

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE. GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1880.

THE HURON SIGNAL. Published every Friday Morning, by McGILLICUDDY BROS., at their Office, North St., (off the Square) GODERICH, ONTARIO.

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

McGILLICUDDY BROS., Proprietors. Dentistry. DR. NICHOLSON, SURGEON DENTIST.

Legal. CARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS. B. L. DOYLE, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY.

Miscellaneous Cards. JAMES SMAILL, ARCHITECT, & CIVIL ENGINEER. WEAVING DONE NEAR THE OLD HURON HOTEL.

Loans and Insurance. \$500,000 TO LOAN. APPLY TO CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, GODERICH, ONT.

INSURANCE CARD. BRITISH INS. COY., TORONTO—Established 1852. HARTFORD INS. COY., OF HARTFORD, CONN.—Established 1819.

Tonsorial. W. KNIGHT, PRACTICAL BARBER and Hair-Dresser, begs to return thanks to the public for past patronage.

Medical. H. G. MACKID, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accoucher, Graduate of Toronto University.

Wanted. E. WING GIRL WANTED FOR A few days. Must be able to out and in.

TO LET—A BLACKSMITH SHOP. Conveniently situated, being in the immediate vicinity of Mill, Hotel and Post Office.

HOUSE TO LET—A GOOD dwelling house on West Street, Goderich, suitable for boarding house or private residence.

NOTICE—THE COUNCIL OF THE Corporation of the County of Huron, in the Town of Wingham, on Tuesday the 17th December next.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. Lot 6, Con. 5, Township of Colborne, Co. Huron, containing 75 of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation.

Stray Animals. ESTRAY HEIFER—CAME ON THE premises of the subscriber, lot 6, con. 3.

ESTRAY STEER—CAME ON THE premises of the subscriber, lot 10, con. 4, Ashfield, a white steer with red spots on it.

ESTRAY—CAME ON THE PREMISES of the undersigned, Lot 43, 13th con. 1, Hullett, on or about the 1st Sept., one year old Heifer, and one year old steer, both red and white.

ESTRAY STEER—CAME ON THE premises of the subscriber, lot 10, con. 4, Township of Colborne, about the end of September, a White Steer, coming two years old.

ESTRAY EWE—CAME ON THE premises of the subscriber, lot 6, con. 3, Ashfield, about the 24th Oct. a stray ewe. Owner is requested to prove, produce and take her away.

ESTRAYED FROM THE PREMISES of the subscriber, Block D, Colborne, about July, four yearling steers, one grey, one black, one white, and one red and white.

ESTRAYED A HEIFER ABOUT one and a half years old, red and white, pretty much shorn and stout made.

NEWS ABOUT HOME. Mr. Cox, P. O. Inspector, of London, was in town during the week.

Mr. Cox, P. O. Inspector, of London, was in town during the week. Moorhouse's large advertisement was too late for insertion this week.

STRAVED ANIMALS—Advertised strayed animals in THE SIGNAL. See this week's list of stray cattle.

Don't fail to hear "The Blind Man eloquent" on Tuesday evening. His oratory is said to be something wonderful, and an intellectual treat may be expected.

The Stars and Stripes floated peacefully from the Albion flag staff yesterday, on the occasion of the U. S. Thanksgiving. All the public offices are closed on that day.

RETRIEVING—We are sorry to announce that Mr. John Acheson has decided not to stand for municipal honors at the forthcoming election.

SCHOONER SUNK—The small schooner, William Wallace, of Wallaceburg, was sunk at the Grand Trunk dock early on Thursday morning.

THE PRESS—We understand that the Blyth Record has been purchased by Mr. C. Flood, who has been teaching in Goderich Township during the past year.

SLEIGHING—On Tuesday morning last a beautiful fall of snow came down and the sleighing on the Lake Shore road was as good as the best for years past.

GRAND MILITARY CONCERT—Do not forget that the Grand Military Entertainment takes place this (Friday) evening. A very good programme has been prepared for the occasion.

HORSES SHIPPED—Mr. A. M. Palley this week shipped to the Michigan market seventeen fine horses, principally from Bruce.

CURLING—Curling commenced on the Goderich rink on Wednesday last. A goodly number of the "chickens" were present, the ice of the best, and the roars were loud and long.

SALE WORKS—Mr. John Scobie, of Goderich, has leased the salt block on the south side of the railroad track, in Seaford, from Messrs. Grey, Young & Spaulding.

MR. JOSEPH KIDD, of Dublin, has purchased the saw mill of Messrs. Lounsbury & Company, Seaford, and has taken it down and removed the building and machinery to Goderich.

DOWNED—Charles Wainwright, for many years a resident of Bluevale, and lately a fireman on one of the steamers on the lakes, was drowned at Port Huron last week.

A loud wrangle over a game of chess in the Mechanics' Institute on Tuesday evening, although it afforded considerable amusement to many present, was hardly the thing for such a place.

AN OLD SETTLER GONE—About 11 o'clock on Wednesday night, Michael Andrews, aged 80 years and 9 months, departed this life.

CAPT. ANDERSON, of the steamer Quebec, was presented on the dund trip by the people of Prince Arthur's Landing with a complimentary address and a purse containing \$100.

THE MANITOBA FREE PRESS says—"Mr. Eugene D. Carey, a lawyer from Ontario, has most successfully passed his barrister examination here."

GOOD ADVICE—To those in search of bargains in holiday goods of any description, or of the best goods to be obtained for the least money, we would say, "patronize those who advertise in THE SIGNAL."

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE LIBRARY.—The Mechanics' Institute are making a large and valuable addition to their library, the books being exceedingly well selected from works in history, science, fiction, biography and travel.

Speeding horses around the Square is all the go. Mr. A. H. Drumm, a Huron printer, has entered Knox College with the intention of studying for the Presbyterian Ministry.

Horses from this county command good prices from American buyers. Last week Mr. John Mason, Deputy-Reeve of Hullett, sold a span of heavy draught horses for \$310.

The Lacknow village constable must be a person of some note in that clachan. At last meeting of the Village Council he put in an appearance most uproariously drunk, and despite the efforts of the Reeve to have him dismissed, he was tendered "a full pardon."

THE NEW HYMNAL.—Editors are now being made to introduce the new authorized hymn book into Knox Church, in this town. The matter is now in the hands of the Session, and in all probability the use of the new hymnal will soon be a feature of the services in the Goderich Presbyterian Church.

THE COMING MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.—Since the electors in this part of the county have exercised their franchise at an election an important change has been made in regard to the mode of marking the ballot. Sec. 4, chap. 24 of the Municipal Act of 1880 says: "A voter may mark his ballot paper by placing a cross either (as heretofore) on the right hand side opposite the name of the candidate for whom he desires to vote, or at any other place within the division which contains the name of the candidate; and section one hundred and forty-one of the Municipal Act is hereby amended in accordance with this section."

AN ACTION FOR DAMAGES.—We understand that Mr. J. Williamson, better known as "Old Joe, the Huron Bard," has entered an action against the townships of Tuckersmith and Hullett for damages. It seems that a sidewalk has been erected from the bounds of the Clinton corporation to Stapleton, along the Huron Road, and that a certain amount of a slight of stairs on the Stapleton Hill. Joe claims that he was going along this walk one very dark night this fall and that he fell down these steps and broke some of his ribs, hence the action. The amount claimed, we believe, is \$100.

HOW TO WRITE FOR THE PAPERS.—The Boston Post hits the nail on the head when it says: Communications should be brief, and there are several reasons for this. In the first place, newspaper space is valuable. The modern newspaper is never troubled with the old complaint of needing "something to fill up." The editor's scalpel is constantly reeking from the slaughter of five news matter and interesting miscellany. Short communications are much more likely to find readers than long ones are, and unless they are to be read it is much better not to publish them. More contributors can be represented where the articles are short than when they are long, and one man has as much space as another. Another reason, provided he furnishes an interesting matter. A short article is usually more pithy and pointed than a long one. A subject should have many ramifications to demand more than half a column in a newspaper, while all that can be saved over from that limit can be used in other parts of the paper. This is an improvement, that principle of journalism, the late Samuel Bowles, once apologized for a long editorial, and gave as his excuse lack of time to write a short one. He expressed an important truth in his usual epigrammatic way.—[E.]

A LIFE FOR A LIFE.

BY "SUNSHINE."

CHAPTER V.

HIS STORY.

I will set down, if only to get rid of them, a few incidents of this day. Trivial they are, ludicrously so, to any one but me; yet they have left me sitting with my head in my hands, stupid and idle, starting, each hour, at the boom of the bell we took at Sebastopol—starting and shivering like a nervous child.

Strange! there, in the Crimea, in the midst of danger, hardship, and misery of all kinds, I was at peace, even happy; happier than for many years. I seemed to have lived down, and nearly obliterated from thought, that one day, one hour, one moment, which was but a moment. Can it, ought it, to weigh against a whole existence? or, as some religionists would tell us, against an eternity? Yet what is time, what is eternity? Nay, rather, what is man, measuring himself, his atom of good or ill, either done or suffered, against God?

These are vain speculations, which I have gone over and over again till every link in the chain of reasoning is painfully familiar. I had better give it up and turn to ordinary things. Dear imaginary correspondent, shall I tell you the story of my day?

It began peacefully. I always rest on a Sunday, if I can. I believe, even had Heaven not hallowed one day in the seven—Saturday or Sunday matters not, let Jews and Christians battle it out—there would still be needful a day of rest; and that day would still be a blessed day. Instinct, old habit, and later conviction, always incline me to "keep the Sabbath," not, indeed, after the strict fashion of my forefathers, but as a happy, cheerful, holy time; a resting-place between week and week, in which to enjoy especially all righteous pleasures and earthly repose, and to look forward to that rest which, we are told, "remaineth for the people of God." The people of God; no other people ever do rest, even in this world.

Treherne passed my hut soon after breakfast, and popped his head in, not ever welcome, I confess, for I was giving myself the rare treat of a bit of unprofessional reading. I had not seen him for two or three days, not since we appointed to go together to the general's dinner, and he never appeared all the evening.

"I say, doctor, will you go to church?" Now I do usually attend our airy military chapel, all doors and windows, open to every kind of air except air from heaven, of which I am afraid our chaplain does not bring with him a large quantity. He leaves us to fatten upon Hebrew roots without throwing us a crumb of Christianity; prefers Moses and the prophets to the New Testament; no wonder, as some few doctrine's there, "Do unto others as ye would they should do unto you." "He that taketh the sword shall perish by the sword," etc., would sound particularly odd in a military chapel, especially with his elucidation of them, for he is the very poorest preacher I ever heard. Yet a worthy man, a most sincere man; did a world of good in the Crimea; used to spend hours daily in teaching our men to read and write; got personally acquainted with every fellow in the regiment; knew all their private histories, wrote their letters home, sought them out in the battle-field and in the hospital, read to them, cheered them, comforted them, and closed their eyes. There was not an officer in the regiment more deservedly beloved than our chaplain. He is an admirable fellow—everywhere but in the pulpit.

Nevertheless, I attend his chapel, as I have always been in the habit of attending some Christian worship somewhere, because it is the simplest way of showing that I am not ashamed of my Master before men.

Therefore I would not smile at Treherne's astonishing fit of piety, but simply assented, at which he evidently was disappointed.

"You see, I'm turning respectable, and going to church. I wonder such an exceedingly respectable and religious fellow as you, Urquhart, has not tried to make me go sooner."

"If you go against your will and because it's respectable, you had better stop away."

"Thank you; but suppose I have my own reasons for going?" "He is not a deep fellow; there is no deceit in the lad. All his faults are uppermost, which makes them bearable."

"Come, out with it. Better make a clean breast to me. It will not be the first time."

"Well, then—ahem!" twisting his ash and looking down with most extraordinary modesty, "the fact is, she wished it."

"Who?" "The lady you know of. In truth, I may as well tell you, for I want you to speak up for me to her father, and also to break it to my governor. I've taken your advice, and been, and gone, and done for myself."

"Married?" for his manner was so queer that I should not have wondered at even that catastrophe.

"Not quite, but next door to it. Popped, and been accepted. Yes, since Friday I have been an engaged man, doctor."

Behind his foolishness was some natural feeling, mixed with a rather comical awe of his own position.

For me, I was a good deal surprised; yet he might have come to a worse end. To a rich young fellow of twenty-one, the world is full of many more rich dangerous pitfalls than matrimony. So I expressed myself in the customary congratulations, adding that I concluded the lady was the one I had seen?

Treherne nodded. "Sir William knows it."

"Not yet. Didn't I tell you I wanted you to break it to him? Though he will consent, of course. Her father is quite respectable—a clergyman, you are aware; and she is such a handsome girl—would do credit to any man's taste. Also, she likes me—a trifle."

And he pulled his moustache with a recognition of his great felicity.

I saw no reason to question it, such as it was. He was a well-looking fellow, likely to please women; and this one, though there was not much in her, appeared kindly and agreeable. The other sister, whom I talked with, was something more. They were, no doubt, a perfectly unobjectionable family; nor did I think that Sir William, who was anxious for his son to marry early, would refuse consent to any creditable choice.

But decidedly he ought to be told at once—ought, indeed, to have been consulted beforehand. I said so.

"Can't help that. It happened unexpectedly. I had, when I entered Rockmount, no more idea of such a thing than your cat, doctor. Upon my soul 'tis the fact! Well, well, marriage is a man's fate. He can no more help himself in the matter than a stone can help rolling down hill. All's over, and I'm glad of it. So, will you write, and tell my father?"

"Certainly not. Do it yourself, and you had better do it now. 'No time like the present,' always."

I pushed toward him pens, ink, and paper; and returned to my book again; but it was not quite absorbing; and occasional glimpses of Treherne's troubled and puzzled face amused me, as well as made me thoughtful.

It was natural that having been in some slight way concerned in it, this matter, foreign as it was to the general tenor of my busy life, should interest me a little. Though I viewed it, not from the younger, but from the elder side, I myself never knew either father or mother; they died when I was a child, but I think, whether or not we possess it in youth, we rarely come to my time of life without having a strong instinctive feeling of the rights of parents, being worthy parents. Rights, of course modified in their extent by the higher claims of the Father of all; but second to none other, except, perhaps, those which He has himself made superior—the rights of husband and wife.

I felt, when I came to consider it, exceedingly sorry that Treherne had made a proposal of marriage without consulting his father. But it was no concern of mine. Even his "taking my advice," was, he knew well, his own exaggeration of an abstract remark which I could not but make; otherwise, I had not meddled in his courting, which, in my opinion, no third party has a right to do.

So I washed my hands of the whole affair, except consenting to Treherne's earnest request that I would go with him, this morning, to the little village church of which the young lady's father was the clergyman, and be introduced.

"A tough old gentleman, too, as sharp as a needle, as hard as a rock—walking into his study, yesterday morning, was no joke, I assure you."

"But you said he had consented."

"Ah! yes, all's right. That is, it will be when I hear from the governor."

All this while, by a curious amatory eccentricity, he had never mentioned the lady's name. Nor had I asked, because I knew it. Also, because that surname, common as it is, is still extremely painful to me, either to utter or to hear.

We came late into church, and sat by the door. It was a pleasant September forenoon; there was sunshine outside far away across the moors. I had never been to this village before; it seemed a pretty one, and the church old and picturesque. The congregation consisted almost entirely of poor people, except one family, which I concluded to be the clergyman's. He was in the reading-desk.

"That's her father," whispered Treherne. "Oh, indeed." But I did not look at him for a minute or so; I could not. Such moments will come, despite of reasoning, belief, conviction, when I see a person bearing any name resembling that name.

At last I lifted my head to observe him. A calm hard regular face; well-shaped features; high, narrow forehead, aquiline nose—a totally different type from one which I so well remember that any accidental likeness thereto impresses me

as startlingly and vividly as, I have heard, men of tenuous, fervent memory will have impressed on them, through life, as their favorite type of beauty, the countenance of their first love.

I could sit down now, at ease, and listen to this gentleman's reading of the prayers. His reading was what might have been expected from his face—classical, accurate, intelligent, gentlemanly. And the congregation listened with respect, as to a clever exposition of things quite beyond their comprehension. Except the gabble-gabble of the Sunday school, and the clerk's loud "A-men!" the minister had the service entirely to himself.

A beautiful service; as I, though at heart a Presbyterian, still must avow; especially when heard—as I have heard it—at sea, in hospital, at the camp. Not this camp, but ours in the Crimea, where all through the prayers, guns kept booming, and shells kept flying, sometimes within a short distance of the chapel itself. I mind of one Sunday, little more than a year ago, for it must have been on the ninth of September, when I stopped on my way from Balacava hospital, to hear service read in the open air, on a hill-side. It was a cloudy day, I remember; below, brown with the long drought, stretched the Balacava plains; opposite, gray and still, rose the high mountains on the other side of the Tchernez; while far away to the right, toward our camp, one could just trace the white tents of the Highland regiments; and to the left, hidden by the Col de Balacava, a dull, perpetual rumble, and clouds of smoke hanging in the air, showed where, six miles off, was being enacted the fall of Sebastopol—though at the time we did not know it; this little congregation, mustered just outside a hospital tent, where, I remember, not a stone's throw from where we, the living knelt, lay a row of those straight, still formless forms, the more awful because from familiarity they had ceased to be felt as such—each sewn up in the blanket, its only coffin, waiting for burial—waiting also, we believe and hope, for the resurrection from the dead.

What a sermon our chaplain might have preached! what words I, or any man, could surely have found to say at such a time on such a spot! Yet what we did hear were the merest platitudes—so utterly trivial and out of place, that I do not now recall a single sentence. Strange that people—good Christian men as I knew that man to be—should go on droning out "words, words, words," when bodies and souls perish in thousands round them; or splitting theological hairs to poor fellows, who, except in an oath, are ignorant even of the Divine name; or thundering anathemas at them for going down to the pit of perdition without even so much as pointing out to them the bright but narrow way.

I was sitting thus, absorbed in the heavy thoughts that often come to me when thus quiet in church, hearing often some man, who is supposed to be one of the Church's teachers, delivering the message of the Church's Great Head, when, looking up, I saw two eyes fixed on me.

It was one of the clergyman's three daughters; the youngest, probably, for her seat was in the most uncomfortable corner of the pew, apparently the same I had talked with Mrs. Granton's, though I was not sure—ladies look so different in their bonnets. Hers was close, I noticed, and decently covering the head, not dropping off on her shoulders like those I see ladies wearing, which will assuredly multiply ophthalmic cases, with all sorts of head and face complaints as the winter winds come on. Such exposure must be painful, too, these blinding sunny days. How can women stand the torments they have to undergo in matters of dress? If I had any woman-kind belonging to me—pshaw! what an idle speculation.

Those two eyes, steadfastly inquiring, with a touch of compassion in them, started me. Many a pair of eager eyes have I had to meet, but it was always their own fate, or that of some one dear to them, which they were anxious to learn; they never sought to know anything of me or mine. Now these did.

I am nervously sensitive of even kindly scrutiny. Involuntarily I moved so that one of the pillars came between me and those eyes. When we stood up to sing she kept them steadily upon her hymn-book, nor did they wander again during church-time, either toward me or in any other direction.

The face being just opposite in the line of the pulpit, I could not help seeing it during the whole of the discourse, which was, as I expected, classical, belabored, elegant, and interesting, after the pattern of the preacher's countenance.

His daughter is not like him. In repose, her features are ordinary; nor did they for one moment recall to me the flashing, youthful face, full of action and energy, which had amused me that night at the Cedars. Some faces catch the reflection of the moment so vividly that you never see them twice alike. Others, solidly and comely handsome, scarcely vary at all, and I think it is of those last that one would soonest weary. Irregular features have generally most character. The Venus di Medici would have made a very stupid friend once

upon, nor would I venture to enter her Oxford honors a son who had the profile of the Apollo Belvidere.

Treherne is evidently of a different opinion. He sat beaming out admiration upon that large, fair statuesque woman who had turned so that her pure Greek profile was distinctly visible against the red cloth of the high pew. She might have known what a pretty picture she was making. She will please Sir William who admires beauty, and she seems refined enough even for Lady Augusta Treherne. I thought to myself the lad might have gone farther and fared worse. His marriage was sure to have been one of pure accident, he is not a young man either to have had the decision to choose, or the firmness to win and keep.

Service ended, he asked me what I thought of her, and I said much as I have written here. He appeared satisfied.

"You must stay and be introduced to the family; the father remains in church. I shall walk home with them. Ah! she sees us."

The lad was all eagerness and excitement. He must be considerably in earnest. "Now, doctor, come—nay, pray do." For I hesitated.

Hesitation was too late, however; the intrusion took place; Treherne hurried it over; though I listened acutely I could not be certain of the name. It seemed to be, as I already believed, Johnson.

Treherne's beauty met him, all smiles, and he marched off by her side in a most determined manner, the elder sister following and joining the pair, doubtless to the displeasure of one or both. She, whom I did not remember seeing before, is a little sharp-speaking woman, pretty, but faded-looking, with very black eyes.

The other sister, left behind, fell in with me. We walked side by side through the church-yard, and into the road. As I held the wicket-gate open for her to pass, she looked up, smiled, and said: "I suppose you do not remember me, Doctor Urquhart?"

I replied, "Yes, I did," that she was the young lady who "hated soldiers."

She blushed extremely, glanced at Treherne, and said, not without dignity, "It would be a pity to remember all the foolish things I have uttered; especially on that evening."

"I was not aware they were foolish; the impression left on me was that we had had a very pleasant conversation, which included far more sensible topics than are usually discussed at balls."

"You do not often go to balls?" "No."

"Do you dislike them?" "Not always."

"Do you think they are wrong?" I smiled at her cross-questioning, which had something fresh and unsophisticated about it, like the inquisitiveness of a child.

"Really, I have never very deeply considered the question; my going or not going, is purely a matter of individual choice. I went to the Cedars that night because Mrs. Granton was so kind to wish it, and I was only too happy to please her. I like her extremely, and owe her much."

"She is a very good woman," was the earnest answer. "And Colin has the kindest heart in the world."

I assented, though amused at the superlatives in which very young people delight; but, in this case, not so far away from truth as ordinarily happens.

"You know Colin Granton—have you seen him lately—yesterday I mean? Did Captain Treherne see him yesterday?" The anxiety with which the question was put reminded me of something Treherne had mentioned, which implied his rivalry with Granton; perhaps this kind-hearted dandy thought there would be a single-handed combat on our parade-ground, between the accepted and rejected swains. I allayed her fears by observing that, to my certain knowledge, Mr. Granton had gone up to London on Saturday morning, and would not return till Tuesday. Then, our eyes meeting, we both looked conscious; but, of course, neither the young lady nor myself made any allusion to present circumstances.

I said, generally, that Granton was a fine young fellow, not over sentimental, nor likely to feel anything very deeply; but gifted with great good sense, sufficient to make an admirable country squire, and one of the best landlords in the county, if only he could be brought to feel the importance of his position.

"How do you mean?" "His responsibility, as a man of fortune, to make the most of his wealth."

"But how, what is there for him to do?" "Plenty, if he could only be got to do it."

"Could you not get him to do it?" with another look of the eager eyes. "I know so very little of the young man."

"But you have so much influence, I hear, over everybody. That is, Mrs. Granton says. We have known the Grantons ever since I was a child."

From her blush, which seemed necessarily to come, sudden and sensitive as a child's. I imagined that time was not so very long ago, until she said something

about "my youngest sister," which proved I had been mistaken in her age. It was easier to talk to a young girl sitting forth by herself in a ball-room, than to a grown-up lady, walking in broad daylight, accompanied by two other stylish fashionables as overestimated my sober vision. She did not, I must confess; she seemed to be the plain one of the family; unnoticed—one might almost guess, neglected. Nor was there any flightiness or coquettishness in her manner, which, though abrupt and original, was quiet even to demureness.

Pursuing my hobby of anatomizing character, I studied her a good deal during the pauses of conversation, of which there was not a few. Compared with Treherne, whom I heard in advance, laughing and talking with his usual light-heartedness, she must have found me uncommonly sombre and dull.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Leoburn.

COMPLIMENTARY SUPPER.—On Friday evening last the Leoburn Temple U. O. G. T., gave a complimentary supper and presentation to one of their members (Bro. Lawrason) on the eve of his departure from that point. The evening's entertainment consisted of a supper, speeches, vocal and instrumental music, and recitations, the programme being as follows: Bro. Cummings in the chair; Quartette, "God old Friends;" solo, Bro. H. Horton; speech, on agricultural interests, Bro. A. H. Clutton; duet, "Beautiful Gates;" Sisters McManus; reading, "The Leap Year Proposal;" Bro. S. B. Williams; "Our Lodge;" Bro. W. H. Aborn; duet, Sisters McManus; reading, "The Yorkshireman;" Bro. H. H. Clutton. One of the most popular bachelors of the section, was then called on to sing, but he had the proverbial "cold," owing to having travelled north during the recent cold spell with his cold-water friend, the chairman. On pressure he gave in good style, "Home Again from a Foreign Shore," and being encored, brought down the house in "The Lone Starry Hours." The chairman said that he and the "Bachelor" had gone north together; that on one occasion there was only one bed for both of them, that he (the chairman) took the outside, and the "Bachelor," being a man of weight in the community, was afraid the headstead was too frail to support both, and decided to lay on the lounge, lengthened out with half a dozen chairs, to suit his elongated form. There were blankets and buffalo robes in profusion, but this fact did not hinder the sensitive bachelor from getting the cold he complained of. This explanation by the chairman caused roars of merriment from the audience. A handsome walking staff was then presented to Bro. Lawrason, by Sister M. McManus, and Sister M. A. Clutton read the following address:

DEAR BROTHER LAWRASON.—As you are about to leave us, we, the members of Leoburn Lodge, have met here to bid you farewell. Ever since you have become a member of this lodge you have been a most active worker for the cause of temperance, and also for the maintenance of this lodge. As a slight evidence of the appreciation the members have had for your labors, we may say that you have been kept in office since the first quarter and during seven of the eleven quarters of which you have been a member, you have filled the highest office, viz: that of W. G. T. While you have been connected with our little band, you have always been very regular and punctual, and we feel that a blank is now being made which can never be filled. We hope the esteem in which you have been held while connected with the cause of temperance in this neighborhood will be an additional motive to you for continuing in the noble work, where ever you may be situated, and hope you will merit the same approbation. We feel in losing you we are being deprived of one of our mainstays, but hope your gain will overbalance our loss. Hoping that the remainder of your journey through life may be as pleasant and as prosperous as the few short years you have spent with us, we beg your acceptance of this cane which may serve to remind you of the happy evenings you spent at Leoburn Lodge No. 213, I. O. G. T.

Bro. Lawrason thanked the brothers and sisters for their kindness in presenting with such a feeling address, and such a good and ornamental staff, which he would ever keep in remembrance of the many pleasant associations which he had had with the brothers and sisters of the Leoburn Lodge. He said he had not merited such favors. Any thing he had done had been done with pleasure. He could never compensate this Lodge for the good he had received from being a member of it. In the providence of God, it had been the means of making a turning point in his life, lifting him from the depths to the stature of a man, in which, in God's strength, he would remain and perform his vows until the end. He again with the deepest feeling thanked them for the gift and honor conferred, and hoped that, although far severed, we may always remain close in heart. J. Linklater and W. H. Horton rendered some select pieces on the violin during the evening. A few closing remarks by brother Linklater, and the chairman were very amusing, the party then dispersed after singing "Old Lang Syne," and "God Save the Queen."

The wife is the sun of the social system. Unless she attracts, there is nothing to keep heavy bodies like husbands, from flying off into space.

"You Don't Know their Value." "They cured me of Ague, Biliousness and Kidney Complaint, as recommended. I had a half bottle left which I used for my two little girls, whom the doctors and neighbors said could not be cured. I am confident I should have lost both of them one night if I had not had the Hop Bitters in my house to use. I found they did them so much good I continued with them, and they are now well. That is why I say you do not know half the value of Hop Bitters, and do not recommend them highly enough."—B., Rochester, N. Y.

NOTICE

Giving up Photographing in Galicia

In returning thanks for past favors, we just say, those wishing a benefit will please notice former prices and proceed.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Items include Life Size Photos, 2x3 Photos, Cabinet Photos per doz., Card Photos per doz., and Frames to suit the above at BOTTOM PRICES.

Advertisement for HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL, featuring an illustration of a bottle and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

Pond's Extract

Subdues Inflammation, Acute and Chronic—Controls all Hemorrhages, Venous and Mucous

The Wonder of Healing.

HEYWOOD SMITH, M. D., M. R. C. P., F. R. C. S., etc., of the Hospital for Women in Soho square, London, writing to "The Lancet" under date of August 22, 1875, says: "POND'S EXTRACT is a good preparation; I have used it for some time ten to fifteen minutes with marked benefit in cases of passive uterine hemorrhage."

DR. ARTHUR GUINNESS, F. R. C. S., of England, says: "I have prescribed POND'S EXTRACT for Hemorrhages of different kinds, for Hemorrhoids, and for affections of the eye, and also for inflammatory swelling of the joints, with great success." Also supported by the following able physicians:

DR. HERING, a physician of national reputation, says: "This medicine comprises the virtues of Aconite and Atropine, and contains a tonic property which renders it immensely superior to both."

DR. A. E. SUMNER, of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes in the "Medical Record" "Out of 130 cases of Egyptian Ophthalmia (discharge of the eye), 130 cases were cured by POND'S EXTRACT."

DR. H. G. PRESTON, of Brooklyn, N. Y.: "I know of no remedy so generally useful in a family."

POND'S EXTRACT is sold only in bottles with the name blown in the glass, and our landscape trade-mark on buff wrapper. It is unsafe to use other articles with our directions. Insist on having POND'S EXTRACT. Refuse all imitations and substitutes. Prices of POND'S EXTRACT, 50c., \$1.00 & \$1.75

THE "ONLY" LUNG PAD!

Cures by ABSORPTION (Nature's way.) ALL LUNG DISEASES, THROAT DISEASES, BREATHING TROUBLES.

It drives into the system curative agents and healing medicines. It draws from the diseased parts the poisons that cause death. Thousands testify to its virtues. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of Price, 25c. per box.

H. HASWELL & CO., Wholesale Druggists, 148 and 150 McGill Street, Montreal, P. Q., General Agents for the Dominion.



GOLD FLAKE Cut Plug is the best pipe smoking tobacco ever introduced into Canada. It is made from the best selected fine old Bright Virginia Leaf. (The name Gold from which this tobacco is made cuts more than any other tobacco manufactured in Canada after it is ready for the pipe.) It is made absolutely pure and neatly packed in handy tin-cut packages. It is sold by all respectable dealers in all parts of the Dominion. Manufactured by THE GLOBE TOBACCO CO., WINDSOR, ONT.

The Poet's Corner.

Don't Marry. For The Signal. Once I was young and smiling...

Hotch Potch. O lease me on the canny Scotch Who first contrived, without a blotch...

And Irish Pat when he comes here. To lay his luns in our good cheer...

A dainty dame she can't our way. An' some soup she would have...

Then here's to the kindly Scot. Wf many good broths he fills his pot...

Fun and Fancy.

Whether the stone hits the pitcher or the pitcher the stone, it is always bad for the pitcher.

A musical composer being asked if he had done anything lately, replied that his last work was a composition—with his creditors.

Archdeacon Sinclair tells of an eccentric Scotch nonconformist of the beginning of this century...

A church not far from Dinnoon preached from the parable of the prodigal son...

A Highlander, whose regiment having been surrounded, he cut himself out with the broadsword...

Astronomical Disturbances.—Young Mr. Latehours was sitting on the porch the other night...

Barker says that he made up his mind, yesterday, that he would give his wife a pleasant surprise...

The hired girl asked him if he was sick, and proposed to make some catnip tea.

And Barker says all that occurred in less than twenty minutes, and he knows, for in exactly half an hour he was down town again.

Educational.

Circular To Public School Inspectors, Public School Boards, and Trustees and Municipal Corporations.

The checks introduced by the School Act of 1879, upon the demands of Public School Boards and Trustees...

Under the law, as it existed, Public, as well as High School Boards and Trustees, could demand from the Municipal Council any sum they thought fit...

The provisions of the Act of 1879 have not altered the duty incumbent upon Public School Boards and Trustees to furnish adequate accommodation in their schools...

The Public School Boards and Trustees, and the Municipal Councils, owe a common duty to the ratepayers in providing adequate school accommodation...

Instructions as to the Examination and Admission of pupils to High Schools (including Collegiate Institutes):

The next examination for the admission of pupils will be held at the High Schools, on Tuesday and Wednesday, being the 21st and 22nd days of December...

The regulations as to admission prescribe the following: (1) Public School Teachers and Assistant Teachers who hold certificates of any class are to be admitted without examination.

(2) The standard is uniform throughout the Province, and requires that each candidate shall obtain 50 per cent. of the total value assigned to the questions...

(3) The candidate who copies from another, or allows another to copy from him, or takes into the examination room any book, note or paper, absolutely forfeits his examination...

(4) Each candidate must be in attendance at least fifteen minutes before the examination, and after that hour no candidate shall be admitted.

(5) Any candidate who copies from another, or allows another to copy from him, or takes into the examination room any book, note or paper, absolutely forfeits his examination...

(6) The candidate in answering, shall write only on one side of the paper, signing also his name on each sheet, and will arrange and number his answers in the order of the questions...

(7) No candidate is to be allowed to leave the room during the time of the examination, or on any pretext to remove from his seat, unless the presiding examiner shall for just cause give special permission.

They will likewise be examined more minutely on the selections enumerated in the following list, and they will be required to reproduce the substance of one or more of them in their own language:

- (1) The Norwegian Colonies in Greenland.—Scoresby. (2) The Founding of the North American Colonies.—Fetley. (3) The Voyage of the "Golden Hind."—British Enterprise. (4) The Discovery of America.—Robertson. (5) The Death of Montcalm.—Hawkins. (6) Jacques Cartier at Hochelaga.—Hawkins. (7) Cortes in Mexico.—Cassell's Paper. (8) The Buccaneers.—The Sea. (9) The Earthquake of Caraccas.—Humboldt. (10) The Conquest of Peru.—Annals of Romantic Adventure. (11) The Conquest of Wales.—White's Landmarks. (12) Hermann the Deliverer of Germany.—Jerror. (13) The Burning of Moscow.—Sergur's Narrative. (14) The Battle of Thermopylae.—Raleigh. (15) The Destruction of Pompeii.—Magazine of Art. (16) The Taking of Gibraltar.—Overland Route.

"Manchester House."

JAMES A. REID Has just received a choice lot of NEW GOODS, New Dress Goods, Winceys, Flannels, Blankets, Shirtings, Cottons, Prints, &c., which for value is unsurpassed.

TAILORING DEPARTMENT.—A splendid selection of Tweeds and Coatings. Call and have your measure for a suit or overcoat—style made, well trimmed, and fit guaranteed.

HANG YOUR BANNER ON THE OUTER WALL, FOR THE CRY IS "Down She Comes!"

W. T. WELSH, Emulating the example of successful business men, has MARKED HIS GOODS DOWN TO THE LOWEST NOTCH!

GO TO D. C. Strachan's Groceries, Crockery and Glassware.

The choicest Family Groceries always kept on hand, and at prices that cannot be beaten by any house in the trade.

W. MITCHELL KEEPS "THE CHEAPEST AND BEST" Groceries, Crockery & Glassware

IN TOWN—AND MAKES TEAS A SPECIALTY. GIVE HIM A CALL.

HARDWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION Reduced to Bottom Prices!

G. H. PARSONS, GODERICH.

ORGANS! ORGANS! Great Reduction in Prices.

Having determined to discontinue travelling with Organs, I have reduced the prices so that persons wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call at my shop and buy from me.

SEWING MACHINES.—The WALKER and WHITE Sewing Machines are still the People's Favorites. J. W. WEATHERALD.

Extensive Premises and Splendid New Stock. G. BARRY, CABINET-MAKER AND UNDERTAKER.

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

Red, White and Blue! Acheson GEORGE Acheson

JUST ARRIVED, New Dress Goods, Gloves & Hosiery, SELLING CHEAP.

BOUND TO GIVE BARGAINS! 1751

OUR OFFER.

To Intending Subscribers! We will send THE HURON SIGNAL from now till JANUARY 1st, for \$1.50. We will send the SIGNAL from now till New Year's, for 45 Cents.

A distinct and peculiar combination.

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPO-PHOSPHITES

FOR THE RELIEF AND CURE OF ALL WASTING DISEASES, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, General Debility, Brain Exhaustion, Chronic Constipation, Chronic Diarrhoea, Dyspepsia, or Loss of Nervous Power.

It acts with vigor, gentleness and subtlety, owing to the exquisite harmony of its ingredients, skin to pure blood itself. Its taste is pleasant, and its effects permanent.

WHAT THE INVENTOR, MR. FELLOWS, HAS TO SAY ABOUT HIS SYRUP OF THE HYPO-PHOSPHITES.

In the summer of 1864, I was suddenly afflicted by a copious expectoration of mucous matter. I had been declining in health for some months, and, being exceedingly nervous, the symptoms ceased at night.

At first my appetite increased; the food I ate was digested better; the bowels became more regular; the night-sweats ceased; sleep returned; my spirits became buoyant, the usual course of a recovery was followed.

At last my appetite increased; the food I ate was digested better; the bowels became more regular; the night-sweats ceased; sleep returned; my spirits became buoyant, the usual course of a recovery was followed.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. When Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypo-phosphites is required, ask for "FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP."

PERRY DAVIS & SON, LAWRENCE, MONTREAL.

SUBSTITUTES!

The public attention is called to a custom which is growing quite common. It is among a certain class of medicine dealers, a custom which is a great injury to the public.

FOR SUDDEN COLDS, ALL OTHER PAIN IN ANY PART OF THE BODY, PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.



New Advertisements.

Wanted - R. J. Wilson... Wanted - James Lee & Co. Montreal.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1880.

THE BETTING CRAZE.

Betting is becoming more prevalent in this country. The success of the Canadian gambler seems to have turned the heads of many who once plumed themselves upon their high notions of morality and honor...

Some people ask why we do not write longer editorial articles. There are several reasons for our not doing so. In the first place, in this busy, bustling world, with newspapers so cheap and plentiful, few persons can find time to read through long columns of finely spun argument and abstract questions...

By resolution of the Town Council it was decided to keep on the market fees for the next two months, and make the matter of fees or no fees an issue at the municipal elections. The two months' fees of the market will be let by auction on Saturday next...

The international boat race was completed on Saturday last, Laycock taking first place, with Ross, Homer and Warren Smith, second, third and fourth respectively. Contrary to general expectation, Trickett obtained no place in the race...

The farmers of the township of Nelson, who have been in the habit of attending the Hamilton market for the disposal of their produce, have ceased doing so because tolls are collected on the road thereto...

A Toronto paper having stated that the inquiries being discovered at Ottawa could not have been perpetrated in Toronto, as the light of public scrutiny would keep the jobbers from carrying on such nefarious work...

Other Clinton contemporary was frothing last week on the matter of market prices, and used some very naughty language towards us. Our friend of the New Era is drawing upon his imagination for his facts...

Mr. F. W. Johnston has set a good example to intending candidates by inserting a card in THE SIGNAL, announcing himself in the field at this early date...

In North Oxford there is a heavy grist of Candidates for Parliamentary honors. About a dozen are spoken of, and some half-dozen are out over their own signatures...

MR. WM. McDUGALL, ex-M.P. for Three Rivers, whose drunken antics in the House of Commons, on one occasion was the talk of the country, and who subsequently made way for Hon. Hector Langevin, has been rewarded with a judgeship.

THE Ontario Legislature will meet on Thursday, January 13th, 1881.

EVERY FAMILY, WITHOUT EXCEPTION, in City, Village, and Country, will find it highly useful to constantly read the American Agriculturist. It abounds in plain, practical, reliable information...

A Great Lecture! THE BLIND MAN ELOQUENT. DR. MILBURN. The far-famed lecturer will deliver his very Celebrated Lecture, on "What a Miserable Man I have been in this Country within this generation."

Legal Notices. EXECUTOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE Real Estate and other property, in the village of Manchester.

MISS J. STEWART Has in Stock a Choice Selection of Woollen Shawls and Clouds, Berlin Wools, Crapes, Ribbons and Yarns.

BEAUTIFUL DOLLS For Holiday Presents. A fine assortment of CHRISTMAS CARDS, Fringes, Buttons, Dress Trimmings, Linings, etc.

"Chicago House." Ladies Undressed Kids---very stylish. A carefully selected Stock of BEAVER, FELT & STRAW HATS, STYLISH AMERICAN TURBANS.

Holiday Presents! At BUTLER'S. Photo and Autograph Albums in great variety, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, very suitable for presents for Teachers and Scholars.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS. County of Huron. By virtue of Two Writs of Habeas Corpus...

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS. County of Huron. By virtue of Three Writs of Habeas Corpus...

NOTICE - SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned until Wednesday, the 1st December next, on behalf of the county for the following road supplies...

SPECIAL TO TEACHERS, STUDENTS AND TRUSTEES. "HURON SCHOOL BOOK DEPOT." GODERICH, ONTARIO.

Miss J. Stewart Has in Stock a Choice Selection of Woollen Shawls and Clouds, Berlin Wools, Crapes, Ribbons and Yarns.

BEAUTIFUL DOLLS For Holiday Presents. A fine assortment of CHRISTMAS CARDS, Fringes, Buttons, Dress Trimmings, Linings, etc.

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THIRTY-THIRD WHOLE NO. M. NICHOLS. DRS. SHAN. J. A. KENNEDY. CARROW & BISHOP. B. L. DOYLE. SEAGER & S. MALCOMSON. E. CAMPION. CAMERON. JAMES SMITH. D. R. WATSON. WEAVING D. STRATFORD.

BRITISH ASS. 1880. PHENIX INS. CO. HARTFORD INS. ESTABLISH. R. RADCLIFFE.

Loans at 500,000 TO LEASE. 75,000 TO LEASE. 50,000 TO LEASE.

Commercial Insurance. Money to loan. Money to loan. Money to loan.

Insurance. Money to loan. Money to loan. Money to loan.

Insurance. Money to loan. Money to loan. Money to loan.

Insurance. Money to loan. Money to loan. Money to loan.



Farm and Garden.

These are the best and most reliable means of fertilizing the soil...

GOOD EFFECTS OF ROOT-FEEDING. I wish to state that my experience in root-feeding differs somewhat from that expressed by Professors Sanborn and Caldwell...

SHEEP IN WINTER. Two extremes should be avoided in the matter of shelters. One may be insufficient, while the other may be so close as to be unhealthy...

Water supply should be carefully looked to. A flock of a given number will drink more water in winter than will be needed when on pasture...

COLOURING KID GLOVES.—White kid may easily be colored black purple or lilac, with a solution of one part extract of logwood and three parts brandy...

WHITE FRUIT CAKE.—One cup of butter; two of sugar; three and a half of flour; whites of three eggs, the whole of one; one cup of milk, one teaspoonful of soda; two of cream of tartar; over one cup of raisins. Other fruit may be added if desired.

POTATO CAKES.—Take potatoes—mashed ones are best, but boiled ones can be mashed—immediately after dinner, before getting too cold; add about an equal amount of flour and a small piece of butter or lard, rub thoroughly together, roll out and cut as for biscuit—not too thick—and bake in a rather quick oven. When done to a light brown, cut open, butter, and eat warm. They are delicious.

FRUIT JELLY FOR TEA.—Break up an ounce of the best Russian gum isinglass; boil it until dissolved in a pint of water; add a quart of boiling water and white sugar (to sweeten it to taste); add lemon; strain one-third of it into a deep bowl; put it on ice or in water to harden; when firm sprinkle a layer of berries or fruit already sweetened; add half of the remaining jelly; then another layer of fruit and the rest of the jelly. When cold turn out on a dish and if your jelly is clear you can see the fruit.

THE ONDERDONK PURCHASE.

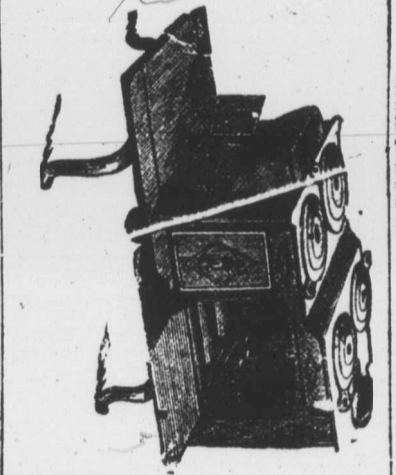
A section of the residents of Ottawa entertain the liveliest regard for Mr. Onderdonk, the Yankee contractor who purchased the four contracts of the Pacific Railroad in British Columbia. It is not every day a contractor comes to the Capital and lavishly expends money in a princely style...

JOHN RALPH HAMILTON STREET, GODERICH, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, North Side Market Square.

STOVES PURE DRUGS TINWARE. The subscriber has a complete assortment of STOVES, TINWARE and STOVE PIPES, at Prices as Cheap as the Cheapest.

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves! Stoves! Stoves! Stoves! Stoves! Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!

J. STORY. Sign of the Coal Oil Barrel. THE CHEAPEST HOUSE UNDER THE SUN!



Saunders' Variety Store. AT SAUNDERS' YOU WILL FIND The Best Heating Stoves, The Best Cooking Stoves, The Best Base Burners.

CHEAPER than any other dealer in town. 200 STOVES TO CHOOSE FROM. Stoves fitted up without moving any Furniture and no dirt made. Tin and Galvanized Iron Work attended to promptly by experienced hands. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

James Wilson, 1880. Fall Goods! 1880. Chemist and Druggist, North Side Market Square.

A FULL STOCK OF PURE DRUGS. Always on hand. All the standard Patent Medicines sold. Physicians' and Family Prescriptions carefully prepared.

RESTORING GREY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR. HOPE FOR CONSUMPTIVES. See what Physicians and the People say about SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES...

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES. THE GREAT WONDER OF MODERN TIMES.—The Pills Purify the Blood, correct all disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels...

CUINA FOR ALL. THE GREAT WONDER OF MODERN TIMES.—The Pills Purify the Blood, correct all disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels...

Colborne Brothers. Have opened out for the FALL TRADE a Complete Stock of GENERAL DRY GOODS.

GROCERIES. Highst Price Paid for Butter and Eggs. COLBORNE BROTHERS.

NOTICE. CLEARING SALE. Having purchased the stock of the GODERICH FOUNDRY & MANUFACTURING COMPANY, consisting of one 40-horse Engine, one 20-horse do., two 5-horse do., new and second-hand Boilers...

Daniel Gordon, Cabinet-Maker and Undertaker. Oldest House in the County, and Largest Stock this side of London!

MEDICAL HALL, GODERICH. F. JORDAN, Chemist & Druggist, MARKET SQUARE, GODERICH.

D. FERGUSON'S. Hamilton Street, Opposite Bailey's Hotel. Flour, Meals, Pork and General Provisions.

Every man wants... Humility deep down... The best of us becomes a victim of the struggle... I am not a philosopher... I am a man of the world... I am a man of the world...

Words of Wisdom.

Every man has just as much vanity as he has understanding. An ape is ridiculous by nature, but men become so by art and study. Humility is the low but broad and deep foundation of every virtue.

The Fashions.

Coats of satin and plush will still be worn with thin white skirts for evening dress this winter. Knit Jersey suits are the warmest things for little boys to wear in the winter, but they are very ugly.

Black's Hair Restorer.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin eruptions. This Salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

L. E. KNIGHT.

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER, West street, near the post office. VIENNA BREAD, VIENNA BREAD, VIENNA BREAD.

MRS. WARNOCK

Begs to inform the ladies of Goderich and vicinity that she has just returned from selecting her Fall Stock of MILLINERY, WOOLS AND FANCY GOODS,

Practical BOILER-MAKERS.

The Subscribers, have bought the Tools and Boiler Business of D. RINGGIMAN & Co. lately carried on by the Goderich Foundry and Manufacturing Company, and having had an experience of over eight years in that shop are now prepared to carry on the trade in all its branches.

Chrystal & Black,

GODERICH AND KINCARDINE Marble Works.

Headstones, House Trimmings, Monuments and work of all kinds in Marbles, designed and executed in the best style and at most reasonable rates. Granite Monuments and Headstones imported to order.

SAMUEL SLOANE,

SEEDS AND GRAIN.

Hamilton Street, Goderich. We are now prepared to fill and ship orders for Free & Co. for Fall Planting.



MANITOBA Great North-West.

LAKE SUPERIOR LINE, composed of Five Magnificent Steamers, thoroughly re-fitted with new Storage Berths on the main deck.

MANITOBA Great North-West.

THE NORTH-WEST TRANSPORTATION CO. (LIMITED).

LAKE SUPERIOR LINE, composed of Five Magnificent Steamers, thoroughly re-fitted with new Storage Berths on the main deck.

MANITOBA Great North-West.

LAKE SUPERIOR LINE, composed of Five Magnificent Steamers, thoroughly re-fitted with new Storage Berths on the main deck.

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MANITOBA Great North-West.

LAKE SUPERIOR LINE, composed of Five Magnificent Steamers, thoroughly re-fitted with new Storage Berths on the main deck.

JOHN ACHESON

has opened out during the past few weeks nearly \$6,000 worth of New Goods. HE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

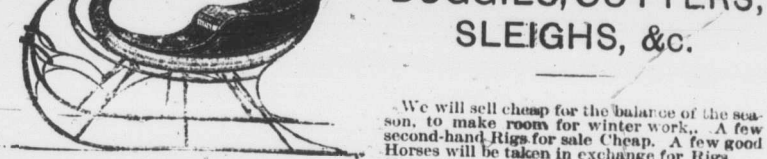
Queen's Hotel, Brussels,



"Dominion Carriage Works," Goderich.

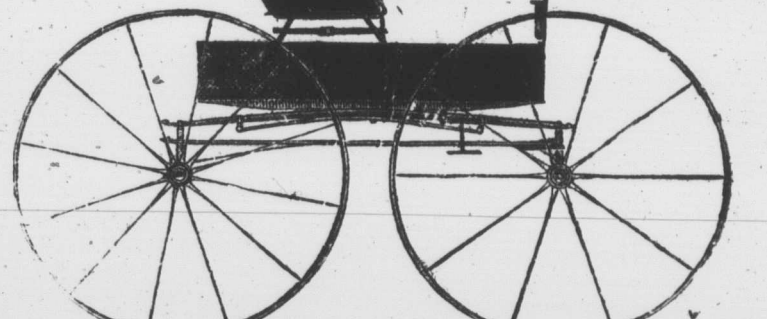
MORTON & CRESSMAN,

BUGGIES, CUTTERS, SLEIGHS, &c.



John Knox,

Manufacturer of CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &c., &c. ANY STYLE OF VEHICLE BUILT TO ORDER.



A. B. CORNELL

FURNITURE CHEAPER

IF YOU WISH TO SECURE Great Bargains, THE CHEAPEST HOUSE IN TOWN.

PARLOR SETS, BED ROOM SETS, WASH STANDS, single and double, DRESSING BUREAUS, FANCY GANE SEAT CHAIRS,

JOBGING AND REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Hammliton Street, - Near Colborne Hotel, - Goderich.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

E. & J. DOWNING

Have just received an IMMENSE STOCK of Boots and Shoes for Fall and Winter wear, of very choice quality and very low in price.

The Square, Goderich.

ers OODS.

IES and Eggs.

SALE

MANUFACTURING COM- 5-horse do., new and ill Machinery, Plows, Fittings for Engines, assortment of castings room for the manufac- and all kinds of Mill

on, dertaker.

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It is not what people eat, but what they digest that makes them strong. It is not what they gain, but what they save that makes them rich.

How TO RUIN A SON.—1. Let him have his own way. 2. Allow him free use of money. 3. Suffer him to roam where he pleases on the Sabbath.

Leases in Ireland among the poorest tenants having no knowledge of law are more often forced terms of the part of landlords than bona fide contracts.

SENDING CATTLE TO ENGLAND.—Mr. G. F. Frankland, of Toronto, deals largely in sending cattle to England, and advises Canadian farmers to fatten their own stock, and argue that good fat cattle will sell every month in the year.

Very comfortable hoods are made for girls of all ages for winter wear. Some are crocheted and lined with a wadded cap, others are of quilted satin, and some of velvet and satin, either shirred or plain.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY for Consumption is certainly the greatest medicinal remedy ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity.

Chicago Ahead. All the world now looks up to Chicago as the great western metropolis of America, being far ahead of all competing cities; but none the less so, in its line is Electric Bitters.

There is always an active demand for butter that is up to the gilt-edged standard in quality and color. Much butter that is otherwise good sells at a reduction of from three to five cents per pound, because deficient in color.

Is your throat sore, or are you annoyed by a constant cough? If so, use promptly "Bryan's Pulmonic Water."

It is said that one out of every four real invalids who go to Denver, Col., to recover health never return to the East or South except as a corpse.

What is more handsome than a nice bright, clear complexion, showing the beauties of perfect health? All can enjoy these advantages by using Electric Bitters.

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