

The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, SEP. 3, 1886.

THE HURON SIGNAL

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FRIDAY, SEP. 3RD, 1886.

ANOTHER MILESTONE.

THIS WEEK THE SIGNAL enters upon another year under its present management, and looking at the past we feel like facing the future with renewed confidence. Since the first week in September, 1880, we have endeavored to make THE SIGNAL a welcome visitor to the homes of our readers, and the many kind words we have received, and the numerous encomiums paid to the journal lead us to believe that our labors have not been without a fair measure of appreciation. During the years that we have intervened since we assumed the management of THE SIGNAL we have endeavored to "hew to the line" no matter where the chips flew, and in the main we have been successful.

Politically THE SIGNAL has been staunchly Reform—not fearing to strongly sustain, or independently criticize the action of the party, as occasion required. It has given no almighty support to a party, but has been steadily true to principle.

On the Temperance question no uncertain sound has been uttered in the columns of THE SIGNAL, and its course in this regard has gained for it not only the good will of the temperance element, but the respect of many of those who could not see eye to eye with it on this great moral subject.

The editorial columns of THE SIGNAL have been controlled solely and only by the editors, and no outside dictation has in any instance been subjected to. Its utterances have thus been free and untrammelled, and the tone, though vigorous, has been kept pure and proper. The fact that the circulation of the paper has nearly doubled since we assumed control of THE SIGNAL, speaks louder than words regarding the manner in which the journal has been conducted during the past six years. We have not attempted to please everybody, and we would not have been successful had we made the attempt; but we have done our level best to set squarely with all square men, and taking it all in all we have not been unsuccessful in our efforts.

And now we enter upon our Seventh Year, in the proprietorship of THE SIGNAL, looking confidently to a successful issue. The old fight is before us, difficulties have to be overcome, obstacles have to be surmounted, history has to be made; but relying upon the justice of our cause, the consistency of our course, the honesty of our endeavors, and the continued support of an appreciative public, we again enter the arena, calmly, courageously, confidently.

LAST WEEK in giving a list of the Tories whose names were mentioned in connection with the candidature of West Huron, we omitted to state that Hon. Thos. White had been solicited to allow his name to be brought forward. The Hon. Thomas is a cautious man and declined the honor with thanks. We would suggest that an effort be made to get Sir John Macdonald to run for West Huron. He made it a Tory preserve by act of Parliament, and we would like to have him test his own stronghold. But we don't think any of the valiant Tory leaders will dare face Cameron in West Huron. They have heard from his constituency before.

WE WONDER where poor old Sir John will find a constituency next election. Carleton Orangermen are wrathful about his reputation of their order at Father Devlin's picnic, and the Catholics of that county are disgusted with his falsehood on the occasion. Lennox has already a candidate in nomination. Kingston threw him overboard years ago, and will have none of him. It is understood his recent trip to the West was with a view of securing a constituency.

THE Toronto World rises to remark that "comparisons are comparative." Occasionally we are reminded that they are considered superlative.

TORY HYPOCRISY REBUKED.

The Tory press, headed by the Toronto Mail, is striving to sow the seeds of discord and hate between the Protestants and Catholics of Ontario. The Mail daily endeavors to show that the Catholic majority of Quebec is crushing and persecuting the Protestant minority. Anonymous letters making wild statements, backed up by flamboyant editorials, are continually appearing, and every hasty and unguarded saying of Riel sympathizers is paraded under big headings to show how the French and the Catholics generally are terrifying and threatening the Protestants of Quebec. The Quebec Telegraph, one of the oldest and staunchest English and Protestant newspapers, fittingly rebukes the Mail for its shameful perversion of facts. It says:—

"Public opinion in Canada will not take that view of the Mail's abuse of a people with whom the Protestants of the Dominion desire to live in peace. The Protestants of Quebec, whose cause the Mail professes to champion, neither appreciate its tirades against their Catholic neighbors nor desire to be considered as being in sympathy with abuse. In this Province Protestants and Catholics get on very well together. We live in harmony with our surroundings. We do not complain of the 'tyranny of the majority,' as the Mail puts it. As a people, the Protestant minority are not badly treated. They have their full share of representation, according to population, in the Provincial Cabinet, and representation in the Assembly. We are not being 'driven out by ecclesiastical rule,' as the Mail avows. The English-speaking people, Protestants and Catholics, are leaving the Province from natural causes. In fact, the Mail is doing the Protestant minority more harm than good."

JOHN McBRIDE, who at present occupies the Albion Hotel in this town, and who has been convicted three times for violating the Canada Temperance Act, publishes a card of thanks to THE HURON SIGNAL, for the manner in which this journal has made public his law-breaking. McBRIDE need not have troubled himself with inserting the card of thanks. THE SIGNAL is published in the interest of the public, and prints police court news and comments thereon free of charge. It is our duty to expose cranks, humbugs or law-breakers. We simply did our duty in letting the people of Goderich and vicinity know that McBRIDE was a systematic violator of the law, and in publishing the finest that were recorded against him. If there had been a police magistrate in Huron, and that official had tried the cases upon which McBRIDE was convicted, the latter would now be in the "card of thanks" from Goderich jail. McBRIDE's position morally is no better now than if he had been tried by a police magistrate. If being published as a three-convicted law-breaker "has proved so profitable to his business," and has drawn so large a share of custom to his hotel, the energetic tenant of the Albion might possibly draw even a larger following by spending a term in jail for violating the law, and then posing as a "martyr" when he came out of quod. Be that as it may, thanks or no thanks, we will not fail to pay our respects to McBRIDE so long as he violates the law and comes before the courts.

IT IS UNDERSTOOD that Hon. Mackenzie Bowell has determined to have the charges of immorality between heads of departments and female clerks at Ottawa, sifted before an investigating committee. The charges were publicly made by Mr. Chagnon, an employee of the Government, who was also a ministerial candidate in Chambly, and have never been refuted to this hour. Hon. Mr. Bowell, who plumes himself upon being a good living man, is anxious to have the wholesale charges refuted, so far as he is concerned, and has asked to have them investigated. It is believed, however, that Messrs. Caron, Chapleau, Pope, Campbell and even the Premier will stand in the way of an investigation. And the dark cloud will continue to hang over the departmental buildings at the Dominion capital.

ONE OF THE planks of the Manitoba Tory Convention, which was held in Winnipeg yesterday, is the establishment of a morning newspaper—with party funds, of course. It seems to be the fate of the majority of Tory daily journals to be unable to stand on their own bottom. When the hat is not passing round in forma pauperis, these papers require the stimulant of Government job printing, at enormously high prices, to enable them to keep afloat. It is pretty cheeky for the Tory managers to ask the general public to aid in the circulation of their organs. Think of a Hamilton grocer, or a Hamilton dry goods man, asking the City Council to pay his store rent. We can fancy the reception such an application would receive.

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GUELPH has had some crooked swearers in Scott Act cases, and also a stray honest swearer. The Mercury in its report of a recent case says:—"His Worship in summing up remarked that it was refreshing in these Scott Act cases to see a witness come into the box who had a regard for his oath."

WE HAVE TRIED various colors on our subscription labels in the hope that they would attract the attention of some who have run behind in their payments. Pink, blue, yellow and green having failed, we are thinking of trying a dun. That ought to fetch some of the delinquents.

TRYING TO HIDE HIMSELF.

The nominal editor of the Star does not like to be brought to book for being a sneak journalist and a rib-stabber, and for being shown up in his true colors as a character-thief. A couple of weeks ago we proved the hypocrisy of the fellow by citing a case where he, although a church elder and a Sabbath school superintendent, had alluded to a fellow church member as being a "d---d liar, all the same." We also showed that, notwithstanding his broad phylactery, he was a reviler and traducer. His answer to the specific charges made is that the editor of THE SIGNAL was once a bold, bad man; and he then tries to bury his head in the sand like the ostrich, in the vain belief that he has hidden his defects from the people. But THE SIGNAL has no idea of letting him out of the scrape that way. If he were still a nigger-show interloper instead of a superintendent of a Sunday school we would not expect a high moral standard in the Star editor, but as he makes a lead profession, and should be an exemplar to the youth under his charge, we have a right to hold him accountable, and he should either give up his meanness or retire from the church positions which he now holds without honor to himself or benefit to those associated with him. When we contrast his actions with his professions we are reminded of the boy's reply to the man who asked him if his father was a Christian, "Oh yes, pa's a Christian; but he ain't working much at the business no ways."

Since coming to Goderich THE SIGNAL's proprietor has been full of great professions and small practices,—he has been the willing tool of envy, hate, malice and political chicanery. He closes his article in the Star by stating that there is more honesty and ability "outside of THE SIGNAL office than in it." We will not dispute the statement, but we contest the right of THE SIGNAL's nominal editor to speak on the subject. He knows nothing of journalistic honesty, and as for Ability—pah! What's the use of talking? Nobody who has ever read THE STAR would couple the name of the editor and the word "Ability."

TORY PAPERS are the same all the country over. When they are not paper-feeding, they are passing around the hat. The following from the Hamilton Times holds good in Ontario as well as in Manitoba:—

ONE OF THE planks of the Manitoba Tory Convention, which was held in Winnipeg yesterday, is the establishment of a morning newspaper—with party funds, of course. It seems to be the fate of the majority of Tory daily journals to be unable to stand on their own bottom. When the hat is not passing round in forma pauperis, these papers require the stimulant of Government job printing, at enormously high prices, to enable them to keep afloat. It is pretty cheeky for the Tory managers to ask the general public to aid in the circulation of their organs. Think of a Hamilton grocer, or a Hamilton dry goods man, asking the City Council to pay his store rent. We can fancy the reception such an application would receive.

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WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening Around Us.

Explanatory.—The Mikado—About Circuses and Circus Goers—A Novel Visiting Tour.

I suppose you all thought I had an attack of the blues last week, because my short epistle was so strongly flavored with "groans, tombstones and epitaphs." But I'll now explain the whole matter to you. You see, I write as the spirit moves me, and sometimes, like other old fellows, I am constrained to take retrospects. At such times it is imperative for me to say what runs in my mind, and after what you have seen of me, it is not absolutely necessary for me to tell you that as it was said of old, "Even Homer nods," so also can it truthfully be said of yours truly, "Ajax sometimes thinks." And when I get on my considering cap, and begin to look back upon the chequer-board of my experience, I sometimes find things to say, that are more fit for a funeral than a wedding. And now I'll quit prating, and see what the neighbors are doing.

Perhaps the greatest excitement during the week was caused by the advent of the original Mikado company Tuesday night. There was a large turnout to see and hear. It was like the Dutchman's party: "All de aristocracy, de de la bourgeoisie, de de de my self!" The audience began to gather early in the evening, and before the doors were opened there were lots of people eager to take up gallery seats. If some of the pious people who make a practice of going late to church would take pattern by the Mikado audience, the preacher would never be disconcerted when he had reached his closing remarks, or be forced to dwell more lengthily upon the "and finally, brethren," part of the discourse to edify a dilatory brother who had strayed in at the eleventh hour, and to whom something had to be said to put him in a meet and proper frame of mind to receive the collection plate in a fitting spirit when it went its rounds. However, I will say this, that the Mikado was placed on the boards in good shape, and was somewhat superior to what we used to get at the entertainments we used to have at Christmas holidays down at the old red school house years ago. In the language of the old darkey preacher, "De world do move."

Monday last a large crowd went from Goderich to Clinton to see Forepaugh's circus. It's really astonishing, but I know it to be a fact, that there are people who are too poor to help a starving neighbor, too impetuous to give to church purposes, too "short" to pay the butcher's bill, and who let the milkman, the baker and the washerwoman call upon them with unpaid bills, as regularly as the sun shines, but who can always find the wherewithal to go to the circus, and throw in a railway fare, if necessary, and extra hotel accommodation to boot. I'm not speaking of any particular one of the Goderich contingent to Clinton on Monday last at the present writing I'm only speaking on general principles. But if there were any of the class I have mentioned, amongst those who took in the circus, I hope they'll keep quiet and not give themselves away by squealing too loudly. Security lies in judicious silence in a case of this kind.

And while I'm on this subject I'm reminded of the fun we used to have going to the circus in the olden times, when Dan Rice was the king of menagerie men, and when the business hadn't been run into the ground, so to speak. In the old days, the clown had wit and jangling powers without coarseness; the jokes didn't limp on crutches with infirmities of age, and were not warped with the mildews of overwhelming years; the ringmaster was an artist then, and not a superannuated "sage"; "Whoo, Huckleberry!" if it had no effect upon the festive mule, always overpowered the audience; there was only one ring, but it was kept a-going steadily, and you ran no chance of getting an Italic eye by trying to see what was going on in two or three arenas at once, and seeing nothing in the effort; the lemonade had more flavoring matter and less pigment than it has nowadays; and the concert after the show could stand on its own merits as a musical entertainment. The circus is degenerating, but the proprietors spend more money in advertising, have more catchpenny arrangements in connection, and as "fool's and their mon-

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VICTORY AHEAD.

Splendid Prospects for the Liberal Party.

The Opinion of a Shrewd Observer of Men and Things—Tory Hypocrisy on the French Question.

From the Ottawa Free Press.

A gentleman well known in political and insurance circles in Toronto and Western Canada registered at the Russell yesterday, on his way home from a business tour through the country. On being asked how he found business in his line, he said that business was quiet. There was a prospect of a fair harvest, but prices for all kinds of farm produce were likely to be low. As to political matters, his observations led him to believe that people generally were paying a good deal of attention to public affairs, and that the present Dominion Government were not growing in popularity.

"You are a Reformer, are you not, Mr. H.?" asked the Free Press representative.

"I was a Reformer before you were born, and an active one, and of course I am a Reformer still. I used to be abused for being George Brown's right hand man, and have never been anything but a Liberal."

"What do you think of the political outlook in Ontario?"

"So far as provincial politics are concerned there is no fear of Mr. Mowat. He will be returned to power again with increased majority. The Tories do not take to Mr. Meredith, and his lieutenants in the Local House are looking forward to getting seats at Ottawa among the boodle men, as they see nothing for them in Toronto. As to the Dominion affairs I think the Reformers will carry a majority of the Ontario constituencies notwithstanding the gerrymander and the Franchise bill. That is my impression."

"Are the Liberals hopeful of carrying seats in Toronto?"

"Undoubtedly, and I think they will carry at least two seats. The working-men's organizations are now rather hostile to the Tories, and will either run candidates of their own or support the Liberals. The Frank Smith affair has weakened the government with the workingmen, and if Mr. Smith remains in the ministry the workingmen must oppose Sir John tooth and nail. They cannot with any self respect support a man that has described them as a lot of thieves."

"What about the Mail's course?"

"The opinion of many intelligent Conservatives with whom I have talked seriously, is that the Mail is doing the government more harm than good. They are driving all the Catholics out of the party, and no Protestant Reformer takes any stock in their hypocritical howling about Riel and French domination. The French Canadians are splendid fellows so long as they voted Tory, and even Riel was good enough when Sir John asked him to resign in favor of Sir George Cartier, and thanked him for so doing. You see that none of the Conservative country papers are following in the Mail's wake. They know it would do them more harm than good. Many Liberals think that Riel deserved his fate, but they don't think that his death was an atonement for the sins of the government. Sir John had no notion of hanging Riel, until he found that to commute his sentence would be a confession of guilt on the part of the government. It was a case in which the judge was interested in having the prisoner condemned."

"How do the Conservatives justify the Mail's course?"

"They say that Sir John Macdonald hopes by threatening legislative union and a Protestant crusade to intimidate the Catholic hierarchy of Quebec and induce them to interfere actively in his behalf. But I don't think he will succeed. I find that the Catholic church has almost ceased to be a political power in Lower Canada. The bishops and priests are not allowed to interfere in elections now, even if they were inclined to do so. Of course, the Mail's ranting is all hypocrisy and humbug. Why, when I was in Montreal the other day, Tom White's paper, the Gazette, was trying to prove that the Conservatives were the friends and most obedient servants of the church, and that the hierarchy should not trust the Liberals. So they have no story for Ontario and another for Lower Canada. But it won't work. People, now-a-days, are too intelligent to be gulled by such transparent trickery. The many scandals that have been brought home to the ministers and their supporters have also aroused indignation against them. Besty's boodle bill, the Prince Albert colonization job, the Chapleau deal, the Pope, Robitaille and McCarthy railway grabs, the Macdonald-Tupper scandal, and the frightful disclosures in connection with Northwest Indian affairs, have made the people thoroughly sick of Tory rule, and the constantly increasing taxation is beginning to bear heavily upon the business of the country. There is also an impression abroad that the Tories are doomed, and everybody seems to expect that Mr. Blake will be premier before another year."

"The 'model class' will assemble for instruction on Tuesday, the 14th of September."

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FOR
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CLARKE'S
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in Canada.
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Cheap.
Proprietor.

& Co
NEXT WEEK.

GODERICH.
SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES.

Survey.	Quantity.	Acres.	Taxes.	Costs.	Total.
Number	12	21	28	13	62
1	1	1	1	1	4
2	1	1	1	1	4
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W. L. HORTON,
Treasurer Town of Goderich,
OFFICE,
Aug. 11th, 1886. 2000-121

ON'T

BUY
Work!
YOU CAN GET
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INDERS
ETY STORE.
Fresh Stock of

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R THE SUN.
at door to the Post Office,
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THE CRANKS' CRUISE

Graham's Second Trip Through the Whirlpool Rapids.

A Boston Man Swims the Terrible Niagara Rapids.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 19.—Over 19,000 people went down to Niagara Falls to see Charles D. Graham, the Philadelphia cooper, go through Niagara Falls with his head protruding from the barrel. The whirlpool seems to be dealing kindly with these cranks, and they are growing bolder. The latest is Prof. A. L. Daldouise, a professional swimmer of Baltimore, who started today that some time next week he should make the attempt on a raft made of beer keg staves.

Graham's second trip. Graham appeared on the Maid of the Mist landing dressed in tight at 4 o'clock, and was loudly cheered. He was towed into the middle of the river and ten minutes later was lowered into his novel craft. This time it was arranged so that his head would be out the way it being fixed so that he could not get it back into the barrel if he fell disposed to. It was rigged with a long funnel on top, which was to supply when the barrel was under water, and to this was attached a flag. When he struck the rough water the boat rocked from side to side and at last the flagstaff snapped off. In three minutes he was

and the test of his endurance began. The barrel was tossed on the white breakers until it seemed as if it must be dashed in pieces. It ducked continually and half the time all that could be seen was the funnel by which the man inside was getting his air. At last it began describing the eddy of the whirlpool and after a few moments shot out into the smoother channel and swam down stream. Graham was saved the devil's rocks part of the test, for his helper, C. S. Carlton, ran out to the bank as he was passing, threw a rope, which was fastened to the barrel, and the successful navigator was pulled ashore in an exhausted condition. His arms and legs were badly skinned, and

could be seen on all parts of his body. His neck, too, received a hard tug, but was apparently in working order. He said it was a far harder test than before, although not so exhausting, for then he was half dead for days. Graham was congratulated by the crowd upon getting out of the barrel. He announces his intention of dropping from the Cantleaver bridge, provided he has an cushion under the barrel, and has announced his intention of doing so at an early date.

Scott's Fatal Venture. L. Scott, the fisherman of Lewistown who was drowned in the whirlpool, had been hanging around all day, intending to earn \$10 offered for taking Graham out of the whirlpool, and with a cork life-preserver had been giving the crowd a show in swimming and diving. About noon he jumped into the water off Thompson's Point, at the outlet of the whirlpool. The body was recovered at Lewistown.

Swam the Rapids. NIAGARA FALLS, Oct. 21.—W. J. Kendall, of Boston, today swam successfully the whirlpool rapids of Niagara river. The trial was to settle a wager of \$10,000 made by Boston parties, he to receive \$1,000 of the stakes. There were but few spectators the affairs having been kept quiet. He relates the following experience: When he reached the spot where Captain Webb is supposed to have lost his life the water seemed to go from under him, and a huge wave struck him on the head and shoulders, knocking him unconscious for a few seconds. He found his swimming abilities of no use whatever and never expected to come out alive. When

ENTERING THE WHIRLPOOL he was so benumbed and partly unconscious he could not use a limb and did not know what he was doing. The current took him right into the main eddy and sucked him down like a flash, keeping him under fully fifteen seconds. Upon reaching the under current he was shot out of the pool fully 50 feet from his center and when he reached to the water he had partly regained consciousness and knowing there was

NO TIME TO SPARE before he would again be dashed down the rapids he swam to shore. When landing he was overcome that he again became unconscious and his assistants were fully half an hour bringing him to with stimulants and rubbing. When asked if he would ever make another trip he said most emphatically: "No; there is not enough money in the world to induce me to repeat my afternoon's experience. A child would have the same chance to go through the rapids and come out all right as an expert swimmer."

It took him three minutes to go from the railway bridge to the whirlpool. Kendall is 24 years of age, 6 feet 2 inches in height, weighs 195 pounds, and is well proportioned. He was born in New York, but spent most of his life in Boston. His cork vest consisted of five pieces of cork 16 inches long, 4 inches wide and 2 inches thick, and was worn in white canvas similar to a life preserver.

What is McGregor's Speedy Cure For? It is for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Biliousness, and it is the finest blood purifier in the known world today.

"Does it give satisfaction?" We cannot point to one instance where it did not.

"Where does it have the largest sale?" Right in the city of Hamilton, where it is manufactured, there has been over one thousand dollars' worth sold in the last year retail, and the great majority of the sales are by one recommending it to another. For sale at 50c and \$1 per bottle by G. Rhynas, druggist.

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

Contractors Like the Scott Act.

Mr. R. P. Mitchell, a well known contractor, recently said to an Ottawa Free Press reporter:—

"I was opposed to the Scott Act, but I do not see how you know I am not a total abstemious myself but I know how the Scott Act affects my business. I have had contracts in—Australia, Canada, and other places and always had to make allowances for waste of time on account of some of my men getting drunk, which of course threw my machinery idle and made me have to calculate my prices with an allowance for such waste. I have now a contract for the construction of the Brockville, Westport, and Sault Ste. Marie road, a large section of it runs through townships where the Scott Act is in force. Those that say the Act can't be enforced don't say true. Well, perhaps in towns it can't and in the country places it can't perfectly, but I must own up that it puts down a pile of drinking. There are some men who will have whiskey at any price, and some even if they are law-breakers and know they are so, so long as they can make money. I don't expect the Scott Act or any other Act will stop whiskey drinking, but I do know that I never had more satisfaction with my men than under the Scott Act working. I find that I can get a better class of men, men glad to get away from whiskey, men depend on men that will be steadily at work, every day excepting when sick, and there ain't many of them get sick."

No Order-in-Council Yet. The inaction of the Dominion Government in reference to the disposal of Scott Act fines is disgusting and disheartening to temperance workers all over the country.

We were told that the Act by which the Government took possession of the money, before used for Scott Act enforcement, was in the interest of the Scott Act, and that an order-in-council would speedily issue, providing for the appropriation of these moneys to enforcement uses. All this understanding is disregarded. The Government has deliberately taken the line of action best adapted to defeat the object of the Scott Act and prevent its being carried. We are not in a position to say that the liquor interest has absolute control of the Dominion Cabinet, but that Cabinet is pursuing a policy quite as antagonistic to the Scott Act as anything that the liquor interest could devise, and as entirely in the interests of the law-defying element of the community as the worst that that element could desire.—[Canadian Citizen.]

Soot Water.

As a cheap and easily made reliable fertilizer this is of great value. It may be used with most advantage wherever plants are grown in pots. There is a kind of plant it does not benefit, and it may be given to those which produce fruits, flowers or fine foliage. It has the virtue better than any other fertilizer of clearing worms from the soil in pots, and this is a great gain in itself. No kind of worm will remain in the soil which receives a supply of soot water occasionally, and it causes foliage, fruit and flowers to assume a much darker color than they do when it is not used. It imparts extra vigor, and ought to be used all the year round. Ferns are especially benefited by it, and the fronds assume a deep green color under its influence. Strawberries in pots, Pines, Vines, Pelargoniums, Fuchsias, and indeed all plants improve in texture and appearance from its use. It may be used to expel worms before the pots are full of roots, but as a general fertilizer it should not be much employed until the roots have taken to the soil freely. It is not wanted until then. Many have much difficulty in getting the soot to mix with the water, but this is easily enough managed. Any ordinary old bag should be taken; half fill it with soot, put a brick or large stone inside, tie up the mouth, and put it into the tank or barrel with the water. In a short time the water will have penetrated through every particle of the soot and converted it into a pulp. The water is then in excellent condition for use. It may, however, be too strong for giving to the plants as it is, but a quantity of it may be diluted and put into the pans under the clear water of the water, if it being a matter which can only be determined by the cultivator.—[Journal of Horticulture, (London).]

Reasons why you should purchase Fluid Lightning in preference to all other remedies are: Rapid results—cures instantly. It is easily applied—no trouble—no lost time. It does not require constant use—one application is effectual. One bottle will remove more pain than any other remedy in existence. Try it for Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Rheumatism. Sold at 25c a bottle by G. Rhynas, Druggist.

"Pshaw! why didn't the fool hold that ball? It was an easy one." That is what a spectator on the grand stand said when the catcher missed a "high foul" coming right into his hands. In a few minutes more an easy one came into the stand in the vicinity of the same spectator, and he jumped over three men and lost his hat trying to get out of its way. That's the way with some folks. They get waddy when other folks fail to do what they themselves couldn't do in fifteen years' practice.—[Hartford Post.]

How a Dude Caught Cold. A slim young man in the height of fashion was violently sneezing in a street car, when a companion remarked, "Aw, Chawley, dear boy, how d'ye catch that dreadful cold." "Aw, dear fellow, left my case in the lower hall to-day, and in sucking the ivory handle, so dreadful cold, it chilled me almost to death." If Charles had used Dr. Harnley's Red Pine Gum his cold would not trouble him very much. For sale at J. Wilson's prescription drug store.

Important News Items. COOKSTOWN.—Mrs Campbell has been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion, Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c and \$1 per bottle. Sold at George Rhynas' drug store.

Kentucky colonel—Waiter, something to drink! Waiter—Yes, sah; watah, sah? Kentucky colonel—Young man, I said something to drink; I don't want to take a bath.

10 ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale at J. Wilson, druggist.

WHY KIRWAN CHANGED.

The Gallant Captain gives good Reasons for Quitting the Tories.

From the Quebec Record. The Ottawa Citizen attacks the editor of this paper for going to Chambly during the elections. It says that a man who took part in suppressing the rebellion, and was present at Batouche, could not consistently support the "Rielites." The Citizen is not logical. It does not distinguish between the man who desired to suppress the rebellion and re-establish the authority of the law, in a humane way, and the men who went to the North-West like some raw-head-and-bloody-bones to exterminate the Metis, burn their houses and destroy their homes. It was all right to put down the rebellion. It was all right to restore peace and order along the banks of the Saskatchewan. It was all right to fight for order as against discord. Thus far the editor of this paper was in accord with the authorities. But here he stops. He saw no necessity for putting the torch to the houses of the unhappy people. He could not see the justice of looting the property of a defeated foe. He did not think it right to insult the gallant dead by jumping on their bodies, as some of the militia men did on the banks of the dead in the curl at Batouche. He could not, as a Catholic, agree with the men who called the Metis dead—"Papist sons of a—"

as he heard officers speak of the Half-Breed dead around the village at Batouche, and he did not think it necessary to have a mad man for a political offense. For those reasons, among others, he supported the "Rielite" candidate at Chambly, and will continue to support the "Rielite" candidate whenever he gets the opportunity. The above facts, many never published before, and there may be worse to follow unless the Citizen, and papers like it are more careful in their personalities. And now we must remind the Citizen of another fact. The editor of this paper did not voluntarily offer his services to the militia authorities. He never applied for employment. On the contrary he was sent for by the Hon. Mr. Costigan, Sir Adolphe Caron and Hon. Mr. Chapleau. He had no idea of "offering his services" when a telegram was put into his hand inviting him to go to the North West. This fact Mr. Costigan admits. He has never denied it, but he wrote in this paper, after the offer, threw up all his literary employment and went to the North West, where he was told by General Middleton that "no Home Ruler could be a loyal man." And the Government of the Dominion has never denied that by their acts they, too, implied that a Home Ruler is not a person to be entrusted with an important military position or command. Is the Citizen satisfied. If not we can tell a great deal more.

Learning to be a Man. Boys, look out! Only a few days ago I heard of four boys who were off in a school out of the town, smoking cigars and drinking beer, boys whose parents had not an idea of what they were doing. These boys had had the best of training from Christian parents, and were members of the Sunday school. I would not have believed it, if I had known the information from the best authority. When they were asked what they were doing, they said they were learning to be men. O what a mistaken idea! Not a man who is addicted to these habits, but will sell you for a hound. He knows that such habits are a hindrance instead of a help to manhood. It seems a strange coincidence that while I had heard, a letter came to me from a young man away out on the western frontier; and this is what he wrote: "I feel that some of the best years of my life have been in a measure wasted. I thought when I was a boy that being a man was to learn to smoke and drink; and unknown to my parents I acquired these habits, which I now hold upon me. Tell your Evangelist boys that smoking and drinking never made a man, but have made many fools of men." Don't touch a drop of liquor, boys. If you only knew the misery that comes from indulging in it, you would be wretched by it! How many hearts have been broken because the loved ones were slaves to the accursed cup. It is the first step that tells, remember that. Don't do things that you would be ashamed to have your mother know. Ah! my boy, you will find your mother is your truest, best friend. As the years go on you will find this assertion to be a true one. A boy's mother ought to be his counsellor and his confidant, and his judge in matters that he is incompetent to decide for himself. Don't do anything in an underhand manner. It will teach you to be unreliable and dishonorable. Cultivate those traits of character that will enable you to attain to a high and noble manhood. Stand firm. Be decided. When you are asked to do these things which you know are not right say "No." Don't be afraid of the jests and scoffs of your companions. Although they will not admit it, yet they respect you all the more for your refusal. Besides, your decisions on the side of right will be the cause of others of your companions saying "No." One straight-forward, fearless, manly boy will have a great influence for good over a large community of boys. Try it for yourselves.—[Evangelist.]

As if by Magic. This is always the way when Poison's NERVINE is applied to any kind of pain; it is sure to disappear as if by magic. Stronger, more penetrating, and quicker in action than any other remedy in the world. Buy a bottle of NERVINE today and try its wonderful power for relieving pain of every description. Pain cannot stay where it is used. It is just the thing to have in a house to meet sudden attacks of illness. Only 25 cents a bottle. Sample bottles only 10 cents, at any drug store.

Biggest of Their Kind. A forty-five-inch sunflower is being exhibited at Travers, Cal.

M. Estrado, a French engineer, is building a forty-ton locomotive, which is expected to attain a speed of seventy-eight miles an hour. The driving wheels are to be eight feet in diameter. The largest balloon in the country, according to the San Francisco Chronicle, has recently been built in that city by M. A. P. Van Tassel. It has a capacity of 150,000 cubic feet of gas, and has been constructed for the special purpose of enabling the well-known aeronaut to undertake a journey across the continent from coast to coast.

A magnificent diamond, weighing 180 carats, of the finest water and free from all flaws and imperfections, has just been cut in England. It is owned by a syndicate, and is said to surpass in weight and quality all the historical diamonds on record. Some idea of its value may be gotten from the fact that a little piece sliced off the end to improve its shape produced a brilliant of nineteen carats, and was sold for \$20,000 to a diamond merchant.

The one place in the country where the most railroad trains pass is said to be the Union depot, Elizabeth N. J. A man was put on for the purpose last week and counted up \$2,255 as the total, and in one day of twenty-four hours 600. It is a crossing at the street level. It is said of John L. Sullivan, jr. who is now 27 months old, that when six months old he would seize hold of a kitchen chair with one hand and hold it out at arm's length. One day, when he was about 9 months old, he was put upon his feet near a coal hod two thirds full, when he seized and lifted it to the floor.

H. G. Hotchkiss, of Lyons, N. Y., known as the Peppermint King, says that seven-eighths of the peppermint of the world is raised in Wayne county. The average crop is about 100,000 pounds. The average price for crude oil is from \$5.75 to \$6 a pound. To give an idea of the money that is in peppermint, Mr. Hotchkiss said that a farmer last year brought to the refinery an ordinary sized load, which, when measured, proved to be worth \$4,000. Of course this was in the crude oil, which the farmers distil themselves.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for constipation, loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10c and 75c per bottle. For sale at J. Wilson, Druggist.

"Reader," in informing you of this wonderful remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, and all affections of the throat and lungs, we feel that we are doing you a great kindness, as if you have any of the above complaints, if you will only try it we will guarantee satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Ask for McGregor's Lung Compound. Price 50c and \$1 per bottle at Rhynas' Drug Store.—(3)

Cure of Animals in Summer.

The American Humane Association presents the following suggestions relative to the care of animals during the heated term:

Provide water—fresh, pure water. Think, cooler, how you are refreshed by a drink of cool water on a hot day. The lower animals are equally in need of the means of quenching thirst. Give the horse frequent opportunity to quench thirst at times when not too much over-heated, and before eating. To drink freely immediately after eating prevents a favorable digestion of food. The active dog requires drink frequently during the hot day, as does also the cat; and a dish of fresh water should stand where they can have access to it. Undoubtedly many a dog is driven to madness through lack of water; and the testimony is that hydrophobia is almost unknown in those localities where dogs can drink when they wish.

Every city, village and country town should be liberally supplied with drinking fountains for animals, and they should be so constructed that even the smallest dog can drink from them. No shift of time and with little labor secure than a fountain, and that person who turns aside a stream from a field and gives a watering trough to the roadside, or provides a fountain at which man and beast can drink pure water, is true a public benefactor.

Remove the horses from the horses in the hot day whenever you desire to give them a full, free rest, and once during the day, preferably at night, a thorough currying and grooming will not only give rest, but will do about as much towards improving the animal's condition as will the shade. Provide shade. How instinctively we seek the shadow when the sun is pouring its hot rays on the dry and parching earth. If the pasture is not provided with shade trees, in a convenient locality set four, six or eight supports, across which place straw or grass, and thus, in a brief time and with little labor make a shade in which animals can rest from the heat of the sun, to the great comfort of themselves and benefit to their owners.

Examine the harness on your working team, and you will discover that blinds, check-reins and straps are simply torturing contrivances, serving no useful purpose. Take them from your team, and give them the freedom and the comfort of the horses. Keep the stable well ventilated and free from the strong ammonia, which is injurious to the eyes. Assist the animals to protect themselves against flies, feed regularly, hitch in the shade, and remember that the care which will give comfort to the lower animals will make them doubly profitable to their owners, aside from the humane bearing upon the subject.

Mary, I wish you would be a better little girl," said a father who wot of, to his little girl. You have no idea how sorry I am that mamma has to scold you so much. "Oh, don't worry about it, papa," was the reply; "I'm not one of those sensitive children! Half the time I don't hear what she says."—Wilmington Home Weekly.

Worth Remembering. In a long letter from J. H. Hall, of Baddick, Cape Breton, N. S.; he says: "I believe were it not for Burdock Blood Bitters I should be in my grave. It cured me of Kidney and Liver complaint and general debility, which had nearly proved fatal."

A general little girl in the First Presbyterian Sunday school, upon being asked what sort of a spirit that of the Pharisee was, replied: "It was doing a good thing, and then feeling big over it."—Hudson Register.

Our Brave Volunteers. Endured the severe marching of the North-West campaign with admirable fortitude. The Government should have supplied them with a quantity of the celebrated Putnam's Painless Corn Extract. It never fails to remove corns painlessly, and volunteers and everybody else should have it. Beware of substitutes. Get Putnam's Extract and take no other.

If your child is stubborn or hard to administer medicine to, Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup will be appreciated. In 4 Catarrh Cured, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50c. Nasal insector free. For sale by J. Wilson, Druggist.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS

As there are many inferior goods, corded with jute, hemp, etc., offered and sold as Coraline by some unprincipled merchants trading on the reputation of our genuine Coraline, we warn the ladies against such imposition by showing their attention to the necessity of seeing that the name

"GROMPTON CORSET CO." is stamped on inner side of all Coraline goods. Without which none are genuine

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRIVENESS OF THE SKIN, AND every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Children Earning Money.

Children cannot begin too young to earn money. It is only a little—one egg for every dozen they find, pay for carrying the milk, a few cents per week for washing dishes, or bringing in the wood or coal or kindling; or so much for every towel you hem; or they may keep hens of their own, or a pig, or care for their own milk along with the other cattle—how much more interest they will take! There are an infinite number of ways in which a child can earn money, and that, too without paying him for his efforts on the home people, either; little kindness to the boy people, either; and then he has an almost inexpressible feeling of pride and independence when he buys something with his own earnings. There is no better servant in the world than this same money; but to be of most use, it must be rightly managed, and only experience can teach that lesson properly.

Wonders of the Yosemite! A trip to California may be excellent as a means of recreation and sight seeing; but in point of fact it can't compare its effects on an invalid's system, to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" universally acknowledged to be the greatest liver invigorator, blood purifier, consumption cure, and general revitalizer, and tonic in the world. By its use, thousands whom physicians could not help have been restored to health and happy living. For sale by druggists.

A little child once asked his mother the question: "Mother, what part of heaven do people go to who are good but not agreeable?"—Christian Advocate.

Wm. Giles, M. D.; Milford, Del.; March 24th, 1880. Dear Sir, about three years ago I got a bottle of your Iodine Ammonia Linctus. It cured my horse of spavin, and the balance of the linctus was used in the family. It cures all such ailments on man as well as horses. It is all used up now. Please send me one more by express, and I will pay C. O. D. Address, Haskell Lewis, Milford, Kent Co.; Del. For sale by J. Jordan.

A little girl maiden, on a visit to her uncle's farm, saw a threshing machine in operation for the first time. "Oh, mamma!" cried she, rushing into the house all out of breath, "I saw something out in Uncle Joe's barn with two horses in it, and they keep going and going and never get anywhere."—Philadelphia Call.

A Fruitful Season. The fruit full season of this year is prolific with many forms of Bowel Complaint such as Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, &c.; as a safeguard and positive cure for those distressing and often sudden and dangerous attacks nothing can surpass that old and reliable medicine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

"Mary, I wish you would be a better little girl," said a father who wot of, to his little girl. You have no idea how sorry I am that mamma has to scold you so much. "Oh, don't worry about it, papa," was the reply; "I'm not one of those sensitive children! Half the time I don't hear what she says."—Wilmington Home Weekly.

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T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

A Common Cold

Is often the beginning of serious affections of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes, and Lungs. Therefore, the importance of early and effective treatment cannot be overestimated. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral may always be relied upon for the speedy cure of a Cold or Cough.

Last January I was attacked with a severe Cold, which, by neglect and frequent exposures, became worse, finally settling on my lungs. A terrible cough soon followed, accompanied by pain in the chest, from which I suffered intensely. After trying various remedies, without obtaining relief, I commenced taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was

Speedily Cured. I am satisfied that this remedy saved my life.—J. W. Webster, Pawtucket, R. I.

I contracted a severe cold, which suddenly developed into Pneumonia, presenting dangerous and obstinate symptoms. My physician at once ordered the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. His instructions were followed, and the result was a rapid and permanent cure.—H. E. Simpson, Rogers Prairie, Texas.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Cold which settled on my Lungs. I consulted various physicians, and took the medicines they prescribed, but received only temporary relief. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking two bottles of this medicine I was cured. Since then I have given the Pectoral to my children, and consider it

The Best Remedy for Colds, Coughs, and All Throat and Lung diseases, ever tried in my family.—Robert Vanderpool, Meadville, Pa.

Some time ago I took a slight Cold, which, being neglected, grew worse, and I had a hacking cough, and was very weak. Those who know me best considered my life to be in great danger. I continued to suffer until I commenced using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Less than one bottle of this valuable medicine cured me, and I feel that I owe the preservation of my life to its curative powers.—Mrs. Ann Lockwood, Akron, N. Y.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is considered, here, the one best remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs, and is more in demand than any other medicine of the kind.—J. F. Roberts, Magnolia, Ark.

Ladies troubled with Pimples, Blisters, Rough Hands or Face, or scores of any description, should use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Ointment. It will leave the skin in perfect health, smooth, clean and good color. Be sure and get the genuine, made by McGregor & Parke. Price 25c. Sold at Geo. Rhynas' Drug Store.

15 FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by J. Wilson, druggist.

C. L. McINTOSH

Next door to Rhynas' Drug Store, keeps constantly a stock of his well-selected Groceries.

Fresh Groceries, TEAS AND SUGARS

A SPECIALTY. In returning thanks to my customers for their patronage, I would like to tie any others who will, to call and inspect my stock.

C. L. McINTOSH. South-West side of the Square. Goderich, Feb. 15th, 1886.

THE KEY TO HEALTH. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and food humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Flutering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & Co., Proprietors, Toronto.

JUST BY ADELE AUTHOR OF THE FAITH IN

CHART

It was mine. There was no mistake which thick branches of land round the peaked roof of the in dim perspective, down looked like woman's figure, flitted noiselessly of the trees. The her manner of no hesitation—not ti doubtfulness—as i whether or not a track, or wheth some following fo which might lea step.

But at last a sidewalk walk, and she waited for a and allowed him her and kiss her this, she slipped h and walked slowly dark avenue.

Their eyes and pied, or surely t and heard what st in the brake and through the under

A wild white face stealthy footsteps walked along the there was low that could scarcely hea ing; but fragment floated to his ear upon the wind and to fever heat. valisely upon soe there seemed com tact with that so hard and smooth covered amongst the brushwood, w in his eyes, he loo fierce animal stalk

What were they broke the silence "So you got my "My dearest, y ble?" "Yes, Anthony "And I can hel "I am afraid n "Not help you to wishment." "Sur for you. Tell me, "Yes, you can said Beatrice, tur almost passionate comfort me, you you can let me go "Go where?" "Away from y not fit to be you to say good bye, stand?"

"No," said A short, and hold looked steadily i happened, Beatri "I cannot tell He paused, sti "I hear that y change?" "I have not ch almost wildly, b question in a dif "Has he pers up?" "No, no, Ant so! I have not return.

"Whom have asked. "I part morning with y and in my heart tie?" He spoke dou head, and turne waited for a mo quietly.

"I know who talking to Dr. A telling you wha me." "Oh, no, you-i spoke of you-i "I have laid ling, and you convincingly," half-triumphan he walked on a still clasped i Airline! That sure of. Now, to you?" "I do not w "But if I ca "You cannot impossible."

"Listen to r ing her towar thing of Aiclis nature. I shou that he has be ings by telling thought—terr

TICKETS

for the whole ROUND TRIP (continuous will be issued for

\$12.00, occupying 8 days, meals and berths included.

For rates of freight and passage, and all other information, apply to

WM. LEE, Agent at Goderich, Thursday Excursions. June 17th, 1886.

JUST IN TIME

BY ADELINE SERGEANT. AUTHOR OF "JACQUES WILSON UNDER PALE PRINCIPLES," ETC.

CHAPTER XXVIII

IN THE AVENUE.

It was nine o'clock in the evening. There was no moon, only a glimmer of starlight which scarcely penetrated the thick branches of the trees in the park...

But at last a man's figure appeared in a side walk, and advanced toward her. She waited for a moment, then met him and allowed him to put his arm around her and kiss her upturned face.

Their eyes and ears were well occupied, or surely they would have seen and heard what startled the wild birds in the brake and sent the hares flying through the underwood on either hand.

A wild white face looked out at them; stealthy footsteps dogged them as they walked along the road. Their voices were so low that the man who followed could scarcely hear what they were saying...

What were they saying? It was she who broke the silence first. "So you got my note?"

"My dearest, yes. You are in trouble?"

"Yes, Anthony. He stopped short, and holding her by the hand, looked steadily into her face. "What has happened, Beatrice?"

"I cannot tell you." "He passed, still looking at her. "I hear that Lord Morven came home this afternoon. Is it he who has made you change?"

"I have not changed," she cried out, almost wildly, but he only repeated his question in a different form. "Has he persuaded you to give me up?"

"No, no, Anthony, how can you think so! I have not even seen him since my return."

"Whom have you seen then?" he asked. "I parted from you yesterday morning with your promise in my ears—and in my heart. Have you seen Beatrice?"

He spoke doubtfully. She shook her head, and turned away her face. He waited for a moment, and then continued quietly.

"I know what it is. You have been talking to Dr. Airle. And he has been telling you what a scoundrel he thinks me."

"Oh, no, Anthony, no. He never spoke of you—in that way, at least!"

"I have laid a trap for you, my darling, and you have fallen into it most convincingly," said Anthony, with a half-triumphant, half-tender laugh, as he walked on at her side, with her hand still clasped in his. "So it is Dr. Airle! That is what I wanted to be sure of. Now, what has he been saying to you?"

"You must be mine very soon, said he, at the last, 'and then you will see and hear no more of Dr. Airle. How soon can it be, Beatrice?"

"Oh, not yet," she answered. "And why not yet? Why should we wait? You can stay no longer in Lord Morven's house; it is not right that you should be there now. Make up your mind to come with me as soon as possible."

"As soon as possible?" she said with a slight smile. "But it is not possible yet, is it? I must see Morven first. Mrs. Elton comes back tomorrow and I will see what she says."

"But you will not be guided by them," said Anthony with some anxiety of manner. "Oh, my love, my love, think how long a time I have spent without you! Think how nearly I had lost you altogether, and pity me a little. Promise me to follow the instincts of your own heart, and not to be influenced by other people's advice."

"Do you not trust me?" she said; and with this question Anthony had to be content.

He accompanied her to the end of the avenue, where they took leave of one another. He watched her until she reached the side entrance, then turned back and walked slowly through the Park to the gate by which he had come. And as he walked he was watched and followed by the unseen witness of his interview with Beatrice—watched with an enmity which he had never excited in all his life before, follow with a deadly purpose by the one man who conceived himself to be wronged by Anthony Lockhart in a way which in his eyes death only could atone.

The last turn in the avenue was reached. It was a dark corner, from which a distant view of the lighted windows of the house could be obtained. Anthony turned to look at it. For what reason did certain words uttered by his mother upon her dying bed recur at that moment to his mind? "The house is all within danger; there are two in the avenue," she had murmured. "You were never in such danger of your life as you were just then." The words came back with such startling distinctness that he almost fancied he heard a voice repeating them. And surely there was a strange rustling among the trees!

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But that long, steady gaze disconcerted the would-be murderer. His hand trembled and fell; a mist came over his eyes. When he recovered himself, Anthony was out of sight and out of reach, although the sound of his footsteps could still be heard. And then the miserably man staggered in his feet, and thanked God that, after all, his victim had escaped.

Beatrice's story had made Anthony uneasy. He came next morning, almost before the sun was up, to reconnoitre the Towers, in order to see whether any trace of Dr. Airle's sinister occupations could be found. He had some curiosity about the rooms which the doctor inhabited. It seemed to him monstrous that there should be a portion of the house which nobody might enter but Stephen Airle and the friends to whom he gave admittance. He could only account for it by the supposition that Dr. Airle had some such hold on the Earl as he had on poor Gerald Ruthven—some knowledge, of past indiscretions, possibly of crimes which Lord Morven was anxious to shield from the light of day. Where was this wing of the Towers in which he conducted his "experiments?" Anthony had a keen eye for architectural measurements, and had already acquainted himself pretty well with the plan of the Towers; he knew also where Dr. Airle's apartments were situated, but he did not see how there could be a continued suite of rooms such as Beatrice described, on that side of the house. "They must go right down into the rock," he said to himself reflectively. "People talk of secret passages and underground rooms; probably Airle has found some convenient cellars for the subjects of his scientific experiments. If so, they must be on the river side of the house. Can one get round that way, I wonder?"

It was only six o'clock in the morning, and he made his way by a circuitous route to the riverside below the cliff on which the house was built, without encountering a soul. He had to pick his steps carefully; for there was no path-way at the steep bank, and the river was somewhat swollen. Anthony was, however, a very good mountaineer, and found no difficulty in keeping his footing on the wet moss and slippery stones. He found himself finally just below the house, and, on looking up, he saw, at some distance above his head, the patch of darkness which told of the traditional entrance to the subterranean passages beneath the house.

Anthony measured the distance between himself and the mouth of the cave—for such it seemed to be—with a care of eye. There was no path, of course, and the side of the rock was nearly perpendicular; and yet it seemed to him that to scale it would not be so difficult as at first appeared. There were strongly growing trees and creepers nearly all the way; indeed, he fancied that there were some convenient resting places for the feet which did not owe their existence, apparently, to nature. It seemed to

you a family disgrace, a—what, I have his the blot, have it? Beatrice, my darling, why should you leave me for that? Why should it distress you so?—For she was sobbing against his shoulder as he had never seen her sob before.

Presently she calmed herself and lifted up her head. "Anthony, what is it you mean? What do you know?" But Anthony was cautious. He had thought of Gerald's misdemeanors, but he knew that there might be other secrets than those of poor weak Gerald Ruthven. He would commit himself to as little as possible till Beatrice told him more.

"I know," he said, "that nothing but death shall come between you and me."

"But—disgrace?" she murmured. "It is not your disgrace," he said. "You belong to Lord Morven's family, that is true; but you neither inherit their weakness nor shall bear their punishment. What does it matter to you and me what they have done? Will it lessen your love for me or mine for you? Are my own ancestors so immaculate that I should dare to cast a stone at your relations? Beatrice, I protest against the morbid folly that makes a woman refuse to marry a man who loves her because a member of her family has sinned in some way against society. It is worse than folly; it would be wickedness for you to leave me because your—your cousin did a thing which brought him within danger of the law. I'll hear no more of it; I should never have thought that you would be bound by such antiquated rags of conventionality."

Beatrice's heart gave a throb of delight in spite of herself. What woman does not like to be thoroughly mastered by the man she loves? Beatrice did not at all resent the momentary harshness of his tone. But she tried to remonstrate.

"It is not mere conventionality. It is not only for what the world would say. You would not like it—yourself."

"Of course I should not like it; neither would you. It concerns you more than me; and am I to desert you because you have got something to bear? Beatrice, would you abandon me if I were in trouble?"

"Never."

"Then don't you see how illogical you are? Do you think worse of me than of yourself?"

"It would be harder for you to bear than for me, perhaps," she suggested, doubtfully.

"Nonsense!—Now, look here, Beatrice. Put the case in its worst aspect—suppose it were murder or anything you would like to suggest (why do you start in that way?) suppose it were the most frightful crime in the world, what difference would it make to you and me if we love one another? We should bear the pain and disgrace of it together; that is all."

She was silent for a few moments; then she said in a low tone. "What is it that you know?"

Anthony hesitated, then spoke boldly. "I will tell you all I know some other time. I don't think I know everything, Beatrice. But that makes no difference."

"Oh, but it does—it does. For a moment I thought you knew—"

"And you cannot tell me? No, I won't ask you to tell me. But whatever happens, Beatrice, you are my own—my very own—and nothing shall come between us. Least of all, anybody else's misdoings, whatever they may be—theft, or treachery, or murder, or anything else that the world calls crime, but which may be the fault of circumstance—or disease. I will try to blame no man harshly now; I have done so too often, and given you the right to call me hard and cruel; but you must not punish me by utter distrust of my love, Beatrice."

She felt that she could say no more. The tears were flowing from her eyes, but they were happy tears after all. Anthony kissed them away. And then she admitted (in answer to his demands) that she did not know him, and thus the two made peace.

But before she went back to the house she told him more—more than perhaps she meant to tell. She said how she had stood in Dr. Airle's room and seen the dog writhing, and heard the terrible cry for help—a cry about which even the doctor's explanation did not make her easy. It was a bird, no doubt, as he had said so—but why should he keep birds and animals in that part of the house, except for purposes of torture? Beatrice, with her love for all "dumb" animals, felt a throbbing of indignation and pity at the thought. And she told all this to Anthony.

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She was not prepared for what followed. He rose from the sofa, drew himself to his full height, and looked at her for a moment with haggard, despairing eyes. Then he dragged himself toward her, and fell at her feet. She heard him sob. He covered before her as though asking forgiveness, and yet he did not speak.

This degradation of his manliness shocked Beatrice inexpressibly, but it did not soften her. She was indignant with him for giving way. Dr. Airle had told her that she had heard the story of Gerald's death—and now—now, she felt with a cold chill at her heart, now she knew that the story must be true. Morven would never lay down his pride before her if he were innocent.

But it was terrible to see him there—at her feet, with wild sobs shaking him from head to foot. She could not bear it. She bent over him and put her hand upon his head. "Morven," she said, "dear Morven; be calm."

He caught at her hand and kissed it, but the force of his emotion would not be controlled. For once the storm would not be controlled. For once the storm would have its way. She knelt down beside him presently, and let him hold her hands and press them to his lips as he wished to do. Her brain was in a whirl. Why was Morven so unlike himself? Was it possible that he had loved her, after all?

After a long, long time (or so it seemed to her) he found voice. "You may forgive me," he said in a broken tone which she could never have recognized as his; "You may forgive me some day—but not now."

"Forgive you?" she ejaculated. What did he mean?

"Because," he went on, "I am innocent, after all. I did not fire. I was almost mad—but not quite. Although you loved him—and I—I loved you, Beatrice—I did not kill him, and you will be happy yet."

"I do not know what you mean," said Beatrice, recoiling.

"Did Lockhart not see me?" said Morven passionately. "His eyes looked straight into mine—though he saw; I thought he knew. I was in the avenue last night; I watched you both—good God! I could have killed you both—but I would not kill you; but Lockhart turned and looked—looked at me as if he knew—and my hand fell. He's safe enough now; you may forgive me, Beatrice, for I loved you."

She had risen from her kneeling posture, and stood like a statue with her eyes fixed upon his still prostrate form. There was something hard and rigid in the fixity of her features, the sternness of her eye.

"Is that any claim to forgiveness?" she said quietly. He started and held his breath. Beatrice could be inflexible, when she liked—and yet he had trusted, more than he knew, to her warm-heartedness. He listened again. "For Anthony, I forgive you," she went on. "He is safe, you tell me, and I trust your word. But what is that—an intention compared with what an actual crime? You ask my forgiveness for what you did not do; but have you nothing else to say? If you must needs show your repentance in this—this unmanly way—at least let me know that you are sorrowing also for the wrong you did to Gerald."

"To Gerald!" he repeated with a groan, and yet with an accent of so much wonderment that it startled her into a doubt of Dr. Airle's story.

"Yes, to Gerald. Ah, Morven," she cried, breaking down into tears as she met the miserable eyes which at last he raised to hers. "I did not mean to speak harshly—I am sorry for all that I have said and done that gives you pain—but how can I forgive you if it is true that you—that you killed Gerald—that you were Gerald's murderer? Oh, Morven, tell me that it is not true!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

9 THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." For sale by J. Wilson, Druggist.

In the history of medicines no preparation has received such universal commendation for the alleviation it affords and the permanent cure it effects in kidney diseases as Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure. Its action in these distressing complaints is simply wonderful. Sold by J. Wilson.

3 Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by J. Wilson, Druggist.

June 19, 1885. For two years my wife suffered from lung and heart disease through rheumatism. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors; they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla in December, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.

J. M. BONDICK, Engineer, U. P. R., East Toronto. For sale by F. Jordan.

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"Because," he went on, "I am innocent, after all. I did not fire. I was almost mad—but not quite. Although you loved him—and I—I loved you, Beatrice—I did not kill him, and you will be happy yet."

"I do not know what you mean," said Beatrice, recoiling.

"Did Lockhart not see me?" said Morven passionately. "His eyes looked straight into mine—though he saw; I thought he knew. I was in the avenue last night; I watched you both—good God! I could have killed you both—but I would not kill you; but Lockhart turned and looked—looked at me as if he knew—and my hand fell. He's safe enough now; you may forgive me, Beatrice, for I loved you."

She had risen from her kneeling posture, and stood like a statue with her eyes fixed upon his still prostrate form. There was something hard and rigid in the fixity of her features, the sternness of her eye.

"Is that any claim to forgiveness?" she said quietly. He started and held his breath. Beatrice could be inflexible, when she liked—and yet he had trusted, more than he knew, to her warm-heartedness. He listened again. "For Anthony, I forgive you," she went on. "He is safe, you tell me, and I trust your word. But what is that—an intention compared with what an actual crime? You ask my forgiveness for what you did not do; but have you nothing else to say? If you must needs show your repentance in this—this unmanly way—at least let me know that you are sorrowing also for the wrong you did to Gerald."

"To Gerald!" he repeated with a groan, and yet with an accent of so much wonderment that it startled her into a doubt of Dr. Airle's story.

"Yes, to Gerald. Ah, Morven," she cried, breaking down into tears as she met the miserable eyes which at last he raised to hers. "I did not mean to speak harshly—I am sorry for all that I have said and done that gives you pain—but how can I forgive you if it is true that you—that you killed Gerald—that you were Gerald's murderer? Oh, Morven, tell me that it is not true!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

9 THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." For sale by J. Wilson, Druggist.

In the history of medicines no preparation has received such universal commendation for the alleviation it affords and the permanent cure it effects in kidney diseases as Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure. Its action in these distressing complaints is simply wonderful. Sold by J. Wilson.

3 Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by J. Wilson, Druggist.

Only pt. BRO. GOODS. RICE. YARD UP. FOR \$1.00. c. per lb. (GAB for \$1 ONLY. & BRO.

Legal. SOLICITOR, &c. over telegraph office. LEWIS, BARRISTERS, J. A. MONTGOMERY & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS.

Medical. M.D., C.M., M.M. College of Physicians and Surgeons. and Insurance.

TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT. GENERAL TRUSTS COY. SUIT BORROWERS.

INSURANCE. STATE AND FIRE. KEY LOANING AGENT.

TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT. GENERAL TRUSTS COY. SUIT BORROWERS.

INVESTMENT FUNDS. In Goderich, on Thursday, August 20th, 1886, Elizabeth Emma, beloved wife of Wm. Drew, aged 49 years.

Shipping. PASSAGE RATES REDUCED. ANCHOR LINE. STEAMERS EVERY SATURDAY from NEW YORK to GLASGOW AND LONDON.

Saltford.

Miss Jane Collinson is on a visit to her brother in Hullett. Rev. Mr. Turnbull and wife, of St. Mary's, were visiting at Jas. Stewart's.

Lochalsh.

Mrs Campbell, mother of Alex Campbell, 1st son Huron, died on Sunday evening, 22d ult., after a short illness. She was seventy-nine years of age.

The new Presbyterian manse is rapidly approaching completion. Mr Max Stevenson has the woodwork, and the Murdoch Bros. the mason and brickwork.

Mrs K McDonald is visiting friends in Belmont. Mrs J G Murdoch is spending a few weeks with her friends in Detroit.

Colborne.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.—Monday, August 23, was a gala day at Morrissdale farm, the residence of John Morris, Esq., J.P.

Apples as Diet. Children usually demand sugar in large quantities, and in some form it should be given them.

DIED. In Goderich, on Thursday, August 20th, 1886, Elizabeth Emma, beloved wife of Wm. Drew, aged 49 years.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Wheat, Flour, and various oils.

LOVELL'S Gazetteer & History OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

TO BE COMMENCED whenever a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained to cover cost of publication.

Western Fair INDUSTRIAL & ART EXHIBITION AT LONDON, CAN., Sept. 27th to Oct. 2nd, 1886.

The Western Fair is the great event of the season for the people of Western Ontario. The Directors are determined that the forthcoming Exhibition shall equal, if not surpass, any of its predecessors.

Now's the Time!

Valuable Premiums Given Free with Canada's Popular Weekly. THE WESTERN ADVERTISER of London, has just made another important step in advance.

WIZARD OIL AT WILSON'S DRUG STORE. Guaranteed Fresh and Pure, and at Lowest Prices.

F. JORDAN, MEDICAL HALL GODERICH, Has on hand a full stock of the following seasonable articles:

DR. JUG'S Medicine and Pills. Speciality—Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Dispensed.

ANCHOR LINE. STEAMERS EVERY SATURDAY from NEW YORK to GLASGOW AND LONDON. Rates of Passage to or from New York, Glasgow, Liverpool, London, etc.

See! Read This! Have ENLARGED Premises, owing to a rapidly increasing trade. M. MCGILLIVRAY, Goderich, Sept. 2nd, 1886.

NEW GOODS 1886 ARRIVING DAILY Stock will be Complete Alex. Munro Draper and Haberdasher in a Few Days Full Particulars in Next Week's Issue of Signal

WHY PAY SO MUCH FOR MUSIC LESSONS GIVEN ON PIANO OR ORGAN. PROF. CLARKE, Proprietor. Goderich, Aug. 12th, 1886.

NOTICE. All Accounts due me not settled by the end of Aug. will be sued. Call at once to save costs. Give your note if no money. W. H. RIDLEY, The People's Store, Goderich. July 23rd, 1886.

WM. KNIGHT, 2014 West Street, two doors east of P.O., Goderich. RETIRING FROM BUSINESS! WILLIAM KAY WILL SELL OFF HIS LARGE AND VARIED STOCK AT COST!

CONSISTING OF: Winceys, Canton Flannels, Corsets, Shirts, Shirts, Knitted and plain, Parasols, Umbrellas, Hats, Caps, Sheetings, White Cottons, Factory Cottons, Yarns, &c., &c. The Sale is Still Going On.

GOODS AT COST.

COLBORNE BROS. ARE SELLING SUMMER DRESS GOODS, SUMMER PRINTS, STRAW HATS, AND A LOT OF OTHER SUMMER GOODS AT COST. NEW FALL GOODS JUST ARRIVED IN DRESS GOODS, FLUSHES, VELVETEENS AND MELTONS.

Colborne Bros., GODERICH.

DOMINION CARRIAGE WORKS GODERICH, ONT. ALEX. MORTON, MANUFACTURER OF FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGES! A Large Stock of First-Class Top Buggies on hand. Call and Examine Stock. Opposite Colborne Hotel.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING! SPRING GOODS ARRIVED, And will be arriving all Season. Call and See the New Goods. HUGH DUNLOP, FASHIONABLE TAILOR. Goderich, March 18th, 1886.

R. W. MCKENZIE IMPORTER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE. PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS, GODERICH.

ABRAHAM SMITH, TAILOR & CLOTHIER. New Goods, New Styles, Low Prices! Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Caps, &c. Goderich, June 2nd, 1886.

Fun and Fancy.

Prepare the body for health and vigor by taking Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. No Spring Medicine is equal to it.

Bill Nye is a kind, obliging man. Somebody wrote to him for his autograph, and received in reply the following note from the humorist:

"When all other remedies fail," for Bowel Complaint, Colic, Cramps, Dysentery, &c.; then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue.

Iowa man—Talking about dry weather, why it's an actual fact that in Iowa the watermelons haven't a drop in 'em—have to be soaked before we can market 'em.

A Complete Breakdown. "For ten years," says Jennie M. H. of the Water Cure, "I did not see a well day—was all broken down with dyspepsia, liver complaint, catarrh and debility."

The illustrious traveler looked contemptuously at the mountains. "Nothing very steep about here," he said, scornfully.

A Sure Thing. "A sure cure for Summer Complaints.—Procure from your druggist one 37¢ cent bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and use according to directions.

You are right, my son, too much sleep is injurious. Be sure of too much sleep. But, then, too much wakefulness is not good likewise.

A Great Awakening. There is a great awakening of the sluggish organs of the human system whenever Burdock Blood Bitters are taken.

A deacon of a Greenville, Pa., church has a string of buttons half a yard long, taken out of the contribution box within a few years.

Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap is a cheap and handy form of obtaining the healing virtues of a sulphur bath.

A little boy was watching his mother make sandwiches to carry to the picnic, and asked what she was putting between the biscuits.

Worms Cause much sickness among children that Freeman's Worm Powders will surely cure.

Colerage. The second of the series of temperance meetings being held in this township, was held in Zion church on Monday evening the 10th.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimple, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face?

The woman who is always well and neatly dressed is able to exercise a greater influence for good than one who is the reverse.

The woman who is always well and neatly dressed is able to exercise a greater influence for good than one who is the reverse.

Kingsbridge.

We notice that our school made a very creditable standing at the late entrance examination, no less than five having passed.

"Would yez giv' me the price of a meal?" asked a tramp of a venerable and kindly disposed looking man.

National Pills will cure constipated bowels and regulate the liver.

Goderich Boiler Works

Crystal & Black, Manufacturers of all kinds of Stationery, Marine, Upright and Tubular Boilers.

SALT PANS, SMOKE STACKS and all kinds of Sheet Iron work.

STEAM AND WATER PIPE FITTINGS constantly on hand.

A Complete 2nd-hand Threshing Outfit, Boiler, Engine, Separator, &c., all in good working order.

P. O. BOX 361, Goderich, May 26th, 1886.

TO MACKINAC. SUMMER TOUR

Palace Steamers. Low Rates. Four Trips per Week Between DETROIT AND MACKINAC

COX & CO. COMMISSION AND STOCK BROKERS.

26 TORONTO-ST., TORONTO

Stocks, Bonds, Grain Provisions and Oil Bought or Sold for Cash or on Margin.

Goderich Agency, - West St., R. Radcliffe, Manager.

Liniment Iodide Ammonia.

The best and most certain medicine in the world.

ALL FAMILIES USE IT.

The best and most certain remedy to relieve pain of all kinds.

Giles' Improved Mandraka Pills

Safe, sure, reliable and effective. Do not gripe. Purely vegetable.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate

Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimple, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face?

Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimple, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face?

Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimple, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face?

McGregor's Speedy Cure.

When we say McGregor's Speedy Cure is the only perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Impure Blood, we are telling plain facts.

14 SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve you of Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis.

Seeing is believing. Read the test monials in the pamphlet on Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure.

Have you ever tried McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate for sores of any kind?

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

MURRAY & LAWRENCE'S Florida Water

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER

IS RECOMMENDED BY Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Workshops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals.

SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS.

CAMPBELL'S CATHARTIC COMPOUND

is effective in small doses, acts without griping, does not occasion nausea, and will not create irritation and congestion.

FOR ACID STOMACH AND LOSS OF APETITE, FOR SICK HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA.

FOR SICK HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA, FOR CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS.

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FOR SICK HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA, FOR CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS.

REMOVAL JOHN BROPHY

Has removed his furniture depot to the stand on West street, next door to the Star Printing Office, where he has an exhibition

JOHN BROPHY.

Toronto Cash Store AHEAD AGAIN.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING, AND OLD GOODS SOLD AT COST.

THE NEWEST STYLES AND PATTERNS, AND AT BOTTOM PRICES.

MISS WILKIN ON.

The Latest French and American Styles! HATS, BONNETS

Feathers, Flowers, Fancy Trimmings

The Chicago House.

GEO. H. BROWN, PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST.

Having lately added a Fresh Stock of Drugs, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Etc., to the already well-selected stock.

SLOAN'S INDIAN TONIC, The Greatest Blood Purifier of the Age.

Spring Millinery.

MRS. SALKELD

SPRING STYLES IN MILLINERY, and has now the latest and most approved styles in

Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, Shapes & Trimmings

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

Flouring Mills Changed to the Gradual Reduction System.

All Kinds of Castings Made to Order.

Now Complete!

Now Complete!

DRY - GOODS and Groceries.

Dress Goods, Shirts, and Tweeds.

Highest Price Paid for Butter & Eggs.

GEORGE ACHESON.

THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE.

Travelling Guide.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

HIGGINS' EUREKA SALT

DAIRYMEN BUTTER & CHEESE.

Oakland's Jersey Dairy, HAMILTON, ONT.

Amusements.

Goderich Mechanics' Institute Library and Reading Room.

C.A. NAIRN

GROceries, NEW AND FRESH 1886.

China and Glassware.

C. A. NAIRN, Court House Square, Goderich

PLANING MILL

Buchanan, Lawson & Robinson

Sash, Doors & Blinds

The People's Livery

JOHN KNOX, Proprietor.

The Finest Rigs AT REASONABLE PRICES

DRY - GOODS and Groceries.

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LITERARY REVIEW.

New Publications Received at the Editor's Table.

DOMINION OF CANADA: A Guide Book containing information for intending settlers with illustrations.

This is a valuable work of 160 pages, published by the Dominion of Canada, for the benefit of intending settlers and others who would wish to have a comprehensive work dealing with the Dominion. The following subjects are taken up and discussed: Emigration; Dominion facts and figures; public works; production; agriculture and sporting attractions; the provinces of the Dominion; the Northwest territories; advice to intending emigrants. The work is profusely illustrated, and the letter press is good.

CANADA'S GREAT FAIR: by the Industrial Exhibition Association of Toronto. The above volume has been published and placed in circulation by the management of the Industrial Fair, and gives all information to intending exhibitors. The list of premiums and the rules and regulations are printed in full. Copies can be secured on application to H. J. Hill, manager of Industrial Fair.

ENGLISH LITERATURE for University and Departmental Examinations. Warwick & Sons, Toronto; price 25c. We have received from the publishers a copy of the above work, and believe that a want will be supplied. It comprises Thomson's "Seasons," and Southey's "Life of Nelson." The text of "The Seasons" is reprinted from the edition of 1746, the last published in the author's lifetime. In punctuation, use of capitals, and other peculiarities, the poet's own practice has been strictly followed, and, with few exceptions, only his own notes have been appended. The last three chapters of the "Life of Nelson" being the only ones prescribed as the basis of exercises in English composition, a summary of the previous part of the biography is given in order that the student may read the text intelligently. This little volume will prove a cheap and useful aid to students.

THE LIBRARY MAGAZINE: Published by J. B. Alden, 303 Pearl Street, New York. The magazine for August presents a fine bill of fare, comprising, amongst other valuable papers, contributions by William Holman Hunt, on the "Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood," an excellent article on "The Growth of Population," by Prof. Richard Mayo Smith; "John Bull to Hoses Biglow," from the "Saturday Review"; "The Case of Galileo," by J. Murphy, G. C. "Claimants to Royalty," from Chambers' Journal; "The Science of Criticism," by Wm Archer; "The Economic Crisis and its Causes," by Emile de Laveleye; "Hereditary in Health and Disease," by Henry Maudsley; "Boys' Blunders," from Cornhill; "Goethe and a World Literature," Max Muller; "Parables," by Clara Thwaites; and other excellent reading.

PHYSICAL CULTURE: First Book of Exercises in Drill, Calisthenics and Gymnastics, by E. B. Houghton. Price 50c.; Warwick & Sons, Toronto. This is a work specially designed for the use of colleges, collegiate institutes, high schools, public, separate and private schools and gymnastic associations. It is authorized by the Minister of Education for Ontario. It deals with drill, calisthenics and gymnastics for girls and boys, and the descriptions of the exercises are greatly assisted by the illustrations of special positions which accompany the text. It is purely a practical elementary text book, embracing nearly all the elementary exercises required to make physical education efficient, interesting and popular. It has our hearty commendation.

CANADIAN METHODIST MAGAZINE for September, 1886.—Price \$2 a year; \$1 for six months; 20 cents per number. For sale at all book-stores. This number contains four admirably illustrated articles. The second of the series on "India; its cities, its palaces, its people," has a wealth of high class engravings of the unfamiliar scenes of that great dependency of the Empire. "In the German Fatherland" is also copiously illustrated with pen and pencil. "The Seven Churches of Asia" gives engravings of each of these seven famous cities in which they were planted—a very timely article, as this subject is being brought prominently under the study of the Sunday Schools of Christendom. Rev. S. P. Rose contributes a graphic study of "Elizabeth Fry and Prison Reform," with portrait and other sketches. Dr. Ely contributes a stirring paper on "The Missionary Crisis in Japan," a subject of special importance at the present juncture. The Rev. G. Webber contributes also an excellent life-study of the late Archbishop Tait, Primate of all England—a very noteworthy figure in the religious life of the Empire. In "Jan Vedder's Wife" the interest never for a moment flags. The reprint article is one of profound interest by the Rev. Dr. Dallinger, President of Wesleyan College, Sheffield, on "The Origin of the Universe." The editor discusses "Evangelism," one of the great questions of the day; "The General Conference," "Japan," "Summer Vacations," etc.

THE COUNTY BRIDGE is completed, and gives evidence of being a good job. Mrs Rumball and her son George have returned to their home in Harrow, after a visit among friends here.

Mrs Jessie Gledhill has returned from Manitoba, where she was visiting her daughter, Mrs A. B. Potter. She brought home with her an Elk's horn, measuring about 5 feet in length, which Mr. Potter found on the prairie.

Mrs Alice Stevens and master Lewis Stevens, who have been at the Sanit for some months for the benefit of the latter's health, have returned, accompanied by Mrs Campaign.

A musical and literary entertainment in aid of the church improvement fund will be held in the Methodist church here on Friday, Sept. 10th. A choice programme has been prepared and printed, and refreshments will also be provided. The admission is only 20c., and 10c. for children.

Lan. Hardy, the bridge contractor, has purchased a farm near the village for \$4,830, and is likely to take up his residence amongst us. He is a progressive man, and would be a valuable addition to our population.

The County Model School.

At the meeting of the County Board of Examiners, held Saturday, Aug. 28th 1886, the following resolutions were passed:

That the candidates who failed at the professional examination in 1885 be required to attend the whole Model School term of 1886.

That the percentage required to obtain a certificate be the same as in 1885, viz: 40% on each subject, and 60% of the aggregate.

That the practical work of the candidates be examined by the Inspectors, and that they devote three days to each Model School.

That the Secretary notify the Board of Trustees of each Model School, that the subjects of music, drill and calisthenics should be taken up in the Model Schools, and that papers on these subjects will be submitted to the candidates at the final examination.

That for practical drawing, books four and five be completed and certified by the Principal of each Model School as being the work of the candidate.

That J. R. Miller, Esq., I.P.S., having resigned his position and removed from this county since the last meeting of the Board, thus severing his connection with it, his late colleagues, take this opportunity of bearing testimony to the industry, intelligence and efficiency which always characterized him during the fourteen years in which he was a member of it, and in parting with him we express the sincere hope that in the new profession which he has adopted he will meet with that success which his diligence and perseverance so amply merit.

Leedurn. Peter Stewart and J. McManus visited Buffalo last week.

Mrs. W. Burke and two children, of Allison, N.Y., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. McManus.

Mrs. Reid, of Goderich, and her nephew, J. Reid, of the G.W.R., Hamilton, visited friends here last week.

The Lord's Supper was dispensed at the Presbyterian church here on Sunday by Rev. Dr. Ure. About thirty persons partook. Several new members took part for the first time.

Bluevale. Mr Reedins has been putting a new roof on his barn. This shows the people here are expecting a bountiful harvest.

Geo. Prime, of P. O., and a capital base-ballist, came pretty near knocking the end of his finger off the other evening, while at play. George says it came as near as he wanted it.

A traction engine, manufactured by John Abel & Co., Toronto, was put on board the cars on Monday.

The sidewalks of the village have been repaired. Nobody will be mad over it. The new Forrester's hall has been painted. It makes a great improvement to the building, and makes it look more like the other large buildings about it.

Miss Anna Brooks, of Brussels, is visiting under the parental roof.

Our villagers on Sunday had the opportunity of seeing it raining just outside the limits, but in town all was sunshine.

The Debating Society of the boundary line Morris and Turnberry held an open meeting on Wednesday, 25th ult. The leading feature was the debate on the two great generals, Napoleon and Wellington. A vote was taken, and resulted in the decision of the chairman, Mr. Peter Fowler, jr., Napoleon, being the best general.

Kintail.

R. McGregor has returned to Duluth. Mr. Dale, of Illinois, was here on a visit to his brother, T. J. Dale, last week.

A. Young is putting up a new blacksmith shop. Opposition is the life of trade.

Dunlop. Miss C. Long, of Stratford, who has returned from a visit to London, visited friends here last week.

Miss Marion Case, of Hensall, is the guest of friends here.

Miss Maggie McPhail, of Porter's Hill, organist of Bethany church, was visiting friends here last week.

Farmer's Party.—A number of the old friends of Joseph McDonald, prior to his leaving, gathered at the residence of Mrs. Allen for social chat and talk about old school days at No. 6. The Musoka songs by one of our local vocalists drew forth much merriment. Our home talent was ably assisted by Miss Maggie McPhail, of Porter's Hill, whose Scottish songs and selections on the piano were well received. J. Buchanan, of Ridgewood farm, sang several songs of Old Scotia in a hearty manner. Dancing, in the spacious farm kitchen, was lively and merry. Though the good-byes to the fair sex saddened Joseph a little, the evening's amusement was joyful fun from beginning to end. He will resume his duties at Alpena, Mich., this week.

Paramount. Mrs. Leunan, of Detroit, nee Miss January D.J., is spending a few weeks with the old folks at home.

A number of our boys took in Forrester's world renowned exhibition in Clinton on Monday last.

Mrs. Quid, of London, is at present visiting her sister, Mrs. John Clark.

Miss Letitia Brooks has returned from her two weeks' visit, looking hale and hearty.

The Allfield circuit purpose holding their annual S. S. convention here on the 15th of October.

Will Davis has the misfortune to fall from a scaffold, a distance of 16 feet, while employed on the new church, and had his ankle sprained. Having in his possession a bottle of Wizard Oil, he thought it unnecessary to have a M. D.

Rev. Mr. Shaw, English church minister, Lucknow, has conducted divine services very acceptably in the school house for some time past. He is a young man, very earnest in the work, and of rare ability, and will doubtless make his mark in the world yet.

A well known dominie and bricklayer started off on Monday morning of last week with the full intention of breaking in a two year old colt to drive single. We will not attempt to describe the inimitable performance which took place, but a few minutes after the start was made, and the horsemen were seen minus hats and coats, and some other valuable apparel running at an unprecedented rate after the frightened colt, which had only gone on a few miles before to tell the tale. Some things were broke, but the colt was not, and the buggy is undergoing thorough repairs at present in Lucknow.

A SERIES OF LECTURES will be delivered (D.V.) on Biblical Truths, in the HALL, OVER RIDLEY'S STORE, by E. W. FEAR, of London.

1st Lecture—Sunday Evening, at 7 o'clock. Subject: The First Resurrection. 2nd Lecture—Monday Evening, at half-past 7. Subject: The Seventieth Week of the Prophet Daniel. 3rd Lecture—Thursday Evening. Subject: The Millennium. 4th Lecture—Sunday Evening, Sept. 12th, at half past 7. Subject: The Second Resurrection. End of the World. New Heaven and New Earth, God All in All. FREE! NO COLLECTIONS!!! COME ONE! COME ALL! BRING YOUR BIBLES ALL!!!

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. In the matter of JOHN W. GRAHAM, of the Township of East Ashfield, in the County of Huron, Yeoman, an insolvent. The above named JOHN W. GRAHAM has made an assignment to me in pursuance of the V. C. Chap. 20, Ontario, and amending acts, in trust, for the benefit of his creditors. A meeting of the Creditors of the said JOHN W. GRAHAM, will be held at my Office, the Court House, in the Town of Goderich, on TUESDAY, the Seventh day of September, A.D. 1886, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of appointing Inspectors, and giving directions for the disposal of the estate. Creditors are requested to file their claims against the said estate, verified by affidavit, on or before the day of said meeting, as provided by the said Act.



Envelopes!

We have just received a large stock of WHITE Business Envelopes

OF GOOD QUALITY.

Which we will dispose of at the following LOW PRICES:

A Good No. 7 Envelope at 80c. per M, or 2c. a p'k'ge

A Good No. 8 Envelope at \$1.10 per M, or 3c. a pk.

A Good No. 7 Envelope at \$1.25 per M, or 4c. a pk.

A Good No. 7 Envelope at \$1.75 per M, or 5c. a pk.

Half or Quarter Thousands at same rate as for Thousands Lots.

These Envelopes are all of First-Class Quality, and are suitable for Bankers, Lawyers and Business Men.

Call and See Them

AT "THE SIGNAL" CHEAP PRINTING OFFICE.

Goderich, Aug. 26th, 1886.



"Wirt" Fountain Pen. Price, - \$3.00. THOS. MCGILLICUDDY, Agent.

EVERY PEN GUARANTEED. CAN USE ANY INK. Write Thin and Thick Letters, as with a dipping pen.

COTTON BAGS \$2.25 & \$2.50 Doz GRANULATED SUGAR! FOR TWO WEEKS ONLY. 14 1/2 lbs. FOR ONE DOLLAR 1/2 XXX Pickling Vinegar 25 CTS. A GALLON. Good Value in Tea C. CRABB. Goderich, Aug. 26th, 1886.

CORD WOOD. Persons wishing good cord wood at the lowest rates can have the same promptly supplied by leaving their orders at GEO. OLD'S STORE.

Our agent will call at the store daily for orders. Also on hand, a lot of cheap wood such as short slabs, edgings, etc. All the wood can be bought at the mill or delivered, as the buyer desires. Promptness guaranteed.

XAVIER BAECHLER, Falls Reserve Mills, 2030-ly. June 3rd, 1886.

W. L. ROHTON, Treasurer Town of Goderich. TOWN OF GODERICH. TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES. PROVINCE OF ONTARIO. By virtue of a warrant under the hand of the Mayor of the Town of Goderich, and the seal of the said Corporation, bearing date the Twenty-sixth day of July, A.D. 1886, to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands in the following list for arrears of taxes, due thereon, notice is hereby given, that unless the said taxes, together with all costs, are sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell the said lands by Public Auction, or as much thereof as may be sufficient for the payment of the Taxes and Costs thereon, at the TOWN HALL, in the said TOWN OF GODERICH, on TUESDAY, the TWENTY-THIRD day of NOVEMBER, 1886, at the hour of TWO o'clock p.m. (The lands are patented.)

Bill Heads, Note Heads, Letter Heads and Envelopes. CHEAPEST IN GODERICH AT SIGNAL OFFICE. Signal for bal. of 1886, 50c.

FINE TAILORING! GRAND TRIUMPH! Although this has been a year of strikes and general business depression, I started with a boom, and have been booming ever since. I've tried hard to get GOOD GOODS to sell, and to SELL THEM CHEAPLY. 'Tis to excel, that I aim in everything that pertains to FINE TAILORING. I have Style, Quality, Variety and Price. They're all here, and in a way that you won't find elsewhere. B. MacCormac. Goderich, July 23rd, 1886.

A. B. CORNELL —FOR FIRST CLASS— FURNITURE. I AM SELLING GOOD FURNITURE LOWER THAN ANY OTHER FURNITURE MAN IN TOWN. YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY CALLING ON ME, AND You Are Sure to Get Satisfied in Price & Quality. I am still selling the celebrated HIGH ARM, IMPROVED RAYMOND SEWING MACHINE. THE BEST IN THE WORLD. BUY NO OTHER. Cheaper than any Sewing Machine man in town. GIVE ME A CALL and judge for yourselves.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY. The Best Hearses and Funeral Furnishings in Town at the Most Reasonable Rates. BE SURE YOU CALL A. B. CORNELL, Hamilton street, Goderich. September 2nd, 1886.

New Dress Goods! OPENED TO-DAY AT J.C. DETLOR & Co's Goderich, Aug. 26th, 1886.

J. DOWNING & Co LOOK OUT FOR THE NEW ADVERTISEMENT NEXT WEEK.

CANADA'S GREAT INDUSTRIAL FAIR AND Agricultural Exposition, 1886 TORONTO SEPTEMBER 6TH TO 18TH. An immense Programme of New and Great Attractions is prepared for this Exhibition. Cheap Fares and Excursions on all Rys' Copies of Price List and Entry Form sent on any one application, by post card or otherwise, to the Secretary at Toronto. Entries close Saturday August 28th. H. J. HILL, President. Manager and Sec'y., Toronto.

DON'T BUY Slop Work! WHEN YOU CAN GET FIRST-CLASS TINWARE TINWARE TINWARE SAUNDERS VARIETY STORE. A Fresh Stock of Preserving Kettles Fruit Jars, Coal Oil Stoves, And Other Seasonable Goods.

The Cheapest House UNDER THE SUN. West-st., next door to the Post Office, Goderich, July 21st, 1886.

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