

JOHN ARMSTRONG
MECHANIC;
OR,
FROM THE BOTTOM TO THE TOP
OF THE LADDER.

A Story of How a Man Can Rise in America.

CHAPTER IV.

FALLING OFF THE LADDER.

He found Mrs. Shafer waiting for him, and as soon as she saw him, she came nervously to him, saying tearfully:

"Oh, Mr. Armstrong, I'm real sorry. I know you wasn't to blame; but what kin a poor widdler do. They swears they'll all leave together if you stay, and I've got ter give ye notice. I don't want nothin' for the trifle of wittles you ate, and you can hev'er dinner here; but you'll hev'er to look out 'nuther place to-night."

John heard her through, and slowly nodded his head, as he said:

"In course, marm, twelve dollars a week aint to be throw'd away. If ye'll give me my dinner I'll pay for it at once. I don't ax no favors. Reckon New York's a big place, and I kin find some where to eat afore I starve."

Then she brought him out a plentiful dinner, which he ate and paid for, after which he asked, quietly:

"Where's the young man as I hit, marm? He warn't in the shop at work. I'm sorry if I hurt him bad."

She pointed over her shoulder, to the next room in a frightened kind of way.

"He's there," she whispered, "listenin' I reckon. Don't say nothin', please."

"Oh, no," said John; "I wouldn't like to quarrel with him, marm. But if you'll be so good as to tell him authorin' from me, I guess he won't feel so bad."

"And what's that?" she asked, curiously.

"Waal, ye see, 'twarn't fair my hittin' him, if he hadn't a made me. I used to be in chums with a fightin' man wanst, when I were servin' my time; and he used ter put on the gloves with me and teach me all he know'd, till he low'd I could e'en a most whip him afore I were twenty-two. And since that time he put two jobs on me with the gloves on strangers, and I knocked 'em both out, and once I got kinder 'shamed' to think I might be call'd a fighter, and give it up, owing to dad's bein' sick. But I thought mebbe if ye'd tell your Mr. Stryker how I were jest, as one might say, in the business, he'd not feel so bad. I know what these gentlemen is when they gets whipped. They feels as if it oughtn't ter be so. Will you tell him?"

"Sartinly, Mr. Armstrong. Why; I seen it all through the windy, and I saw how you looked as if you was the most skeert of the two."

"I war, marm—I were, I were thinkin' all the time I'd have to hit out, and loss my place for whippin' the boss's nevy. I'd e'en a most made up my mind to take a bastein', only—"

"Only what?" she asked, for he had stopped.

"Only," he returned, in a low voice, "I thought of that pore gal runnin', and I thought he'd got arter her again, and my old dad would ha' felt 'shamed' of me then. Ye know dad said as how the old sojers of the army never fought so well as arter they'd been whipped again and again, so the enemy got tired of tryin' to keep 'em whipp'd, and finally they clomb right on 'em and beat them. Waal, Mrs. Shafer, marm, good-bye, marm. Hope you'll 'sense the liberty I've tuk in talkin' so much, and here's wishin' you long life and health, marm."

Then John walked away back to the shop, feeling lonely and deserted, and said abruptly to Steve Barker:

"Mister, I aint sure on it, but seems to me you said as 'thin' last night 'bout your'n willin' to take a bastein', reasonable. Aint it so?"

Barker looked at him dryly, replying: "Yes, it is. But you wanted to go w' gemmen 'ems. Thought you'd get enough of 'em—confound 'em?"

"Well," returned John, slowly, "there aint no hard feelin' betwix us, as I know on, and if so be ye'd be willin' to let your lady give me a bastein', I'm willin' to pay for it, if she'd give me my walkin' ticket to-night."

"They won't give you no walkin' ticket," returned Steve, scornfully. "The old man knows when he's got a good hand. He won't let you go, never fear. If he did, I'll go with you. A good riveter needn't long for work now." John felt comforted at this, and Steve then went to bargaining with him for the price of his board, in a way that showed how money was uppermost in the Englishman's mind at the moment.

By the time they had settled it to mutual satisfaction, the bell rang, and work began again, when the two went to their task with such vigor that, when the six o'clock whistle blew, Steve cried out:

"A good day's work, after all, marm. I told you we'd do it. Come along now, and the old woman'll give you a real old country supper. None of their Yankee 'fixins', as they call them."

"The boss wants to see me first," said

John, doubtfully. "If ye could wait a munit or so—"

"Wait be hanged! I'll go with you," replied Barker, heartily. "When Steve Barker takes a shine to a man, he don't do things by halves, he don't. I'll go to the boss with you."

And just at that moment they saw the well-known figure of the chief of the iron work at the office door, so John went thither, followed by Steve.

The old man looked at Barker coldly.

"Do you want to see me, Barker?" he asked, so icily that most men would have shrunk back. But Steve never flinched, answering:

"Yes, boss, I do. I want to say—"

"Hush!" interrupted old Stryker, sharply. "If you have anything to say you will have to wait till I get through with this young man. I sent for him, not for you."

"I know it well," retorted Barker; "but I've got something to say, and I don't care if I lose my place for it. There's other shops where a good riveter can work. If this young man goes, I go too. That's all, boss. I've said it."

And he slouched back to an anvil and sat down on it, looking sulkily at Mr. Stryker, who said not a word in answer, but motioned John to enter the office, where he shut the door and took a seat before he said a word to the workman.

"Sit down, Armstrong," he said at last, pointing to the sofa. "Why were you late at work this morning? It was ten o'clock before you came in."

John turned a shade paler, but answered in a quiet, matter-of-fact way:

"I was in court, sir. They took me up last night, arter sweepin' out, and 'twere half arter nine afore they let me out."

"What was it for?" asked Mr. Stryker, bending his brows. "Mind, I've heard nothing certain. Only Sheppard told me of your arrest, and I heard from Mr. Munson that my nephew was struck with a slung shot. Are you the man that struck him?"

John bowed his head.

"Yes, sir, but not with a shot, or anything but jest my fist, and I didn't want to that, sir. If you want the hull story, sir, you kin get it from the lady that lives at this here address. She seen it all. I don't want to say nothin' more, sir. I s'pose I'm to be discharged. I s'pected it for whippin' the boss's nevy. I don't blame ye, sir. Blood's thicker than water."

And John handed the old gentleman the address of Ella Morton, which Mr. Stryker calmly copied before he said another word. Then he returned the slip to John, and observed:

"You're right, Armstrong. We have to do things we don't want to do sometimes. I shall have to discharge you."

John's heart sank within him at the words, though he had expected them. We are all apt to hope against hope.

Mr. Stryker turned to his desk, and wrote rapidly for several minutes, when he turned round again.

"You can do your sweepin' to-night and get your pay to-morrow morning for two days' work. I'd like to keep you, but it wouldn't do. I s'pose I shall lose Barker too. I'm sorry; but, as you say, blood's thicker than water. I must support my nephew, though I'd suspect he's in the wrong. Come here in the morning, as soon as you see me; but don't go to work with Barker. This is your last night in these works. Good night."

Then the old man went out, and said to Barker coldly:

"You needn't go to work to-morrow. I don't let my hands dictate to me. You can get your pay at the opening hour. You're discharged."

Then without waiting for the amazed Barker, who was growing cooler, to say a word, he strode out of the shop, his farewell words ringing in John's ears—"This is your last day in these works."

CHAPTER V.

CLIMBING AGAIN.

It was with heavy hearts and sober faces that John Armstrong and Steve Barker wended their way from the shop that night to go to supper. Barker had not expected to be taken at his word so promptly, and he had not been given the least opportunity for a quarrel. Mr. Stryker had discharged him quietly.

The feelings that comes over a workman suddenly cut off from work, with a family on his hands, is not a pleasant one, and Barker looked gloomy and revengeful as he slouched homeward. He was a good specimen of the improvident artisan, who lives freely and never has any money saved. He said nothing all the way home, but showed John, with a sort of surly civility, to the hospitalities of his house, which was only a crowded tenement, where Mrs. Barker lived, with four children. But if Steve was surly, Phoebe, his wife, was a neat, cheerful Englishwoman, who welcomed John heartily, and made him sit down to a plentiful and wholesome supper at which Steve was the only silent member.

John watched him closely to see how he behaved to the children, and his eyes brightened when he saw that the little ones brought their father, who did not

repulse them, though the gloom never left his brow during the meal.

When it was over, he said to Phoebe: "Give me some money, lass. I'm going out with Armstrong."

John saw the woman's face fall, and noticed that the children stopped talking and looked frightened.

Mrs. Barker gave a little nervous laugh, and observed:

"There is not much left, Steve. You know I had to pay—"

"Give me the money and hold your tongue, will you?" growled Steve, so savagely that John started at the sudden transformation.

All in a tremor Phoebe pulled out a little, old-fashioned purse, crying in a terrified tone:

"There, Steve, there! Don't be angry!" He snatched the purse and put it into his pocket.

"I'm not angry, if you don't make me," he growled. "Come, lad—let's go out!"

And without another word he slouched out of the room, leaving the woman and children white and scared.

John looked at them a moment before he followed; then he said in a low voice:

"Don't be skeered, marm. I'll see he don't come to harm."

"But he'll go to drinking. I see it in his eye," sobbed the poor woman. "Oh, don't let him drink. It makes a demon of him. He comes home and beats us all, and—Oh, what has happened?"

"He's bin discharged, marm," said John sadly. "But never mind," he added, in a cheerful tone. "I won't let him spend his money to-night, and we'll get more work in the morning."

Here the voice of Steve roared from the bottom of the stairs:

"Armstrong! What the deuce ails you? Are you comin' or not? Hang you for a spoil sport!"

John nodded to the children and went down stairs, where he found Barker scowling and grumbling.

And he was slouching away when John suddenly caught him by the arm, saying coolly:

"Be ye a regular tarantula fule, or a born greeney, Steve Barker? This here aint no time to spend money ax order for them pore little ones up stairs, when ye don't know wher the next's a-comin' from. Now ye just look a-her, I took you for a man as was a man; but darn my skin, if you go off and get drunk to-night you aint no man at all!"

He spoke without a semblance of passion, but looking the other in the eye all the time, and the wild beast in Steve Barker quailed for a moment.

"Who talked of bein' drunk?" he growled, half apologetically. "I said beer. It's my own money to spend, isn't it?"

"No," answered John, firmly. "It aint, and you know it. That poor woman and the children had it, and you took it from 'em. You jest act like a man, and let beer alone to-night. 'Twon't do ye no good."

But Barker had turned his head to avoid John's eye, and now he suddenly wrenched away his arm.

"Leave me alone," he growled. "I'm no baby to be ordered about. If you want beer, come; if not—"

Without another word he turned and strode away, in as ugly a temper as John had ever seen him. He was a stout, square-built man, with the muscle of a giant, and John said to himself, half in despair:

"How'n thunder be I goin' to stop him! I'll hev'er to give him one, and that'll be two fights. But I must stop him somehow."

So saying, he ran after Steve just as the latter halted in front of a low corner grocery, and called out:

"Look-a-her, Steve—Mr. Barker, say! I tell ye what I'll do with ye."

"Well, what?" growled Barker, wheeling on him with the port of an enraged wild beast. You can't stop me, do you hear? I've licked a bishop afore this, as tried me, and got six months for it too. Think you can stop me? I'm goin' to drown sorrow, lad. Hang that old Stryker! You needn't go to work to-morrow, says he. I'd like him to know I'm as good a man as him or you!"

He was evidently trying to work him self into a passion; but John coolly said:

"In course ye be. Who said ye warn't? Tell ye what I'll do with ye, Steve. I'll give ye a wrastle for that purse. If I throw ye, square, ye'll go home with me. Come, I never seen the English 'ud wrastle a side-holt yet."

He had struck the right cord; for a grin distorted Steve's surly face. Like many another man, devoid of education and mental resources, he knew of no way to escape ugly thoughts but the bottle. He had flown there for excitement; and here came another form of excitement.

He positively laughed out, as he cried: "Wrastle! You! Why, man, I'll do it all night, catch a-catch-can. Come!"

And without more ado he ran at John, with the intent of catching him by surprise and throwing him.

But John Armstrong was quicker than his burly opponent, and stepped to one side, avoiding the rash with practised ease; then, taking the initiative with a peculiar throw he had learned in his

young days, he had Steve on his back with a thump that he purposely made hard as nearly to knock the breath out of the other's body, all without giving the Englishman a chance to grasp him.

Steve Barker lay still a moment, and then scrambled up, growling:

"Confound you! 'Twere a foul trick, I'll break your head for you."

In another instant he was hailing a shower of blows on Armstrong, who backed away, evading him, for a few steps and at last sent in a "hot one," right on the mouth of Mr. Barker, who went down slowly, with a dazed, silly smile on his face, and sat staring up at his antagonist as if he did not know what was the matter.

Then John put out his hand and said, in a quiet matter-of-fact way:

"There, I've downed ye twice. Now come home with me and get yer face washed. No hard feelin's, I hope?"

Steve got slowly up. The sullenness had gone from his face, though he was bleeding profusely from the nose and mouth, but his voice was quite good-humored as he said:

"You're a good'un. By crikey, you're a better man than Steve Barker, and I know when I've got enough. I'll come home with you. Odds but that smack made me see stars!"

He seemed to be perfectly reconciled at going without his liquor. The sudden stunning blow had given just the needed shock to his nervous system, and disposed him to seek quiet. John took him to the next hydrant, where he washed the blood off his face, and discovered a nose and lip puffed into very unsightly proportions; but it was with a perfectly sober, good-humored face that he went up to his room again and tossed his wife the purse, saying:

"There, lass, there! I've thought better on't, John and me will go to work at Vulcan Works to-morrow, please the pigs. Where's my pipe? Smoke John, will you?"

"No," answered Armstrong. "I've got to sweep up the shop yet, Steve, and the watchman will be waitin'. Good-night to ye."

And he went away to his task, feeling within himself a sense of satisfaction that broke out in words, as he said:

"Aint it different, fightin' a man as is a man, and a mean me? Steve's a good feller, if he is a Britisher. Darn my skin if I thought they had sich stuff in 'em. Not a particle of malice, and a good father when he is sober. Guess I kin get him to take the pe'lige afore I've done."

Then he set to work at the shop with Sheppard, and it was only eight o'clock when they got through sweeping.

John laid down his shovel and looked round the vast shop with a sigh.

"Aint it a pity?" he said to Sheppard.

"Here we've got the work down to a fine point, and I've got to leave. I kinder hate to do it. Got to like the old place, though I've only been here two days. But 'tain't no use cryin' over spilt milk. Lucky I kin sleep in the office, if 'tis the last night. Tell ye what, Sheppard, boss Stryker's a man all over, he is."

And, as Sheppard offered rude consolation, he stopped him with:

"Never mind. No use talkin'. Had to be done. Know it when I hit the boy. Reckon I won't have to fight no more. Hope so, anyway. Good-night."

And the simple-minded fellow was asleep before five minutes had passed, while Sheppard began his patrol of the shop.

It was early morning when John woke up and went round to Steve Barker's tenement, where he found Mrs. Phoebe, radiant as the day, at work getting breakfast, while Steve still slept.

She greeted him with a smile and whispered, pointing to Steve:

"Never was a better man when he's sober, Mr. Armstrong. The children were frightened to death at first; but he put 'em to bed hisself, and if I say it as shouldn't say it, never was a better husband than I've got."

Then they had breakfast, and John and Steve went back to the works as the seven o'clock whistle blew, to find Mr. Stryker walking about as usual among the men, his keen eye everywhere, saying little, but with a word in time for every one.

As soon as he saw them he went to the office, and they followed him there, where they found him with the pay-roll open before him.

He nodded to them, and said to Steve:

"You've two full days. Here's the money. Sign the roll and take it."

Steve turned a little red and took up the pen awkwardly, asking:

"Where must I sign, sir?"

"Mr. Stryker showed him, and Steve looked still more awkward.

"Don't see the name, sir. I don't write. The clerk always write it."

Mr. Stryker gave him a sharp glance and wrote his name, when the English workman affixed his mark.

John then came forward, when the old chief asked, dryly:

"Can you write?"

"Reckon so, sir. Not to say like a book-keeper, but 'nuff to sign."

And he wrote his name in a style which caused old Stryker to lift his eyes

"Where did you learn to write?"

"At Painted Post, sir," returned John, with some pride. "We had a first rate writin'-teacher in district school. Thank ye, sir. That's right."

And he pocketed his money with a slight sigh, when Mr. Stryker said in an indifferent sort of way:

"Ah, by-the-bye, where do you think of going now, Armstrong?"

"I don't know, sir," returned John, frankly. "Steve, here, and me, we low'd we'd try the Vulcan works. I don't know rightly where they be, sir, but Steve knows, I reckon."

Mr. Stryker nodded, and drummed on the table in an absent sort of way for several seconds, till he said:

"I'm sorry I've got to discharge you. I never said as much to a han' before, but I mean it. I'd like to take you back, but it can't be done. You know that, Armstrong. Hush, don't speak. Well, you'll need a line to the manager of the works. I may as well tell you I went to see Mr. Morton last night. I found out the whole story from her, and I want to say to you, Armstrong, that I think you acted right all through. I honor and respect you. I hope you'll shake hands at parting and take this note from me to Mr. Handy, the manager of the Vulcan Company. It will get you work. Good-bye."

He held out his hand to John, who flushed up to the temples, and could hardly speak as he took the letter. But he managed to say:

"Thank you kindly, sir. Good-bye."

Then they went out of the office. Steve Barker looked unusually quiet and thoughtful as they passed through the shop among the workmen, who stared at them in surprise; and in a little while more they were in the street, wending their way to the Vulcan Iron Works, about six blocks off, John with the letter fast in his hand, addressed to "Mr. Abel Handy, manager Vulcan Iron Works."

As they neared the works, Steve said, in a low tone:

"Boss Stryker's what I call a real gem-man, after all."

"And I guess there aint no better, his companion replied. 'But here's the works. I feel we're goin' to get a good job here."

CHAPTER VI.

THE SECOND ROUND.

Mr. Abel Handy proved to be a sharp, energetic man, with much more talk and show about him than the plain old chief of the Excelsior Works. He was the superintendent for a corporation, instead of an owner in person, which made a difference in his manners. He had to please the directors and stockholders, while bullying his inferiors; but he took great pride in the works, which were far more showy than those of the Excelsior firm.

He glanced carelessly over Mr. Stryker's note at first, but read it a second time with more care, and at last ran a bell, which called up a boy, to whom he said:

"Take these two men to Birch, foreman of the riveters. Tell him to put them on at first-class work, to oblige Mr. Stryker of the Excelsior, and report to me in the evening."

Then he nodded very slightly to the men whom he had not addressed in any way, and turned to his desk again, as if too busy to do anything but write, while Armstrong and Barker followed the boy through a shop even larger than the Excelsior, very neatly arranged, though there did not appear to be so much work doing. More than one machine was idle and the workmen were taking their time over their jobs in a way that had never been seen in the Excelsior shop. John and Steve were taken up to the foreman of the riveters, a tidy man, who had a keen intelligent face, and a comfortable well-fell air.

He looked at them rather superciliously at first, but put them to work at once on a new boiler, and before long the two friends were clinking rivets in a style that had never been seen before in the Vulcan shop.

When the noon whistle blew, and the new-comers threw down their hammers, Birch came to them, and said, in a sort of bantering way:

"I suppose you fellows are going to wet your names on the pay-roll? I know that's the rule of the shop."

"'Twarn't so in the 'Excelsior,' dryly replied Steve Barker, looking grim.

"Salsior be hanged!" retorted Birch. "They don't know how to do things in that dog-hole. We treat men like men here, and those that don't like it are quite welcome to quit. You're English, ain't you? Well you know the rules."

Steve unwillingly went down into his pockets, growling:

"Well, if I must, I must, I s'pose."

John Armstrong made no difficulty about his share of the tax for he knew the omnipotence of custom. New-comers had to treat the men in their part of the shop, or take the consequence in ill-will. So the two contributed to the fund for beer, although they could ill afford it.

But when the beer came in, and Birch beckoned to them to join in drinking, Armstrong shook his head smilingly.

"No, thank ye, gents. I aint't thirsty for naught but cold tea; and me and my

mate's got enough in this can." Besides, I never drink beer, though I hain't no objections to your doin' it. Drink hearty gents."

And at the same moment he whispered to Steve, who was inclined to rise:

"Don't ye do it. 'Tis a tarantula mean rule. Let 'em drink alone, and they'll feel kinder 'shamed' on it."

Which actually turned out to be the case, when the workmen found that they could not quarrel with the new-comers, but had to drink their beer.

So the dinner hour passed over, and just before it closed Birch said in a startled kind of way:

"Hello! H'r's some Gimlet Eyes. What in thunder's up?"

They looked round, and there was Mr. Abel Handy walking rapidly through among the idle machines, glancing to right and left with the eye of a hawk, and coming straight towards the place of the riveters.

When he arrived there he cast a sharp look all around him, and he spoke to Birch in a stern, quick way:

"How many men have you got on?"

"Nine, sir," replied Birch, in a manner as obsequious as it was possible to make it. "We're rather short handed, sir."

The manager frowned.

"I should say you were. I promised that boiler for the yacht to-morrow night, and it's hardly begun. What does this mean? You put on two men this morning. What have they done? Where's their work?"

"Here, sir," responded Birch, nervously, pointing to the new boiler. "They did pretty well for beginners."

The manager had been keenly eyeing the boiler, and interrupted him without ceremony.

"Show me the work of your senior pair. Who are they?"

"Johnson and Creamer, sir."

"Well, where is it?" asked Handy, as sharply as before; and Birch, not being able to collect his thoughts in time to lie, pointed it out:

"There, sir. The other end."

Mr. Handy strode over, looked at the work and came back with his lips twitching nervously.

"Is this all they did this morning?" he asked. "It's not two-thirds of the other men's work. Show me what the next pair did. Who are they?"

And so he went through the riveter's department in the keen, merciless way which had earned him the title of "Gimlet Eyes," the men looked scared, as well they might, for they had all been skulking work for days and days; the manager gripping paler at each new discovery, his lips twitching, his eyes gleaming with anger, till at last he burst out into a frightful imprecation, that one never would have expected from one of his smooth and genteel appearance, and shrieked out:

is can. Besides, though I have no... must be whispered... a tarnation mean... and they'll... out to be the... found that they... the now-comers... beer... passed over, and... and said in a startl... 125 Gaiet Eyes... and there was Mr... rapidly through... glancing to the... eye of a hawk... wards the place of... re he cast a sharp... way... e you got on? ... rich, in a manner... possible to make... handed, sir... d... era. I promised... to-morrow night... What does this... men this morn... done? Where's... d Birch, nervous... boiler. 'They... inners'... sen keenly eying... pted him without... of your senior pair... or, sir... asked Handy, as... l Birch, not being... ights in time to lie... her end... ver, looked at the... itch his lips twitch... this morning? he... hids of the other... what the next... ough the riveter's... in, merciless way... the title of 'Gim... ked scared, as well... ad all been skul... days; the manager... or discovery, his... gleaming with... burst out into a... that one never... from one of his... appearance, and... le gang of you, by... ery man Jack, but... it's enough to try... with passion, he... and strode off to... whistle blew for... (SUND.)... duction... ant in Dixie, about... duced Hayyard's... customers by try... for Coughs and... with results large... now the favorite... rhoad... 2... same story. W... Delhi, suffered for... got no relief until... Stomach Bitters... medicine I need... and when you rant... ifl hair to have... tiful hair can be... CINGULAR HAIR... cts. by J. Wilson... m... g Compound... olic acid, vaseline... Regor & Parke's... ll cure any sore... en all other pre... G. Rhynas drug... 25 cents is all... b... nia... I... a year ago... ever... sed me cured, but... terrible pains in... I got so bad that... 10! I had been... it did me no... to live more than... to use Hop Bit... ite returned, my... system seemed... and after usi... t only as sound... more than I... fitters I owe my... FITZPATRICK... Expose yourself... uch without ex... out rest; doc... l the vile nos... you will want... which is an... Take Hop Bit... mo

Editorial Qualifications

Can he leave all his wrongs to the future, and carry his heart in his cheek? Can he do an hour's work in a minute, and live upon stipends a week? Can he be as judicious as an equal, and brow-beat an impudent dunce? Can he keep things in appie-pie order, and do half-dozens at once? Can he press all the springs of knowledge with quick and reliable touch? And be sure that he knows how much to know and knows how to not know too much? Does he know how to spur up his virtues, and put a check-rein on his vices? Can he carry a gentleman's manners within a rhinoceros's hide? Can he know all, and do all, and be all with cheerfulness, courage, and vim? If so, we perhaps can be making an editor out of him? WILL CARLETON.

Plum Talk to Young Men

Remember, young friend, that the world is older than you are by several years; that for thousands of years it has been full of sinners and better young men than yourself; that when they died the globe went whirling on, and that not one man in a hundred millions went to the funeral or even heard of the death. Be as smart as you can, of course. Know as much as you can; shed the light of your wisdom abroad in the world, but don't try to dazzle or astonish anybody with it. And don't imagine a thing is simply because you happen to think it is. Don't be too sorry for your father because he knows a much less than you do. He used to think he was as much smarter than his father as you think you are smarter than yours.

The world has great need of young men, but no greater need than the young men have for the world. Your clothes fit better than your father's fit him; they cost more money; they are more fish. He used to be as straight and nimble as you are. He, too, perhaps, thought his father old-fashioned. Your moustache is neater, the cut of your hair is better, and you are prettier, oh, far prettier than 'pa. But young man, the old gentleman gets the biggest salary, and he honestly, scrambling signature on the business end of a check will drain more money out of the bank in five minutes than you could get out with a ream of paper and a copper plate signature in six months.

Young men are useful, and they are ornamental, and we all love them, and we could not engineer a plene success fully without them. But they are no novelty. They have been here before. Every generation has had a full supply of them, and will have to the end of time; and each crop will think themselves called ahead of the last, and will live to be quite old fogies by their sons. Go ahead. Have your day. Your sons will, by and by, your father's old, odd ways. Don't be afraid your merit will not be discovered. People all over the world are hunting for you, and if you are worth finding, they will find you. A diamond is not so easily found as a quartz pebble, but people search for it all the more intently. (Pirenological Journal.)

A Remarkable Old Woman

'Aunt Hannah M. Jackson, colored, died at No. 314 West Fifty-fourth street Wednesday night at the age of 111 years and 6 months. The most remarkable event in the life of this good and respected old colored lady was her death. She was not a lady servant nor cook to George Washington, nor even had the pleasure of having that warrior a cold cup of coffee and a paralyzed doughnut at the wayside inn. She also did not remember seeing General Lafayette, nor did she see around hot coffee to the gallant firemen battling with the flames of the great fire of 1837. She had not read every chapter in the bible. She did not perform a hard day's work every 24 hours up to the day of her death, and didn't want to walk ten miles daily before breakfast even if she could. But she did live an upright life, and died at the home of the four surviving children of her family of ten. (Philadelphia Ex.)

A Slangy Girl

Under the present order of things, should the novelist go into the highways and resorts of the world to study reality he would find many a daughter of the gods, divinely tall, and the most divinely diaped the charm of her presence and bring to mind the old fairy tale of the damsel from whose lips dropped toads and snakes at every word; who acknowledged no law of etiquette but her own whim; whose standard of regard to others is her own conscience; whose greatest virtue is indifference and whose best charm absence. It is true that there are charming and lovely girls, but their refined presence is completely overshadowed by the pushing noisy vulgarity of the roystering girl of the period, the girl whose family is often excellent, whose advantages socially and educationally have been all that position and wealth could command, and yet who remains to the end vulgar, selfish and obtrusive.

A Timely Correction

There was a good deal of bribery in Lennox, and there was a good deal in West Middlesex. It was as bad in one case as in the other. (Hamilton Spectator.)

Excuse us, but it was nothing of the kind. In Lennox it was proven under oath that Mr. Roe gave out two and five dollar notes indiscriminately, while others were equally active in disbursing money in the interest of Sir John. In West Middlesex it was not proven that one dollar changed hands on account of a vote, the only thing proved being that a man promised to buy two votes, but Mr. Ross' committee refused to entertain the proposal. (London Advertiser.)

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]

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)

Household Hints

FRIED PARSNIPS.—Boil until tender in salted water; cut into slices, dredge with flour and fry brown.

Sash curtains are usually fixed in place on slender rods of brass—a rod being used at both the top and bottom of the curtain, they can slide on rings or the rods can pass through the hem. Embroidery or other ornamentation is usually placed on the street side, the curtain being faced on the inside with the same material.

PARSNIP STEW.—Three slices of salt pork, boil one hour and a half; scrape six parsnips, cut in quarters, lengthwise; add to the pork and let boil one-half hour, then add a few potatoes and let all boil together until the potatoes are soft.

WHEAT MUFFINS.—One quart of flour, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, five eggs, a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, milk enough to make a thick batter.

CINNAMON ROLLS.—Take a piece of pie crust, roll it out and cut in narrow strips; sprinkle cinnamon over it and roll up tight; put in a tin which has been well oiled with butter; bake until brown.

COGNAC JUMBLES.—One pound of cognac, three fourths of a pound of sugar, three eggs, a large iron spoonful of flour; drop on buttered paper.

GOLD AND SILVER CAKE.—One teaspoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, whites of four eggs, two-thirds teaspoonful of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder; flavor. Gold cake: same as above, using the yolks of the four eggs, and adding one whole egg.

GRAHAM COOKIES.—Two cups of sugar, one cup of sour cream, one-half teaspoonful of soda, mix quickly, roll and bake.

CHICKEN FRITTERS.—Cut a cold boiled chicken in small pieces, put in a dish and season with salt and pepper. Make a batter of three eggs, one pint of milk and flour; stir in the chicken and fry in hot lard.

EGG SAUCE.—Roll one tablespoonful of butter in flour and stir it into one cup of meat broth; add two beaten eggs; boil one minute. Pound the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs and season; pour over the liquid.

HOW TO MAKE SCANDAL.—Take a grain of falsehood, a handful of rumour, the same quantity of nimble tongue, a sprig of the herb backbite, a teaspoonful of don't-you-tell-it, six drops of malice and a few drachms of envy; add a little discontent and jealousy, strain through a bag of misconstruction, cork it up in a bottle of malevolence, and hang it up on a skein of street yarn; shake it occasionally for a few days and it will be fit for use. Let a few drops be taken before walking out and the desired result will follow.

THE QUEEN ANNE CRAZE.—A carpet caught our eye; one of those Oriental carpets of many colours and no particular pattern, much affected in those days of Dutch imitation and Queen Anne revival. It is a craze, by the way, this, "revival" in art and furniture, and will go the way of all crazes. The other day a friend refurnished his house from top to bottom to please his charming but slightly capricious wife. No sooner comfortably (or uncomfortably) settled, than they discovered the shape of the rooms and the general style of the house to be out of harmony with the furniture. This was unendurable. There was only one thing to be done. Having bought the furniture for this house, they must now build a house for the furniture. Lards and Forns at zero warehouse, the house pulled down, and my friend and his charming wife have gone travelling abroad for a year, while a famous architect of advanced views builds them a house on a pure Dutch model to suit their upholstery.

New for the Boy Days

And all their attendant evils. The hot weather brings with it many discomforts. Sudden attacks of illness should at this season be provided against. Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure, is a never failing remedy for all internal or external pains. Cramps, diarrhoea, dysentery, and spasms are cured as if by magic. Always sure for neuralgia, rheumatism, &c. A 10 cent sample bottle will prove its efficacy. Buy a 10 or 25 cent bottle at Wilson's drug store. Use Polson's Nerviline.

To Heaven in a Pullman Car

'And his (Elezaria) sword clave to his hand,' was the Rev. Mr. Talmage's text at the Brooklyn tabernacle on Sunday last. He contrasted the Hebrew general's energy in fighting the Philistines with easy-going ways of those modern christians who want a 'rose-water and kid glove' campaign. 'They want to ride to heaven in a Pullman sleeping car,' said he, 'with their feet on plush cushions. They want the bed made up early so that they can sleep all the way, and have the black porter, Death, only wake them up in time to roll them into the Golden City. They want soft sermons, in morocco covers, laid down before them on velvet cushions. But that is not the way to salvation. We must expel from the church those who eat the communion bread on Sunday and eat the widows' houses all the week. Not a baptism of cologne and rose water, but one of fire, is needed.'

The Quickest Thing on Record

Is Kraam's Fluid Lightning for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. It does not blister or discolor the skin; require but one application to banish all pain magically without using any greasy liniment or carrying your head in a poultice for weeks. Try a 25 cent bottle from Geo. Rhynas, druggist.

New Life for Functions Weakened by Disease, Debility and Distipation

The Great German Invigorator is the only specific for impotency, nervous debility, universal lassitude, forgetfulness, pain in the back or sides, no matter how shattered the system may be from excesses of any kind, the Great German Remedy will restore the lost functions and secure health and happiness. \$1.00 per box, six boxes for \$5.00. Sold by all druggists. Sent on receipt of price, postage paid, by F. J. Cheney, Toledo, Ohio, sole agent for United States. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Sold by Geo. Rhynas, sole agent for Goderich.

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 Bath. Ask your druggist or address.

Bangs

The Okaloosa Herald gently stirs up the bang question and bangs the bang-ists after the following style: 'Okaloosa has a number of very pretty girls, of fine form and intellectual appearance. They have good foreheads, but confound them, they follow that hideous fashion of hiding that evidence of comeliness and character by an array of 'bangs' that would make an Indian maid of the Flat-head tribe read her garments with envy. You know that the Flat-head Indian thinks the forehead a mistake, and mashes it out of all decent shape by pressing the heads of their infant between cruel boards. This gives the head thus mashed an idiotic and inelegant expression. Bangs operate in about the same way—especially those that come down like a hairy sheath, covering the eye-brows and giving a sweet sort of idiotic expression, and yet fairly suggesting that the girl has shaken down her front hair preparatory to making a batting machine of her fair head. If we shall have anything to do with celestial gate-keeping, in the final sorting up of folks, girls with those bad bangs will surely go to the 'demomition bow-wow,' while it will be an awful tight squeeze for those who wear those nasty little wiggly fluffy things. It may be inferred from this that we do not like this practice of 'banging,' and the inference is quite correct.

Another Witness

A. Chard, of Sterling, testifies to the efficacy of Hayyard's Yellow Oil, which is used for a badly injured knee joint. It is the great household remedy for inflammation, pain, soreness, lameness, etc., and is used both internally and externally with infallible success.

Rich Men

The following is from a recent sermon delivered by Dr. Beecher: 'A man that has become so rich that he don't want to intimate with, is in a bad way. He thinks himself too cultured, but the proper way to spell that hind of culture is c-o-n-o-e-i-t. Some men get too good to associate with their fellows. They are so good, so confoundedly good—(laughter)—that they don't want to meet men that are not so good. For them nobody prays as they ought, nobody preaches as they ought. They thank God that they are not as other men are, and all the other men thank God that it is so too. (Laughter.) There is a tendency in riches to pamper a man's pride, for with prosperity comes power and a tendency of self will; or this the scripture says: 'Blessed thou a man wise in his own conceit, there is more hope (they didn't pay compliments in those days)—more hope of a food than of him.' What a hopeless set there are about Brooklyn, and some of them are here.'

Bad Drainage

There is nothing more productive of disease in a neighborhood than bad drainage. Open the culverts and sluiceways and purify the locality. The obstructions in the human system may be remedied in a similar manner by Burdock Blood Bitters, which opens all the outlets of disease through the Bowels, Liver and Kidneys.

The grand jury of the court of assize, Hamilton, have signed a long petition to the Governor General asking for a commutation of the sentence of death upon McTabe for murdering her infant. A citizens' petition is being circulated.

Kraam's Fluid Lightning

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is 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 Kraam's Fluid Lightning. 25 cents per bottle at Geo. Rhynas' drug store.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

increases to power and flexibility of the voice, enabling public speakers to speak clearly and without fatigue. If people who are troubled with colds would take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral before going to church or places of entertainment, they would avoid coughing, greatly to the comfort of both hearers and speakers.

The guests of the Albion Hotel, Niagara Falls, Ont., were thrown into a state of great excitement at dinner, on Tuesday last, by an old man named Wm. McInosh choking himself while eating his dinner. A physician arrived about ten minutes after the occurrence, but found life extinct. He succeeded, however, in removing a large piece of beef which was the cause of his death.

The sum of \$5,000, in one dollar and two dollar notes, has been stolen from the Government at Ottawa. Payment of the notes has been stopped. The number of the one dollar bills are from 505,000 to 506,000, and of the twos from 145,000 to 146,000 and from 135,000 to 145,000.

Is Kraam's Fluid Lightning for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. It does not blister or discolor the skin; require but one application to banish all pain magically without using any greasy liniment or carrying your head in a poultice for weeks. Try a 25 cent bottle from Geo. Rhynas, druggist.

Eye, Ear and Throat

DR. RYERSON, 315, Church Street, Toronto, Ont., L. R. C. P., L. R. C. S. E., Lecturer on the Eye, Ear and Throat, Trinity Medical College, Toronto, and Surgeon to the Mercer Eye and Ear Infirmary, late Clinical Assistant, Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, Moorfields, and Central London Throat and Ear Hospital, may be consulted at.

THE WINDSOR HOTEL, STRATFORD, ON LAST SATURDAY OF EVERY MONTH.

June 5th, 1883. 1858

A Wrong Opinion

Many a dollar is paid for prescriptions for some disease that never troubled the patient, and when the sole difficulty was worms which a few of Freeman's Worm Powders would remove. These Powders are pleasant, safe and sure, contain their own cathartic, and are adapted for children or adults.

A Blessing to all Mankind. In those 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.

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. Goderich, Aug. 2, 1883. 1902-ly



ALLAN LINE OF ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

LIVERPOOL-LONDON-DERRY-GLASGOW Every Saturday From Quebec. SHORTEST SEA PASSAGE. SPEED, COMFORT AND SAFETY.

Summer Arrangement

Season 1883. Peruvian... Oct. 6. Saratoga... Oct. 13. Parisian... Oct. 20. Crossian... Oct. 27. Polyneian... Nov. 3. Peruvian... Nov. 10. Saratoga... Nov. 17. Parisian... Nov. 24. Crossian... Nov. 31. Passengers require to leave Goderich at noon on Thursdays, to connect with steamer at Quebec. Prepaid certificate issued at greatly reduced rates to persons wishing to bring their friends out from the Old Country. For Tickets and all information, apply to H. ARMSTRONG, Ticket Agent Goderich. Goderich, May 17th, 1883.

TESTIMONIALS

Collingwood, Ont.—The Crowfoot Bitters I took cured me of Sick Headache, after twenty years of suffering, and has been able to find relief. Mrs. J. HOLLINGSHEAD. Clarksburg, Ont.—The Crowfoot Bitters perfectly cured me of Scurvy, without using any other medicine. Mrs. J. HOLLINGSHEAD. If you wish to get the worth of your money ask your druggist for it.

THEY ALL KEEP IT!

May 17th, 1883 1891-6n

Rev. Father Wild's EXPERIENCE.

The Rev. F. P. Wilds, well-known city missionary in New York, and brother of the late eminent Judge Wilds, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, writes as follows: 'I was cured of my Scurvy by the use of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Last winter I was troubled with a most uncomfortable itching humor affecting more especially my limbs, which itched so intolerably at night, and burned so intensely, that I could scarcely bear any clothing over them. I was also a sufferer from a severe catarrh and catarrhal cough, my appetite was poor, and my system a good deal run down. Knowing the value of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by observation of many other cases, and from personal use in former years, I began taking it for the above-named disorders. My appetite improved almost from the first dose. After a short time the fever and itching disappeared, and all signs of irritation of the skin disappeared. My catarrh and cough were also cured by the same means, and my general health greatly improved, until it is now excellent. I feel a hundred per cent stronger, and I attribute these results to the use of the SARSAPARILLA, which I recommend with all confidence as the best blood medicine ever devised. I took it in small doses three times a day, and used, in all, less than two bottles. I place these facts at your service, hoping their publication may be of good service to others. Yours respectfully, F. P. WILDS.'

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

cleanses, enriches, and strengthens the blood, stimulates the action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby enables the system to resist and overcome the attacks of all Scrophulous Diseases, Eruptions of the Skin, Rheumatism, Catarrh, General Debility, and all disorders resulting from poor or corrupted blood and a low state of the system.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS

Best Purgative Medicine—cure Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, and all Bilious Disorders. Sold everywhere. Always reliable.

HUGH DUNLOP, Fashionable Tailor, WEST STREET, Has the Finest Assortment of Goods for Fall Wear to Choose From.

IF YOU WANT A Nobby Suit at a Reasonable Price, CALL ON HUGH DUNLOP.

BOOTS AND SHOES

At the Oldest Established Shoe Store in Town, In Endless Variety, to suit the most fastidious and the most economic buyer.

MY SPRING STOCK

Large & Varied Stock As at present. I have raised the Standard of Quality and Lowered the Price until it is a positive fact that no such value in foot wear can be got elsewhere.

CUSTOM WORK

of every grade still receives my prompt and careful attention, and will be made up in the most approved styles by first-class workmen, and of the very best material obtainable.

E. DOWNING CIGARS. CIGARS.

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC THE BEST ASSORTMENT IN TOWN

A full line of all the Leading Patent Medicines always kept on hand (Physicians Prescriptions a Specialty.)

BLAKE'S BLOCK, THE SQUARE

BOOTS & SHOES

Downing & Weddup Has 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, 1882. DOWNING & WEDDUP

IN FRONT AGAIN

ABRAHAM SMITH CALLS ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING: A LARGE ASSORTMENT, AND THE LATEST DESIGNS. A FINE ASSORTMENT, IN ENDLESS VARIETY, FURNISHING GOODS. ALL THE LATEST STYLES. AND EVERY SIZE. ALL PATTERNS, MADE UP IN GOOD STYLE, AND A FIT GUARANTEED OR NO SALE. CLOTHS

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES. CHEAP FOR CASH.

TALK ABOUT FRUIT. CHAS. A. NAIRN

HAS THE FINEST BRAND OF CANNED PEACHES IN THE MARKET, AND HIS CANNED TOMATOES AND CORN ARE DELICIOUS. A TRIAL WILL CONVINCCE.

Ar Designs in Wall Papers.

Now is the time, if you wish one or two nice rooms at home, to see Butler's room paper. He has over 20,000 Rolls of the Latest Designs Beautiful colors, and at prices less than very much inferior goods. Call and see them they are the best value in town, and must be sold.

The Latest Spring Bazaar Patterns and Fashions, AT BUTLER'S.

THE HURON SIGNAL

Published every Friday Morning, by Mc GILLICUDDY BROS., at their Office, North St. of the Square.

GOEDERICH, ONTARIO.

And is despatched to all parts of the surrounding country by the earliest mails and trains.

By general admission it has a larger circulation than any other newspaper in this part of the country.

It is one of the earliest, newest and most reliable journals in Ontario.

possessing, as it does, the foregoing essentials and being in addition to the above, a first-class family and friendly paper—it is therefore a most desirable advertising medium.

TERMS.—\$1.50 in advance, postage prepaid by publishers; \$1.75 if paid before six months; \$2.00 if not so paid. This rule will be strictly enforced.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—Eight cents per line for first insertion; three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Yearly, half-yearly and quarterly contracts at reduced rates.

JOB PRINTING.—We have also a first-class jobbing department in connection, and possessing the most complete outfit and best facilities for turning out work in Goderich, are prepared to do business in that line at prices that cannot be beaten, and of a quality that cannot be surpassed.—Terms Cash.

FRIDAY, NOV. 9TH, 1883.

We expect to hear the wire-pullers of the Conservative association say now that they would not have brought out opposition to Hon. A. M. Ross, had it not been for the fact that THE SIGNAL supported his candidature.

The Hamburg Lottery circulars are still flooding Canada. We hope our Postmaster General will see to it that this German swindle is not permitted to go on unchecked in the Dominion.

Canadian lotteries are bad enough; foreign lotteries are worse.

The Mail is already ranting about the Bull Pup and the Stagger in West Huron. There was a little excuse for the Mail editor during the dog days, but in the cool November it is astonishing to see so sad a case of the rabies. The froth is worse than the bite, however.

The editor of the Goderich Star should carefully ponder upon the following, from the London Advertiser: "None of the Tory organs have so far boldly stated that they do not believe ill-health to be the cause of Mr. Young's resignation from the Ontario Cabinet, but several of the meaner-spirited ones have insinuated it."

The faction organs are telling the electors not to look at Col. Ross's excellent character, but to oppose Mowat's "corrupt" Government. A man with Col. Ross's excellent character would not be a member of a corrupt Government.

The new Treasurer is assured of the cordial support of many of the more honorable Conservatives, and we can afford to let the factionists bellow themselves hoarse. The louder they shout now, the quieter they will be after the 17th.

The London Free Press sets the Goderich Star an example of good taste in the following reference to Hon. James Young's Minister:—"Hon. Mr. James Young, Minister of Agriculture in the Ontario Government, has been obliged to relinquish his position owing to ill-health, acting under the direction of his medical advisers. All parties will regret that his official career has been cut short on the account stated. Mr. Young is far from being an old man, and we may express the hope that an abstention from fatigue may soon restore him to his wonted health."

We don't hear so much about the "thanksgiving turkey" on this side of the line. The Lieutenant-Governor's proclamation does not seem to arouse public interest in the day, although we are just as full of gratitude to the Great Provider as are our friends in the States.

However, had we a fixed day for the annual thanksgiving, we would have a more general celebration of it. Movable holidays do not get the attention given fixed ones. If it were known, for instance, that the second Thursday of November was the regular day of thanksgiving, home-comings and family gatherings would be arranged for months before, and the day would become something like a national holiday, ranking with Queen's Birthday, Dominion Day, Christmas and New Year's.

The Tory organs, from the Mail to the Star, seem to delight in sneering at the illness of Hon. James Young, ex-Provincial Treasurer. That the honorable gentleman has been severely afflicted for weeks past is a fact which is regretted by all honest-minded persons, no matter what shade of politics they prefer; and it is as it should be regretted, that the moulders of Conservative policy—the Tory press—have demeaned themselves by sneering at an opponent who is unable to defend himself owing to physical debility. The ghoul who robs graveyards is not more unspiritual than a ruffian who sneers at the sickness of a stricken fellow-being. The following item from a paper published in Galt, where Mr. Young resides, gives some particulars of his illness:

PERSONAL.—Reference having been made in the Globe of Monday to the matter, we may say that the health of Hon. James Young has given his friends in Galt and himself some uneasiness for several weeks past, and his visit to New York last week was to consult Dr. Hammond, a very eminent specialist on the nervous system, on the subject. We are glad to learn that Mr. Young has already improved under the treatment of Dr. Hammond, and will doubtless be better in a few months' time.

THE PROVINCIAL TREASURER.

At the time of writing we are unable to state definitely whether Hon. A. M. Ross, the new Treasurer of Ontario, will be opposed in West Huron or not.

If the advice of the leading Conservatives of the riding be taken we have every reason to believe the new minister will be elected by acclamation on Saturday next. There are many reasons why Liberals and Conservatives should join hands on this occasion, and do a graceful act to the man who has caused honor to be the portion of the constituency which he represents, and amongst them are the following:—

(1) Col. Ross is the first Huron county man, who has ever held a Cabinet position.

(2) He is not an extreme partizan, but has always exercised his independence when acting as the people's representative.

(3) In three previous contests he demonstrated that he possessed the confidence of the large majority of the electors of the Riding.

(4) Many of the leading Conservatives have expressed themselves in favor of his election by acclamation.

(5) His ability is undoubted.

(6) His integrity is indisputable.

(7) Nothing will be gained to the Conservative party on this occasion by a tactious opposition.

(8) Even if the Mowat Administration were defeated, it would be many a long year before a Tory representative from Huron would sit in the Cabinet of Ontario.

We think the above are good and sufficient reasons why Hon. A. M. Ross should not be opposed on the present occasion. Personally we don't care a brass farthing whether our opponents put up a candidate to be knocked down or not. But in the interest of economy we would ask the Tory wirepullers to bear in mind that the election expenses in West Huron, which have to be borne by the country, will amount to nearly \$700, and it would be well for them to think twice before bringing on a contest and incurring so great an expense, merely for the purpose of causing a factious opposition.

Hon. A. M. Ross has a strong hold upon the affections of the electors of Huron, and a contest under existing circumstances will prove that fact, by a large majority.

TAILORS OF TOOLEY STREET.

Our town contemporary flew into a flutter last week, and attempted to find fault with the Local Government for bringing on the election of the Provincial Treasurer at so early a day.

Our contemporary had no ground for complaint. The full notice required by law was given, and if all things done by the Tories were kept within the requirements of the law the Liberals of Huron would never raise voice. But, really, when we come to think the matter over, it seems terribly strange that the Ontario Government did not consult the Goderich Tories on the subject of opening the constituency. Would it not have been courteous to ask the president and secretary of the Lib.-Con. Association to send word to Toronto as to the time when the writ should be issued? The president and secretary of our local Lib.-Con. Association are such important persons (in their minds) that simply because they are not granted the confidence of the Government to which they are opposed, they consider a great wrong has been done to the commonwealth, and affix their signatures to a large poster which declares:—"The sudden springing of the election on the public is an indication of the weakness of the Mowat Administration." History repeats itself in this instance, only that instead of the three tailors of Tooley street, who represented themselves as, "we, the people of England," two gentlemen of Goderich who were not told in advance that there was going to be an election in West Huron, state over their signatures that an election has been sprung upon "the public." "The public"—forsooth! And supposing the election has been brought on at the earliest possible moment, is there any reason why the matter should be delayed? The Provincial Treasurer had resigned, and his successor had been named by the Ministry. It was necessary that the new incumbent should be installed in office with the least possible delay, and this has been done. Had Hon. A. M. Ross accepted the portfolio, and the writ for the election in West Huron been delayed, these gentlemen would have raised their hands in holy horror at the "springing of the election" would have raised lusty voice against the new Minister holding office without going back at once to his constituents for reelection. Our local tailors of Tooley street would not have been satisfied with anything the Mowat Government could do, and would boldly announce, in any event that "the public" had suffered. Under these circumstances we endorse the action of the Government in not calling them to its aid when the day for issuing the writ was to be named.

It is an open secret that there was an interesting family quarrel at the Conservative meeting on Thursday night of last week. All the birds in the nest didn't agree, and there was considerable gruffling of feathers.

NE SUTOR ULTRA CREPIDAM.

When the proclamations were posted up on Thursday of last week, announcing that a day had been set for the nomination of a candidate to represent West Huron in the Legislature, almost every voice was raised in favor of the Hon. A. M. Ross, the new Provincial Treasurer.

All admitted that he had proved himself to be an able legislator and a faithful representative, and the more responsible men of the Conservative party expressed the hope that he would be unopposed for the position. But, as in all other communities, so in Goderich, there are one or two meddlesome fellows whose only opportunity for obtaining notoriety is when things are put in a ferment. One of these happens to occupy the position of president of the Lib.-Con. Association, and he at once raised his voice for a contest in West Huron under any circumstances. It did not matter to the president that there was no possibility of capturing the riding, that in his own heart he believed Hon. A. M. Ross to be the most competent man for the position, and that anyhow, had been conferred upon the county when West Huron's representative was taken into the ministry. No, no! These matters were of small account if only an election contest could be gotten up, so that the bills calling the factious meetings could have the name of the president in heavy black letters at the foot of them.

Now, we have no word to say against the president of the Lib.-Con. Association personally. He is, as far as we have heard, a kind husband and father; in our private relations with him we have never found him otherwise than courteous; in business matters he is as good as the average; in his position of town clerk during the past year he has proved to be a very satisfactory public servant; and we have had no cause to complain of him in any particular, save that at election time he allows his partizan feelings to run away with his sound judgment. On an occasion such as the present—when an election is imminent—the president of the Lib.-Con. Association in Goderich always labors under the delusion that he owns the Conservative party;—he forgets that he is only an individual member of that body, and that there are many of his associates who are fully as qualified to judge upon political exigencies as he.

There are some men who think they are great politicians, who are very commonplace mortals, after all is said and done. Washington Irving gives an illustration of this class in his quaint Knickerbocker's History of New York. The erudite historian is dealing with the time when Peter Stuyvesant, the Dutch governor of New York, was annoyed by the knowingness of his people, who were anxious to expose their want of knowledge on political matters on all occasions. The sturdy old Governor undertook to teach the blatherkites a lesson, and succeeded in doing so after a style peculiarly his own. For the benefit of our local denagogues we reproduce the incident:

He accordingly watched his opportunity, and one evening, when the enlightened mob was gathered together, listening to a patriotic speech from an inspired cobbler, the intrepid Peter, like his great namesake of all the Russias, all at once appeared among them, with a countenance sufficient to petrify a millstone. The whole meeting was thrown into consternation—the orator seemed to have received a paralytic stroke in the very middle of a sublime sentence, and stood aghast with open mouth and trembling knees, whilst the words "horrible! tyranny! liberty! right! taxes! death!" and a deluge of other patriotic phrases, came roaring from his throat, before he had power to close his lips. The shrewd Peter took no notice of the skulking thronaround him, but advancing to the brawling bully ruffian, and drawing out a huge silver watch, which might have served in times of yore as a town-clock, and which is still retained by his descendants as a family curiosity, requested the orator to mend it, and set it going. The orator humbly confessed it was utterly out of his power, as he was unacquainted with the nature of its construction. "Nay, but," said Peter, "try your ingenuity, and how easily the clumsiest hand may stop it, and pull it to pieces; and why should it not be equally easy to regulate as to stop it?" The orator declared that his trade was wholly different; that he was a poor cobbler, and had never meddled with a watch in his life. That there were men skilled in the art, whose business it was to attend to those matters; but for his part, he should only mark the workmanship, and put the whole in confusion. "Why, harkye, master of mine," cried Peter, turning suddenly upon him, with a countenance that almost petrified the patcher of shoes into a perfect lapstone—"dost thou pretend to meddle with the movements of government—to regulate and correct, and patch, and cobbler a complicated machine, the principles of which are above thy comprehension, and its simplest operations too subtle for thy understanding, when thou canst not correct a trifling error in a common piece of mechanism, the whole mystery of which is open to thy inspection?—Hence with thee to the leather and stone, which are emblems of thy head; cobbler thy shoes, and confine thyself to thy vocation for which Heaven has fitted thee."

Our readers will see at a glance the fitness of the heading to this article.—Ne sutor ultra crepidam.—Let not the shoemaker go beyond his last.

Twenty-five of those who appealed to be put on Howick voters' list this year, before the judge, were refused.

A LAME DUCK.

A Victim Found for West Huron.

The Tories in Conclave at Smith's Hill See Mr. Ed. Meredith, of London, to Contest West Huron.—No Local Max Foolhardy Enough to Run.

Well, the Tory convention at Smith's Hill hatched out a candidate after all. After offering the nomination to Mr. F. W. Johnston and other local men, without avail, the convention, at the instance of the Wingham delegation, finally gave it to Mr. Ed. Meredith, of London, and we understand that personage has accepted it.

Mr. Meredith is a London lawyer, of passable parts, but as a politician is practically unknown. In February last, procuring upon the fact that he bore the same name as the leader of the Opposition, he contested North Middlesex and was beaten by Mr. Waters, M.P.P.

Let the friends of Hon. A. M. Ross, Reform and Conservative, close up their ranks and join heartily to bury this presumptuous outsider under an overwhelming majority.

The bringing in of a stranger, barren of political record, shows that no local Conservative believed Ross should be opposed.

Stand to your guns, men of West Huron, and let your action on the 17th tell who you endorse your old, tried and trustworthy fellow-resident, Hon. A. M. Ross, as the candidate for West Huron.

WEST HURON'S MAJORITY.

It was at the general election in 1879 that Col. Ross, of West Huron, had so large a majority over his opponent. The figure was over four hundred. At the last general election he was not so fortunate, as he only secured a majority of 167. Going back with the increased importance and prestige of a minister of the Crown will strengthen him. We have no idea that he can be defeated.

The Mail's theory is that a candidate should be put up on every occasion, even if there are only two Conservatives in the constituency, in which case it would have the one nominate the other. This is factious, pure and simple. Where is the wisdom in exposing your weakness unless there is some chance of success; but there is really nothing exhilarating in butting your head against a stone wall.—Toronto Telegram.

Our contemporary is correct in the last portion of the above paragraph, but with regard to the question of majorities a little explanation is in order. In 1875 what was considered to be a fair test of the relative strength of the political parties was had, when Col. Ross and Mr. John Davison, a well-known local lawyer, contested the riding. Both men were new candidates, both were cultured and educated gentlemen, and every effort was put forth by the political friends of each to secure his election. Col. Ross was elected on that occasion by 89 of a majority. In 1879 he was opposed by Mr. Pat Kelly, of Blyth, who was an untried man, and who in addition to that fact, lacked education sufficient to fit him for a member of parliament. In addition to the foregoing, Mr. Kelly, because of being a Catholic, did not receive the hearty support of many of the Orange Tories of the Riding, and consequently fell to the rear to the extent of 404. Mr. Kelly had always been a consistent worker on the Tory side, but those whom he had fought for at previous elections basely deserted him because of his creed. Hence the figures against him in 1879. At the last election, Mr. Johnston, ex-county master of the Orange order in Huron, opposed Col. Ross, and the vote that had not come forth for Mr. Kelly, rolled up, so that the majority against the Conservative candidate was again lowered, and made to stand at 167. That vote is about the normal Reform majority in West Huron, and cannot be lowered. In the event of a contest on the present occasion, we are assured the majority of February 17th will be supplemented by over 100. Let our Tory contemporaries paste our figures in their hats, and examine them carefully on the evening of the 17th.

Moody in London.

LONDON, Eng., Nov. 4.—Moody successfully opened his great mission at Islington to-day. Four meetings were held, each attended by from 4,000 to 6,000 persons. The iron hall built for the occasion proved a complete success, affording seating room to 5,800. All around on the sides of the hall appropriate texts were displayed. Sankey sang with his customary effect. Moody's powerful addresses showed he had not lost his hold on the people. A hundred persons rose to be prayed for. A heavy storm in the afternoon and evening somewhat diminished the attendance, but unfeeling interest was manifested. A number of prominent clergymen occupied seats on the platform. Moody, alluding to his mission in Ireland, said his three weeks' work there had been the most productive of his life. At the close of the evening meeting a man shouted that Moody's last mission in England had been a failure. Moody answered by calling on the volunteers to come out boldly on the Lord's side, whereupon about 3,000 men rose en masse. The incident caused much excitement.

It is probable that within a year Albert University, Belleville, will be incorporated with Victoria, and thereafter degrees will not be granted by the former. It is likely to be maintained as a high class college, and will be an important feeder of Victoria University, C. Bour.

HON. A. M. ROSS.

The New Provincial Treasurer.

"Welcome Home"—He is Elected to the Liberal Association Room—His Acceptance of Office Enthusiastically Endorsed by the Meeting.

When it was known on Friday evening that Hon. A. M. Ross was to return on the 9:30 p.m. train from Toronto, whether he had gone to be sworn in as Provincial Treasurer, a number of his friends decided to meet him at the railway station and welcome him home. The notice was very brief, yet upon the arrival of the train the platform was crowded by young and old, anxious to see the return of the new Cabinet Minister. A number of High school students, who take a keen interest in matters political, and with whom Mr. Ross is a favorite, bore torches to light up the darkness of the night, and headed by the town band, marched before the carriage containing the hon. gentleman and his friends to the Reform rooms.

The crowd was quickly increased by the other friends, and Mayor Horton taking the chair, the meeting was called to order. The chairman paid a high tribute to Hon. Mr. Ross as a citizen and a politician, his remarks meeting with enthusiastic approval.

Col. Ross made a pithy reply. He had, he said, accepted the office at a considerable personal sacrifice, but he felt that he could not well refuse to serve his constituency, his party and his Province in the more arduous work of a department. He had endeavored to faithfully serve them as a private member, and he would also try to do his duty towards all, independent of party color in his new sphere. It was the practice in England, and it prevailed to a large extent in Canada, not to oppose a new minister who went back to his constituents for re-election.

He hoped that such would be the case in West Huron now. He had won three contests in succession, and he thought it was plain that he had the confidence of the electors of the riding. He had not spent one cent illegally in previous elections, and he did not intend to do so in this. He hoped none of his supporters would do anything, should a contest be forced, which would in any way bring discredit on the party. He had no new policy to announce for the Government; their position now was the position they had always taken, and that was to firmly uphold the territorial and legislative rights of the Province. He was not going to move his family from Goderich, as was reported. He had been in the riding since childhood, and if the electors permitted him, he was willing to live and die here. Should a contest be insisted on by the Conservative party he believed his friends would stand shoulder to shoulder as before. Such a contest would be fiercer than any before fought, but he trusted that his supporters would send him back with a larger majority than ever. The hon. gentleman was warmly applauded at times during the delivery of his sensible, manly, and timely address.

Mr. D. McGillicuddy, at the call of the meeting, made a brief speech. He said an honor had been conferred upon Goderich and the county of Huron by the Mowat Administration when it recognized the ability of Col. Ross by offering him the Provincial Treasurer's portfolio. It would be a gracious act on the part of the Conservatives of West Huron if they would accept the appointment of Col. Ross to a Cabinet position as an honor conferred upon the riding. Mr. Ross, although he leaned toward the Liberal party, was a faithful representative of all his constituents. In this respect he resembled the Irishman who said he hoped that, when he died, his friends would lay him between his two wives, for he had loved them both, but added, "Give my head a slight cant towards Biddy, for she was my first love." The speaker concluded by stating that it was the wish of the Liberals of Huron that Mr. Ross should be elected by acclamation, but if a factious contest was brought on by the hot-headed portion of the Tory party, it was the duty of the Liberal and fair-minded Conservative friends of Hon. A. M. Ross to face the music vigorously, and successfully re-elect him by an increased majority. He then moved the following resolution:—

That this meeting fully endorses the action of Hon. A. M. Ross in accepting the position of Provincial Treasurer of Ontario, and the individual members thereof pledge themselves to earnestly support his candidature in the event of a contest.

The motion was seconded by Mr. C. Seager in a brief but practical address, and carried amidst great applause.

The meeting closed with cheers for Hon. A. M. Ross, the Mowat Administration, and the Queen. This impromptu gathering has shown that the Liberals are enthusiastic and full of confidence.

One of the striking features of the assembly was the number of intelligent young men who were present and joined in the hearty reception to the new Minister.

Opinions of the Press.

Listowel Banner:—No better appointment could have been made.

Hamilton Tribune:—He possesses a sound financial training, and rarely makes mistakes.

Stratford Beacon:—Mr. Ross is well qualified for the position by training, experience and ability. The Premier has made a capital selection.

Lindsay Post:—The selection will give general satisfaction. Col. Ross is a able speaker, and has made provincial finances a specialty.

Toronto World (Independent):—The selection of Col. Ross of West Huron as Mr. Young's successor is unobjectionable, except from a sectional point of view, and sectionalism must not be permitted to interfere with public business.

London Advertiser:—Mr. A. M. Ross, member for West Huron, has been appointed to the office vacated by Mr. Young. Mr. Ross has been in the Legislature for several years. He is a good debater, and thoroughly able to take care of himself on the floor of the House.

If the new member of the Ontario Government is to be opposed in West Huron the election will take place on the 17th inst. The Conservatives of the riding would show sense if they declined to oppose him, as there is little or no

chance of defeating him. His majority in February last was 167, but his prestige as a minister in the House is a strength.—World.

Clinton News:—In taking Mr. Ross into the Ministry, Mr. Mowat has at the same time showed his appreciation of one in every way capable of discharging the duties of the office, and conferred an honor on this section of the Province, which it has not hitherto enjoyed. It is always a certain advantage for any section of country to have a representative in the Ministry, and we have no doubt that the people of this section will show their appreciation thereof. There is not even an opponent who will question his eminent fitness for the position.

Southampton Express:—Mr. Ross was sworn in as Provincial Treasurer and Commissioner of Agriculture on Thursday. While we sincerely regret the cause which has led to the retirement of Mr. Young, we congratulate Mr. Ross upon his elevation and the Government upon securing the services of so competent a Treasurer. The announcement of Mr. Ross's appointment will be received with pride and pleasure by the people of this county, irrespective of party predilections, and will be equally acceptable to his fellow members of the Legislature. That he will acquire himself as creditably in the larger sphere as he has done in the smaller we have no doubt, and we have every confidence in predicting that he will serve the Province as faithfully and as efficiently as he has, for so many years, served the county of Huron in a somewhat similar capacity.

"GOD SAVE IRELAND."

Meeting at Londonderry, in Which Women Take Part.

Londonderry, Nov. 5.—Several hundred women working in a factory here struck yesterday, because the proprietor refused to discharge a man who worked there that the corporation rescind its resolution granting permission to the Lord Mayor to deliver a lecture in the city hall. The women paraded the streets, shouting:—"God Save Ireland." They were attacked and stoned by a mob, which they fought desperately. The police finally dispersed the mob.

A man handed a parcel to a dock policeman last evening and requested the officer to deliver it to another constable. The parcel was placed in the dock yard, where it subsequently exploded.

The disorders arising from the hostility between the Nationalists and Orangemen continues. A Nationalist was stabbed today, and rows and the beating of persons are numerous on all sides. Revolvers and other dangerous weapons are used. Great anxiety is felt by the authorities and respectable people.

Dublin, Nov. 3.—The Lord Mayor returned from Londonderry last evening, and was received with great enthusiasm.

A Conductor's Adventure.

Port Hope, Nov. 5.—On Friday night last the express from Toronto left Millbrook for Peterboro at 8 o'clock, and when the train reached Fraserville it was found that the conductor was missing.

On arriving at Peterboro an engine was sent back with two men, and within about a quarter of a mile south of Fraserville they met the conductor walking on the track. He explained the occurrence in this way: He had gone through the smoking car and collected the tickets from the passengers in it, and, having gone through the baggage car, was about to pass into the coach when he met a man on the platform. He asked the stranger for his ticket, and got the reply that he had no ticket, and further that he had no money. The conductor said that he must either give a ticket or the fare in money, and turned to go into the car. As he did so the man pushed him and he fell of the train. He remembered trying to save himself from falling, but the fall stunned him. When he recovered consciousness he started to walk the track and had proceeded about a mile when met by the engine.

The Reception of Agnostics' Evidence.

KINGSTON, Nov. 3.—The Frontenac Assizes yesterday the grand jury in their presentment said:—"In regard to your Lordship's reference to the evidence of agnostics, we heartily concur in your views that a great anomaly exists. It is singular that an agnostic's evidence should be accepted in civil cases and excluded in criminal cases. The grand jury in expressing their opinion on the subject wish to intimate to your Lordship their entire disapproval of testimony of agnostics being received in any court of law." His Lordship was very sorry he could not agree with the jury in the view they took of agnostics' evidence. It was simply a matter of opinion, however, and members of the Legislature took a different view from the jury."

King Alfonso is ill with rheumatic fever. The slight, though slight, is sufficient to confine him to his apartments and has given rise to alarming rumors.

The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise arrived at Liverpool Monday, and were accorded a flattering reception. In reply to an address from the Corporation, the Marquis referred to the increasing prosperity of Canada and the awakening interest of England in the affairs of the Dominion.

THE POWER OF A FLAG.—A colony at Angra Pequena, flying the German flag, and claiming authority over contiguous territory, recently threatened to fire upon a schooner for not paying duties levied by the colony. The captain of the vessel hoisted the British flag and was allowed to depart.

A man named John Carroll, aged 55, hotel keeper in the township of Tecumseh near Alliston, who was summoned as a witness in the Cardwell election trial, dropped dead just as he had entered the Court House gate. The cause of death was apoplexy, probably induced by excitement. Carroll was in a very frail condition before the attack and succumbed to it instantaneously.

The Cardwell contested election case has brought out the fact that bar-rooms were open on election day, and that, treating on behalf of the Tory candidate was general. Judgment was given on Tuesday last unseating Hamilton, the Tory member.

FIELD ROOTS

West End of Huron Agricultural Society

Probably in no crop do we find the effect of the past cool damp season so perceptible as among field roots, and those who know what an ordinary crop should be, will see from the figures given below that as a rule the crop is below an average. Last year we advised growers to be less sparing of seed, and we are glad to observe that in every instance where we examined crops, no fault could be found in this respect. Owing to the excess of wet weather not only do we find roots below the average size, but the quality is not equal to former years. Instead of the usual crisp juicy substance we find them more stringy, and the excess of fibre rootlets, especially in mangolds, seems to run through the root, giving a woody flavor to the root. The most important point we have to note in this season, however, is an instance of the benefits of under drainage. Mr. Joseph Morris, of Colborne township, prepared his root land by first of all thoroughly under draining and sub-soiling, which we feel sure accounts for the magnificent crop he has this year and the fact that all are smooth, large and of fine firm. His soil is a sandy loam which he manured in the fall with twenty loads of well rotted stable manure to the acre, and last spring he again manured broadcast a light covering of about five loads to the acre. His turnips were sowed June 1st, and carrots and mangolds May 10th. In sowing he made sure of having seed enough in the soil by doubling the process. Some growers discourage the idea of transplanting to fill blanks in the drills, but Mr. Morris is a firm believer in this practice with a crop of mangolds, although he also considers a liberal sowing the most important, which as a rule obviates any necessity for transplanting. We still find some growers who thin out carrots too much. If the soil has been well subsoiled and manured they need but little thinning as a rule. We found no signs of disease or insect enemies in the large roots; but especially in low ground a good many instances of the potato rot. Shiraz purple top appears to be the best variety of turnip and the long rod the favorite mangold.

The comparative smallness of this season's crop has not discouraged farmers by any means. On the contrary we find them more inclined to extend their large root crops materially, finding the benefits for stock feeding yearly becoming more noticeable, besides producing a larger quantity of better barnyard manure. Mr. Morris drilled for his roots, making eight drills to the rod. Henry Curwin, of Goderich township, manured his mangolds in the drills in spring, eleven loads to the acre on a clay loam, eight drills to the rod, sowed middle of May. Samuel Bissett, of Colborne, had eight drills to the rod for mangolds, on a strong clay loam, which was manured in spring, thirty loads to the acre. Seed sowed May 10th. Like Mr. Morris, he has grown roots on the same piece for three years.

Gordon Young, of Colborne, has his turnips on a gravelly loam, with abundance of natural drainage. He has nine drills to the rod, manured broadcast in spring, twenty loads to the acre. Seed sowed middle of June. Robert Mead, of West Wawanosh, has one of the largest fields of turnips in the Riding. The soil is a friable clay loam, manured in spring broadcast, twenty loads to the acre, and sowed about 250 lbs of seed to the acre, eight drills to the rod, seed sowed about June 10th.

Patrick Carroll, of Colborne, has his carrots in a clay loam which was summer-fallowed last year and manured with forty loads to the acre broadcast. He gives eight drills to the rod, sowed May 2d. His late rose potatoes are on the same quality soil, manured in spring thirty loads to the acre, eight drills to the rod. Frequent evidences of rot were seen, although the soil has a good natural drainage.

C. L. McIntosh, of Godrich township, has his carrots on a clay loam, deep and well underdrained, manured in fall about twelve loads to the acre, nine drills to the rod. Sowed the end of May. His late rose potatoes, seven drills to the rod, on a similar soil, are of fine size, but a thin crop. No evidence of rot.

Humphrey Snell, of Hullett, has early rose potatoes, eight drills to the rod on a friable clay loam, manured broadcast in the fall, twenty loads to the acre. They are very large but not so dry cooked as the others examined. The following is the prize list as we award them: TURNIPS.—Joseph Morris, 1st prize, 3680 bushels to the acre; Gordon Young, 2nd prize, 1254 bushels to the acre; Robert Mead, 3rd prize, 1077 bushels to the acre.

MANGOLDS.—Joseph Morris, 1st prize, 4448 bushels to the acre; Samuel Bissett, 2nd prize, 2208 bushels to the acre; H. Curwin, 3rd prize, 1914 bushels to the acre.

CABBAGES.—Joseph Morris, 1st prize, 1774 bushels to the acre; P. Carroll, 2nd prize, 1482 bushels to the acre; C. L. McIntosh, 3rd prize, 1158 bushels to the acre.

POTATOES.—H. Snell, 1st prize, 3623 bushels to the acre; P. Carroll, 2nd prize, 277 bushels to the acre; C. L. McIntosh 3rd prize 93 bushels to the acre.

We award McNair's special prize for the best acre of turnips, quarter acre each of mangolds and carrots, to Mr. Joseph Morris.

WM. YOUNG, } Judges. ALEX. McD. ALLAN, } November, 3rd, 1883.

H. W. BRETHOUR & CO., BRANTFORD.

New Imports for the Fall Trade.

WE HAVE MUCH PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING THE COMPLETION OF OUR FALL STOCK. We continue our System of Sending Samples and Goods by Mail or Express. The Goods may be returned if not satisfactory and money refunded.

Parties desiring to make Personal Inspection, and purchasing to the amount of \$30.00, we pay Return Fare. All Orders for Samples or Goods receive prompt and careful attention.

We Sell Retail at Wholesale Prices. OUR MILLINERY & MANTLE SHOW ROOMS ARE NOW OPEN. NEW PATTERN HATS AND BONNETS. NEW PATTERN MANTLES AND DOLMANS.

DRESS GOODS ALL WOOL FOULE CLOTHS. HANDSOME CHECKS. TWILED FOULE CLOTHS. BLACK & COLD CASHMEREES. SILKS BLACK GROS GRAIN. OTTOMAN CORDS. BROCADED SATINS. COLORED SILKS. VELVETS LYONS VELVETS. BROCADED VELVETS. COLORED VELVETS. VELVETEENS.

A Full Line of Cashmere Hose, Gloves and Underwear. OUR VELVETEENS ARE GUARANTEED FAST PILE.

Cottons, Flannels and Blankets at Mill Prices. H. W. BRETHOUR & CO., Brantford.

Brantford, Oct. 4th, 1883. 1911.

Advertisement for Knight's Family Recipes, including haircuts, shampoos, and dyes. Includes an illustration of a building.

JAMES SAUNDERS & SON, MCLARY'S FAMOUS ROYAL.

Advertisement for Fresh Flower Bulbs for Winter Culture, including Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocuses, Snow Drops, and Narcissus.

1883---FALL & WINTER---1884

GRAND OPENING DISPLAY OF MILLINERY

MRS. GIRVIE'S

Special Values in Dress Goods and Mantles.

FRENCH AND AMERICAN STYLES

MISS GRAHAM, MILLINER, GODERICH.

My Fall and Winter Stock is Fully Assorted, and all the Leading Styles are Carefully Studied.

An Inspection is Respectfully Invited.

JOHN A. NAFTEL, Cheap Hardware Emporium.

CROSS CUT SAWS

Maple Leaf, Champion and Tuttle Tooth. ONE MAN CROSS CUT SAWS.

Warnock's Celebrated Solid-Eye Axes

Cattle Chains and Cow Ties. Best White Lead and Mixed Paints in the Market.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST. Specially Low to the CASH IN HAND Customer.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE, COR. KINGSTON STREET AND THE SQUARE, GODERICH.

Suits Made to Order. Fit Guaranteed.

\$14 Suits for \$12.50. 16 Suits for 14. 18 Suits for 16.

See Them, Whether You Want to Buy or Not. READY-MADE OVERCOATS, \$5 TO \$12.

W. H. RIDLEY.

Goderich, Oct. 4, 1883. JAS. A. MCINTOSH'S OLD STAND.

SEE J. C. DETLOR & CO'S Black and Colored

VELVETEENS

Imported Direct from England. See Their Imported Mantles & Mantle Cloths

J. C. DETLOR & CO. Goderich, Oct. 21, 1883.

A. B. CORNELL, CABINET MAKER & UNDERTAKER

Corner Store, Horton's Brick Block, Hamilton Street, GODERICH, ONT.

A. B. C. has, at a large expense, purchased a FIRST CLASS HEARSE and is prepared to attend and conduct funeral on the shortest notice, in town or country.

A large stock of COFFINS AND CASKETS KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND. Both in Dress and Wool and Black Cloth, at very Reasonable Prices.

A CALL SOLICITED. A. B. CORNELL. Goderich, July 19th, 1883. 1309-3m

HELLO, NEIGHBOR!

Where are you coming from with that arm full of goods? Why, I have just been to

R. PROUDFOOT'S,

The Cheapest and Most Reliable Store in town. Why, you can get GOOD TEA FROM 10c. TO 80c. PER POUND.

HIS SUGARS AND FRUITS CANNOT BE BEAT. 182-3m And Oh, my! If you only could see the

Bargains in Factories and Flannels. As everything one wants in his line is cheaper and better than I can get any where else.

REMOVED PHIL NOBLE, MERCHANT TAILOR,

Removed to Hamilton-St., Near the Square, Goderich —AND WILL FURNISH OR MAKE UP—

Gents' Clothing in Fashionable Styles at Lowest Prices.

40 YEARS EXPERIENCE. CUTTING A SPECIALTY. PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. NOTE THE ADDRESS: PHIL NOBLE, HAMILTON-STREET, GODERICH.

1883---AXES---1883.

Welland Vale, Burrell's, and the Simpson Axe. CANADIAN AXES.

Welland Vale, Burrell's, and the Simpson Axe. FULL LINE OF CROSS-CUT SAWS

MANUFACTURED BY R. H. SMITH & CO. Successor to J. FLINT.

ALSO MAPLE LEAF LANCE.

Head Quarters for Steel Barb Fence Wire

CATTLE CHAINS AND ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

R. W. MCKENZIE'S

CHEAP HARDWARE STORE, COURT HOUSE SQUARE, GODERICH, ONTARIO.

Goderich, Oct. 4, 1883.

CALL AT SHEPPARD'S BOOK STORE

AND THEN REGRET IT NEVER AFTER. BUT Do Not be Talked Into Buying an Inferior Sewing Machine.

White and New Williams Machines.

A FIRST CLASS PIANO OR ORGAN CONSULT

J. W. WEATHERALD,

Sheppard's Book Store, Goderich, Ont. See Watt's Old Stand, Clinton, Ont. Aug. 24th, 1883.

ing him. His majority was 107, but his presence in giving him a vote.

Ent.—In taking Mr. Ministry, Mr. Morat has shown his appreciation of the office, and on this section of it has not hitherto enjoys a certain advantage country to have a re- Ministry, and we show their appreciation is not even an opponent in his eminent fitness for

Mr. Ross was provincial Treasurer and Agriculture on Thursday sincerely regret the retirement of Mr. Ross and the Government services of a comparative The announcement of attempt will be received pleasure by the people respective of party pre- will be equally acceptable members of the Legisla- will acquit himself as he the larger where as he the smaller we have not have every confidence in he will serve the Pro- ly and as efficiently as he 7 years, served the coun- somewhat similar ex-

IRELAND.

factory, in Which Women Take Part.

Nov. 5.—Several hundred men in a factory here, because the proprietors charge a man who motelation rescind its resolution permission to the Lord a lecture in the city then paraded the streets, and Save Ireland." They and stoned by a mob, night despoiled. The spread the mob. led a parcel to a dock evening and requested the it to another constable, placed in the dock yard, uently exploded.

Nationalists and Orange- A Nationalist was and rows and the beating numerous on all sides, other dangerous weapons at anxiety is felt by the respectable people.

3.—The Lord Mayor recondemned last evening, ed with great enthusiasm.

Factor's Adventure.

Nov. 5.—On Friday night a from Toronto left Mill-rio at 8 o'clock, and reached Fraserville in a conductor was missing, Peterboro an engine with two men, and when er of a mile south of y met the conductor walk- k. He explained the oc- way. He had gone nking in, and collect in the passenger car, and through the baggage car, into the coach when on the platform. He ask- r for his ticket, and got t he had no money. The y that he must either give are in money, and the car. As he did so the in and he fell of the train, d trying to save himself d the fall stunned him. covered consciousness he the track and had pro- a mile when met by the

n of Agnostics' Evidence.

Nov 3.—At the Frontenac lay the grand jury in their ul- regard to your re- to the evidence, and if heartily concur in your eat anomaly exists. It is an agnostic's evidence pted in civil cases and ex- nial cases. The grand assing their opinion on the imitate to your Lord- g disapproval of testimony ing received in any courts. Lordship was very sore e with the jury in the of agnostics' evidence. It matter of opinion, how- bers of the Legislature view from the jury."

so is ill with rheumatic lack, though slight, is suffi- him to his apartments ise to alarming rumors. of Lorne and the Princess: at Liverpool Monday, led a flattering reception. address from the Cor- arquis referred to the in- rity of Canada and the rest of England in the minion. OF A FLAG.—A colony at a, flying the German flag, thority over contiguous ly threatened to fire upon ot paying duties levied The captain of the vessel itish flag and was the rt. John Carroll, aged 75, in the township of Tecum- n who was summoned at Cardwell election trial, as he had entered the to. The cause of death roably induced by ex- vll was in a very frail t the attack and succumb- neously.

contested election case the fact that bar-rooms election day, and that of the Tory candidate Judgment was given on neating Hamhill, the

Advertisement for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, including a small illustration of a person.

Stock. Fun and Fancy.

A one-sided view—The profile. The sham-rock—A boulder on the stage. Egmont is the I dear of most everybody.

Though the East River bridge is without a rival it has two piers. A misical says he only saw one poem illustrated in Fiji, and that was 'Nothing to Wear.'

During the recent sham-battle in New Jersey a number of the participants were seriously injured, and it is reported that they have all applied for pensions.

One thousand dollars in gold weighs four pounds. That is way so many newspaper men are round shouldered.

When woman's heart overflows with grief, The streams of sadness quickly rise, And instantly she finds a ready way, By dropping crystals from her eyes.

But man has not a woman's grace; When overborne by sorrow's throes, He simply covers up his face, And blows in trumpet tones his nose.

Whoever doubts that the newspapers have a mission should enter a car and see how useful they are to men when a fat woman with a big basket is looking around for a seat.

There is growing conviction that two pictures of the same fellow in a young lady's album mean something more than friendship for the old man.

A dandy, strutting about a tavern, took up a pair of green spectacles which lay on the table, put them on his nose, and, turning to the looking-glass, said, 'Landlord, how do these become me? Don't you think they improve my looks?'

'Don't like the bed?' said the hotel clerk, astonished at the presumption of the complaining guest: 'Why, some of the best people, some of the highest-dressed folks have slept in it!'

'How is it you are so punctual at the office every morning, Smith? You must have an excellent alarm at your house.'

'Yes, indeed, and a cheap one. You see, every evening, before going to bed, I tuck the cradle under the 'Black forest' clock, with the weights directly under the baby's head. Punctually at 3 o'clock in the morning there is an earthly yell, and I know what it has just struck.'

UNPARALLELED ECONOMY.—The old gentleman went into the parlor the other night at the watching hour of 11.75, and found the room unlighted and his daughter and a dear friend occupying a teta-tete in the corner by the window.

'Evangeline,' the old man said, sternly, 'this is scandalous.' 'Yes, papa,' she answered sweetly, 'it is candleless, because times are so hard, and lights cost so much, that Ferdinand and I said we would try and get along with the star-light.'

And papa, turned about in speechless amazement, and tried to walk out of the room through a panel in the wall paper!

Words of Wisdom. The generous heart should scorn a pleasure which gives others pain. One ungrateful man does an injury to all who stand in need of aid.

A Resolution.

'At midnight last night,' said the old man in a solemn voice, as he looked up and down the aisles; 'at midnight last night de specter of Brudder Climax Goshport, a local member of dis club, passed from y'arth to de unknown. Only a week ago he sat in dis hall; to-night he am dressed for de grave. What ackshun will de club take?'

'I s'pose, sah,' said the Rev. Penstock, as he rose up, 'dat it am in order to present a resolution to de effect: dat he was a man of de highest integrity, liberal-hearted, high-minded, an' dat his loss am a sad blow to de hull city.'

'Yes, such a resolution am in order. Brudder Penstock, can you remember you ever took Brudder Goshport by de hand and gin him a word of praise for his hard work an' honest ways?'

'I—doan remember dat I ever did, sah.' 'Am dar a pussion in dis hall who kin remember dat he ever put himself out to favor Brudder Goshport?'

'Not a man answered.' 'Kin any of you remember dat you took any particular interes in how he got along?'

'Not a voice was heard in reply.' 'To be a little plainer,' continued the president, 'am dar one single pussion in dis hall who ever felt five cents' worth of anxialty for Brudder Goshport's worldly or spiritual welfare?'

The hall was so quiet that the sound of Elder Teets rubbing his back on the sharp edge of a window-casting gave everybody a start.

'Not a man in dis hall club—not a man in dis hull city, so far as we know, eber put himself out to do a favor or speak a word in praise of our lamented brudder an' yet we have de cheek to talk of a resolution settin' forth his many virtues an' our heart-felt sorrow. No, sir! We doan't pass on sich bizness heah!'

I should be ashamed to look his widder in the face, if we did. It am de way of de world to let men alone just when a leetle help would give 'em a broad and easy road. We h'er of dis man or dat man havin' done de gratitude of de people, but 'we doan't' dar of it until he am dead.

When a man has gone from y'arth de papers an' de public suddenly diskliver how honest he was; what a big heart he had; how much good he wuz allus doin'; an' what a los to de world his death will prove.

De time to praise a man is when he am livin' beside us. Praise hurts nobody, but many a good man has grown weary for de want of appreciation. Heah am seventy-two of us in dis hall to-night, an' we have to own up dat not one of us eber went out our way to prove to our brudder dat his gentle ways, his spair-lealin', and his upright life war any mo' 'preciated by us dan if he had bin a hoss-thief!'

Am to pass a resolution would be to brand ourselves hypocrites. Let no man dare offer one.' [Detroit Free Press.]

Shall We Know Each Other There. The minister of a fashionable church once preached a beautiful sermon on this subject. He drew the picture of a very beautiful heaven. We would walk in sunlit groves, by the music of waterfalls and gaze out upon Amaranthine fields.

And then, too, 'we shall know each other there,' said the minister, and then added, 'there'll be no strangers in the New Jerusalem; we'll all be friends.'

'Beautiful!' said Deacon Sham, as he trotted down the aisle. 'A lovely sermon!' said Miss Simpkins, as she put her bony hand into the minister's. 'She was stopped by a poor mechanic who came up and addressed the preacher.'

'Mr. —, I am glad we shall recognize each other up there.' 'Yes,' said the minister, 'it is one of the greatest consolations of our religion.'

'Well, I'm right glad we shall know each other. It will be a great thing though; for I have attended your church for over four years, and none of the members of this society have recognized me yet. But—we shall all know each other there.'

Training the Boy.

A gentleman walking with his son suddenly stopped. 'Look,' he said, 'there's a bit of iron—a piece of an old horse shoe; put it in your pocket.'—'It is not worth stopping for,' answered the lad. The father picked up the iron and put it in his pocket. When they came to a village he entered the blacksmith's shop and sold it for three-farthings, with which sum of money he bought some cherries. Then the father and son set off again on their ramble. The sun was hot, and neither a house, tree nor fountain of water was in sight. The son complained of being tired, and had some difficulty in following his father. Perceiving that his boy was tired, the father let fall a cherry, as if by accident, and quickly the little fellow picked it up and ate it. Soon the father dropped another and the boy picked it up as eagerly as before; and thus they continued till the fruit was all gone. When the last one was eaten, the father stopped, and turning to the boy said, 'Look, my son! If you had chosen to stoop once to pick up a piece of horse shoe, you would not have been obliged to stoop so often to pick up the cherries.'

L. A. Stanford, an American sharper, has been arrested at Montreal for numerous forgeries. He had secured himself into the confidence of Hugh A. Allan, of the steamship firm, and had forged that gentleman's name to cheques representing upwards of \$6,000.

All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their unlooked-for recovery by the timely use of this great life-saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure severe coughs, colds, asthma, hay fever, bronchitis, hoarseness, loss of voice, or any affection of the throat and lungs. Trial bottles free at James Wilson's drug store. Large size \$1.00.

A liberal reward will be paid to any party who will produce a case of Liver, Kidney or Stomach complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure. Bring them along, it will cost you nothing for the medicine if it fails to cure, and you will be well rewarded for your trouble besides. All Blood Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, and general debility are quickly cured. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price only fifty cents per bottle. For sale by J. Wilson.

Kram's Fluid Lightning Needs no advertising when once introduced. Every bottle sold sends hundreds of others by doing all and more than represented for Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, etc. It removes any pain instantly quick as flash. Try it and you will say it is well named Fluid Lightning. Get a 25 cent bottle at G. Rhynas' drug store.

The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Lacerations, Blisters, Sores, Cancer, Piles, Chills, Rheumatism, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all Skin Eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25c. per box. For sale by J. Wilson.

McGregor's Speedy Cure. From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver, and from immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the market, so that those who may have a perfect cure. G. Rhynas' drug store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at 50 cents and \$1.

A scribbler took a poem entitled 'Tears,' to the newspaper office and the hard-hearted editor broke him all up by telling him he didn't want any marine poetry.

Mr. 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 (1) Wilson's drug store. Large size \$1. (1) Wilson's drug store.

Justice Osler was so disgusted with the foulness of Stamford court house that he remarked that if the sittings lasted another day the sheriff would be obliged to find another room for holding a court.

\$500.00 Reward For any Testimonials recommending McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constiveness, Headache, etc., that are not genuine; none of which are from persons in the States or thousands of miles away, but from persons in and around Hamilton, Ont. We give trial bottles free of cost, so that you cannot be deceived by purchasing a worthless one, but know its value before buying. Trial bottles and testimonials given free at G. Rhynas' drug store.

\$1000 FORFEIT Having the utmost confidence in its superiority over all others, and after thousands of tests of the most complicated and severest cases we could find, we feel justified in offering to forfeit One Thousand Dollars for any party who can produce a case of Consumption, Cough, Croup, Hoarseness, bronchitis, consumption in its early stages, whooping cough, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, except asthma, for which we only claim relief, that we can't cure with West's Cough Syrup, when taken according to directions. Sample bottles, 25 and 50 cents; large bottles one dollar. Genuine wrappers only in line. Sold by all druggists, or sent by express on receipt of price. JOHN C. WEST & CO., 81 and 83 King Street East, Toronto, Ont. Sent at JAS. WILSON'S Drug Store, Goderich.

Kram's Fluid Lightning. Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with Toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore Throat or Acute Pains of any kind when you can go to Geo. Rhynas' drug store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for 25 cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

I had been for eight months unable to work, and felt as though I would have died as live, through Dyspepsia and Indigestion. I weighed at the time of getting a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure 130 lbs.; used 3 bottles, and now weigh 165 lbs. and never was better in my life. It was McGregor's Speedy Cure that brought me around. Says William E. Hamilton, G. Rhynas' drug store and get a free trial bottle or the regular size for fifty cents and one dollar.

Positive and Pleasant are the cures effected by Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure. Relieved in all cases of Kidney Disease is obtained after a few doses. See that your Druggist gives you Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure Sold by J. Wilson Goderich.

An Oasis in the desert is no brighter light to the wandering Arab than a bottle of Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure is to the unfortunate sufferer from Kidney Disease. It is a perfect, positive and permanent cure. Sold by J. Wilson Goderich.

To the Medical Profession, and all whom it may concern. Phosphatide, 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 Neuralgia and all wasting diseases of the human system. Phosphatide is not a Medicine, but a Nutriment, because it contains no Vegetable or Mineral Poisons, Opium, Narcotics, and no Stimulants, but simply the Phosphatic and Gartric Elements found in our daily food. A single bottle is sufficient to convince. All Druggists sell it. \$1.00 per bottle. LOWNEN & CO., sole agents for the Dominion, 55 Front Street East Toronto.

As the frosts of winter vanish under the calorific influence of the sun's rays, so does Bright's Disease, Dropsy, stone in the Kidneys and Bladder, and Inflammation of the Kidneys, leave the body upon the administration of Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure. Sold by J. Wilson Goderich.

Apples AND Pears. THE HIGHEST PRICE WILL BE PAID FOR APPLES AND PEARS by me this season. I hope my old patrons will hang on to their fruit and sell them.

New Customers Wanted. I want Good Sound Fruit And will pay the highest price.

Teas & Sugars. And all sorts of GROCERIES. Rock Bottom Prices.

GEO. OLD, The Grocer, Court House Square, GODERICH, Sept. 13, 1884.

The Western Advertiser FOR 1884. With the advent of 1884 THE WESTERN ADVERTISER AND WEEKLY LIBERAL will appear in new and improved form, with new type, printed from stereotype plates, on a new web-feeding press of the latest design.

CHOICE OF THREE PREMIUMS. 'PORTRAIT GALLERY'—Our premium for 1884 is a handsomely printed Book of Portraits, with illuminated cover, containing the following chromo-illustrations, in five colors, viz: Her Majesty Queen Victoria; His Excellency the Governor-General (Marquis of Lansdowne); Sir John A. Macdonald; Hon. Oliver Mowat; Hon. Alex. Mackenzie; and Chester A. Arthur, President of U. S. An elegant and attractive ornament for the parlor table. (Size of each portrait, 8 x 11 inches.)

THE DAILY ADVERTISER, containing the complete midnight dispatches, is mailed for \$2 per annum, or \$1.25 for three months. In-board cover, on payment of 15c. additional, or \$1.15 in all. Only one premium allowed.

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THE SIGNAL'S CLUBBING OFFER. THE SIGNAL and THE WESTERN ADVERTISER will be mailed to any address from now to January 1st, 1885, on receipt of only \$2.25. Neither of THE ADVERTISER'S popular premiums is required, the additional amount for same must be enclosed, as above, with full particulars as to which is wanted. Address—McGILLICUDDY BROS., Goderich, Ont. 25 1883.

Agents Wanted. Big Pay. High Work. Constant employment. Capital required. JAMES LEE & CO. Montreal, Quebec.

Agents 1884 Wanted

READ THIS THE GREAT DOLLAR PAPER, The Weekly Globe FROM NOW TO END OF 1884 ONLY ONE \$1.00 DOLLAR.

THE DAILY GLOBE THE GREAT CANADIAN PAPER. Has the most extensive and influential circulation in British America. Is read for its extensive Cable and Telegraphic News, and is the great authority upon Commercial and Financial Matters throughout the Dominion.

Subscription. One Year, \$7.00 Half Year, \$3.50 Quarter Year, \$1.75.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE from now to end of December, 1884, and in addition, A HANDSOME NICKEL OPEN-FACED STEEL-WINDING WATCH. The Watch is of convenient size; it is neat in appearance; it is a non-winder, consequently requires no key; it is dust-proof, and a good time-keeper.

THE GLOBE PRINTING CO. (Limited), TORONTO. The Great Dollar Paper.

INSURANCE CARD. BRITISH ASS. COY. TORONTO—Established 1833. PHENIX INS. COY. OF LONDON (England)—Established 1720. HARTFORD INS. COY. OF HARTFORD, Conn.—Established 1810.

GERMAN INVIGORATOR! Thousands of graves are annually robbed of their contents. Prolongation of life, and health restored to the aged and infirm.

ROBBED. Thousands of graves are annually robbed of their contents. Prolongation of life, and health restored to the aged and infirm.

DE FOWLERS' EXTRACT-WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA CHOLERA INFANTUM DIARRHŒA, AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

HAGYAL'S YELLOW OIL CURES FRANKLIN'S WORM POWDER.

Health is Wealth! DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS. A week made at home by the instructions. Best business now to be done for the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted. Very where to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly so well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Cashy outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRICE & CO., Australia, Maine.

Agents Wanted. Big Pay. High Work. Constant employment. Capital required. JAMES LEE & CO. Montreal, Quebec.

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Dunlop.
Hallowe'en passed off quietly here.

Colborne.
N. Bar has erected a fine frame barn, 36x42 feet, with stone foundation. The North side beating by joists, purlin plate and rafters.
A cattle buyer from Woodstock visited this township recently, and secured a fine lot of steers.
This township is safe for Ross.

Belfast.
Charles Rutherford has accepted a position as clerk in Dr. Tennant's drug store, Lucknow.
Smeltzer, who was reported drowned on Lake Superior during the past summer, arrived back a few days ago in real flesh and blood.
R. D. Cameron has purchased a store in this place, and will open it in a few months with a fresh stock of goods.
On Monday last G. M. Kelly, from Sarnia, was duly installed as principal of our school, in place of Mr. Cameron, who has retired from the profession.

Colborne.
Miss M. Kernigan has gone to spend the winter with friends in Guelph.
Miss Addie Fisher has gone to spend a term at A. C. College, St. Thomas.
Geo. Stewart has been overhauling D. Catehoun's apple packers for the past two weeks.
J. B. Moore has re-engaged at No. 6, and will thus soon enter on his 9th year in the one school.
Wm. Long has rented his farm to Wm. McLean, driver, who intends turning the whole place into pasture.
John Snyder has returned from a visit to his uncle in Nebraska, and is much pleased with that part of the world.

Denbigh.
Jas. Long has his new house just about finished. It adds considerably to the appearance of the village. We hope others may follow his example.
John Stewart is building an addition to his hot house. The old one was too small to supply his customers. The new structure has about 4,000 feet of glass.
Sidney Potter, formerly of this vicinity, lately of Chicago, is spending a few weeks in visiting his old friends here. He has travelled considerably through the States since he left us, upwards of four years ago, and brings a good report of the neighboring nation.

Goderich Township.
Holmesville, Nov. 5, 1883.
Council met to-day pursuant to adjournment. Members all present—minutes of last meeting read and passed. The following persons were refunded \$1 each dog tax, having no dogs:—A. Hamilton, J. Hardy, S. Plummer, Wm. S. Lawrence. The clerk was paid \$4, receive \$3 assessor \$3, for selecting jurors. Moved by J. Beacom, seconded by J. Cox, that the nomination for reeve, deputy reeve and three councillors for Goderich township be in Knox's hall, Holmesville, on the last Monday in December, present year, at 20 of the clock, noon—Carroll. T. Harrison, having refused to accept the position of township engineer, Capt. J. McDonald was appointed engineer for ditches, &c., for this township. Moved by J. Cox, seconded by J. Beacom, that the municipal elections for this township for the year 1884, be held in the following places, viz: No. 1, S. D., Orange hall, 4th con.; No. 2, S. D., house of J. Patterson; No. 3, S. D., house of T. Harrison; No. 4, S. D., house of W. Heribson; No. 5, S. D., house of H. Elford; No. 6, S. D., house of W. Crooks; also that the following persons be deputy returning officers, viz: No. 1, S. T. Johnston, No. 2, N. Stumpy, No. 3, T. Harrison, No. 4, W. Heribson, No. 5, J. H. Elford, No. 6, W. Crooks—Carroll. The following accounts were paid, viz: Russell & Hutchinson, Toronto, municipal election papers, \$7.15; J. Wallace, repairing culvert, 1st con., \$2; Innie & Drysdale, gravel, \$34.64; J. Conolly, gravel, \$10.22; R. McCulloch, gravel for H. R., \$16; J. Elliott, 5th con., gravel, \$12; J. McLennan, gravel, \$19.52; W. Ross, gravel, \$19.29; L. Manning, gravel, B. L. and 6th con., \$20.15; T. Mair, lot 64, M. C., gravel from J. Whitehead, \$15.60; J. Calbeck, gravel, \$24.80; H. Sturdy, opening ditch H. R., \$1.50; R. Baker, gravel, \$10.16. The council adjourned to meet again first Monday in December. JAMES PATTON, clerk.

Dungannon.
Politics are a thing a rub up now.
D. E. Moore has friends visiting him at present.
Rev. Mr. McNabb, of Lucknow, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church last Sunday.
Quarterly services were held in the Methodist church last Sabbath.
Rev. L. O. Rice occupied the Methodist pulpit last Sabbath evening.
Services will be held in the churches here on Thanksgiving Day.
Mrs. Robert Pentland was visiting friends in Bervie last week.
Mr. R. H. Bliss, of the town of Durham, county of Grey, has moved into Mrs. Burritt's house.
Mrs. Burritt, who has been a resident of this village for the past seven years, has removed to Goderich.
The new change of mail trains meets with general and widespread approval in this section of country. Under the new change we will not receive our mail until about ten o'clock at night, which means our mail next morning for the greater part of the community. Under the present arrangement we receive our mails early in the evening, and can keep pace with the outside world; but under the new regulations we will be a day behind the rest of the world. It would be well if the authorities could see their way clear to make some more suitable arrangements.
A new industry has sprung up in our very midst. We can positively affirm that there will be a "mill chimney" in connection with the mill, but if there

should happen to be one, we will duly apprise you of the fact. Mr. Agor, of Wawanosh, has purchased B. J. Crawford's property on Ashfield street, and intends erecting a factory thereon for the manufacture of dog-churns. We wish the gentleman every success in his enterprise. Mr. A. is a young man of indomitable push, and there is scarcely a doubt but he will be successful. It is said by competent authorities on the subject that he has the simplest and best acting churn made.

Big Fire in Brussels.
A serious fire broke out at 7:40, on Tuesday, in the harness shop of H. Dennis, in a wooden block on the east side of Main street, known as Leadbeater block, including seven buildings. Loss and insurance are given as correctly as possible. Mrs. Long, furniture stock, \$2,000; insured for \$1,500. Struthers & Powell, dry-goods, \$8,000; insured for \$4,500. Miss Robertson, dressmaker, \$100; no insurance. H. Dennis, harness-maker, insurance, \$1,000; insured for \$400. R. C. Struthers, two stores, \$5,000; insured for \$2,000. Dr. Holmes, two buildings, \$800; insured for \$400. W. Ainley, furniture stock, \$200; no insurance. A. Veil, spring beds, \$800; no insurance. J. Joseph Laird, barber, \$100; no insurance. Blashill, butcher, \$200; insured for \$100. Joseph Leckie, loss on building, \$500; insured for \$1,500. W. Nightingale & Co., dry-goods, damaged with smoke and water, \$1,000; fully insured. Phoenix block, owned by Dr. Holmes and T. Fletcher, damage \$300, covered by insurance.

Presentation to Rev. John Jamieson.
The following address, accompanied by a beautifully bound photograph album, was presented to Rev. John Jamieson previous to his departure for China, by members of the congregations of Magnetawan, Spence, &c., among whom he has been labouring with exemplary fidelity, as a missionary for some two years:
To Rev. John Jamieson:
DEAR FRIEND—We, the people among whom you have laboured as missionary for some time past, have heard of your intended departure from among us with surprise and regret. We are aware that the nature of our country which is somewhat rugged, as well as its late settlement, makes the work of the missionary toilsome and discouraging. The steady devotion you have manifested in your work has won for you our respect and gratitude. We feel at present what is often the experience of erring humanity, that we only learn the value of the blessings we enjoy as they depart from us. While believing you to have a sincere interest in the welfare of your own church and appreciating the advantage that church reaped from your labors, we have seen with pleasure your willingness to aid all whom you could reach. We are sorry to see you leave your present field of labor, but believe that you have not decided to do so without prayerful consideration. Trusting that it is the Master's will that you should labor for the salvation of China's millions, we pray that the Divine blessing may attend you, and that you may be able to say with Paul: "For me to live is Christ." Our hopes for your happiness are increased by the fact that the young lady who is to be your companion and helper in the work takes a deep interest in the spread of the Gospel. We hope that our interest in Foreign Missions will be increased by the knowledge that you are laboring there, and when difficulties meet you, you will not in vain expect that the prayers of those you are now leaving are presented to God for your success. Again assuring you of our esteem and love, we commend you to God, and to the word of His grace. Signed on behalf of the Mission Stations of Magnetawan, Spence, &c., S. G. Best, Robert Crimpy, Thos. Leonard, G. Todd, John McCartney, Robert Kepley, Thos. Wilson, Geo. McKnight, Samuel S. Wilson.
October 2nd, 1883.

THE WORLD OVER.
By the breaking of a circular saw at the British Canadian Lumber Co.'s mill, Midland, on Friday, Wm. Lowery, head sawyer, was killed.
BORN IN A STREET CAR.—Annie Lutz, the wife of a laborer, gave birth to twins in a street car in St. Louis on Sunday evening. A large number of cars were delayed, and the police had to guard the car containing the patient.
Six weeks ago a woman died upon Wolfe Island, opposite Kingston. Fearing that her grave might be robbed the husband erected a tent over it, and here he has slept since the burial, and purports to continue his vigils for some time to come.
SCALDED WITH BOILING TAFFY.—Dolly Martin, a colored girl, of Hamilton, was on Monday sent to the Mayor for twelve months for throwing boiling taffy over her employer, Hiram Simon. The trouble arose out of a demand made by Dolly for wages. She claimed that Simon struck her first. Simon's story was corroborated by his wife.
Sir Charles Tupper has called to Ottawa stating that it is desired that the Fisheries Exhibition should be retained permanently in London. The project for the establishment of a museum devoted to colonial products is considered likely to be revived.
The Toronto Coppershead organ intimated that there are some seats in the Local Legislature that can be taken by its party if they will only stretch out their hands and take them. But hasn't this hand-stretching been a trifle overdone? Mr. Roe stretched out his hands somewhat in Lennox, and as a result Sir John was unseated.—[London Advertiser.]
Dublin, Nov. 6.—During the progress of a fair to-day at Rutheale, a town seventeen miles from Limerick, a faction fight occurred, in which forty persons were wounded. The police attempted to interfere, but were stoned by the mob and driven off the ground. Receiving reinforcements the police returned and succeeded in arresting 35 of the ringleaders, but while conveying their prisoners to the station a rush was made by the mob, who rescued twelve of their comrades. The others were imprisoned.

COUNTY NEWS.

Called from our Local Exchange.
Wood is coming down in price in Brussels.
J. R. Grant, of Brussels, has returned from Manitoba.
M. Black has been re-engaged in S.S. No. 4, Morris, at a salary of \$440.
Dan. Scott and Joe Fitzpatrick left Brussels last week for Denver, Colorado.
Gorrie is eager for a skating rink, and the drill shed is to be used for that purpose this winter.
R. Curtis, who has resided in Morris for the past 19 years, is removing to Alpena, Michigan.
T. A. Reid, teacher of S.S. No. 3, Morris, has been engaged for 1884, at an advance of salary.

Scouting has commenced at the Brussels flux mill. All the tax will be housed instead of stacked this year.
Mr. Campbell, of Goderich township, was selected from thirty applicants to teach S.S. No. 7, Morris, for the ensuing year, at a salary of \$400.
A Duff, of Holmesville, has been engaged for S.S. No. 4, Colborne, at a salary of \$400. Mr. Duff is a competent man for the position, and will give good satisfaction.
Mrs. P. Thomson, of Brussels, has recovered sufficiently from her late illness to enable her to go to Toronto, for which place she left last Tuesday to receive medical aid.
N. Robson, of Clinton, won the O. R. A. badge and the silver cup at the twelfth annual match of the Huron Rifle Association, which came off at Clinton on Tuesday last week.

The proceeds of Jas. Daniels' sale, in Osborne, amounted to the neat sum of \$2,500, one sold as high as \$118, and houses from \$185 to \$225. Mr. D. leaves for the land of his birth, England.
GOOD CATTLE.—John Sample, of Grey, sold three 2 year old steers to Mr. Shepherd, of Tuckersmith, at \$60 a head. They weighed 3,870 lbs. These are the kind of cattle that pay.
It is the editor of the *Gorrie Enterprise* who has this fall informed his readers that "The melancholy days have come, The saddest of the year."
Sandy Gibson, the popular reeve of Wroxeter, will now be able to sing his favorite "When the Kye comes home" to the accompaniment of a new Heintzman piano which he has recently purchased.

Mr. Jas. Herbert has leased his farm, lot 5, con. 6, Osborne, comprising 50 acres to his neighbor, Mr. S. Slanier, and intends removing to Biddulph, where he has leased 150 acres for a term of years.
Thos. Nixon, 2d con., Morris, has rented his farm to Mr. S. Thorrington, of Buavale, for a term of five years. Mr. Nixon's sale of farm stock and implements, which took place on the 29th October, was largely attended, and exceeding success, the former sold well. Mr. Nixon, we understand, intends removing to California.
SAW MILL PURCHASED.—Mr. Calder late proprietor of the old Brace sawmill, which is situated on the siding of the G. T. north of Blyth, has purchased the property in Blyth, known as Mountcastle mill, and will commence work in a short time. Mr. Livingston has leased the mill to Mr. Calder, and will put his machinery into place.
HEAVY SHIPMENT OF CATTLE.—The Clinton *New Era* says.—Mooney, Craig & Hearn made a very large shipment of cattle from this place, on Wednesday, to the Windsor Distillery. The shipment embraced nearly three hundred head, and filled twelve cars, which were forwarded by special train to their destination. They were valued at \$16,000.

A PATRIOTIC ACCIDENT.—One day recently E. Watson, cattle buyer of Clinton, was standing on the station platform, and with a stick was trying with the drag that holds the semaphore handle in place, when the drag was loosened from the ratchet, and the handle flew up, striking him a terrible blow in the face. Several of his teeth were broken, and his face considerably bruised; it was a wonder he was not more seriously hurt.
Last May day, the other old resident in the person of Robert McAllister, sr., passed away, at the age of 61 years. He has been confined to bed more or less for over a year and has been a great sufferer. The deceased has been a resident of Grey for over 20 years and was well known and universally respected. A wife, seven sons and five daughters are left to mourn his loss. At the funeral on Wednesday, which was largely attended, his sons acted as pall bearers, at the request of their father.—[Brussels Post.]
John Angus, of Brussels, who a few years ago went to the North-west, has lost three members of his family under very trying circumstances. It seems the oldest daughter, Hannah, 13 years of age, was sliding on a pond, on Saturday, October 20th when the ice gave way and she was thrown into the water. Bart. Dyman, 18 years of age, rushed to her rescue but on account of her weight together with the ice was unable to help her out or get out himself. In their dilemma they called for help, and Thor. Angus, aged 10 years, ran with a rope to render assistance and in some way he too got in and all three were drowned at once. They were buried the following Monday. Mr. Angus and family will have the heartfelt sympathy of all their old friends in this locality.
Quidnuncs in London have arranged a marriage between the eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales, now sixteen years of age, and the Duke of Portland.

Club Rates.
We have made arrangements to club *THE SIGNAL* with city papers at the rates given below:—
Signal and Daily World.....\$3.50
" " Weekly Globe..... 2.25
" " Mail..... 2.25
Advertiser..... 2.25

It was 29 years ago last Monday since the battle of Inkerman was fought.

Goderich Markets.
Goderich, Nov. 7, 1883.

Wheat, (Fall) bush.....	\$1.00	@ \$1.16
Wheat, (Spring) bush.....	1.10	@ 1.13
Flour, 8 barrels.....	5.00	@ 5.50
Oats, bush.....	0.25	@ 0.30
Peas, bush.....	0.40	@ 0.50
Barley, bush.....	0.40	@ 0.50
Potatoes bush new.....	0.40	@ 0.45
Hay, 8 ton stack.....	7.50	@ 8.00
Butter, lb.....	0.18	@ 0.18
Eggs, doz, (unpacked).....	0.19	@ 0.20
Cheese.....	11	@ 12
Smalls, 9 cwt.....	0.90	@ 1.00
Beans, 9 cwt.....	0.70	@ 0.82
Chop, 9 cwt.....	0.60	@ 1.70
Wool.....	3.50	@ 4.00
Hides.....	2.50	@ 3.00
Sheepskins.....	20	@ 1.20

BORN.
At the residence of Mr. Walter Hick, Huron road, on Oct. 30th, the wife of Mr. Ed. Shartoun, harnessmaker, of Chicago, of a son.
In Brussels on the 19th Oct., the wife of H. Dennis, of a daughter.

DIED.
In Goderich, on Monday, November 6th, 1883, Ada, daughter of Mrs. William Hyslop, aged 4 years and 3 months.
In the Township of Colborne, on Nov. 3rd, 1883, Dorothy Howell, aged 99 years and 8 months.
In Milanville, on Tuesday, November 6th, Robt. Henderson, aged 69 years and 6 months.

MORTGAGE SALE.
Under Power of Sale contained in a Mortgage made by LOUISA and HENRY DOAK, to the Vendors, the undersigned will offer for Sale by
PUBLIC AUCTION,
ON THE PREMISES, ON
WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1883
At 11 o'clock a.m., the following
VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY
Being in the Township of Ashfield, in the County of Huron, and being composed of the West half of the West half of Lot Number Five, in the Third Concession of the Eastern Division of the said Township, containing
FIFTY ACRES, MORE OR LESS,
31 acres cleared; balance timbered with beech and maple.
Frame House, Frame Barn & Log Stable.
This Property is Watered by a good Spring Creek, and has on it an orchard of 50 fruit trees situated on good road, only nine miles from Goderich.
TERMS EASY, and will be made known on day of sale.
For further particulars, apply to
W. Y. BRUNTON & SON,
Auctioneers, London, Ont.
Nov. 8th, 1883. 1919-2

Best Family Newspaper in Canada.
KING OF WEEKLIES.
WEEKLY FREE PRESS
LARGE \$ PAPER
8 PAGES.
CUT AND PASTED BY NEW MACHINERY.
Contains all the News.
Special Market Department.
Capital Story Always Running.
Ingenious Puzzle Column.
Fancy Humourists.
It is Just the Thing for the Family.
Send \$1.00, and the paper will be forwarded to you to January 1st, 1884.
\$11.00 IN PREMIUMS
The most liberal inducements ever offered in Canada to parties getting up clubs for the WEEKLY FREE PRESS. Send for Premium List.
WEEKLY FREE PRESS AND FARMER'S WEEKLY sent to 1st January, 1884, for \$11.25. Address: Near Dungeness.
FREE PRESS OFFICE,
Nov. 1st, 1883. 1919-1 London, Ont.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.
COUNTY OF HURON. By virtue of a Writ of HABEAS CORPUS, I, the Sheriff of the County of Huron, do hereby sell to the highest bidder in cash, the premises situated in the Township of Ashfield, in the County of Huron, and being composed of the West half of the West half of Lot Number Five, in the Third Concession of the Eastern Division of the said Township, containing FIFTY ACRES, MORE OR LESS, 31 acres cleared; balance timbered with beech and maple. The premises are watered by a good Spring Creek, and has on it an orchard of 50 fruit trees situated on good road, only nine miles from Goderich. TERMS EASY, and will be made known on day of sale. For further particulars, apply to
W. Y. BRUNTON & SON,
Auctioneers, London, Ont.
Nov. 8th, 1883. 1919-1

ASHFIELD
Grist Mill
DUNGANNOON.
The subscriber wishes to call the attention of the public to the fact that his Grist Mill is now completed, and furnished with the latest and most approved machinery for the manufacture of the
Best Quality of Family Flour
As he has also secured a first-class miller, all those entrusting Grists to him can depend on their FLOUR being furnished with the latest and most approved machinery for the manufacture of the
Best Quality of Family Flour
As he has also secured a first-class miller, all those entrusting Grists to him can depend on their FLOUR being furnished with the latest and most approved machinery for the manufacture of the
A TRIAL SOLICITED.
THOMAS DISHER,
Oct. 18, 1883. 1913-1

THE HAMILTON PROVIDENT
AND
LOAN SOCIETY.
CAPITAL \$1,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE, HAMILTON, ONT.
Intending borrowers will consult their best interests by examining the advantageous terms offered by this Society, before going elsewhere.
For rates of interest, loan tables and further particulars, apply to
SAMUEL POLLOCK, Agent,
Goderich, May 17th, 1883. * 1891-6m

The Chicago House,
GODERICH.
The Leading Millinery Establishment of the County.
PLUSHES, VELVETS, PLUMES, RIBBONS, LACES.
The Largest and Best Assorted Stock in the County to Choose From, at
Miss Wilkinson's, - Chicago House.
Goderich, Nov. 8th, 1883. 1916-

Travelling Guide.
GRAND TRUNK
Pass. Exp'n. Mix'd. Mix'd.
Goderich, Lv. 5.15am. 12.40pm. 7.00pm. 7.50am
Seaford, Ar. 6.30 1.28 4.38 9.30
Stratford, Ar. 7.20 2.40 6.30 11.40
WEST.
Pass. Exp'n. Mix'd. Mix'd.
Stratford, Lv. 12.01pm. 7.30pm. 5.55am. 3.15pm
Seaford, Ar. 12.15 8.12 8.30 3.40
Goderich, Ar. 1.50 9.30 9.15 7.35
STAGE LINES.
Lucknow Stage (daily) art. 10.15am-3pm
Kincardine (Wednesdays) 10am-7am
Bennillier (Wednesdays) 9.00am-De.9.10.
and Saturday Ar. 9.00am-De.9.10.

Banking
BANK OF MONTREAL.
CAPITAL \$12,000,000.
SURPLUS \$6,000,000.
Goderich Branch.
D. GLASS - - - - - Manager.
Allows interest on deposits. Drafts, letters of credit and circular notes issued, payable in all parts of the world.
CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE
Paid up Capital - \$6,000,000.
Res. - \$1,400,000.
President - HON. W.M. McMASTER
General Manager - W. S. ...

Fonthill Nurseries.
325 ACRES.
THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION.
A LARGE STOCK OF
SALESMEN WANTED
Steady Employment at Fixed Salaries to all willing to work. MEN and WOMEN can have Pleasant Work the Year Round.
Good Agents are earning from \$40 to \$75 per month and outfit free. Address:
1913-1m STONEIS WELINGTON, Toronto, Ont.

DANIEL GORDON,
CABINETMAKER
AND
Leading Undertaker,
Has on hand the LARGEST STOCK of
First-Class Furniture
in the County, and as now purchase for cash, will not be undersold by any one.
I offer Tapestry Carpet Lounges, from \$3.50 upwards. Whatnots, footstools, from \$2.50 up.
New Back Chairs, from \$7.50 up, and everything else in the same proportion.
AT THE OLD STAND
Between the Post Office & Bank of Montreal.
GODERICH.
Oct. 18th, 1883. 1913-

BEES, BEES.
20 Colonies of Pure Italian and Hybrid Bees for Sale, at the
CRANFORD APIARY
Near Dungeness.
The Bees are in First-Class Patent Hives, and in Prime Condition.
Price per single Bearded Hive - \$ 8.00.
Price per Bearded Bearded Hive - \$12.00.
Address: **Geo. Harris,**
Dungeness P.O.
Oct. 11th, 1883. 3914-R

WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING
DECIDED BARGAINS
IN
REAL ESTATE
IN THE TOWN OF GODERICH.
1. A Corner Lot (No. 20) on West street, close to the Square, \$300.00.
2. Lot 106, near the Park, very pleasant situation, with view of Lake, comprising substantially built 2 story brick house, with stable, fruit trees, &c., \$4,000.00.
3. Three and a half lots (nearly an acre), on East street, with brick Foundry, now under rent at \$100.00 a year, \$1,000.00.
4. Lot on bank of River, near the station, \$50.00.
These properties are really worth much more money, but must be sold to close out the Estate, and are therefore offered at the above prices. Apply to
SEAGER & LEWIS,
Barreters, Goderich,
Goderich, Sept. 21th, 1883. 1910-1

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

COLBORNE BROTHERS
HAVE THEIR
Fall & Winter Stock
NOW COMPLETE.

BLACK & COLORED
CASHMERE
FANCY
DRESS GOODS
PLAIN AND BROCADED,
IN ALL THE NEW SHADES

Black & Colored Silks
The Best that they have ever Shown, and at
Very Low Prices

VELVETEENS
Plain and Brocaded, and at
Prices that Defy Competition

TWEEDS.
A LARGE STOCK
—OF—
ENGLISH,
SCOTCH, and
CANADIAN

Ulster and Mantle Cloths
IN PLAIN, SCOTCH CHECKS AND
BROCADES.

Linens,
HOLLANDS,
CRETONNES,
SHIRTINGS,
FLANNELS,
BLANKETS,
WINCEYS,
&c., &c.

Clothing Made to Order
A Full Line of Groceries.
Colborne Brothers
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