioner can be obtained. It is to be hoped a full board—I don't mean a "full board"—will shortly be secured, and then I'll keep my eagle eye on inspector Yates, and look to him for results.

—I haven't heard from my old friend Farrow, M.P., since Dr. Macdonald was selected as the Grit nominee for East Huron, but I expect word from Ottawa every day. Macdonald is a real, live, active, wide-awake, snappy, intelligent fellow, a fighter from Fightsville, a platform orator of no mean order, and from what I know of the situation, will give Farrow an anesthetic at the next election. I'm of opinion that the benches is already raising the mourning cry for Farrow in East Huron.

—There are a number of matters pregnant with important results to the general public that I would like to animadvert (that's a good word) upon this week, but already I have overrun the space allotted me by His Serene Highness the High and Mighty Potentate whose word is law on the columns of THE SIGNAL, and fearing lest the presiding genius of the waste basket would again surtail my reflections, I'll put salt upon anything that will keep, and cease my philosophical meditations for the present.

—Honry Phillips has returned from the lumber woods hale and hearty. We are glad to learn that Miss Martha Tiffin is recovering from her recent severe illness.

—Lieutenant Kaine and sister have returned to Gortie after visiting friends about Dunganon and Nile.

—Rev. Mr. Turner preached a sermon on dancing on Sunday evening, condemning the practice.

—William Stewart, of Colborne, has gone to seek his fortune in Dakota.

—Charles Girvin, jr., has returned from visiting friends near Kingston.

—Robert Morris returned to Dakota on the 16th, after a few months of visiting friends around this village. He took a span of horses with him.

—We are glad to see Charles Bailie is round again after his five weeks' nursing of his foot. He looks quite thin on it, and still uses a crutch.

—Mr. McKnight had a wood bee last week, and got about forty cords out. Our church choir arranged to take in the Ebenezer tenting. At the time appointed for starting it was found that two of the young men did not turn up, so the other young men had to shoulder the whole responsibility. What was the matter with the absentees?

—Last week we noticed a young man from our village in Dunganon, mounted on his horse, and the horse was hitched to a cutter, and in the cutter was a lot of Dunganon girls. They took a circuitous route, and returned the same day. We suppose they were taking stock of Sam, but they need not trouble themselves, because he is on the lookout for a young lady in a more southerly direction.

—LECTURE.—D. E. Cameron, of Lunenburg, gave one of the ablest lectures it has been our pleasure to listen to on Thursday evening last, in the Nile Methodist Church, for the benefit of the Sunday school fund. The subject was, "The Future of Canada." The eloquent lecturer appeared to have the history of Canada entirely at his command, and dealt in a very impartial manner with the political life of today. We were doubtful at first as to whether a church was the right place for such an address, but after hearing Mr. Cameron we came to the conclusion that the lecture was worthy of being opened with singing and prayer. The lecturer holds strong views as to the future of Canada, and his views are such as are now agitating the minds of the young men of the Dominion. Mr. Cameron held the closest attention of the audience by his eloquence and reasoning for nearly an hour and a half. Rev. G. H. Cobblestick very ably occupied the chair. The Nile choir gave choice selections during the evening.

—Shappardton.
Miss Louisa Cassaday, of Goderich, visited friends here last week.
Wm. Vrooman, of Port Albert, has purchased a farm of 60 acres here, and intends to become a resident.
Protracted meetings were held in the Methodist church last week by Revs. J. Turner and G. H. Cobblestick, pastors. Rev. Mr. Cameron, Presbyterian, of Dunganon, assisting.
J. Riley, our popular teamster, looked rather forlorn last week, as he had to try bachelor life, and was not so handy as long ago. Mrs. R. was visiting her parents near Lockport.
J. Cornish, of Urborno, recently refused \$250 for his span of mares.

East Wawanosh.

R. McGowan has purchased a fine Durham bull.
The assessor is on his rounds, and dogs are scarce.
Sam Welsh intends building a new barn next summer.
Rory Anderson and Robert Stewart intend going to Manitoba this week.
Jonathan Bandy, who got his leg fractured, is now able to go around on crutches.
A new Grange has been started in this township. They hold their meetings in the Orange hall.
The revival meetings at Hoover's church are still continued. Converts are numerous this year.
James McNeill is preparing to move into his new house, and it is expected that a party will be held at the dedication of the house.
Thomas Potter has purchased a fine 3-year old colt from Mr. Tannan for the handsome sum of \$190. Thomas likes good stock.
George Gibson is engaged to draw milk to Belgrave cheese factory this summer. He has purchased a milk wagon, and is making preparations.
As R. Gibson was returning home from Muth's dance, and driving at a pretty fast rate, three of the occupants of his rig were thrown out, but all escaped with slight injuries.
Thomas Ross has been buying more cattle. He has a good number already, and all are in the best order. He has bought several since last fall, and is preparing to sweep all before him at the fall show.

There are some thieves around here helping themselves to wood and other articles. Jas. McGowan had a crosscut saw taken out of his bush, and Greg. McGowan and Hugh Ross had wood stolen one night last week. We pity these poor dunces if Davis gets a clow of them.

On Friday night of last week a very enjoyable time was spent at the residence of R. Murch, 3rd con., in innocent pleasure. A large gathering was present. Notwithstanding the bad roads and the rain several came from a distance. Music and dancing were the proceedings of the night. The music was excellent: John Dinwiddie, of Blyth, played the bagpipes, and his friend, Alex. McKay, of Kinross, danced the "Hielan' flog" in the best of style, and everything went well until the morning dawn dispersed their pleasure and broke the festal scene. It was estimated that over one hundred were present, and we might say that everyone went home satisfied with the night's pleasure, being the best of the season.

Geo. Kehoe, jr., after some years' absence in the Western States, is visiting his friends here.

Capt. Gibson, of Goderich, conducted the service in the Presbyterian church last Sunday. Mr. Calvert being on the sick list. The captain is always a welcome visitor here.

Alex. Rapson, of Constance, visited here last week, and with his host, Mr. Horton, jr., inspected the lake and used the fishermen's nets. It was the first time he saw blue waters frozen.

W. C. Stewart joined in the emigration of last Monday, going with his cousins, R. and P. Morris, to Dakota. It is his intention to locate there if the country suits him. In the social circle he will be much missed, especially by the fair sex, with whom he was a general favorite. I. O. G. T., 213, of which he was a member, passed a motion wishing him every success.

CRYSTAL WEDDING.—Mr. and Mrs. J. Cook remembered a happy event of fifteen years ago by a social gathering of friends and relatives at their residence, on the 8th inst., when a pleasant time was spent by all. The guests wish host and hostess a golden wedding. A number of presents were given.

The annual wax-bee on Rosewood Farm was a decided success, 24 busy toilers taking a part with long saws and axes. The jovial engineer, from Dunlop, was present, and at nightfall he calculated there were 54 cords out. The fatigues of the day were soon forgotten when a number of maidens appeared. Mr. Foley introduced Mr. Culver, of Sheppardton, whose violin set all happy feet in motion for a merry evening's dancing. All wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Foley for their kindness and hospitality.

I. O. G. T. ENTERTAINMENT.—In spite of the bad lighting, the members of the Nile Society nearly all put in an appearance and took a part in the programme. "Abraham's Poor Relations" as a dialogue was rendered in a lively manner by Miss Jackman, Annie Boyd, J. Tiffin and J. Saunders, who as cousin Josh brought down the house. His readings also took, as did J. Sheppard's. A trio by Annie Boyd and Margie and Amelia Hetherington was well received. The latter sang a pretty song on a call for scores. Several recitations were given, which were nicely rendered. The following of our home talent took part: Comic readings by J. A. McAllister, S. P. Williams and D. Cunningham; musical parts by Edith Horton, J. Horton and M. McManis; recitations by Cowan and Linfield. A few remarks were made by Mr. Hetherington, expressing himself well pleased with the entertainment. P. Stewart, W. C. T., presided. We hope that a lodge of I. O. G. T. may be formed at the Nile. With the present members of the literary society they could make of good beginning.

GOODS STORE
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People's Store, Goderich.

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to and the Public in general.
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playing a Choice Assortment of
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and whole, Tobacco and
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purchasing elsewhere, and see
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Goods, &c., &c.
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TINUE THE
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ENTIRELY TO
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at the following prices:
11c. per lb.
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CHEMIST.
Book of
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of Goderich that he is now able
CALLS at Reasonable Prices.
SPECIALTY.
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Guaranteed.
1 a.m., 2 to 4 p.m.; 8:30 to 9:30 p.m.
1833-14
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LD AT COST.
ND PATTERNS,
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BY ADELINE SERGEANT.

AUTHOR OF "JACOB'S WIFE," "UNDER FALSE PANTHERS," &c.

CHAPTER XI.

MORVEN'S LABOUR.

Meanwhile, Lord Morven accompanied Bertie to Morven Towers. The drive thither was not particularly lively one. It may easily be imagined that Bertie was not in a mood for conversation, and Lord Morven seldom troubled himself to talk to young men. He was reserved, silent man, and his icy manner did not tend to promote pleasant intercourse between himself and his acquaintances.

The Towers stood on a rocky eminence beside a yellow, brawling little stream, which tumbled noisily over boulders and between steep rocky fringed banks on its way from the hills to the valley in which the town of Glenberrie is situated. The site of the building was a beautiful one. It rose from the summit of a sheer wall of rock, to which a few light-fimbled ash trees and "stinking" plants lent a scanty summer covering. From the windows of the castle one could look straight down into the water, as they whirled past, turbid and yellow as the mud, with deep black pools here and there amongst the boulders, and fierce foaming leas over the stones. There was an old tradition of elevated galleries and chambers in the solid rock below the towers. A hole was still pointed out which was said to have once been a window or a door overlooking the river, but the few persons who had ever climbed up there reported that it was filled with rubbish and choked by creepers and ferns. At the story went, a former lord of Morven Towers had once thrown his enemy down from this outlet in the rock—down to the river, where his body had been crushed by the boulders, and finally borne away by the rapid current to the sea. But the Earl who had wrought this mischief was afterwards stricken with remorse; he saw strange visions, and heard strange sounds at night; finally he cast himself into the river from the window in the rock, and was found dead one morning at its foot. But this was only one of many strange stories which were connected with Morven Towers.

The river ran on the south side of the castle. On the north side of the building was the chief entrance, to which a broad carriage drive wound by a gentle ascent between grassy sloping stretches of park land. The grounds extended east and west of the castle on the northern side of the river. The little town of Glenberrie lay in a hollow on the southern side a mile further down. It was a white, clean-looking little place, famous for a magnificent stone bridge over the river, which here spreads itself widely across a reach of pebbly shore. With this place, however, Lord Morven had little to do as possible. He was not fond of mixing with men whom he styled his "inferiors," and he rather valued himself on the fact that he was unpopular with them. He was something of a student, and liked to bury himself in his library; he was devoted to art, and dabbled slightly in science from time to time, but he was no sportsman, he did not care for provincial society, and he was an ardent Conservative in a part of the country which was decidedly Liberal in tone. Added to this, he was reputed to be a hard master and a close-fisted landlord; his character for good-nature never stood high, and he seldom crossed the threshold of church or chapel. In other respects his life was blameless; he had never given occasion for scandal during the whole thirty-three years of his existence, and he was said to be a kind brother to his young step-sister, Lady Lillias, who resided with him, and to his step-brother Gerald. His household arrangements were conducted, however, on a scale of great liberality; and in spite of some hardness exhibited to his tenants, his relations and his servants never had cause to complain of a want of generosity on his part.

The night had fallen before Lord Morven and his guest arrived at the Towers. There was no moon, but the sky was clear and the red glow of the fire at Glenberrie could be seen far and wide. Bertie turned and looked at it for a moment before he left the carriage.

A bonfire for my home-coming," he said with a light laugh. But his eyes had a wistful look.

The carriage had been driven through a wide stone gateway into a quadrangular space, still surrounded by a wall with turrets at the corners. Here Bertie found himself in front of the main entrance to the building, which was constructed also on a quadrangular principle and enclosed a small courtyard—now grassed over, with a sundial in the centre. Bertie glanced at the stone steps, the arched doorway, the great oak door, with a half-annular recognition of the fact that he came now as a man and an honored guest to the place which he had previously visited only as a boy. He had never driven up in state to the great door in old days; he had been in the

habit of slipping in and out at a little side entrance as did the younger members of the family. It was only Lord Morven who used the great door by preference.

The entrance-hall was a long, narrow room, lighted on both sides by windows rather high in the wall. At each end great curtained doors led respectively to the east and west sides of the house, occupied chiefly by the picture gallery, the library, and other little used portions of the building, which were thrown open to the public once or twice a week; but the largest and most habitable rooms were on the south side, and it was thither that Lord Morven conducted his guest immediately upon entering the house.

One of the Earl's first inquiries was whether Douglas would like to go at once to his own rooms and be put under the care of Doctor Airie, the Earl's friend, librarian, and physician, who resided in the house. But this offer was one which Bertie resolutely declined. He was afraid of missing a single chance of seeing Lillias. What were fatigue and illness to a man who had not seen his lady-love for a couple of years or more? Bertie scorned the suggestion.

Lord Morven gave him a singularly dainty look when the young man made his decision known. Possibly he suspected his motive, which, we need hardly say, Bertie did not express in words.

"You are sure that you will feel no ill effects from your exertion?" he said, politely.

"Thank you, none at all," was Bertie's ready response.

And then he followed his host through the door which led to the western corridor.

This corridor was a great feature in the building. It ran around the three sides between the various rooms opening from it. It was very wide, and the walls were almost covered by great paintings or trophies of arms and curiosities, which made it look almost like the gallery of a museum. Bertie remembered that corridor exceedingly well. In his early boyhood it had been a splendid place for running games with Beatrice and Lillias; later on it had been the scene of many a dreary talk, of many a half-whispered consultation, of many a glance and word between the boy and girl, leaving a store of memories in his mind which he thought that he never could forget. She had been barely seventeen when he saw her last; she would be nearly nineteen now, and he was twenty-two. If it were not for Lord Morven and old Mr. Lockhart's will, Bertie thought grudgingly that he might marry her tomorrow.

Always providing that she did not object. And he did not fancy that Lillias would object. He was not a fatuously conceited young man, but it did not cross his mind that Lillias might have changed here.

The corridor was dimly lighted, the Lord Morven preceded his guest without a word. Their footsteps made a sound on the strip of soft and richly-tinted carpet laid down the centre of the oak-floored corridor; but some instinct must have told Lillias that they were coming. The rush of the river, swollen by recent rain, would have effectually prevented her from hearing the arrival of the carriage; and yet at that very moment she opened the door of the room in which she had been sitting, and looked out into the corridor. A flood of light from the interior of the drawing-room illuminated her figure as she stepped out into the shadows of the long and lofty passage. If she had carefully studied the subject she could not have chosen more effective setting for her figure. The gleam behind her, and the glow of lamplight on her white dress and pale sweet face, gave something ethereal and transcendent to her appearance. Bertie fancied vaguely that she looked like an angel stepping forth into the darkness of a lower world. And although this fancy was one which only a lover perhaps would entertain, there could be no doubt but that Lady Lillias Ruthven was an exceedingly beautiful girl.

Her hair was of the lovely shade which is usually called golden-fair, shining almost brilliant when the light fell upon it; her eyes were violet-gray in color, large and beautifully shaped, trustful and ever pathetically sweet in expression. Her face was inclined to paleness, but it had the tint of a wild rose blossom in the cheeks and lips; and the slender form had a willow grace of its own, which redeemed it from any charge of insignificance even when contrasted with Beatrice's stately height and matchless grace of movement. Lady Lillias was tall, and indeed almost too slight; she looked like a creature not made for the wear and tear of common life. But she was by no means as fragile as she looked, and there was an elasticity about her constitution which enabled her to bear fatigue and even hard work with comparative ease.

She had expected Bertie to come; and he had perhaps for that reason that she had dressed herself with especial care. Her dress was of some white shining stuff which "stretched to the shape" as closely as that of the "young white" of Tommy's Garden's Daughter. Her white arms and neck were bare, and a string

of pearls—a Royal gift of one of her fair ancestresses—encircled her slender throat. She wore no other ornament, but she looked as if she might have graced a Court ball by her presence.

She hesitated a moment, and the color flashed into her face as her eyes travelled past her brother to the young man who followed him.

"You have come at last!" she said, holding out her hand with a smile. She was more self-possessed than Bertie, whose power of speech seemed to desert him for a moment. He took her hand, and held it longer and more closely than the laws of etiquette prescribed. In looking into her sweet eyes he forgot everything but his delight in her presence, and his longing to take her into his own arms and hold her there against all the world. But Lord Morven's presence restrained him. Lord Morven's voice, cool, clear, scrupulously courteous, recalled him to himself.

"You have heard the reason of our detention, no doubt, Lillias?" he said. "I am exceedingly sorry to be so late. Mr. Douglas's house—"

"Oh, your poor house! I am so sorry," said Lady Lillias, for once interrupting her brother without scruple, and impulsively surrendering both hands to Bertie's clasp. "Is it really true? Is the house burned down?"

"By tomorrow morning," said Bertie with a grave smile, "I expect it will be burned to the ground."

"Oh, no! Not really?"

"Really and truly."

"And you will have no home? Just when you come back from India too! It is very sad." The girl's sensitive eyes filled with tears as she raised them to her lover's face.

"You are in a draught, Lillias," said Lord Morven, hastily. "Allow me."

He passed her, and held open the drawing-room door. Lillias recoiled herself, blushed vividly, and withdrew her hands, I am grateful to you for your sympathy," Bertie said softly. It was all that he had time to say before her brother's look of expectation compelled Lady Lillias to enter the lamplit little room where she had been spending the evening alone.

Here, however, Bertie was not allowed to linger. Lord Morven conducted him to the rooms which had been prepared for him, and then retired to his dinner would be served in half an hour, and Mr. Douglas's man was already in attendance with his master's evening clothes. Lord Morven had decided that there was no use in waiting longer for Beatrice and Mr. Lockhart.

Bertie's change of dress did not take long to accomplish, in spite of the fact that he was suffering more pain and weariness than he would have liked to acknowledge. A feverish restlessness was upon him, unsealing his lips and driving him forward to speak when he had better perhaps have kept silence.

Lillias was alone in the drawing room when Bertie came in. She was standing by the mantelpiece, watching the play of light and shade caused by the flickering flames among the logs in the grate. The evening was chilly, and a fire was lighted in the smaller drawing room, which looked cozy and comfortable; the larger drawing room beyond it, brilliant as it was, had something of a cold and cheerless air.

Bertie came and stood beside her. She altered her position a little at his entrance, and raised her eyes to his face with an expression of anxious but gentle scrutiny.

"It is a very sad homecoming for you," she said softly.

"Is it?" he said. It was an odd response, and it was somewhat absently uttered, for he was looking at her lovely face, and wondering whether her heart was as it used to be. Then he recollected himself a little, and continued in a different tone. "Yes it has been a sad home-coming," he said; "but it need not be all sadness, need it? I shall not feel it sad if it draws my friends closer to me."

"Trends always draws one's true friends closer, does it not?" said Lillias. She had a white feather fan in her hand, and she played with it and looked at it as she spoke.

"Do you think so?"—Bertie spoke eagerly. "You were always a friend to me in the old days, Lillias." He ventured to touch her hand lightly with his own, and she did not draw it away.

"You are still my friend, are you not?" he murmured.

"Always," she answered softly.

He bent his handsome head and pressed her fingers with his lips. She now wore a rosy red, and tried to withdraw her hand, but he would not let it go.

"A friend is a cold word, Lillias," he insisted. "It is not friendship exactly that I want you to feel for me—"

"Not Friendship!" she said drawing up her pretty neck, with a look of some coldness—was it assumed for the occasion or was it real? "I thought that you asked for mine. I am sorry that I misunderstood you."

"Misunderstood?" Oh, you only misunderstand me in thinking that I did not want something better, stronger, more beautiful than friendship. You know what I mean, Lillias."

"Is there anything more beautiful than friendship?" said Lady Lillias, calmly and dreamily, as if she wished to consider the matter from a purely abstract point of view.

"Surely love is more beautiful than friendship," suggested Mr. Douglas, enclosing with his other hand the tiny fingers which lay so confidently in his own.

"Is it? I really don't know." She was demure enough, but there was the suspicion of a charming smile at the corners of her mouth. She had been anxious about him for many hours; she had cried with vexation when her brother had forbidden her to go out of doors that afternoon in the cold bleak wind. She had wrung her hands with terror and dismay when she heard of the disaster to his house; but when he was in her presence she could not forget that she was a woman and that he was a man, and that it was her part to command and his to obey for favors. They were playing a bit of light comedy after all, and they both knew it; and as long as she could maintain the light comedy tone she felt herself safe. It was a mode of self defence.

Bertie broke down the barriers. A different tone came suddenly into her voice; a new light into her eyes.

"Lillias," he said, "don't play with me just now. If you don't love me I shall wish that the ruins of the old house you had fallen upon me too. I came home to find you. That was all. Don't you remember what you promised me before I went away? Do you not understand?"

Light comedy was all very well in its way, but at that moment it would have been out of place. Lady Lillias looked up with lips trembling and eyes shining through happy, unshed tears.

"I understand," she said; "I remember."

"You promised me, that when I came home again—even if I were old and gray—and then he could not help smiling, and Lillias laughed and hung her head—"that you would ask me a question, and that question was—"

"Oh, don't go on, Bertie," said Lady Lillias quickly. Bertie's arm was around her waist by this time, and her head was very near his shoulder.

"But I must go on. You must perform what you promised," said Bertie half whimsically, half earnestly. "Don't you remember the question? 'Have you been true to your word, Bertie?' That was what you were to ask me, you know."

"It was such a child; I did not know what I was doing," said Lillias, with coy smile.

"But you know now," said Bertie, in a coaxing whisper. "Say it, Lillias—'have you been true to your word?'"

"Lillias's head dropped for a moment, then she raised her eyes to his face and a sort of sweet seriousness crept into them as she looked.

"Have you been true to your word, Bertie?" she said softly.

"Indeed I have, my darling. True to my word, and true to you, as I have been and always will be all the days of my life."

She let him press his lips passionately to hers, then she withdrew herself a little from his encircling arm. Bertie thought that he had never seen her look so beautiful. There was a rose flush on her fair cheeks, a happy light in her eyes, a smile lingering upon her sweet, curved lips. He tried to take her hand again, but she shook her head. "You must not," she said softly. "Suppose some one were to come—suppose Morven saw."

"What would it matter? Your brother will not refuse you to me, Lillias." She shook her head. "I am not sure."

"There is no one else? No one that he wishes you to marry?"

"Yes, but you need not fear, Bertie," she added with a touch of pride; "I shall be true."

"My darling!" He made a step towards her as if to take her in his arms once more, but the door opened in time to warn him of the unwelcome sound of a proceeding. Lord Morven entered—it was a wonder that he had not entered long before—and all private conversation was at an end.

(CONTINUED)

An Obstinate Case

"In the spring of '83 I was nearly dead, as everybody around my neighborhood knows. My trouble was caused by obstinate constipation. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me entirely." This statement is made by Walter Stinson, of Gorrie, Ont.

Get your auction sale bills printed at THE SIGNAL OFFICE. They are always done promptly and at low rates. Notices in charge to sales through THE SIGNAL FREE of charge, which is read by thousands.

The virtue of Carbolic Acid for healing, cleansing and purifying is well known, but from the many modes of applying it, the public is uncertain how best to use it. To meet that want, McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate is prepared, and may be used with confidence. Do not be misled. Take only McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate. Sold at George Rhyms's Drug Store.

Will Take Oath To The Fact. Edward Cousins, of Hanson, declares he was at one time nearly dead from the effects of a terrible cold and cough. He tried many remedies but Hagyard's Pectoral Balm was what cured him. He speaks in highest praise of it in other cases, and adds that he is willing to take oath to his statements.

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

Salt Rheum Cured. Are you troubled with Salt Rheum, Rough Skin, Pimples or Canker Sores; if so, go at once to Geo. Rhyms's Drug Store and get a package of McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. It was never known to fail.

The SIGNAL will be given from the 1st March to the end of the year for \$1.00. National Pills act promptly upon the Liver, regulate the bowels and as a purgative are mild and thorough.

Kram's Fluid Lightning Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly in all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. 25 cents per bottle at George Rhyms's drug store.

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

Write D. R. GILLES, Box 3483, N. Y. P. O. who will, without charge, give advice on all diseases and also on the management of cattle. Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00 bottle and in quart at \$2.50. In which there is great saving. The Liniment in white wrappers is for family use; that in yellow for cattle.

Giles' Liniment Iodide Ammonia Removes All Unhealthy Bunches. Cures Lameness in Cattle, Spinal Meningitis. Founder, Weak Limbs, Sprung Knees. Spavin, Ringbone, Windgall, Quittler.

GO TO KNIGHT'S FOR A SHAVE, HAIRCUT, SHAMPOO, OR DYE. TWO DOORS EAST OF P. O.

GODERICH BOILER WORKS. Have just received large stock of BRASS & IRON STEAM FITTINGS, BOILERS & ENGINES. New Salt Pans and Boilers. Built on Shortest Notice. Metal work of every work and repairs receive prompt attention.

CHRYSTAL & BLACK, Works near G. T. R. Station, Goderich, Feb. 23, 1886.

GEO. H. BROWN, (Successor to DR. WHITELY.) PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST.

Having lately added a Fresh Stock of Drugs, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Etc., to the already well-selected stock, begs to inform the citizens of Goderich that he is now able to supply them with PURE DRUGS and CHEMICALS at Reasonable Prices. PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

SOLE AGENT FOR SLOAN'S INDIAN TONIC, The Greatest Blood Purifier of the Age. Every Bottle Guaranteed. Sunday Hours—10 to 11 a.m.; 2 to 4 p.m.; 8 to 9 p.m. Albion Block, Goderich, Feb. 6th, 1886.

CHEAP HARDWARE. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER. Best Hot-Cut Iron Nails for \$2.55 per 100 lbs. Best Barb Wire 6 1/4 c. lb.

This Wire stood a test last spring of 1656 lbs. strain, in the Northern R. R. Car Shops, Toronto BEATING ALL COMPETITORS.

I have imported a large shipment of GLASS from Germany, very fine quality, and having imported direct, I can sell 10 per cent. cheaper than ever sold here before.

All my SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE is sold on the same cheap basis as above. PAINTS and OILS sold nowhere so cheap as I am selling them. Get your BUILDING HARDWARE from me and save money.

R. W. MCKENZIE Goderich, Oct. 8th, 1885.

BOOTS & SHOES Downing & Weddup

Downing & Weddup. For t. announce to the Public that they have opened business in the above Store in the store lately occupied by Horace Newton. Having purchased a large and well assorted stock of Spring and Summer Goods at close figures, we are determined to give the Public the benefit.

QUICK SALES, SMALL PROFITS WILL BE OUR MOTTO. Please call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the place, next door to J. Wilson's Drug Store. Custom work will receive our special attention. None but the best of material used and first-class workmen employed. Repairing neatly done on the shortest notice.

Goderich, March 9 1886. DOWNING & WEDDUP

IMPORTANT

TO OWNERS OF STOCK.



Giles' Liniment Iodide Ammonia Removes All Unhealthy Bunches. Cures Lameness in Cattle, Spinal Meningitis. Founder, Weak Limbs, Sprung Knees. Spavin, Ringbone, Windgall, Quittler.

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

Write D. R. GILLES, Box 3483, N. Y. P. O. who will, without charge, give advice on all diseases and also on the management of cattle. Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00 bottle and in quart at \$2.50. In which there is great saving. The Liniment in white wrappers is for family use; that in yellow for cattle.

Giles' Liniment Iodide Ammonia Horse and Cattle. Used by all the leading horsemen on Jerome Park, Flatwood, Brighton Beach, Sheepshead Bay and Bull's Head. Never disappoints, and cures Rheumatism and Diarrhoea. Destroys Worms, Cures Indigestion, Cough, Hoarse, Sore Throat, Colic, Founder, Pink-eye, and Rheumatism. The dose is small and the power is great. The Powder is Guaranteed and Purchasers Failing to obtain a Cure Money Refunded.

Sold by F. JORDAN, druggist, Goderich, Ont. 2013-17

1885. GODERICH WOOLLEN MILLS.

To the Wool Growers of the Surrounding Country: We wish to say that we are prepared to take your wool in exchange for Goods, or work it for you into any of the following articles, viz: Blankets—White, Grey or Horse. Shirtings—Grey or Check. Cloths—Tweed or Full Cloth, Light or Heavy.

Flannels—White, Grey, Colored, English, Plain or Twill. Sheetings—Broad or Narrow. Stocking Yarn—White, Grey, Colored or in Colors. Carpet Wools made to order.

ROLL CARDING. Our facilities for this work cannot be surpassed. We will undertake to make to do in the day if it is brought in, if required. Custom Spinning and Reeling, or Spinning on the Spin, coarse or fine, hard or soft twist, as required.

We are in a position to do all kinds of custom work, usually done in a full set custom mill, and we will guarantee to do for you fully equal, if not a little better than any in our surroundings. A call respectfully solicited.

E. McCANN, East End Woolen Mills, Goderich, May 18th, 1885.

Bennet.

John Snyder has now got nicely settled on his new farm on the Maitland.

Traffic will soon be dangerous on the Maitland on account of surveyor's stakes along the road.

The water has again risen to such a height as to impede traffic between here and Holmesville.

There were quite a number from this section attending court this week, giving evidence in regard to the line between Habel and Harris.

Mr. Jackson, who has been holding special meetings at the Evangelical church, on the first concession, has departed for his home. He preached his farewell sermon Thursday evening last. Much good has been done.

ARRIVAL.

Alex. McCabe sold a three year old mare for over \$200.

Mrs. Young has gone to Toronto to purchase her spring stock.

The subscription list for the spring show has now reached over \$100.

Wm. Neaves sold his black team to Robert Mead for a good round sum.

Harry Beadle has sold his imported stallion. He will be taken into Turnberry.

Alex. McKenzie has got here, and has started to dispense horse trappings to the multitude.

The river broke up on Sunday night, but owing to the ice being thin it did not jam as much as other years.

The Good Templars intend repairing and enlarging their hall. They gave an entertainment on Thursday evening.

These Angus of Goderich, gave an entertainment on Thursday evening of last week with a scaptoion, which was poorly attended.

We have a party of itinerant merchants from Exeter here now pecking up the odd change under the impression that they are giving great bargains—in their minds.

PARAMOUNT.

Dan Clark, unable to be about again, after two weeks' serious illness.

Peter Murdoch, of Amherst, is enjoying the company of our fair ones in this place.

TRAGEDY OF LIFE.—A sheep belonging to A. Smith committed suicide last week by drowning.

Miss Jennie Green, of Wroxeter, is enjoying a couple of weeks of city life with us now. A change of this kind has a tendency to rub off the dull monotony of country life.

Owing to the miserable state of roads and weather on Friday night last the executive committee of Dewdrop council decided to postpone their concert till sometime about the 24th of May. But in the evening a large crowd gathered, and not wishing to cause any disappointment an open entertainment was given in the hall, to a very appreciative audience of about 100. The programme was of an excellent character. The choir was ably filled by J. G. Murdoch, of Lochalsh. The singing was furnished by Messrs. Ellis, Lockner, and Gibson, Lochalsh, and Miss Jennie Green, Wroxeter, ably assisted by our own local talent. Excellent recitations were given by Misses Maggie Murray and Sarah McKenzie, and Messrs. Wm. McIntosh, D. McKenzie and E. Horton. Instrumental music on the violin was furnished by Neil Campbell and Angus Sutherland, accompanied by Miss Martha Murdoch on the organ. The meeting was brought to a close by singing the national anthem.

Lochalsh.

Most of the young men who left this district last fall for the Michigan lumber woods have returned. They all look as though shanty life had agreed with them.

Mrs. McRae, an old lady ninety-seven years of age, and relict of the late Malcolm McRae, quietly passed away on Saturday night, 19th inst., at 12 o'clock. She was a native of Rosshire, Scotland, and, with her husband, was one of the first settlers in this district. For the past twenty-five years she had been residing with her husband, Duncan Finlayson. Her descendants, comprising three if not four generations, are quite numerous, and are to be found in various parts of the globe. The remains were interred in the Lochalsh burying ground on Tuesday.

Last Monday evening, as Peter McIntyre was returning from Lucknow, he met three young men in a cutter, who were either under the influence of liquor or are naturally lacking in decency and humanity; for while passing him, one of them, who had a long whip, struck his horse two or three unmerciful blows, and that without any provocation whatsoever. The roughs then made off as fast as their horse could take them. To say that Peter was angry is only a mild way of expressing it, for he would just as soon have struck himself as his horse. It being a bright, clear night, and considerable snow having fallen, he had no difficulty in tracking them. He found the last place at which they had called, and found out that they reside in Lucknow. He has secured their names, and we may here more about it shortly.

Miss Maggie McLennan left this place on Friday last to sojourn for a time in the city of London.

Auction Sales.

All parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will get a free notice inserted in this list up to the time of sale.

Auction sale of farm stock and implements, the property of John Graham, on the premises, lot 10, con. 2, Guderich township, Bayfield road, 3 miles from Goderich, by John Knox, auctioneer, commencing at 1 o'clock p.m., on Tuesday, the 6th day of April, 1886. See posters for list, etc.

Auction sale of household furniture, valuable piano, and house and lot, the property of J. E. Miller, at his residence, Montreal street, Goderich, by H. W. Bell, auctioneer, commencing at 1 o'clock p.m. on Saturday, April 3rd, 1886. Mr. Miller is going to make his residence in Toronto and bargains may be expected. See posters for list, etc.

New Grocery Store

JAMES LUBY

Wishes to announce to the Public that he has opened out a new Grocery Store in CRABB'S BLOCK,

Where he will be pleased to meet that portion of the Public who wish to get New Goods at Cheap Prices.

TINWARE

At Lowest Rates will be sold on the premises.

A Special Counter for Small Wares has also been introduced.

Highest Price Paid for Butter and Eggs. A call respectfully solicited.

JAMES LUBY, Crabb's Block, East side Court House Square, Goderich, Feb. 18th, 1886. 2020-3m

WILSON'S DRUG STORE. COURT HOUSE SQUARE, GODERICH.

C. L. MCINTOSH,

Next door to Rhymer's Drug Store, keeps constantly adding to his well-selected stock, choice

Fresh Groceries,

which will be found to compare favorably, both as regards quality and price, with any other stock in the vicinity.

TEAS AND SUGARS

A SPECIALTY.

In returning thanks to my customers for their patronage, I would also invite any others who will, to call and inspect my stock.

C. L. MCINTOSH, South-West side of the Square, Goderich, Feb. 18th, 1886.

GODERICH MARBLE WORKS.

Having purchased the business of JOSEPH VANSTONE, Marble Cutter, I take this opportunity of announcing to the people of the County of Huron, that I am now prepared to execute all orders in

MARBLE & GRANITE

Monuments, Headstones,

Etc., Etc.

Having twelve years practical experience, I feel confident of giving satisfaction to those who may favor me with their orders.

Windows and Door Sills

HOUSE FURNISHINGS, ETC.,

Supplied at Reasonable Rates.

Those intending to purchase Monuments or Headstones will find it in their interest to

GIVE ME A CALL

and I will select an inspection of the work now in the shop.

J. A. ROBERTSON, Goderich, March 18th, 1886. 2020-3m

Farmers' Attention

The undersigned has a Choice Selection of Pure, Clean

SEEDS

of the following varieties:—White Dutchess, Lucombe, Alsike, Trefoil, Fox Vine and Red Clover, Timothy, Lawn and all varieties of Grasses suitable for permanent pasture, Oats, Wheat, Peas, Barley, Rye, Beans, Buckwheat, Corn, Tares and Flax; also Field and Garden Seeds of last years growth—true to name.

A full assortment of Flour and Feed.

The Celebrated Union Churn—the best in the market.

A consignment of Choice, Fresh Teas, consisting of Black, Green and Japan—wholesale and retail.

A large amount of Money to Loan.

R. PRICE, Masonic Block, East street, Goderich, March 11th, 1886. 2020-3m

1886. SEEDS.

The Largest Stock in Town.

CLOVER—Red, Large Late, Alsike, White, Lucombe.

GRASSES—Timothy Seed, Orchard Grass, Kentucky Blue, Red Top, Lawn Grass, Hungarian and Millet, Tares.

BEANS—White, Golden Wax, Butter Beans.

OATS—White Australian, Black Tartarian, Standard.

WHEAT—Buckwheat, Odessa, Fife.

CORN—Canada Yellow, Early Minnesota, Stewart's Evergreen, Home Tooth.

PEAS—Field Peas, White Marrowfat, and Black Eye, etc. Daniel O'Rourke's, McLean's Little Gem, etc.

FLAX SEED—Flax Seed, Linseed Meal, Ground Oil Cake.

MAMMOTH—Mammoth Long Red, and all other kinds.

TURNIPS—Swede, and all other popular varieties.

CARROTS—White Belgian, Red Field Intermediate, and all kinds of garden carrots.

Sunflower Seeds, and all kinds of Field and Garden Seeds carefully selected from the best houses.

A consignment of Fresh Ground Oatmeal just arrived.

SAMUEL SLOAN, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Goderich, Feb. 25th, 1886. 2020-3m

NEW & STYLISH GOODS

AT ALEX. MUNRO'S DRAPERY AND HABERDASHERY WAREHOUSE,

Among which will be found a Complete Range of Underwear, from the smallest to the largest sizes made.

Choice Cloakings and Ulsterings. Double All-Wool Shawls, Black and Colored, (NEW DESIGNS). A full range of Knitted Goods in Promenade Scarfs, Nubias, Gaiters, Skirts, Overdresses, Sleeveless Vests, and Latest Style of Black Jerseys.

An extensive range of Fine Hosiery and Knitting Yarns from the best known makers.

Dress Goods in all the New Tints and Textures, notably

SEDAN, PALERMO AND TRICOTAGE FABRICS

For Tailor-Made Suits—Pinafores, Velvets, Buttons, &c., to match. Bed, Cris and Cradle Blankets.

One Bale of Comforters—extra large and heavy, at economical prices. STRICTLY ONE PRICE

and uniform courtesy to all. ALEX. MUNRO. Goderich, Dec. 3rd, 1885. 1886-5m

CARLOW. JUST ARRIVED, a very heavy purchase of SPRING GOODS,

Comprising some very nice Dress Goods, Colored and Black Kid Gloves, Haberdashery, Shirts, and the finest lot of English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds ever shown at Carlow.

My Motto from this date:—WONT BE UNDERSOLD. CLOVER SEED FOR SALE, Good and Fresh.

I give all a cordial invitation to call and inspect. J. H. RICHARDS, CARLOW.

A BIG CHANGE IN STOVES.

SAUNDERS & SON

being desirous of making a change in their line of Stoves, will dispose of their present stock at

Very Low Prices.

During this month they will give

Special Cuts on All Goods!

"The Cheapest House Under the Sun."

West-st., Next Door to Post Office.



FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

I am clearing out my stock of

WALL-PAPER

WALL PAPER, usually sold at 10c. and 15c.

FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

WALL PAPER, usually sold at 20c., 25c. & 35c.

FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

For 5c. Per Roll.

FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

For 10c. Per Roll.

FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

Borders to Match at Half Price.

FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO SAVE MONEY.

FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

JAS. IMRIE,

Moorhouse's Old Stand, Court House Square,

GODERICH.

FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

SAMUEL SLOAN, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Goderich, Feb. 25th, 1886. 2020-3m

Look Here!

GENUINE SCOTCH GINGHAMS at 10 c.

GENUINE SCOTCH GINGHAMS at 12 1/2 c.

THE BEST FACTORY COTTON you ever saw for the money—5c.

COTTONADES, SHIRTINGS, AND PRINTS,

AT PRICES THAT WILL ASTONISH YOU.

All other lines in DRY GOODS complete.

FULL STOCK OF GROCERIES.

We Buy WOOL, BUTTER AND EGGS.

COLBORNE BROS., GODERICH.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING! SPRING GOODS

ARRIVED, And will be arriving all Season.

Call and See the New Goods.

HUGH DUNLOP, FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

Remember the Place—West street, next door to Bank of Montreal. 22 Goderich, March 18th, 1886.

FOR CHEAP GOODS

DON'T FAIL TO CALL AT

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

W. H. RIDLEY, Mar. 11, 1886. The People's Store, Goderich.

J. C. DETLOR & Co. SPECIAL BARGAINS

WILL OFFER FOR 30 DAYS

Dress Goods, Tweeds, Mantle Cloths, and Ready-Made Clothing.

CALL AND SEE THEM. Goderich Nov. 18th 1885

NEW BOOKSTORE.

R. M. FRASER announces that he has opened out a NEW BOOKSTORE

Next Door to George Acheson's on the Square. His Stock consists of MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS and SCHOOL SUPPLIES OF EVERY KIND.

Stationery, Silverware, Fancy Goods, &c., &c.

Complete. Books not in Stock can be procured on shortest notice. ALL STOCK NEW.

Call Respectfully Solicited. R. M. FRASER, Goderich, Feb. 26th, 1886. 2020-1y West Side Market Square.

HAVING DECIDED TO DISCONTINUE THE PORK BUSINESS

AND DEVOTE OUR ATTENTION ENTIRELY TO GROCERIES,

We offer our Large Stock of CURED MEATS at the following prices:

SUGAR CURED HAMS, 11c. per lb.

" " SHOULDERS, 8c. "

SHORT, CLEAR SIDE MEAT, 8c. "

In taking large quantities, a reduction will be made in the above prices.

Estate of GEO. GRANT. Goderich, Feb. 11th, 1886. 2020-3m

Toronto Cash Store AHEAD AGAIN. NEW GOODS

ARRIVING, AND OLD GOODS SOLD AT COST

Call and see our Stock of

THE NEWEST STYLES AND PATTERNS, AND AT BOTTOM PRICES

Remember the stand—THE TORONTO CASH STORE.

P. O'DEA, Manager. Goderich, Feb. 4th, 1886. 2021-3m

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BRO.

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d with increased owing a LARGER

show some Spectons, Shirts, &c. are CHEAPER

a Good Factory like, Yard Wide, rd, up.

AILORING DE- Choicest Stock of All- Wool Tweeds t from us will be Order in First- ices than ever be-

EN'S FURNISH- intimple acquaint- tother with ample in saying that we d in value by any

of our Stock, and d the late firm, we ce that patronage es.

58. & BRO.

gal Notices.

HIGH COURT OF JUR- NCERY DIVISION.

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The Poet's Corner.

Lead a helping hand. To the weary ones we meet, There are many bowed with burdens...

The Testimony. Of hundreds of druggists bear witness to the efficacy of Polson's Nerviline as the most potent pain remedy in the world...

Friend of His Sister. The Chicago Tribune tells the case of a young man who was regarded as a phenomenon, because he took his sister to all the entertainments...

Sure Cure For Rheumatism. If the system is properly cleansed by some medicine that acts upon the bowels, kidneys and skin...

A Very Sensible Methodist Minister. It will interest the people of Toronto to learn that the Rev. Dr. Hunter of Hamilton, a prominent minister of the Methodist church...

Fluorid Lighting does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago, or Rheumatism...

Adding a Visit to the Katawaw. Quite a discussion is going on among the W. H. Signal Society...

Quite a discussion is going on among the W. H. Signal Society...

Quite a discussion is going on among the W. H. Signal Society...

A Man With Backbone.

Sir, I'm a Grit from the backbone. I'm not going to assume the name of Liberal, and therefore declare myself unhesitatingly and uncompromisingly Grit...

Rev. J. G. Falls, Dutton, certifies: "For some years my wife has been troubled with Dyspepsia, and has tried one thing after another recommended with but little or no effect...

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

Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine has been prepared with great skill and care, and the proprietor is confident it will maintain in Canada the reputation it has so justly won in the United States...

Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine has been prepared with great skill and care...

Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine has been prepared with great skill and care...

Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine has been prepared with great skill and care...

To the Medical Profession, and all whom it may concern.

Phosphatic, or Nerve Food, a Phosphate Element based upon Scientific Facts, Formulated by Professor Austin, M. D. of Boston, Mass., cures Pulmonary Consumption, Sick Headache, Nervous Attacks, Vertigo, and Neuritis...

CHAPTER II. "Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1886. Gentlemen: I suffered from attacks of sick headache, Neuralgia, tremulousness, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner...

Seeing in believing. Read the testimonials in the pamphlet on Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure, then buy a bottle and relieve yourself of all those distressing pains...

New Life for Fractured Wounded by Disease, Debility and Impairment. The Great German Investigator is the only specific for impotency, nervous debility, universal lassitude, ferociousness, pain in the back or sides...

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions...

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver...

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver...

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver...

Keep Your Feet Dry!

BOOTS & SHOES. E. DOWNING, Crab's Block. I have now on hand the largest stock ever shown in Goderich, and comprise every line usually found in a first-class shoe store...

Prices that Will Suit Everyone. Ladies' Boots, in Button or Lace, from \$1.00 to \$5.00. Misses and Children's Strong School Boots, from 75c. up. Boys do., \$1.00, up, all other Lines Proportionately Cheap.

E. DOWNING. Crab's Block, Corner East street and Square. N.B.—To the trade. Leather and findings in any quantity, at Lowest Prices.

EASE AND SECURITY

GEORGE RHYNAS, - Druggist, SOLE AGENT, GODERICH. February 5th, 1886. This represents the double vision without the best. Note the position of the shaded spot in the field, by which a CONSTANT but easy INWARD and UPWARD pressure is situated in the head when the eyes are adjusted.

CHICAGO HOUSE.

MISS WILKINSON. The Very Latest Winter and Spring Fashions. The Chicago House. God rich, Oct. 2nd, 1885. WEST STREET, GODERICH.

DANIEL GORDON, CABINETMAKER.

AND LEADING UNDERTAKER. It will pay you to buy your Furniture from the undersigned, as I have now as complete an assortment as there is in the country. I do not adopt any cheap system of advertising a cheap specialty...

C. B. GIRVIN, AGENT FOR.

Genuine New York Singer Sewing Machines. KITCHEN CABINET. Extensive Premises and Splendid New Stock.

GEO. BARRY, CABINET-MAKER AND UNDERTAKER.

Hamilton Street, Goderich. A good assortment of Kitchen, Bed-room, Dining Room and Parlor Furniture, such as: Beds, Chairs (hair, cane and wood seated), Cupboards, Bed-stands, Mattresses, Wash-stand Lounges, Sofas, What-Nots, Looking Glasses.

ART DESIGNS IN WALL PAPER.

20,000 Rolls of the Latest Designs. Beautiful colors and at prices less than very much inferior goods. Call and see how. The are the best value for the money, and must be sold.

The Latest Spring Bazaar Patterns & Fashions.

AT BUTLER'S. A complete assortment of Collins and Shrouds always on hand also Frames for his Picture Framing a specialty. A call solicited.

TEMPERANCE

The young ladies of favor of the cause of temperance monthly meetings, will change the order of this. They have hit upon them so interesting wants to come. Besides stations, and singing, in among the supply of cakes, made to feel perfectly at best of feeling prevalent last week was presided over M. O'Connell, and the attention of New York, College Point, and Mr. It lasted from seven to ten and it was hard to dimit even at that late hour. town on Long Island such a meeting.

The Week.

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY AND LITERATURE. Published Every Thursday, at \$3.00 per annum. Independent in Politics, THE WEEK appeals by a comprehensive series of Contents to the different tastes which exist within the circle of a cultured home.

1886. Harper's Weekly.

HARPER'S WEEKLY has now, for more than twenty years, maintained its position as the leading illustrated weekly newspaper in America. With a constant increase of literary and artistic resources, it is able to offer for the coming year attractions unequalled in any previous volume, embracing two capital illustrated serial stories, one by Mr. T. S. Arthur, among the foremost of our writers of fiction, and the other by Mr. Walter Besant, one of the most rapidly rising of English novelists; graphic illustrations of unusual interest to readers in all sections of the country; entertaining short stories, masterfully treated, by the best writers, and important papers by high authorities on the chief topics of the day.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year: HARPER'S WEEKLY \$3.00 HARPER'S BAZAR \$2.00 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE \$2.00 HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (12 numbers) \$1.00 Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

1886. Harper's Magazine.

The December Number will begin the Seventy-second Volume of HARPER'S MAGAZINE. Miss Woodson's novel, "East Anselm and Mr. Howells' Indian Summer" holding the foremost place in current serial fiction will run through several numbers, and will be followed by serial stories from R. B. Mackmore and Mrs. B. M. Clark. A new editorial department, treating of topics suggested by the current literature of America and Europe, will be contributed by W. L. Howells, beginning with the January number. The great literary event of the year will be the publication of a series of papers, dealing with the shape of a story, and depicting characteristic features of American literature as seen at our leading pleasure resorts, by CHARLES DUNLEY WARREN, and illustrated by C. S. Reinhart. The series will be especially attention to American subjects, treated by the best American artists, and illustrated by leading American artists.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year: HARPER'S MAGAZINE \$3.00 HARPER'S WEEKLY \$3.00 HARPER'S BAZAR \$2.00 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE \$2.00 HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (12 numbers) \$1.00 Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

1886. Harper's Young People.

The position of HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE as the leading weekly periodical for young readers is well established. The publications spare no pains to provide the best and most attractive reading and illustrations. The serial and short stories have strong dramatic whatever they are wholly free from travel, and the facts of life, are by writers whose names give the best assurance of accuracy and value. Illustrated papers on athletic sports, games, and pastimes give full information on these subjects. There is nothing cheap about it but its price.

TERMS.

Postage Prepaid, \$2.00 Per Year. Vol. VII commences Nov. 3, 1885. SINGLE NUMBERS, Five Cents each. Remittances should be made by Post Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

TEMPERANCE ITEMS

clipped by the scissors of the W.C.T.U.

The young ladies of Whitestone who favor the cause of temperance have started monthly meetings...

WHERE GOUCH FIRST BOOZED THE PLEBE - It was in the old Town Hall now the City Hall...

The Bishop of London, Eng., in addressing a meeting of the City of London Total Abstinence Union...

After May 1st the Scott Act will be in force in all the counties, districts, and parts of districts...

Mr. Curran's Mac Stander. L'Etanard, the representative organ of the clericals in Quebec, says:—

It is evident that Mr. Curran can no longer be counted on as one of ours. He has broken with his past...

House Plants.

Secure fine healthy plants, instead of A. natured specimens

Be very careful about the temperance keeping it as even and moist as possible and not too high.

Some plants require a higher temperature than others.

Water only when the plants require which may be from two to three times a week.

Saturate the soil when watering, do not go on the principle of a little is often.

Liquid manure is excellent for watering most plants.

Tobacco is fatal to the ravages of green fly and several other insects which infest plants.

Some insects may be trapped by placing slices of raw potato, or some steeped cuttings on the soil around your plants.

The night-blooming Cereus attracts great deal of attention. Many are anxious to see a flower which will only bloom at night.

Don't crowd that cactus up under a geranium or some other plant all winter and ask why it does not bloom.

Mr. Doremus is a very neat house-keeper. She keeps her house so neat that you feel ashamed to be comfortable in it.

Mr. Doremus is a slouch—so his wife says. He likes to drag a big chair up to the fire and put his feet on the stove.

Wonderful Cure of Paralysis. D. Merkle, of Carlstadt, New Jersey, lost the use of his right arm, was useless hanging by his side...

There was a Difference. Mr. Jackson, a prominent member of the North-west council, says in his Qu'Appelle speech:—

What a tribute this is to the character of the officials appointed by the liberals in the Northwest territories!

Roses need rest as well as other plants; otherwise they will not remain. Do not expect a continuous crop of blossoms.

An Indian lady grew a quantity of an acre of sunflowers for her home, and reports that she found the seed excellent as an egg producing food.

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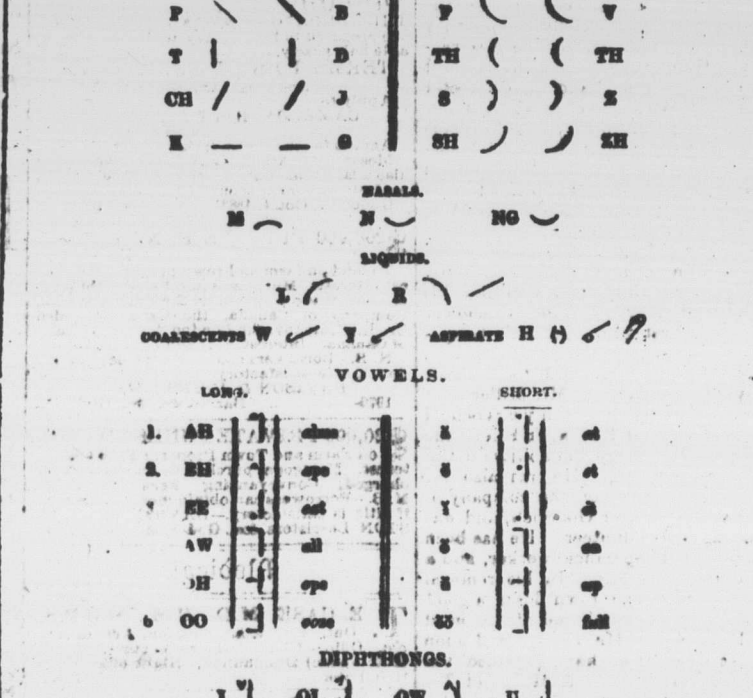
The night-blooming Cereus attracts great deal of attention. Many are anxious to see a flower which will only bloom at night.

SHORTHAND BOOKS FOR SALE.

Isaac Pitman's Phonography.

Every Boy and Girl should Learn SHORTHAND.

THE PHONOGRAPHIC ALPHABET.



The Teacher, 20c. The Manual, 40c. ALL OTHER BOOKS IN PROPORTION.

McGILLICUDDY BROS., GODERICH, ONT.

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

DOMINION CARRIAGE WORKS, GODERICH.

ALEX. MORTON, MANUFACTURER OF FINE CARRIAGES.

CUTTERS ON THE WAY.

Works—Opposite Colborne Hotel.

QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS AGAIN VICTORIOUS! HIGHEST HONORS AND GOLD MEDAL FOR PEERLESS OIL.

At Toronto. Every Barrel Guaranteed. This Oil was used on all the Machinery during the Exhibition. It has been awarded S X GOLD MEDALS during the last three years.

NOW COMPLETE! NOW COMPLETE! A CHOICE STOCK OF DRY-GOODS and Groceries.

John Knox, Proprietor. The People's Livery.

The People's Livery. JOHN KNOX, Proprietor.

HAC YARDS YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM. FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

GEORGE ACHESON. THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE.

Travelling Guide.

GRAND TRUNK. Goderich I.V. 7:30 a.m. 12:30 p.m. 3:45 p.m. 7:30 p.m.

Amusements.

GODERICH MECHANICS' INSTITUTE LIBRARY AND READING ROOM, cor. of East street and Square (top stairs).

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

1886.

China and Glassware.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

C. A. NAIRN, PLANING MILL.

BUCHANAN, LAWSON & ROBINSON Sash, Doors & Blinds.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles and builder's material of every description.

SCHOOL FURNITURE A SPECIALTY.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

PIANOS. PIANOS. PIANOS.

HAVING SECURED THE Agency of Canada's Celebrated High Glass Pianoforte.

PIANOS. PIANOS. PIANOS.

The People's Livery.

JOHN KNOX, Proprietor.

The People's Livery.

JOHN KNOX, Proprietor.

HAC YARDS YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

72,000 COPIES PER WEEK.

Best Family Newspaper in Canada. ESTABLISHED 41 YEARS.

KING OF WEEKLIES! THE Free Press LONDON, ONT.

Special Market Department. Agricultural Department.

LARGE \$1 PAPER! In clubs of four and upwards, 75c. each.

BALANCE OF 1885 FREE.

FREE PRESS PRINTING CO. LONDON, CANADA.

GET THE BEST! THE WESTERN ADVERTISER LONDON, ONTARIO.

BALANCE OF 1885 FREE.

LARGEST \$1 PAPER. In clubs of four and upwards 75c. each.

POPULAR DEPARTMENTS. Of interest to every member of the family.

ADVERTISER PRINTING CO. LONDON, CANADA.

1873. GRIP! 1886. CANADA'S COMIC JOURNAL!

Thirteenth Year of Publication.

The aim of "GRIP" is to set forth, in an impartial and independent manner, the passing events of Canadian political and social life.

GRIP'S PLATFORM: Patriotism without Partisanship; Truth without Temper.

Only \$2 a Year, Postage Free.

1886. Harper's Bazar. ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S BAZAR is the only paper in the world that publishes the choicest literature and the finest art illustrations with the latest fashions and methods of household adornment.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S BAZAR \$1 00 HARPER'S WEEKLY 4 00 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE 4 00 HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE 4 00 HARPER'S BAZAR, One Year (12 Numbers) 12 00

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND.

The English weekly paper, The Canadian, The Work, and the Herald are sent to you by the W.C.T.U.

Weekly. JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY AND LITERATURE.

Regular Contributors in Fiction, Poetry, and Miscellaneous.

HE WEEK. It is on its third year with new prospects, and with many new subscribers.

1886. Weekly. It is one of the most influential and influential papers in the Dominion.

It is on its third year with new prospects, and with many new subscribers.

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