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DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS
AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1885.

McGILLICUDDY BROS. PUBLISHERS
\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Notice—Peter Adamson,
Clearing Sale—C. H. Girvin,
Art Glass—Miss A. L. Wetherald,
Goderich Roller Rink—J. C. Harrison,
American Sale—McCarthy, Oester, Hoskin &
Crestman.

Travelling Guide.

GRAND TRUNK	EAST.	Mixed.	Mixed.
Goderich	1:50 a.m.	12:20 p.m.	3:15 p.m.
Stratford	8:30 a.m.	3:30 p.m.	7:00 p.m.

WEST.	Mixed.	Express.	
Goderich	1:20 a.m.	1:10 p.m.	3:15 p.m.
Goderich	10:20 a.m.	3:15 p.m.	7:15 p.m.

Dentistry.

M. NICHOLSON, D.D.S., SURGEON
Dentist—Office and residence, West
Street three doors below Bank of Montreal,
Goderich.

The People's Column.

HORSE SHUVER WANTED.

(FIRST CLASS.) Address, Box 67, Bussels, Ont.
1873-24.

NOTICE.

The council of the corporation of the County of Huron, will meet in the Court House, in the Town of Goderich, on Tuesday, the 27th inst. All accounts against the County, must be presented before the first session of second day of meeting. PETER ADAMSON, Co. Clerk.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Miss A. L. Wetherald, having just returned from the east with new copies, and a great variety of work, in Oils, Water Colors, China, Pastels, Acrylics, etc., will open her studio for instruction on Jan. 16th. Classes—On Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, from 10 to 12 o'clock, a.m., and from 2 to 4 o'clock, p.m. Studio—Corner of Kingston and Stanley Streets, three doors from Albion hotel. 1873-24.

EDWARD SHARMAN, BRICKLAYER

and plasterer, thanks the public for their continued patronage. He is still ready to do all work in his line in a superior manner. Prices to suit the times. Estimates given for buildings when required. 1877-17.

NOTICE—THE ANNUAL MEET

ing of the West Riding of Huron Agricultural Society, will be held in the Court House, Goderich, on Wednesday, January 21st, 1885, at 10 o'clock, p.m. to receive the annual report, elect officers and directors for the ensuing year, and other business. J. W. VANDERLIP, Secy.

TEACHERS DESIRING A SUB

stitute during their attendance at the next term at the Normal school, would find it to their interest, to communicate with this office. 1873-24.

MISS SKIMMINGS WILL BE

presented at the Christmas vacation, to receive a few pupils for instruction in music, for Piano-forte or Organ (Uphill). Terms \$2.00 per quarter, in advance.

PRINCES ROLLER SKATING

RINK, Colborne street, opposite Jordan's Drug Store.

SESSIONS.

Morning, 10:00 to 12:00 o'clock.
Afternoon, 2:00 to 5:30 "
Evening, 7:00 to 10:15 "

PRICES.

Morning, Ladies Free, use of Skates, 10c.
Afternoon, Admission, including Skates, 15c.
Evening, Admission for Ladies, 10c.
Use of Skates, 5c.
Twelve Skate Cheques, with \$1.00, for \$1.00. We use the celebrated "Windsor" brand.

MURRAY G. MONTOSH, Manager.

Goderich, Ont., 1885.

INSURANCE CARD.

W. F. FOOT,
Fire, Life and Marine Insurance Agent,
Goderich.

NEW REPAIRING SHOE SHOP.

The undersigned has opened on the corner of Front and Water streets, next door to John Mitchell's tailor shop, where he will do all kinds of repairing in boots and shoes. Work guaranteed, and reasonable prices charged. Give me a call. Louis Witzman.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT

GEORGE BRANFORD COX, of the Town of Goderich, in the County of Huron, and Province of Ontario, Gentlemen, do hereby certify that the Dominion of Canada, at the next session of the Dominion of Canada, will be held in the County of Huron, in the Province of Ontario, being composed of the Eastern Half of Lot Number Seven, in the Fifth Concession of the said Township of West Wawanosh, containing by admeasurement one hundred and thirty acres, more or less.

Legal Notices.

AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE

FARM PROPERTY, IN THE COUNTY OF HURON.

NOTICE OF SALE.

Under the Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage, executed by Princess Fitzx to the Vendors, which Mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at 11 o'clock, a.m., in the Village of Drummond, in the County of Huron, on

Thursday, the Fifth day of February, 1885, at two o'clock in the afternoon, by Charles Hamilton, Auctioneer, the following valuable property:

All that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of West Wawanosh, in the County of Huron, in the Province of Ontario, being composed of the Eastern Half of Lot Number Seven, in the Fifth Concession of the said Township of West Wawanosh, containing by admeasurement one hundred and thirty acres, more or less.

The above mentioned property will be offered subject to a reserved bid fixed by the Vendors.

Strayed Animals.

STEER CAME ESTRAY—CAME ON

the premises of subscriber, about the 1st of October, a small-year-old red and white steer. The owner is requested to prove property on him, and take it away. M. A. COLEMAN, Lot 35, L. R. Ashfield.

For Sale or to Let.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE IN

the Township of Ashfield, in the County of Huron, being composed of the south half of Lot number one, in the 9th concession, east of 1st division, Ashfield—104 acres. Full particulars, immediate possession. Price \$1,000, half cash. Balance to suit purchaser. Apply to CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, Barristers, Goderich.

FOR SALE—THE EASTERLY 20

acres of the north half of Lot number six, in the 12th concession, western division, Ashfield. Good soil, with first-class buildings and orchard. Apply to CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, Barristers, Goderich.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—THE

house and two lots situated on the corner of Britannia road and Gibson street, Goderich. The house is in first-class repair, containing eight rooms, closets, pantry and cellar, while the garden well stocked with the choicest fruit, including apples, pears, peaches, plums, grapes, cherries and gooseberries. Apply on the premises or address, W. R. BELLAIR, Goderich, P. O. Box 10.

FARM TO LET—FOR A TERM OF

years. Lot 69, in the Mattland concession, of the Township of Goderich, apply by letter to S. LEZARS, Stratford, 1884-7.

Medical.

T. E. CASE, M.D., C.M., M.C.P.S.

Opt. Physician, Surgeon, Acoucheur, etc. Office—That formerly occupied by Dr. Hutchins—Dungannon. Night office—Martina's hotel. 1881.

J. B. WHITELY, M.D., C.M., P.H.Y.

Opt. Surgeon and Acoucheur, etc. M. C. P. S. Office—The Square, East of Wilson's Drug Store, up stairs. 1883.

D. R. McLEAN, PHYSICIAN, SUR

GEON, Coroner, etc. Office and residence at Bruce street, second door west of Victoria street. 1877-17.

H. G. MACKID, M.D., P.H.Y.

Opt. Surgeon and Acoucheur, Graduate of Toronto University. Office opposite Canada or Cameron's Bank, Lucknow. If not in office, consult at the Bank.

DRS. SHANNON & HAMILTON,

Physicians, Surgeons, Acoucheurs, etc. Office at Dr. Shannon's residence, near the end of Goderich. G. C. SHANNON, J. C. HAMILTON.

Legal.

SEAGER & LEWIS, BARRISTERS,

Goderich. J. A. MORTON, 1887.

R. C. HAYES, SOLICITOR & C.

1815, corner of the square and West Street, Stratford, Ont. Real estate, mortgages, money to lend at lowest rates of interest.

GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BAR

STERS, Attorneys, Solicitors, etc. Goderich. J. C. GARROW, W. PROUDFOOT.

CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON,

Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, etc. Goderich and Wingham. M. G. CAMERON, G. P. H. HOLT, M. G. CAMERON, Goderich, 1761.

Loans and Insurance.

WE ARE LENDING MONEY AT

6 (six) per cent. Privately and in large sums. SEAGER & LEWIS, 1839.

\$50,000 TO LOAN. APPLY TO

CAMERON HOLT & CAMERON, Goderich, 1759.

MONEY TO LEND—A LARGE

amount of Private Funds for investment at lowest rates on first-class Mortgages. Also agents for the CANADA LIFE STOCK INSURANCE CO. Apply to GARROW & PROUDFOOT.

\$20,000 PRIVATE FUNDS TO LEND

on Farm and Town Property at lowest interest. Mortgages, etc. Also agents for the CANADA LIFE STOCK INSURANCE CO. Apply to GARROW & PROUDFOOT.

DAVIDSON & JOHNSON,

Barristers, etc. Goderich. 1870.

\$50,000 TO LOAN AT 6 PER

CENT. THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CO. are prepared to loan money at 6 per cent. payable half yearly, on

TERMS TO SUIT BORROWERS,

on first-class farm security. Apply to CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, Barristers, Goderich. Agents for the Toronto General Trusts Co., Messrs. CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON have also a large amount of private funds to loan on first-class farm security. Goderich, Oct. 1884.

INSURANCE CARD.

BRITISH ASS. COY. OF LONDON—Established 1833.
PRINCE OF WALES COY. OF LONDON (England)—Established 1838.
HARTFORD INS. COY. OF HARTFORD Conn.—Established 1810.
Risks taken in the above first-class Office at the lowest rates by HORACE HORTON.

THE UNDERWRITERS are also Agents of the CANADA PER. LOAN AND SAVINGS CO. OF TORONTO.

Money to Loan on first-class security, from 7 to 8 per cent.—charges moderate. HORACE HORTON, Goderich, Sept. 10, 1884.

NEWS ABOUT HOME.

"A child's among ye, takin' notes

An' faith ne'll prent it."

TOWN TOPICS.

The public are informed that the photographer is still in town, and keeps up with the procession by doing good work in his line. Call and see novelties. School books, plates, pencils and stationery, good stock and cheap, at Mrs. Cook's, 705elling at a song, in order to make room for seasonable goods.

January may go out like a lion or a lamb, but the wise man will clothe himself comfortably for the winter, especially when F. & A. Frisbie, the tailors, make up stylish suits cheaply.

The public are hereby informed that I have bought out the interest of G. B. Robson in the photo business, and will hereafter conduct it at the old studio. R. Bailey, president of the Huron photographers, is at present associated with me. Geo. Stewart.

A listener at the late school board meeting remarked that talk was cheap. But it takes money to run an establishment like Saunders' variety store, and those who have received their accounts, will confer a favor by attending to the same, convenient, and obliging Jas. Saunders & Son.

Miss Tilly returned to Galt this winter. John Doyle has returned for the winter. John Weatherald, of Stratford, was in town this week.

The county council will meet on Tuesday, the 27th inst. Miss Weatherald has returned to continue her art classes. Miss Nellie Vanderlip left on Friday on a visit to London.

J. C. Deller spent a few days in Stratford during the week. Mr. and Mrs. Sanderson have gone to their home near Toronto. Miss Stickle and her sister left on Friday last for their home.

Mr. Stitt returned on Friday last from her visit at Stratford. Mrs. John McIntosh, music teacher, is at present residing in Kintail. Mrs. Berry and family, West street, are at present visiting at Lucknow. Miss Carrie Watson, who had been very ill early in the week, is much better.

John Macara returned from Ottawa last week, and left for Manitoba yesterday. Harry McLean, druggist, is again home, and looks well after his sojourn east.

John Hillier, grocer, Kingston street, had a slight attack of erysipelas for some days. Miss Hattie and Dolly Reid, of Clinton, were the guests of the Misses Dark last week.

Mrs. Harry Cowan, of Exeter, is the guest of Mrs. Gavin Struthers this week. Nearly 130 in attendance at the high school, 20 of them being upper school pupils.

Bally, we are happy to learn, is progressing favorably, after her serious illness. The annual missionary meeting of St. George's church will be held in the school house on Monday evening, January 19th. The chair will be taken at 8 o'clock sharp. The speakers will be the Rev. E. M. Bland, rector of Ingersoll, and the Rev. T. Hill, M.A., rector of Kincardin. Both gentlemen are able speakers, and have matters of interest to relate.

The family of Col. Ross left for Toronto this week, to spend a few months in the Queen city. James McVicar, who has been engaged at Buffalo and Hamilton during the past season, is at home.

Mrs. Ross and daughter, Miss Maude, of Stratford, have been the guests of Mrs. R. Henderson. Robert Starke, of the North American Chemical Co., returned last week from a holiday trip to Montreal.

The Misses Broley, of Seaford, spent the past week in town, the guests of the Misses Graham, Elgin street. Miss Lizzie Barry is now visiting in Galt, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rothwell, formerly of Goderich.

Mrs. Archibald and child of Tucker-smith, have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McTav, Wolfe street. The Hawkins' jubilee singers appeared in Victoria Hall last night, and will sing again to-night. They are well spoken of. Philo Noble, tailor, Hamilton street, took holiday trip to Amherst this week, to visit his son George, of that village.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. John Allen, St. David's street, has quite recovered from the effects of her recent accident. The Misses Trainer left yesterday for their new home in Chicago. These excellent young ladies leave hosts of friends behind them.

The first meeting of the town council will be held in the council chambers on Monday next at 11 a.m., when the new council will take its seat. A salt well has been struck at Bothwell. At last accounts the drill has passed through a vein of solid salt, 40 feet deep, and more was expected.

The first half of January will be noted for the lack of snow. Bare ground has been the rule. This "open" January will long be noted for the "wheeling" done.

Mrs. Smeth, wife of F. Smeth, builder, died on Sunday, after a lingering illness. Her husband and daughter have much sympathy in the loss of a good wife and mother.

The Galt Reformer has come out in a new form, with new type, and looks pretty. The Reformer is a tip-top local paper, and is run by men who seem to know their business.

Miss Steele, of St. Stephen's parsonage, Goderich, intends opening a private school for instruction of young ladies and children after Easter, of which further notice will be given. J. C. HARRISON, Proprietor. 1875.

We regret to learn that W. R. Miller has been laid up for some weeks past by a fever, but his friends feel confident that his rugged constitution and good habits of life will cause the disease to raise the siege.

We are sorry to learn that Reginald Shannon is laid up with an attack of rheumatic fever, with heart complications. "Reg." has many friends, who will be glad to hear of his speedy recovery from so painful a complaint.

We omitted to state last week that the annual entertainment of Knox church, St. S. held on Tuesday, was a success. The entertainments of that school are generally of a successful character. Mr. Mitchell is a painstaking superintendent.

Rev. T. M. Campbell delivered an excellent lecture on "Matrimony," on Friday evening last in the North-West Methodist church, to a good audience. A number of readings, recitations and solos were given by the young people.

Robert Dickson, of the 12th con. of Grey, brother of Registrar Dickson, has disposed of his excellent farm, containing 175 acres, for the sum of \$2,500. Two purchasers come from Oxford Co. Mr. Dickson will remove to Bussels, for a while at least.

The number of the Chicago Current for January 10th, a weekly magazine devoted to literature and current events, has been received. We observe the names of several Canadians among the contributors. The Current is admirably managed from a literary standpoint.

Charles Edward, "the wild man of the woods," who was arrested near Blyth, is now in gaol, and gives an interesting account of his wanderings. At one time he was a London street singer, but of late years has been a professional tramp. The hermits of Huron have had many a raid from the "wild man" and his pals.

UNIT.—W. A. Martin, who for the past year or two had been gradually fading away with consumption, died at his father's residence on Tuesday night last. During the past six weeks he suffered considerably, but bore his affliction with great fortitude and resignation. His funeral on Thursday afternoon was very largely attended.

Hugh Davidson B. A., well-known in Goderich and vicinity, was joined in the bonds of wedlock to Miss Annie Menzies, daughter of T. Menzies, of the University, Toronto, on the 24th of Dec. 1884. He did not send us a piece of his wedding cake, but he was a happy matrimonial voyager all the same.

GODERICH ROLLER RINK.—This rink was opened last week, and has since been in running order. To-night there will be a prize awarded for the young lady who will bring the most number of new subscribers to the rink. The programme next week, and lots of fun is looked for. Mr. Harrison claims a skating season of 40 x 50. See advt.

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Capt. Robertson, while taking a survey of the United Empire one day last week, slipped and fell to the dock, striking on his head. He was picked up insensible and taken to his residence, where he has been confined to his room ever since. He is expected to recover. The accident did not prove as serious as was at first feared, and we may expect to see the Captain out again "most any day."—Sarnia Observer.

THE GALTIC MISSION.—Rev. D. A. Macdonald and D. D. Wilson, elder, of Seaford, held a meeting with the members and adherents of the Gallic church on Tuesday evening last, at which a unanimous wish was expressed that Rev. D. McGillicuddy re-assume charge of the Goderich mission. The question will be submitted to the judgment of the presbytery to be held at Elgin on Tuesday, Dec. 20th.

THE TELEPHONE.—Communication with Goderich, Clinton and Seaford over the telephone is now established, and in a few days Stratford and Mitchell will be connected. Any person now conversing with the adjoining towns, at a small charge. The central office is at J. Imrie's. The SIGNAL Tuesday had a conversation with the *New Era*, no difficulty being experienced in plainly hearing the remarks.

DIED IN EGYPT.—Word has been received here of the death of Alex. Macdonald, one of the Canadian contingent. The young man was one of those who volunteered at Winnipeg to join the expedition, but he was born and reared in this county. He wrote a letter home not long ago, which was published in THE SIGNAL, but he was cut off by an attack of dysentery, that fell enemy of the traveller. He was a nephew of Henry Spence, of Goderich.

Signed on behalf of the members of the club. SAMUEL A. FRANKS, NIXON STUBBY.

Mr. Duncan, in reply, thanked the friends present for their kind address, and valuable present. He would remember the good old friends of Goderich township. He had differed with some of them at times on politics and other matters, but that did not hinder them from being good friends and neighbors. He would always have a warm corner in his heart for Goderich township folk, and if any of them ever strayed down his way he would share with them the best he had.

The meeting, which was a highly enjoyable one, came to an end with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

Mr. Vaukoughnet, deputy-minister of Indian affairs, denies the story telegraphed in American papers that Louis Reil was inciting the Indians to rebellion in the Northwest.

A STRANGE FATE.

James Beamish, the old man concerned in the Mains manslaughter case, and whose sentence of 20 years was recently commuted, died about ten days ago at his home in Hallett. His remains were taken to Brampton for interment. Now that a "life for a life" has been paid, the persecutors of the Beamish family should feel avenged. The tragedy has thus turned to be a double one, and carries its own moral.

Miss Kate Macara, fourth daughter of the late John Macara, died on Friday afternoon, at the early age of eighteen years. She was gifted with beauty, an amiable disposition, and attracted many friends. She will be remembered as the winner of the prize offered by the H. S. L. S., for eloquence a year or two ago. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon, Messrs. F. W. Johnston, A. Hutchison, E. Duncan, F. N. Lewis, T. McDermott and C. Ross being the pall bearers.

IDENTIFIED.—A few weeks ago a young man with his left foot badly frozen sought shelter at the house of Mr. Stewart, near Leeburn. He avoided all attempts to get at his name, history, etc., and was finally lodged in gaol as a vagrant. The fellow proved to be a weak-minded man named Alex. Linton, from Fullarton, and on New Year's day, after he had been incarcerated in gaol three days, his relatives arrived, paid his fine, and took him home. His foot had been severely cut before it was frozen.

HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS.—Work has been received from the Education Department that the admission of the pupils whose names were published as having passed at Goderich and Exeter has been confirmed. In addition, the department has sanctioned the admission of the following candidates recommended by the local examiners: John Bain, John Berry, Blake Moore, Chas. Simmons, Edith Campbell, Minnie Halls, and Frances Nicholson, at Goderich, and Florence Fulton, at Exeter. Three others of the Goderich list were also recommended but not allowed by the department.

HOLMESVILLE.—The members and friends of the railroad hall debating club met at Knox's hotel on Friday last, to the number of forty, and gave a farewell banquet to their retiring president, Jas. Duncan, who is about to leave this section of the country. The chair was occupied by Nixon Stubby, and the speech was an excellent one. After the tables had been cleared, the usual patriotic toasts were presented, and song and sentiment reigned supreme. The guests of the evening were presided over with a handsome cheerfulness and the following address.

MR. JAMES DUNCAN.

DEAR SIR.—We, the members of the Railroad Hall Debating Society, know that you will shortly remove from our midst, cannot allow you to depart without in some way expressing the high regard and esteem which we have always entertained for you. As president of our society you were unflinching in your efforts to further its interests, and to your tact in quelling at the outset, by some well timed remarks, anything that was in any way likely to lead to a dispute, we largely ascribe the good feeling that always prevailed among the members of the society for so many years. We desire to express our thanks to you for the services which you rendered the society and the deep interest which you took in the welfare of its members; and for the seeming interest which you manifested, and the help which you always gave the younger members in all of their entertainments. Not only as president of our club shall we miss you, but the absence of a sympathizing friend; an obliging neighbor—one who never forgets to greet his friends with a genial smile and hearty grasp of the hand, and who was ever willing to lend them a helping hand in any emergency—shall also be remembered with regret. We ask you to accept this small gift as a remembrance of the years which you spent in our midst, and as a token of our respect for you. We also wish to assure you that if at any time any other feeling than that of friendship was ever entertained by any of us towards you, that it is at this time entirely forgotten, and we all heartily join in wishing you prosperity and happiness in your new home, and trust that amidst new associations and new friends that you will not altogether forget us, but retain for your remembrance a kindly feeling for those friends with whom you have so long mingled, and who now so deeply regret your departure.

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RARE ROMANCE.

Port Albert's Mysterious Strangler in a New Role.

Is He a Highwayman?—A Strange Record—Why Came He?—Why Left He?

From our own Correspondent.

The recent highway robbery near Arthur, Wellington Co., in which Max Simonski, a Jew peddler, was robbed in broad daylight of \$200 in cash, and a large quantity of jewellery, dry goods, etc., has excited considerable interest here, as from the description given of the three highwaymen, there is little reason to doubt that one of them is pretty well known here, having spent the greater portion of the fall and winter in this village, and has also been here since the robbery. As a slight sketch of this individual may not be without interest we will tell what we know concerning him.

About the middle of last October, Joe Armstrong, as he termed himself, arrived in this port with a small row boat from Detroit. He stated that he was bound for the fishing islands, and had put into this harbor for shelter. This statement was not received with much credit, as Armstrong was penniless, and the boat utterly unfit for such service—a fact which he himself clearly demonstrated a few days later, by attempting to pass out between the piers on a heavy sea, the result being the capsizing of the boat, and the almost miraculous escape of Armstrong, who would most certainly have been drowned, had not some of those who witnessed the accident rushed to his assistance. Armstrong, who stopped with Mr. Hughson, a fisherman who resides near the harbor, stated that his father owned three billiard rooms in Detroit, and was very wealthy, or to use his own term, "well heeled." He was sadly in need of funds himself, he said, to procure which he disposed of some lanterns, sailors' hats, fishing tackle, etc., for a mere fraction of their value. He also offered to sell his boat at a great sacrifice, but could find no buyers; a further attempt to dispose of it by lottery likewise proving fruitless. He was a regular caller at the post office, where he was accustomed to inquire for letters, for J. P. Armstrong, and J. P. Terrier. He made no secret of using the latter alias, as he said he was "wanted" in Detroit on account of a slight indiscretion in which a young lady of prepossessing appearance and ample fortune had equally participated. Armstrong remained here until about the 5th of Dec., when he left for Goderich, leaving the boat with Mr. Hughson, we suppose in payment of his board. He returned about a week later with a horse and covered buggy, which he said belonged to his mother. He remained here for two days, and again took his departure, returning on Sunday some two weeks later, or four days after he appeared to be literally rolling in jewels. He spent his money lavishly, in the purchase of a new coat, a pair of boots, and a silver watch, and altogether he appeared to be a man upon whom this world's riches had been generously and liberally bestowed. On this occasion he drove a lively rig which he had hired from John Knox, in Goderich, to whom he telegraphed on Monday that he would return with the rig that evening, a promise which was not carried out, as the day following he left in a launch for Sarnia, walked up to the station and skipped by the Grand Trunk. Armstrong's return here after the robbery, it is said, was for the purpose of seeing a young lady of whom he had become enamoured, and to whom it is also whispered he made the present of a gold watch. The following description which we clip from a Toronto paper corresponds exactly with that of Armstrong: "About 5 feet 5 inches in height, stoutly built, dark complexion, dark mounting, a scar on the under lip, a rather dirty suit of lightish colored clothes, colored scarf, soft felt hat, dark overcoat, about 29 years of age, and is great at playing on mouth organ." To the above description we might add, an almost impenetrable lameness, and a nasal twang when speaking.

Farmers' Institute.

A Farmers' Institute will be held in the town hall, Clinton, on Tuesday and Wednesday, 20th and 21st January, when Prof. Mills, M. A., president of the Ontario Agricultural College, will deliver addresses on various subjects connected with the theory and practice of improved husbandry. J. Hayes Panton, M.A., Professor of Geology and Natural History, will be prepared to give papers on any of the following subjects, viz:—

1. The soil, its origin, formation and classification.
2. Science in cattle feeding.
3. Manures and their valuation.
4. E. Shuttleworth, Esq., assistant superintendent of the experimental department on

1. Agricultural chemistry applied on the farm.
2. Benefits to be gained by a farmer's son from attendance at an Agricultural college.
3. Selections in breeding.

There will be a number of short, plain, practical papers from local men on cognate subjects which will be of much interest and profit to the farming community.

Thos. Bolton, a son of George Bolton, of Peterboro, was drowned while skating on the river at Peterboro Thursday night.

MISS BEE.

BY GEORGE MANVILLE FENN.

CHAPTER I. TWO OLD FRIENDS.

'My dear Jack! 'My dear Tom! Then a sturdy grip and the warmest of hand-shakings, the two afternoon old fellows each resting his left on his friend's shoulder; and there they stood, steady themselves with the left hand, shaking with the right. But they could not steady their voices, which were a bit husky and deep; and there was a curious twinkling look in their eyes, with a little moisture that did not belong there, as the above words were repeated again and again.

'It's like old times, Tom, to get a good grip of your fist,' said Dr. Banks. 'Why, Jack, you make me sniff the air; and I begin thinking of pair-cars and tubs, and—oh, dear me! It's thirty years ago,' cried Mr. Thomas Hensley, of Sergeants' Inn.

'By George! it is, old man,' cried the doctor. 'In beginning to think Nature's an impostor. She don't give fair measure, I'll swear. Thirty years? Don't seem like ten. Only I say, Tom, what a very wide parting you've got.'

'Bah! humph! yes,' said the old solicitor, passing a thin white hand over his shiny bald head with a rueful look, which changed to a smile as he retorted: 'Rather frosty up atop of your mountain, though, Jack.'

'Eh! frosty? By George! yes,' replied the doctor, giving his shaggy grizzly hair a rub which seemed to make it start up all over in silver flames. 'It wasn't grey years ago, Tom. But here I am. Thought I'd give you a look-up. Rant you out of your pounce-box for a bit. Left my patients to Bee, and I'm going to have a week's raking along with you, you dog. We haven't had a bit of fun together these thirty years.'

'Humph, no!' said the old solicitor, shaking his head. 'No. And he looking very stern and uncompromising as his eyes wandered round his dingy room, over ancient volumes bound in law calf, supposed to be sheltered on their shelves from sooty London dust by curtains of tea-leaf green; over battered tin boxes with people's names in dirty white paint, and here and there the word "Exors.," and, altogether, Mr. Thomas Hensley seemed the very last person in the world to go raking, as his visitor called it—his visitor, the hearty, florid man with a breezy aspect of the country about him, as he stood glowing, and brightening one of the dingiest chambers in the old Inn of Court.'

'Humph, no,' repeated the lawyer, shaking his head, and for the moment growing more yellow and grim and legal-looking. Then his eyes fell upon the flower in his old friend's button-hole. They rose to his ruddy face, then to his bright, clear eyes, and the effect was that a flash came into his own; a wave of memories of early manhood swept over him; the wrinkles in his brow grew less deep, the crow-feet at the corners of his eyes were stretched flat, and the creases on either side of his mouth grew deeper and were joined by others that seemed to improve his countenance; and raising his hand from the doctor's shoulder, he slapped it down again.

'Why, it was boat-race day, Jack; and we dined at the Winecellar.'

'To be sure we did; and went to the Princess afterwards,' said the doctor. 'Wroug, you dog?' cried the lawyer. 'It was the Adelphi—Wright and Paul Bedford, and Madame Celeste and Miss Woolgar.'

'Of course it was, Tom; and we went afterwards to Evans's to supper. Then, look here; we'll do the same thing again tonight.'

'No,' said the lawyer, shaking his head. 'Evans's is not.'

'I'd forgotten,' cried the doctor. 'Well never mind. We'll go to the Adelphi and see—'

'The Green Bushes, Jack? No, my lad; the green bushes are leaves of the past. Wright and Paul Bedford are dead; so are Buckstone and Ben Webster.'

'But not Celeste Woolgar?' 'I'm not sure about Celeste. Miss Woolgar is acting still.'

'Tom, we must be growing old,' said the doctor; 'but I don't feel it yet.'

'Jack, we are growing old,' said the lawyer; 'and I do feel it; but, thank God, I have a son.'

'And, thank God, I have a daughter,' said the doctor.

'And we live again in our children,' said the lawyer.

'But I shall die at once if I don't have food,' said the doctor. 'Come on. I've had a long railway journey today.'

'Well, I ought not to leave this brief I'm draughting,' said the lawyer.

'Oh, hang it! Let it wait.'

'But it is rather particular—Mimby versus Clinks. My son has taken the brief.'

'Has he? To be sure, you said he was getting on. Barrister, of course?'

'A rising man, Sir,' said the old lawyer, proudly.

'Is he, though? Then come along, and

we'll compare notes about the bairns over our wine.'

CHAPTER II. THE SECOND GENERATION.

'Old gents enjoying themselves, 'm, reg'lar,' said Charles, the waiter. Bottle of Chamberlain, 'm—to be shown, first, to the fire.'

The 'old gents' were enjoying themselves at the old-fashioned hotel in Covent-garden, for Doctor Banks had declined to go to his friend's club; but it was in a very quiet fashion. They had had the dinner they had chosen, and were sitting sipping their wine and smoking their cigars, taking over old times, and growing young in the effort. The hour had arrived for ordering a cab to take them to the theatre, but they had ordered a bottle of Chamberlain instead, and no lease was the better for the price of two stalla that night. There was so much to talk about, so much to recall of the times when they were boys together at Rugby—or at Oxford—of what had taken place since.

'Ah, Tom, the time has gone by like a dream, I can't believe I am so old. But I'm glad the world has prospered so with you, old fellow.'

'I suppose it has,' said the lawyer, dreamily, 'in every way save one.'

'Ah, yes,' said the doctor, bending forward to lay his hand upon the other's knee. 'My trouble, too, lad. God bless her! She was a sweet lady. She might have been my dear wife's sister. Strange, Tom, that we should both be called upon to bear the same sorrow the same year. Twenty years ago, lad, twenty years ago.'

There was silence in that room for some time. The place looked dim and solemn too, lit as it was only by four wax candles in old fashioned plated candlesticks, which were reflected in a weird fashion from the polished mahogany table, while it needed no very active imagination to suggest that the massive old sideboard was the entrance to a family vault, and the bronze tea urn upon the corner table only devoted to the preservation of cinerary remains.

The silence was broken by the trickling sound of wine poured from the cobwebbed bottle, and then, as if moved by one impulse, the old friends rose, and in silence drank a toast—to the memory of the dead.

As they let down their empty glasses and resumed their seats, the lawyer blew his nose loudly, while Dr. Banks, a fine, hearty, florid specimen of a simple country gentleman, made no pretence, but wiped his eyes slowly, and said humbly, 'God knows best.'

There was another silence, and then the candles seemed to burn up more brightly—perhaps it was only the illusion of the old friends' eyes—and then the doctor said aloud—

'Yes; we live again in our children, Tom. Now then, what sort of a chap is your Fred?'

'Eh? my Fred? Splendid fellow, Sir. Thorough English gentleman. Took his honors at his college; devoted to his profession. Getting quite a good practice, young as he is.'

'Get out! Briefs you've given him.' 'Well, of course—of course, Jack. Why not? But, hang it all, Sir, I wouldn't have given them to him if I hadn't been sure he could do the clients justice.'

'I'm sure you would not, Tom,' said the doctor, warmly.

'He has such a head, Jack. Cool as a cucumber. I tell you what it is, Sir; with his calm, argumentative reasoning ways, I get quite afraid of him sometimes.'

'To be sure we did; and went to the Princess afterwards,' said the doctor. 'Wroug, you dog?' cried the lawyer. 'It was the Adelphi—Wright and Paul Bedford, and Madame Celeste and Miss Woolgar.'

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'Is he, though? Then come along, and

dart, fresh complexion, brown hair, clear grey eyes, straight nose, ruddy lips, with the top curled up, and a voice like an opera singer.'

'Quite a belle, I wonder she is not engaged,' said the lawyer, smiling.

'Might have been half a dozen times, but she laughs at it all, Tom. Our last curate went away on purpose to hang himself.'

'And did he?'

'No; he turned Anglican instead, and has got into trouble about vestments. By George! though, you'd like my Bee. She's a splendid girl, bless her! but I've quite spoiled her.'

'Indeed?'

'Yes,' said the doctor, with a sigh. 'You see, Tom, when that trouble came upon me, it about drove me wild, and I quite worshipped the poor little child her mother had left to my care. I wouldn't let a soul touch her. I used to always wash and dress her myself, and take her out with me on my rounds. Why, she could't have been four when she used to stop in my gig and the reins perhaps for a couple of hours, when I was seeing some patient out in the marsh, while Dick, my old retriever, would sit before the horse's head. She was my companion down in our lonely place; and if it had not been for her I should have gone melancholy mad. She saved me, Tom, from drink, I'm sure she did. Oh, Tom, you can't understand how I've loved that girl.'

'I think I can, Jack,' said the lawyer, with his lip quivering a little. 'You forget that I was left much in the same way.'

'Yes; but you were always such a long-headed, clever fellow, Tom; you wouldn't spoil your boy.'

'And I don't believe you've spoiled your girl, Jack. I don't, 'pon my soul.'

'Ah, but I have horribly. Fancy what a life for a tender girl, with no companion but a rough country doctor in a bucolic parish!'

'But you've had her well educated?'

'Oh, yes. Taught her a lot, too, myself. We read together—she reads Greek like an Athenian.'

'Humph! But she plays? You used to be strong on the violin.'

'And I've kept it up. Lock at the corns on the tips of my fingers. We have plenty of duets. Good music, too.'

'Ha! said the lawyer, beating time to an imaginary strain; 'piano and violin. Very pretty.'

'Yes; they go well. But we like violin and 'cello best.'

'But—es—the young lady—Miss Bee—does not play the violin?'

'Don't she though! By George! Sir, she'd bring tears in your eyes in some of the fluty bits she brings out of the instrument. God bless her! she's been the saving of me, and a better, truer-hearted girl never lived; but I'm afraid I've spoiled her.'

'Rubbish! Jack,' said the lawyer, warmly. 'I'd call the man for who dared make such a charge against the true English gentleman, my boyhood's companion—the man I'm proud to call my friend.'

'Thankye, Tom,' said the doctor, simply. 'Well, there; I've had the duty laid on me to bring her up, and devoted myself to that duty for my dear wife's sake, while no thought of another woman has ever come between.'

Somehow that meeting seemed to be broken up into little pauses; and here occurred another, which was ended at last by the doctor saying—

'I used to wonder, Tom, whether you would ever marry again.'

'Did you, Jack, old man?' said Mr. Hensley, lapsing into his old boyish way, and seeming wonderfully unlike the stern family solicitor of Sergeants' Inn, as he sat nursing one sleek black leg, and sending puffs of blue smoke into the air.

'Yes, I used to wonder sometimes.'

'So used I, about you, Jack; but you never did.'

'No, I never did. Neither did you.'

'No,' said the lawyer. 'My wife has never seemed to be quite dead, Jack.'

'I understand,' said the doctor, softly. And he sat gazing straight before him into the past.

'Jack.'

'Tom.'

'We live again in our children. Why shouldn't my Fred marry your Bee?'

'Eh?'

'Why should they not come together? He's a splendid fellow—a thorough gentleman. He has never had any wild oats to sow, for he has always been too upright and manly. I'm proud to say that there has always been perfect confidence between us; and pray don't imagine he is a milkop. Not a bit of it. He'd make her a good husband.'

'Oh, no! Oh, no! Impossible!'

'Why?' said the lawyer, coloring slightly.

'I couldn't think of it.'

'But he would be a good match for your girl. He is safe to rise in his profession; and I daresay I shall have a few guineas to leave him, when I see about putting my affairs in order, Jack.'

'Ah, but I couldn't think of it.'

'Why not? Perished the lawyer, who grew warm over the opposition he was encountering.

'Why not, eh?'

'Oh, I couldn't think of it. They've never seen one another.'

'But there is a railway down to your parts, and an inn.'

'Railway, Tom? Inn? Don't talk stuff. There's a warm welcome for the young dog if he'll come, and I can give him some of the best shooting and fishing in the country. But—oh, no, it wouldn't do.'

'Why not?'

'Hang it all, Tom! My Bee married! Why, what would become of me?'

'Become of you, you selfish old humbug? Why, you could attend their children when they had the measles. There, I shall send Fred down to see her, and if the young folk like each other, they shall marry.'

'Hang it all, Tom! gently!' cried the doctor.

'My Fred wants a wife.'

'Does he?'

'He don't know it, but I do. I think he works too hard, and wants change; the change that sweet, pure English home life would give him. I should like to see him married to a good woman.'

'Should you?'

'Such a one as the daughter of my old friend would be.'

'Thank you, Tom,' said the doctor, changing his tone. 'But I say, though, old man,' he added, laughing and bantering again; 'suppose we should not like your Admirable Critchton?'

'No fear of that. You'd be sure to like the lad, Jack.'

'I swear you'd fall in love with my girl, Tom,' cried the doctor, excitedly.

'Then he shall come down and see her, Jack; and I hope it will be a match. They won't be poor.'

'No, that they won't,' said the doctor.

'I haven't worked all these years for nothing.'

'Well, I'm very glad, Jack,' said the lawyer, rubbing his hands.

'I don't know that I am,' responded the doctor. 'I came up to town for a bit of fun, and I'm beginning to regret it.'

'No, you are not, Sir. You want to make out that you are eaten up with selfishness, and I'm the last man to believe that of Jack Banks. But we'll talk of it again, old fellow; and now suppose we run into the Adelphi—just time to see a couple of acts, and—Bless my soul, why, it's half past twelve!'

CHAPTER III. KEEPING A PROMISE.

It was just a week later that Doctor Banks stood on the platform at King's-cross with his hand in that of his old friend, the other on the door of the first-class carriage—part of the express to the North.

'Then we shall see him in about a week, Tom.'

'Or ten days, old fellow, God bless you! good-bye! Come up again soon, Jack. It has done me no end of good.'

'What, come up again? No, not till you've been down to me. When will you come?'

'Oh, wait a bit,' said the lawyer, laughing. 'Let me hear what sort of an account you may give of your Vale of Eshod. Then we'll see.'

'Take your seats, please. All going on—all going on.'

'But you must come, Tom. We'll have a regular good talk of old days. I'll do you no end of good. You will come?'

'Well, perhaps, some day. And I say, Jack, I wouldn't say anything to Miss Bee. Let Fred come down to see his father's old friend, and let a mutual attachment springs up, well and good. I've been thinking that we old boys must not seem to urge it on.'

'The very thing I was about to say to you, Tom, only I kept it to the last. Don't say a word to your boy.'

'Jump in, please, Sir.'

The train had already started as Doctor Banks, active as a man of thirty, leaped in, and then leaned out of the window to wave his hand till he could no longer see the figure on the platform, which began to stoop and grow older-looking as its soul took it back to a cab and into the busy city.

'Yes,' said the lawyer, 'it would be better for it to be naturally evolved; and he sat back thoughtfully in his cab. Much better for it to happen accidentally,' said Doctor Banks, as he sat back in the flying carriage. 'How this week has slipped away! But I shall be glad to be at home again once more. How rusty Tom has grown; but how the dear old boy bloomed up again when we were together!'

That night, as Mr. Hensley, of Sergeants' Inn, was sitting sipping his port after partaking of his modest chat at home, in Great Guildford-street, Russell-square, a rap stopped at the door, and a minute later, a tall, gentlemanly-looking personage, with keen dark eyes, rather well-cut features, pale face, and carefully shaven upper lip and chin, entered the dining room.

'Ah! Fred, my boy; glad to see you back. I see you won your case.'

'Yes, father; we came off with flying colors. My client was delighted.'

'Of course he would be—of course.'

'And so you've had an old friend to see you—Doctor Banks, eh?'

'Yes, Fred, and I've had a fearfully dissipated week—hardly done a stroke of work.'

'Glad of it, dad. You work much too hard.'

'So do you, sir; and I've made an engagement for you to go and spend a few days at the doctor's.'

'But I don't know him, father.'

'Not know him? Well, but I do. Pish! He's my oldest friend—a true gentleman. Why, Fred, he'll look upon you as if you were his son.'

'Well, it's very kind of him, I'm sure.'

'You like the country, and will be delighted with the place. Charming part, and—er—er—there; I'll be perfectly frank with you, my boy, John Banks has a daughter.'

'And you two have settled that I am to go and fall in love with her?'

'Yes, and marry her, Fred. We are very old friends, and it would be most agreeable to us both if such an alliance were formed. She's a charming girl, too; Fred; and really, my dear boy, I think it's the best thing you can do.'

Here Mr. Hensley leaned back in his chair with a sigh of content, and said to himself, 'Thank goodness, I've got over that.' But he looked at his son with dismay the next minute, as a slight flush came into the young man's cheek, and he said, rather warmly,

'Really, my dear father, this is most absurd.'

'Absurd? What, to find you a lovely wife?'

'To make special arrangements like this without consulting me. Hang it all, father, a man don't take a wife as if she were a brief.'

'Oh yes, he does, my boy, often,' said the lawyer—'brief endorsed so many guineas.'

'I'm not going to,' said Fred Hensley. 'Now don't be rash, my dear boy, there's nothing settled. I only saw John Banks off this morning, and our parting words were that we would say nothing to the young people, but that you should just go down and see the young lady, and if a mutual liking sprang up, well and good—and if it did not—'

'Why, well and good, too,' said the young man. 'But, my dear father, this is very absurd. I don't want a wife.'

'Oh yes, you do, my boy.'

'Excuse me for contradicting you, father, I do not.'

'But I say you do, Sir, and that it is every man's duty to marry. Now, my dear Fred, it is my earnest wish that you should go down and see the Bankeses. You know I have your welfare thoroughly at heart.'

'My dear father, yes.'

'Then you'll go?'

'If you put it like that, father, of course I will go; but, I must tell you plainly, that it will come to nothing. All women are alike to me; very nice to talk to in society, but I am not a marry ing man.'

'Ah, well; we'll see.'

Two days later there was a letter from Doctor Banks to his old friend, saying that he had got home all right, that no one had been ill in his absence, but all his poor patients had turned very bad as soon as they heard that he had come back. Then there were thanks about the visit and the cordial treatment, and there was a postscript after the fine bold signature—for Doctor Banks wrote a good hand, and any dispenser who had made a blunder over one of his prescriptions and poisoned a patient would have deserved to be *sus. per. call.*

The postscript followed a big P. S.; that looked very much like a doctor's R. for Receipt, and it was as follows:—

'By-the-way, old man, I can never keep anything from my Bee, so I was obliged to let the cat out of the bag about your Fred coming to ask her to be his wife. Well, to be honest with you, she kicked up a rumpus, and said it was all stuff. Then she smoothed down a bit, and said, of course she should be glad to see the son of her father's dear old friend; but as to her thinking of him as her husband, she should never think of marrying, for she was too happy with her home pursuits and her dear old father, who—there, pray excuse my modesty, Tom—was the only man in the world for her. So there, you see, our splendid castle is all down; but we shall be delighted to see your Fred, and I'll give him some splendid fishing. Say when we are to expect you.'

'P.P.S.—Come along with your boy.'

'Humph!—kicked up a rumpus, eh?' said the old lawyer. 'The young lady seems to be of the robust order. I think I will go down with Fred.'

He told his son.

'I think I should like a trip into the country too, Fred, my boy,' he said.

'Go, by all means, father,' replied the young barrister; 'I'm sure it will do you good.'

'Thankye, Fred,' said the lawyer, speaking as if he had had permission given him for a holiday. 'When shall we start?'

'We?' said Fred.

'Yes, of course; I'm going with you.'

'Oh! dear me, no, my dear dad,' cried the young barrister. 'If I am to conduct this matrimonial case, I'll do it myself on my own brief. In this case, I'm not going to have my solicitor at my elbow.'

You didn't take me when you went courting.'

'Hem! No,' said his father, and the matter, as they say in the House of Commons gallery, 'dropped'; Fred going down alone to Bellethorpe, and walking in three miles from the station, to where the doctor's house was pointed out, and nodding his satisfaction at the aspect of the place, with its trim lawns, enormous yew-hedges, and glass-houses full of flowers and fruit.

TO BE CONTINUED.

See This Refer to You? Are you troubled with biliousness, dyspepsia, liver or kidney complaints, or bad blood? If so you will find a certain cure in Burdock Blood Bitters.

San Francisco Apologist: Stage grammar—I must be getting along. 'She learned me this last week.' 'I fear neither you nor he.' 'I never doubted but what you would.' 'I ran across him.' 'Glad will reward you.' 'My ambition is well founded.' These half dozen specimens of the language in current use at our theaters are selected at random from some 25 noted down during the week.

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LIQUOR LAWS.

The Dominion Licencing Acts Declared Unconstitutional.

The Supreme Court Almost a Tria on the Question—How the Judgment May Affect the Scott Act.

OTTAWA, Jan. 12.—The supreme court this morning gave judgment on the liquor license act of 1883 and the amending act of 1884. After reading the questions submitted by the government, the chief justice said: "We have considered all the matters referred, and my learned brother Strong, my learned brother Fournier, my learned brother Gwynne, and myself are of the opinion that the acts in question are ultra vires of the parliament of the Dominion, except in so far as they regulate vessel licenses and wholesale licenses. My learned brother Henry is of opinion that the acts are ultra vires of the whole. We shall report to the government accordingly."

In the case of Saito v. Three Rivers, involving the constitutionality of the Quebec license act, the court was unanimously of opinion that the appeal should be dismissed, the matters in dispute having been decided by the privy council in the Hodge case.

HOW IT AFFECTS THE SCOTT ACT. Henry Sandfield Macdonald, of Cornwall, counsellor for the hotel men of Dundas, Stormont and Glengarry, where the Scott Act was recently carried, is about to test the constitutionality of the Scott Act before the supreme court, and he bases his case on the very grounds which have been successful against the constitutionality of the McCarthy Act. Mr. Macdonald, when in Toronto the other day said he was sure of his case, and the decision of yesterday certainly looks that way.

A temperance leader said yesterday if the Scott Act was unconstitutional then Ontario would turn round and re-pass it—if not one way then by another they would have prohibition.

Another party interviewed said the hotel men had it in their own power to profit by the present aspects of affairs—but they must keep out of politics, or rather divide themselves more evenly.

THE SCOTT ACT.

Arrangements to Print 100,000 Copies of the Act in French.

Guelph, Jan. 12.—Yesterday the ministers of all the Protestant churches in the city preached sermons on the Scott Act, which is to be submitted for the city on the 22nd inst. The feeling is that it will carry. The antis so far have not had any public meetings, but it is known that they are holding private ones, and although apparently quiet are working hard, even going so far as to boycott anyone in business whom they think in favour of the Act.

Quebec, Jan. 12.—In accordance with the resolution adopted the other night at the annual meeting of the Vigilance Association, on motion of Dr. Marsden arrangements have been made for the printing, in the French language, of 100,000 copies of the Scott Act. His Grace the Archbishop having kindly granted permission for the use of his imprimatur upon each copy as a certificate of the genuine character of its contents.

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Immense Purchase of CORSETS BY J. C. DETLOR & CO. FROM THE MANUFACTURERS, AT A BIG REDUCTION IN PRICES. CALL AND SEE THEM. Nearly 300 Pairs at PANIC PRICES. 20 Per Cent. saved by buying your CORSETS from J. C. DETLOR & CO. Godrich, Jan. 2nd 1885

BARGAINS FOR CASH I AM SELLING OFF MY STOCK OF CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS At a Greatly Reduced Price for Cash. THIS IS A GENUINE ANNOUNCEMENT. ABRAHAM SMITH. Godrich, Nov. 13th, 1884. 1909-

COLBORNE BROS. are going to have the largest and most varied stock of General Dry Goods for the coming fall that you have ever shown. They have secured some bargains in DRESS GOODS, TWEEDS AND SHIRTINGS, that are worth enquiring for. Black and Colored VELVETTES are to be largely worn this fall, and they have spared no pains to make their stock complete in these lines, and at prices that cannot be beaten. If you want the best value the market affords, terms cash, and no second price, go to COLBORNE BROTHERS, Godrich, Aug. 14, 1884. JUST ARRIVED. ABOUT THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF NEW FALL GOODS, AND AT PRICES THAT WILL SURPRISE EVERYONE. CALL AND SEE THEM. COLBORNE BROS. IF STOCK NOW COMPLETE IN EVERY DEPARTMENT, AND THE LARGEST THAT THEY HAVE EVER SHOWN. Oct. 16, 1884. COLBORNE BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE. For Cash I will sell all kinds of Goods at Lowest Prices. See Those 10, 12, 17, & 20c. Dress Goods. NOTICE THOSE GINGHAMS—11, 12, and 15c. EXAMINE THOSE PRINTS: 5c., 8c., 9c., 10c., 12 1/2c. No trouble to show Goods. Don't purchase if above are not facts. W. H. RIDLEY, The People's Store, Godrich

TO THE LADIES OF GODERICH. H. W. BRETHOUR & CO., BRANTFORD.

Have great pleasure in calling your attention to our SPECIAL LINES IN DRESS GOODS, which are now being shown, as they are worth the careful inspection of everyone. Black, all-wool French Cashmeres, our Special Brand. All-wool Foulle Cloths, new shades, for 25c. per yard. Handsome Cloths, with Braids to match, for Suits. Ottoman Cords, in the New Shades, All Wool. One Lot Cashmere Twills, for 14 cts. per yard.

Mantles, Dolmans, Millinery.

In Mantles we have an assortment of patterns equal to any house in the country, while we make up all styles fully up to any imported. ULSTER CLOTHS! ULSTER CLOTHS! We have secured a beautiful line of TWEEDS for ulsters, fully 50 per cent. below the regular price. SAMPLES ON APPLICATION. H. W. BRETHOUR & Co., Brantford.

GO TO KNIGHT'S FOR A SHAVE, HAIRCUT, SHAMPOO, OR DYE. TWO DOORS EAST OF P.O. 1910-ly

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO. Portland, Maine. 1874

COAL. All kinds of Hard Coal on hand. Also a small quantity of the celebrated Straitsville Lump Soft Coal. Send in your orders while the weather is fair for delivery. T. N. DANCEY. Godrich, Oct. 13th, 1884 1905-4f

DANIEL GORDON, CABINETMAKER AND Leading Undertaker. Has on hand now the LARGEST STOCK of First-Class Furniture in the County, and is now purchasing for cash, will not be undersold by any one. I offer Tapestry Carpet Lounges, from \$5.50 upwards. Whatnots, pool, from \$2.50 up. Bow Back Chairs, from \$7.00 up, and everything else in the same proportion. AT THE OLD STAND Between the Post Office & Bank of Montreal GODERICH. Oct. 18th, 1883. 1913-

1885. Harper's Weekly. ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY has now, for twenty years, maintained its position as the leading illustrated weekly in America. With a constant increase of literary and artistic resources, it is able to offer for the coming year attractions unequalled by any previous volume, embracing a capital illustrated serial story by W. E. NORRIS; illustrated articles with special reference to the West and South, including the World's Exposition at New Orleans; entertaining short stories, mostly illustrated, and entertaining papers by high authorities on the chief topics of the day. Every one who desires a trust worthy political guide, an entertaining and instructive family journal, entirely free from objectionable features in either letter-press or illustrations, should subscribe to HARPER'S WEEKLY.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS. Per Year: HARPER'S BAZAR \$1.00 HARPER'S MAGAZINE 2.00 HARPER'S WEEKLY 2.00 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE 2.00 HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY One Year (12 Numbers) 10.00 Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada. The Values of the WEEKLY begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order. The last Five Annual Volumes of HARPER'S WEEKLY in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for \$7.00 per volume. Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1.00 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. Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York. GODERICH PLANING MILL ESTABLISHED 1855. Buchanan, Lawson & Robinson MANUFACTURERS OF Sash, Doors & Blinds DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF Lumber, Lath, Shingles and builder's material of every description. SCHOOL FURNITURE A SPECIALTY. All Orders promptly attended to. Godrich Aug. 2, 1885. 1802-17

A Grand Chance to Make Money.

The subscriber, who is about to make some important changes in his business, now offers at a reduction for CASH his stock of

DRY GOODS!

Groceries, Ready-made Clothing, and Boots and Shoes. Call and see for yourselves. Boots and Shoes will be sold at half price. Groceries will be

WONDERFULLY REDUCED!

A large stock of good Valencia raisins will be sold at 5c a lb., or \$1.00 per box of 25 lbs. Balance of stock of Ready-made Clothing reduced from 10 to 20 per cent. THE CHEAPEST SHIRTS AND DRAWERS YOU EVER SAW.

Complete stock of Canadian and Scotch Tweeds, English Worsted and Nobby Overcoatings. TAILORS on the premises. Suits made to order at 10 and upwards. Fit guaranteed. Boys and Girls' Clothing cut free of charge, when the goods are purchased at the store of

THE RED, WHITE AND BLE GEORGE ACHESON. HUGH DUNLOP FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

FALL AND WINTER STOCK FULLY ASSORTED.

Satisfaction Assured in Style and Fit. Remember the Place—West street, next door to Bank of Montreal.

H. DUNLOP. Millinery Opening!

MISS WILKINSON begs to announce that she has just returned from the American cities, bringing with her The Very Latest Fall and Winter Fashions

And that she will hold her Fall and Winter Millinery Opening on SATURDAY, OCT. 4th, 1884. On which occasion she would respectfully invite the ladies to call and see the display at

The Chicago House, WEST STREET, GODERICH.

R. W. MCKENZIE IS NOT GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

but has been so long in it and formed such good trade connections that he is able and will GIVE BETTER BARGAINS

GENERAL HARDWARE!

Than others professing to sell at cost. He is bound that his house in the future, as in the past, shall be noted as the

CHEAP HARDWARE EMPORIUM.

Five (5) Per Cent. Off Cash Sale s

R. W. MCKENZIE'S

Lord Bacon.
In June, 1621, the disgraced lord chancellor returned to his stately house, now a ruin, in Cornbury park, of which he was the owner. He had pleaded guilty to twenty three charges of bribery. In one case he had received from a suitor gold buttons worth fifty pounds; in a third a diamond ring, worth five or six hundred pounds; in a fourth, a suit of hangings worth one hundred and sixty pounds. From some London apothecaries he accepted ambergris and a gold taper, and he took from certain French merchants one thousand pounds. The defence set up was that it was his custom at that time to make such presents to judges. In nearly every case the presents were made after the suits were decided, and in many the presents were received by Bacon's servants without his knowledge. The charges against him were all admitted to the line of defence. He wrote, on his last day in his royal master:

"This is my last suit I shall make to your majesty in this business, protesting myself upon the mercy sent after fifteen years' service, wherein I have served your majesty in my poor endeavours with an entire heart, and as I presume to say to your majesty, am still a virgin in matters that concern your person or crown, and now craving that, after eight steps of honor, I be not precipitated altogether."

And Bacon says again in another letter:
"For the bribes and gifts, where with I am charged, when the sack of hearts shall be opened, I hope shall not be found to have troubled the fountain of a corrupt heart in a depraved heart of taking rewards to prevent just how ever I may be found partaker of the abuses of the time."

And he wrote to Buckingham, with all the boldness of innocence:
"However I have acknowledged that the sentence is just, and for a punishment sake fit. I have been a trustee and honest and Christian living friend of your majesty, and the perfect of all other things, but in the first charge since my father's time."

Fined £40,000, and sent to the Tower, though but for a short time, and pardoned of the great seal, Bacon, who died at Cornbury, has left a record of his own feelings in this sentence. He calls himself, touchingly, "old, weak, aged, in want, and a very subject of pity." He longs for York house in the Strand, or Grey's Inn, where he might have company, physicians, conference with his creditors and friends about his debts, and the necessities of his estate, and attend to his studies and writings. At St. Albans he had been living upon the sword point of a Philip, and had been if I so abroad, and if I stay within, solitary and comfortless, without company, banished from all opportunities to treat with any to do myself good and to help out my weeks, and that which is one of my greatest grief, my wife, that hath been no partaker of my suffering, must be partner of the misery of my restraint."

But this gradually made Cornbury but of a prison. Bacon expressed the resolve to study "not to become an abject laborer, as the old proverb says, but to yield some fruit of my private life." In the green shades he studies with his chaplain, Dr. Rowley, his faithful secretary, Meantys, his wise amanuensis, Hobbs, and the loving friend, George Herbert. In October, 1625, the autumn before his death, he wrote to a friend:
"God, Mr. Palmer, I think God, by means of the sweet air of the country, I have obtained some degree of health, and I would be glad in the solitary time to hear a little from you how the world goes."

In his will he desired to be buried in St. Michael's church, near St. Albans. For, says the great philosopher: "There was my mother buried, it is the parish church of my mansion house in Cornbury, and it is the only church in which within the walls of the old Valence." In a niche formed by a bricked up window on the north side of the church, which is built of Roman tiles, is a marble statue of Lord Bacon, which is erected by his faithful secretary, in Thomas Meantys.—[Household Words.]

A Wide-spread Evil.
The great source of consumption and of ugly sores is scrofula in the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters, purify the entire system and cure scrofula, as well as the more common blood impurities.

PAID FOR HIS PROWESS.
A Fighting Querryman Set Free by Four Scaly Companions and Murdered.

Mr. real, Jan. 8.—On New Year's day there was a large gathering of querrymen in Rattel's hotel, Terrence. A lively discussion took place, during which a young man named Dube, aged 21, and being provoked, struck one of them, a carter named Billie. No other trouble occurred until yesterday afternoon, about 5:30, when four of the men who had a grudge against Dube, and who, it is said, were on as of his strength, started for him at the corner of a street, near Rattel's hotel, and there then challenged him to fight. On his refusal to fight the whole four of them fell upon him, and in the scuffle that followed stabbed him about the head and neck. The assaults then ran off, leaving Dube. It was only when some time after and Dube was found lying on the ground that it was discovered that he had been stabbed in several places. He was taken home, where he died four hours afterwards. Billie and a man named Edmund were subsequently arrested, and more arrests are expected. Dube, who comes from Rouoski, is spoken of as being a man of extraordinary strength, and possessed of much skill as a fencer. This rendered his companions jealous of him.

Those among us who are suffering with Bronchitis, or weakness of the throat and lungs, should not delay, but take Robinson's Phlegmizer Pulverizer regularly, according to the advice of the physician in all actions of the throat. Always ask for Robinson's Phlegmizer Pulverizer, as the others you get it.

The signs of worms are well known, but the signs of all sorts of worms destroy them.

SOLID SENSE.

The "Burlington Hawkeye" Man's Advice to Young Men.

Robert J. Burdette, the famous Burlington Hawkeye man, lectured recently before a Y. M. C. Association. His subject was "Advice to Young Men." It is more blessed, the lecturer said, to give than to receive advice. The only man I ever know who felt that he was too young to advise other people was 98 years old, and had just begun to learn that he didn't know anything. You always say for the best advice. Really good advice is never free. Did you ever ask your lawyer a question, my son? And what did the lawyer say? Fifty dollars. If you want to be somebody in this world, you must begin by being yourself. Your great-grandfather can't help you, because he is dead, and this is a live world that wants living men. When I hear a man talking too much about his ancestors, I say: "There is a man who needs them." I have known some men who were very proud of their ancestors, whose ancestors would have been most dimly ashamed of them. We care more for the pedigree of the horse we buy than for that of the man who sells him. After all, hard work is the great secret of success. It accomplishes more than genius. There are white crows, but they are no more useful than black ones. Hard work doesn't kill men. "Fun" kills men. The "good times" the boys have by their own. The hard workers have no time for dissipation, so they live long. Man's work goes on forever until every man doesn't go on forever to do it. He doesn't do it all while he does stay here. A young man must do his best and hardest work now. When you get \$50 a line for your poetry, my boy, as Mr. Tennyson does, then you can afford to write as poor poetry as Mr. Tennyson does. Wearing a Barnsley doesn't give a man a war record. Twenty-eight inches of coat puffed across sixteen inches of shoulders doesn't make you a gymnast. Men do not value a turkey for its plumage. Don't go into debt. If you can't get along without more than you have, don't borrow; steal. It would not worry you half so much, and if you steal enough, you can go to Canada and become a shining light in society. "Does it pay?" you ask, "to be honest?" No, my son, not if you're honest for pay it doesn't. Not if you are honest merely because you think it will pay; not if you are honest because you are afraid to be a rogue; not if you're honest because you believe in that mean old saying that "honesty is the best policy." Honesty isn't a policy, it's a principle, and if you can't be honest because your soul hates a lie and despises a mean action, if you can't be honest for the sake of the dear, white Truth herself, don't try to be honest; be a rascal, that's what you're intended for.

Get married, my son? Look me in the eye; if you never do anything else in the world, get married. Don't be in too big a hurry about it, but don't be in too deliberate. It is your duty. Don't think the girls all butterflies of fashion. If you want to marry a laundress, do your courting in the laundry, but if you want a wife, marry the girl you love. Be honest with the world. Don't sail under false colors. Don't repine over your poverty; it is good for you. We get most of our Presidents from Illinois tanyards and farms and Ohio turpentine.

Don't envy any great man, my boy. The great man, with his weight of years and care, envies you every time he passes you by.

A Total Wreck.
Many a strong frame has been totally wrecked by rheumatism. Dr. McCrimmon, of Lancaster, was cured of chronic rheumatism by Burdock Blood Bitters. It cures all blood impurities.

CHAPTER II.
"Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1885. Gentlemen.—Suffered with attacks of sick headache, Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner. No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure until I used Hop Bitters. The first bottle nearly cured me. The second made me so well and strong as when a child. And I have been so to this day. My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious 'Kidney, liver and urinary complaint.' Pronounced by Boston's best physicians 'Incurable!' Seven bottles of your Bitters cured him, and I know of the 'Lives of eight persons' in my neighborhood that have been saved by your Bitters. And many more are using them with great benefit. They almost 'Do miracles!' I am Mrs. E. D. Slack."

A Life-saving Present.
Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan., saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when Doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial Bottles at J. Wilson's drug store. Large size \$1. (1).

Ministers, lawyers, teachers, and others whose occupation gives them but little exercise, should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One is a dose. (1)

DR. HAMMOND ON BATHS.

When they are Decidedly Indicated—Common Sense Rules.

Much of the literature on the subject of the Turkish bath owes its origin to those who are financially interested in the success of the baths. As such it is of course to be regarded with a certain degree of scepticism. In order to get the opinion of a high and disinterested medical authority in the matter, Dr. Wm. A. Hammond was called upon. In response to the question: "Is the Turkish bath always beneficial in its effects?" Dr. Hammond said:—"The Turkish bath is generally beneficial to a person in good health. Always a word which never occurs in a physician's vocabulary. Thus the man might say that strawberries were always healthful, but the physician knows that the generally harmless strawberry when eaten by certain persons will produce a most violent eruption of the skin. I am justified in saying then that the Turkish bath is generally beneficial, although I have known cases in which a serious derangement of the body's functions has resulted from a single bath."

"In what cases are the baths most injurious?"
"In all cases where there is a tendency to heart disease. Men have died in the bath from aggravation of this trouble produced by it. No one should enter the bath for the first time without having had heart examined by a physician."

"As you a patron of the Turkish bath?"
"I used to frequent them," was the reply; "but of late have contented myself with a cold bath every morning. I find that the best both for health and cleanliness."

"Would you recommend that for a person of slight physique?" asked the reporter with a glass at the doctor's elbow.
"I would recommend it for every one with whom it agrees. This is the best of common sense and medical science. If you remain blue and cold after a bath don't take it again while in the same state of health. If, on the other hand, your system reacts, the effect is entirely beneficial. If you pin me down to generalization, I should say that the tepid bath is most beneficial to the majority of the people. The hot bath should never be taken in one's house."

When handed a long newspaper clipping in which it was laboriously proved that the course of this age was a too free use of soap and water, the people of the temperate regions growing weak and short-lived under its application, while the natives of the north lived to a good old age, encased in dirt and train oil, the doctor characterized it as "an elaborate argument built upon false premises."

"A person should wash once a day," he continued, "with soap; for without soap the skin will shed water like the plumage of a duck. Intolerance in a Turkish bath should not be as frequent, owing to its weakening tendencies. It is preposterous to say that the inhabitants of the north outlive those of the south. The Esquimaux are a very short-lived race, while the negroes are at the other extreme. Witness the number of colored nurses who dandled the father of his country upon their knees, and still like to tell the tale."

Well Spoken Of.
R. N. Wheeler, of Exorton, speaks highly of Haggard's Pectoral Balsam. It cured him of inflammation of the lungs and an obstinate cough. It loosens the phlegm and heals the lungs.

National Pills are the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS
CABIN-INTERMEDIATE-STEERAGE AT REDUCED RATES.
WINTER SERVICE.
LIVERPOOL-LONDON-DERRY-GLASGOW
Sailings of Mail Steamers
From Portland.
POLYNESIAN... Thursday, Nov 27
PERUVIAN... Friday, Dec 1
SARDINIAN... Saturday, Dec 5
SARINIAN... Sunday, Dec 12
PARISIAN... Monday, Dec 19
CIRCASSIAN... Tuesday, Dec 26
Last train leaves Goderich on Tuesdays, at 12 o'clock.
Sailings of Mail Steamers
From Halifax.
POLYNESIAN... November 29
PERUVIAN... December 3
SARDINIAN... December 7
SARINIAN... December 14
PARISIAN... December 21
CIRCASSIAN... December 28
Last train leaves Goderich on Wednesdays, at 12 o'clock.
If you are sending for your friends, you can obtain Prepaid Passage Tickets at low rates at this Office, available from England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Germany, Sweden and Norway.
Steerage \$20.35.
GODERICH
Liverpool, London, Derry, Glasgow, London, Queenstown, Belfast, Bristol, Cardiff, &c.
For Tickets and all information, apply to
H. ARMSTRONG
Agent, Allan Line, Goderich.
Goderich, Nov. 30th, 1884.

Cure for Deafness.

As numerous testimonials will show there is no more reliable cure for deafness than Haggard's Yellow Oil. It is also the best remedy for ear ache, sore throat, croup, rheumatism, and for pains and lameness generally. Used internally and externally.

Nine Physicians' Opinion.
Mrs. Helen Pharriss, No. 331 Dayton St., Chicago, Ill., is now in her sixty-eighth year, and states that she has suffered with Consumption for about ten years, was treated by nine physicians, all of them pronouncing her case hopeless. She had given up all hope of ever recovering. Seven bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption completely cured her. Doubting ones, please drop her a postal and satisfy yourselves. Call at J. Wilson's drug store and get a free trial bottle. (1)

A REWARD—Of one dozen "TEABERRY" to any one sending the best four line rhyme on "TEABERRY," the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Gums. Ask your druggist or address.
Seeing is 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. Your Druggist can tell you all about it. Sold by J. Wilson's Goderich.

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the stomach, liver and bowels, removing all obstruction.
Carter's Little Liver Pills are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only; very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.
PITY THE POOR DYSPYPTIC.—Poverty with perfect health is rather to be chosen than riches and despondency. Try the magic effect of a dollar bottle of FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH.

For rough conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, Pimples, Eruption and skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.
All Nervous Debility cured by the use of Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment. See advertisement elsewhere. Sold at Wilson's drug store. (2)

To Remove Dandruff—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.
National Pills are unsurpassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually.

Says Dr. Dryden:
"She knows her man, and when you rant and swear, Can draw you to her with a single hair." But it must be beautiful hair to have such power; and beautiful hair can be obtained by the use of Green's Hair Restorer. Sold at 50c. by J. Wilson.

An Answer Wanted.
Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they cannot, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by J. Wilson. (1)

A Startling Discovery.
Physicians are often stung 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 causing in the words 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)

Barker's Arnica Salve
The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, Chilblains, 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. (1)

Never Give Up.
If you are suffering with the depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will inspire with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by J. Wilson. (6)

A Blessing to all Mankind.
In these times when our newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are bilious, blood out of order, liver inactive, or general debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle of James Wilson. (2)

Did She Die?
"No," she lingered and suffered along, "pinning all the time for years, the doctors doing her no good; and at last was 'cured by this Hop Bitters' the papers say so much about. Indeed! indeed! How thankful we should be for that 'medicine'."

A Startling Discovery.
Wm. Johnson, of Huron, Dak., writes that his wife had been troubled with acute Bronchitis for many years, and that all remedies tried gave no permanent relief, until he procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which had a magical effect, and produced a permanent cure. It is guaranteed to cure all diseases of Throat, Lungs or Bronchial Tubes. Trial bottles free at J. Wilson's drug store. Large size \$1.00. (5)

Extensive Premises and Splendid New Stock.

GEO. BARRY,
CABINET-MAKER AND UNDERTAKER
Hamilton Street, Goderich
A good assortment of Kitchen, Bed-room, Dining Room and Parlor Furniture, such as Tables, Chairs, Hair, cane and wood seats, Cupboards, Bed-stands, Mattresses, Wash-stands, Lounges, Sofas, What-Nots, Looking Glasses.
N. B.—A complete assortment of Coffins and Shrouds always on hand also Horses for hire at reasonable rate.
Picture Framing a specialty.—A call solicited. 1751

BOOTS AND SHOES
NEW GOODS.

REMEMBER
I Have the Largest Stock,
The Latest Styles
The Most Reliable Goods,
And the Lowest Prices,
Please Call & Examine.
NO TROUBLE WATEVER TO SHOW GOODS.

E. DOWNING,
Crabb's Block, Corner East street and Square.
Goderich, May 8th, 1884.

BOOTS & SHOES
Downing & Weddup

Begin to 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.

DOWNING & WEDDUP
Goderich, March 9, 1882.

The Western Advertiser
FOR 1885.
\$1,700 IN PRIZES. \$1.700
SPECIAL FEATURES.
1. Balance of 1884 free to new subscribers.
2. Average ten pages each week—frequently more.
3. Beautifully printed by new Web-feeding Press.
4. Splendid Agricultural Department.
5. Health Hints, by a prominent Physician.
6. Legal Queries answered by W. H. Barram, Esq.
7. Educational Department by J. Dearness, Esq.
8. Labor Department.
9. Youth's Department.
10. Letters of Travel in Foreign Countries.
11. Lights and Shadows.
12. Quiet Moments.
13. Preachers' Sermons.
14. Curious and Useful.
15. Charming Serials, Music, Pictures, etc.
16. Wit and Humor.
17. From Across the Sea, and The Wild West.
18. Personal and Political.
19. Current Opinions—all sorts.
20. Receipts and pointed Editorials: Reliable News and Commercial Reports; and latest Telegrams from all over the world.

ONLY \$1.00 PER ANNUM!
For the most largely circulated Family Weekly in Canada, circulating only two papers in Montreal and two in Toronto.
CHOICE OF SIX PREMIUMS:
One of the following popular Premiums will be forwarded to each subscriber for 1885 on payment of the small additional amount required in postage, etc. Order according to letter:
A.—Portrait Gallery, 10c.
B.—Home and Health, 15c.
C.—Chase's Recipes, 15c.
D.—Gladstone's Partridge, 10c.
E.—Wellington and Blucher, 10c.
F.—The Sanitary, 10c.

The Signal's Clubbing Offer.
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Words of Wit

The fruits of true wisdom and humility. A vain or a positive sense, an ignominious life is but a day's repetition of the great things seen, there would not be the world.
To say little and perform characteristic of a great city borrows its sharp impatience.
If a man empties his head, no man can take it. An investigation in knowledge is the best interest.
A more glorious victory gained over another man when the injury began on kindness should begin on.

RICHARD B. SH
Something About the Green and His Cuckoo

Sheridan wrote his com was 23 and 26 years of age acted at the time, and novels of precocity. He acted in parliament and was just the wit of the House of many years. As an oratorical attraction in the del wit and humor and his He'd brought freshness and the humdrum debates of busy barristers and ob politicians, quite new to body. In manner he was ed elocutionist. But he the height of a statesman servicable party debator ing wit and entertaining was chiefly all there was of him. He regarded t great debating club and t He was always a marvellous perpetual dinner; the men of the dinner table

He continued to hold a ment until 1816, having at the age of 26, and reously thirty-two years. David Garrick as mar Lane in 1776 and rema with the theatre until final conflagration ruined died in 1816, having su Fox, both younger men, and Burke a great lounge buried with much pomp Abbey. The last days were the saddest days been flattered by prinought by nobles was age to die in penny body was actually under when he breathed his

Whether this was a case of intentional neglect, or a suicidal impulse, or a other case of careless situation they ought to efforts to make amends of the living by pomps guard for the dead in the suffering man make but little odds in with posterity. In his black record of the hea man nature in its proud

Failure not a
The secret of happiness best of everything: no pens to annoy, let it easily, and with as few complaint and fault-finding Little invention upon the most fortunate of the world is to make up your mind small annoyances. I themselves in a constant amounts to nothing; accomplishing the least peace and quiet of a man not have everything world, and the sooner that fact, the sooner a true basis for happiness. It is the greatest folly uncertainty of appointment, refuse to be ciled.

Do the very best you take things as they are, and striving with his best and untiring labor to gain an object, working a once, he is a success, fails or succeeds, and cile himself to failure if his labors have a hand, he is better than other undertakings.

A Practise
Rev. Dr. McCaulla; Christian Advocate, b failure of his subscrib dropped into post proved that there wa production ran as fo Tell me, ye angels! Can suffering prin! Get no redress a The angel band re "To us is know! Delinquents on th Can never enter

Just a Little!
It is soberly relat married couple at apartments have rec by the addition of beautiful little mot the christening serv venerable Methodis to officiate. He to arms very affection in a paternal fashio vice to the young you train up this c he should go; th with the best inf give him a good ex who knows but he Wesley or a Geor is his name? "Wellie, sir," re

