

A LIFE FOR A LIFE.

BY MISS MULLICK.

CHAPTER XXX.

HER STORY.

I made no answer; I only covered her up, kissed her, and left her, knowing that in one sense I did not leave her either forsaken or alone.

And now I must leave you, too, Max, being very weary in body, though my mind is comfortable and refreshed—ever since I began this letter. So many of your good words have come back to me while I wrote—words which you have let fall at odd times, long ago, even when we were acquaintances. You did not think I should remember them? I do, every one.

This is a great blow, no doubt. The hand of Providence has been heavy upon us and our house lately. But I think we shall be able to bear it. One always has courage to bear a sorrow which shows its naked face, free from suspense or concealment; stands visibly in the midst of the home, and has to be met and lived down patiently by every member therein.

You once said that we often live to see the reason of affliction; how all the events of life hang so wonderfully together, that afterward we can frequently trace the chain of events, and see in humble faith and awe that out of each one has been evolved the other, and that everything, bad and good, must necessarily have happened exactly as it did.

Thus I begin to see—you will not be hurt, Max?—how well it was, on some accounts, that we were not married—that I should still be living at home with my sister; and that, after all she knows, and she only, of what has happened to me this year, she cannot reject any comfort I may be able to offer her on the ground that I myself know nothing of sorrow.

As for me personally, do not fear; I have you. You once feared that a great anguish would break my heart, but it did not. Nothing in this world will ever do that while I have you.

Max, kiss me—in thought I mean—as friends kiss friends who are starting on a long and painful journey, of which they see no end, yet are not afraid. Nor am I. Good-by, my Max.

Yours, only and always,
THEODORA JOHNSTON.

CHAPTER XXXI.

HER STORY.

MY DEAR THEODORA.—You will have received my letters regularly, nor am I much surprised that they have not been answered. I have heard, from time to time, in other ways, all particulars of your sister's illness and of you. Mrs. Granton says you keep up well, but I know that, could I see it now, it would be the same little pale face which used to come stealing to me from your father's bedside last year.

If I ask you to write, my love, believe it is from no doubt of you, or jealousy of any of your home-duties, but because I am wearying for a sight of your handwriting, and an assurance from yourself that you are not falling in health, the only thing in which I have any fear of your failing.

To answer a passage in your last, which I have hitherto let be, there was so much besides to write to you about—the passage concerning friends parting from friends. At first I interpreted it that in your sadness of spirit and hopelessness of the future you wished me to sink back into my old place, and be only your friend. It was then no time to argue the point, nor would it have made any difference in my letters either way; but now let me say two words concerning it.

My child, when a man loves a woman, before he tries to win her he will have, if he loves unselfishly and generously, many a doubt concerning both her and himself. In fact, as I once read somewhere, "When a man truly loves a woman, he would not marry her upon any account unless he was quiet certain he was the best person she could possibly marry." But as soon as she loves him, and he knows it, and is certain that, however unworthy he may be, or however many faults she may possess—I never told you you were an angel, did I, little lady?—they have cast their lots together chosen one another, as your church says, "For better, for worse"—then the face of things is entirely changed. He has his rights, close and strong as no other human being can have with regard to her—she has herself given them to him; and if he has any manliness in him, he never will let them go, but hold her fast forever and ever.

My dear Theodora, I have not the slightest intention of again subsidizing into your friend. I am your lover and your betrothed husband. I will wait for you any number of years, till you have fulfilled all your duties, and no earthly rights have power to separate us longer. But, in the meantime, I hold fast to my rights. Everything that lover or future husband can be to you, I must be. And when I see you, for I am determined to see you at intervals, do not suppose that it will be a friend's kiss—if there be such a thing—that—

I have said enough—it is not easy for me to express myself on this topic.

My love, this letter is partly to consult you on a matter which is somewhat on my mind. With any but you I would hesitate, but I know your mind, and as I know my own, and can speak to you as I please I always shall, frankly and freely, as a husband would to his wife.

Apost you sister Penelope and her grief at sorrow I have already written fully of her ultimate recovery, mentally as well as bodily, I have little doubt; she has in her the foundations of all endurance—a true, upright nature and a religious mind. The first blow over, a certain little girl whom I know will be to her a saving angel; as she has been to others I could name. Fear not therefore—"Fear God, and have no other fear." You will bring your sister safe to land.

But, you are aware, Penelope is not the only person who has been shipwrecked.

I should not intrude this side of the subject at present, did I not feel it to be some degree of duty, and one that, from certain information that has reached me, will not bear deferring. The more so because my occupation here ties my hands so much. You and I do not live for ourselves, you know—nor indeed wholly for one another. I want you to help me, Theodora.

In my last I informed you how the story of Lydia Cartwright came to my knowledge, and how, beside her father's coffin, I was entreated by her old mother to find her out and bring her home if possible. I had then no idea who the "gentleman" was, but afterward was led to suspect it might be a friend of Mr. Charteris. To assure myself, I one day put some questions to him—point-blank, I believe, for I abhor diplomacy, nor had I any suspicion of him personally. In the answer, he gave me a point-blank and insulting denial of any knowledge on the subject.

When the whole truth came out, I was in doubt what to do consistent with my promise to the poor girl's mother. Finally, I made inquiries; but heard that the Kensington cottage had been sold up, and the inmates removed. I then got the address of Sarah Enfield—that is, I commissioned my old friend, Mrs. Ansell, to get it, and sent it to Mrs. Cartwright, without either advice or explanation, except that it was that of a person who knew Lydia. Are you aware that Lydia has more than once written to her mother, sometimes enclosing money, saying she was well and happy, but nothing more?

I this morning heard that the old woman, immediately on receiving my letter, shut up her cottage, leaving the key with a neighbor, and disappeared. But she may come back, and not alone; I hope, most earnestly, it will not be alone. And therefore I write, partly to prepare you for this chance, that you may contrive to keep your sister from any unnecessary pain, and also from another reason.

You may not know it—and it is a hard thing to have to enlighten my innocent love, but your father is quite right; Lydia's story is by no means rare, nor is it regarded in the world as we view it. There are very few—especially among the set to which Mr. Charteris belonged—who either profess or practice, the Christian doctrine, that our bodies also are the temples of the Holy Spirit—that a man's life should be as pure as a woman's, otherwise no woman, however she may pity, can, or ought to respect him, or to marry him. This, it appears to me, is the Christian principle of love and marriage—the only one by which the one can be made sacred, and the other "honorable to all." I have tried, invariably, in every way to set this forth; nor do I hesitate to write of it to my wife that will be—whom it is my blessing to have united with me in every work which my conscience once compelled as atonement and my heart now offers in humblest thanksgiving.

But enough of myself. While this principle of total purity being essential for both man and woman cannot be too sternly upheld, there is another side to the subject, analogous to one of which you and I have often spoken. You will find it in the seventh chapter of Luke, and eighth of John; written, I conclude, to be not only read, but acted up to by all Christians who desire to have in them "the mind of Christ."

Now, my child, you see what I mean—how the saving command, "Go and sin no more," applies to this sin also. You know much more of what Lydia Cartwright used to be than I do; but it takes long for any one error to corrupt the entire character; and her remembrance of her mother, as well as her charity to Sarah Enfield, imply that there must be much good left in the girl still. She is young. Nor have I heard of her ever falling lower than this once. But she may fall; since, from what I know of Mr. Charteris's present circumstances, she must now, with her child, be left completely destitute. It is not the first similar case, by many, that I have had to do with; but my love never can have met with the like before. Is she afraid? does she hesitate to hold out her pure right hand to a poor creature who never can be an innocent girl again;

who also, from the over-severity of Rock-mountain, may have been let slip a little too readily, and so gone wrong?

If you do hesitate, say so; it will not be unnatural nor surprising. If you do not, that is what I am anxious about myself. I am sure that you will do the thing that is right, and so I will do it. Should the Cartwrights appear in the village, persuade your father not altogether to set his face against them, or have them expelled the neighborhood. They must leave—it is essential for your sister that they should; but the old woman is very poor. Do not have them driven away in such a manner as will place no alternative between sin and starvation. Besides, there is the child—how a man can ever desert his own child—but I will not enter into that part of the subject. This is a strange "love" letter; but I write it without hesitation—my love will understand.

You will like to hear something of me; but there is little to tell. The life of a jail surgeon is not unlike that of a horse in a mill; and, for some things, nearly as hopeless; best fitted, perhaps, for the old and the blind. I have to shut my eyes to so much that I cannot remedy, and take patiently so much to fight against which would be like knocking down the Pyramids of Egypt with one's head as a battering-ram, that sometimes my courage fails.

This great prison is, you know, a model of its kind, on the solitary, sanitary and moral improvement system; excellent, no doubt, compared with that which preceded it. The prisoners are numerous, and as soon as many of these get out they take the greatest pains to get in again; such are the comforts of jail life contrasted with that outside. Yet they seem to me often like a herd of beasts, fed and stabled by rule in the manner best to preserve their health, and keep them from injuring their neighbors; their bodies well looked after, but their souls—they might scarcely have any! They are simply Nos 1, 2, 3, and so on, with nothing of human individuality, or responsibility about them. Even their faces grow to the same pattern, dull, flat, clean, and stolid. During the exercising hour I sometimes stand and watch them, each pacing his small bricked circle, and rarely catch one countenance which has a ray of expression or intelligence.

Good as many of its results are, I have my doubts as to this solitary system; but they are expressed on paper in the MS. you asked for, my kind little lady! so I will not repeat them here. Yet it will be a change of thought from your sister's sick-room for you to think of me in mine—not a sick-room though, thank God! This is a most healthy region: the sea-wind sweeps round the prison walls and shakes the roses in the governor's garden till one can hardly believe it is so dreary a place inside. Dreary enough sometimes to make one believe in that reformer who offered to convert some depraved region into a perfect Utopia provided the males above the age of fourteen were all summarily hanged.

Do you smile, my love, at this compliment to your sex at the expense of mine? Yet I see wretches here who I cannot hardly believe share the same common womanhood as my Theodora. Think over carefully what I asked you about Lydia Cartwright; it is seldom suddenly, but step by step, that this degradation comes. And at every step there is hope; at least, such is my experience.

Do not suppose, from this description, that I am disheartened at my work here; besides rules and regulations, there is still much room for personal influence, especially in hospital. When a man is sick or dying, unconsciously his heart is humanized—he thinks of God. From this simple cause, my calling has a great advantage over all other; and it is much to have physical agencies on one's side, as I do not get them in the streets and town. To-day, looking up from a clean, tidy, airy cell, where the occupant had at least a chance of learning to read if he chose, and seeing through the window the patch of bright blue sky, fresh and pure as ever sky was, I thought of two lines you once repeated to me out of your dear head, so full of poetry:

"God's in His Heaven;
All's right with the world."

Yesterday I had a holiday. I took the train to Treherne Court, wishing to learn something of Rockmount. You said it was your desire I should visit your brother-in-law and sister sometimes.

They seemed very happy—so much as to be quite independent of visitors, but they received me warmly, and I gained tidings of you. They escorted me back as far as the park gates, where I left them standing, talking and laughing together, a very picture of youth and fortune suited to the place, with its grand ancestral trees branched down to the ground; its green slopes, and its herds of deer racing about—while the turrets of the magnificent house which they call "home" shone whitely in the distance.

You see I am taking a leaf out of your book, growing poetical and descriptive;

but this brief contrast to my daily life made the impression particularly strong.

You need have no anxiety for your youngest sister she looked in excellent health and spirits. The late sad events do not seem to have affected her. She is always so patient and tender over mine. I said to myself, "how good he is!" and two large tears came with a great spasm upon the paper before I was aware. Very foolish, you know, but I could not help it. And, wiping my eyes, I saw Penelope's wide open, watching me.

"Has Dr. Urquhart been writing anything to you?" she said, she, slowly and bitterly.

I eagerly disclaimed this, "Is he ill?" "Oh no, thank God!" "Why then were you crying?" "Why, indeed? But what could I say, except the truth, that they were not tears of pain, but because you were so good and I was so proud of you! I forgot what arrows these words must have been into my sister's heart. No wonder she spoke as she did—spoke out fiercely, and yet with a certain solemnity.

MAX URQUHART.

I should add, though you would almost take it for granted, that in all you do concerning Mrs. Cartwright or her daughter, I wish you to do nothing without your father's knowledge and consent.

CHAPTER XXXII.

HER STORY.

Another bright, dazzlingly bright, summer morning, on which I begin writing to my dear Max. This seems the longest-lasting, loveliest summer I ever knew outside the house. Within all goes on much in the same way, which you know.

My moors are all growing purple. Max; I never remember the heather so rich and abundant; I wish you could see it. Sometimes I want you so! If you had given me up, or were to do so now from hopelessness, pride, or any other reason, what would become of me? Max, hold me fast. Do not let me go.

You never do. I can see how you carry me in your heart continually, and how you are forever considering how you can help me and mine, and if it were not become so natural to feel this, so sweet to depend upon you and accept everything from you without even saying "thank you," I might begin to express "gratitude," but the word would make you smile.

I amused you once, I remember, by an indignant disclaimer of obligations between such as ourselves, how everything given and received ought to be free as air, and how you ought to take me as readily if I were hearse to ten thousand a year, as I would you if you were the Duke of Northumberland. No, Max; those are not these sort of things that give me toward you the feeling of "gratitude," it is the goodness, the thoughtfulness, the tender love and care. I don't mean to insult your sex by saying no man ever loved like you, but few men love in that special way which alone could have satisfied a restless, irritable girl like me, who finds in you perfect trust and perfect rest.

If not allowed to be grateful on my own account, I may be in behalf of my sister Penelope.

After thus long following out your orders, medical and mental, I begin to notice a slight change in Penelope. She no longer lies in bed late, on the plea that it shortens the day, nor is she so difficult to persuade in going out. Farther than the garden she will not stir, but there I get her to creep up and down for a little while daily. Lately she has begun to notice her flowers, especially a white moss-rose which she took great pride in, and which never flowered until this summer. Yesterday its first bud opened; she stopped and examined it.

"Somebody has been mindful of this; who was it?"

I said, the gardener and myself together.

"Thank you." She called John, showed him what a good bloom it was, and consulted how they should manage to get the plant to flower again next year. She can then look forward to "next year."

You say that, as "while there is life there is hope," with the body, so, while one ray of hope is discernible, the soul is alive. To save souls alive, that is your special calling. It seems as if you yourself had been led through deep waters of despair in order that you might personally understand how those feel who are drowning, and therefore know best how to help them. And lately you have in this way done more than you know of. Shall I tell you? You will not be displeased.

Max, hitherto nobody but I have seen a line of your letters. I could not bear it. I am as jealous over them as any old miser; it has vexed me even to see a stray hand fingering them before they reach mine; yet this week I actually read out loud two pages of one of them about Penelope. "This was how it came about."

I had been very miserable that morning—tried much in several ways, and I took out your letter to comfort me. It told me of so many miseries to which my own are nothing, and among which you live continually, yet you always so patient and tender over mine.

I said to myself, "how good he is!" and two large tears came with a great spasm upon the paper before I was aware. Very foolish, you know, but I could not help it. And, wiping my eyes, I saw Penelope's wide open, watching me.

"Has Dr. Urquhart been writing anything to you?" she said, she, slowly and bitterly.

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"Dora Johnston, you will reap what you sow, and I shall not pity you. Make to yourself an idol, and God will strike it down. 'Thou shalt have none other gods but me.' Remember who says that and tremble."

I should have trembled, Max, had I not remembered. I said to my sister as gently as I could, "that I made no idols; that I knew all your faults, and you mine, and we loved one another in spite of them, but we did not worship one another—only God. That, if it were His will we should part, I believed we would part. And—" here I could not say any more for tears.

Penelope looked sorry.

"I remember you preaching that doctrine once, child, but—" she started up violently. "Can't you give me something to amuse me? Read me a bit of that—that nonsense. Of all amusing things in this world, there is nothing like a love-letter. But don't believe them, Dora!"—she grasped my hand hard—"there are every one of them lies."

I said that I could not judge, never having received a "love-letter" in all my life, and hoped earnestly I never might.

"No love-letters? What does he write to you about, then?"

I told her in a general way. I would not see her half-satirical, half-incredulous smile. It did not last very long. Soon, though she turned away and shut her eyes, I felt sure she was both listening and thinking.

"Dr. Urquhart cannot have an easy or pleasant life," she observed, "but he does not deserve it. No man does."

"Or woman either," said I, as gently as I could.

Penelope bade me hold my tongue; preaching was my father's business, not mine, that is, if reasoning were of any avail.

I asked, did she think it was not? "I think nothing about nothing. I want to smother thought. Child, can't you talk a little? Or stay, read me some of Dr. Urquhart's letters; they are not love-letters, so you can have no objection."

It went hard, Max, indeed it did! till I considered—perhaps, to hear of people more miserable than herself, more wicked than Francis, might not do harm but good to my poor Penelope.

So I was brave enough to take out my letter and read from it (with reservations now and then, of course), about your daily work and the people concerned therein; all that interests me so much, and makes me feel happier and prouder than my mere "love letter" written to or about myself. Penelope was interested too, both in the jail and the hospital matters. They touched that practical, benevolent, energetic half of her, which till lately has made her papa's right hand in the parish. I saw her large black eyes brightening up, till an unfortunate name, upon which I fell un-awares, changed all.

Max, I am sure she had heard of Tom Turton, Francis knows him. When I stopped with some excuse, she bade me go on, so I was obliged to finish the miserable history. She then asked:

"Is Turton dead?"

I said, "No," and referred to the postscript where you say that both yourself and his poor old ruined father hope Tom Turton may yet live to amend his ways.

Penelope muttered:

"He never will. Better he died."

I said Dr. Urquhart did not think so. She shook her head impatiently, exclaiming she was tired, and wished to hear no more, and so fell into one of her long, sullen silences, which sometimes last for hours.

I wonder whether, among the many cruel things she must be thinking about, she ever thinks, as I do often, what has become of Francis?

Sometimes, puzzling over how best to deal with her. I have tried to imagine myself in her place, and consider what would have been my own feelings toward Francis now. The sharpest and most prominent would be the ever-abiding sense of his degradation—he who was so dear, united to the constant terror of his sinking lower and lower to any depth of crime or shame. To think of him as a

bad man, a sinner against heaven, would be tenfold worse than any sin or cruelty against me.

Therefore, whether or not her love for him has died out, I cannot help thinking there must be times when Penelope would give anything for tidings of Francis Charteris. I wish you would find out whether he has left England, and then perhaps in some way or other I may let Penelope understand that he is safe away—possibly to begin a new and better life, in a new world.

A new and better life. This phrase—Penelope might call it our "cant," yet what we solemnly believe in is surely not cant—brings me to something I have to tell you this week. For some reasons I am glad it did not occur until this week, that I might have time for consideration.

Max, it you remember, when you made to me that request about Lydia Cartwright, I merely answered "that I would endeavor to do as you wished," as indeed I always would, feeling that my duty to you, even in the matter of "obedience," has already begun. I mean to obey, you see, but would rather do it with my heart, as well as my conscience. So, hardly knowing what to say to you, I just said this, and no more.

My life has been so still, so safely shut up from the outside world, that there are many subjects I have never even thought about, and this was one. After the first great shock concerning Francis, I put it aside, hoping to forget it. When you revived it, I was at first startled; then I tried to ponder over it carefully, so as to come to right judgment and be enabled to act in every way as became not only myself, Theodora Johnston, but—let me not be ashamed to say it—Theodora, Max Urquhart's wife.

By-and-by all became clear to me. My dear Max, I do not hesitate; I am not afraid. I have been only waiting opportunity, which at length came.

Last Sunday I overheard my class—Penelope's that was, you know—whispering something among themselves, and trying to hide it from me. When I put the question direct, the answer was:

"Please, Miss, Mrs. Cartwright and Lydia have come home."

I felt myself grow hot as fire—I do not in telling you. Only it must be borne—it must be told.

Also another thing, which one of the bigger girls let out, with many titters, and never a blush, they had brought a child with them.

Oh, Max, the horror of shame and repulsion, and then the perfect anguish of pity that came over me! These girls of our parish—Lydia was one of them; if they had been taught better; if I had tried to teach them, instead of all these years studying or dreaming, thinking wholly of myself and caring not a straw about my fellow-creatures. Oh, Max, would that my life had been more like yours!

It shall be henceforth. Going home through the village, with the sun shining on the cottages, of whose inmates I know no more than of the New Zealand savages—on the group of ragged girls who were growing up on our very door, no one knows how, and no one cares—I made a vow to myself. I that have been so blessed—I that am so happy—yes, Max, happy! I will work with all my strength while it is day. You will help me. And you will never love me the less for anything I feel—or do.

I was going that very afternoon to walk direct to Mrs. Cartwright's, when I remembered your charge, that nothing should be attempted without my father's knowledge and consent.

I took the opportunity when he and I were sitting alone together—Penelope gone to bed. He was saying she looked better. He thought she might begin visiting in the district soon, if she were properly persuaded. At least, she might take a stroll around the village. He should ask her to-morrow.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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Fun and Fancy.

First Boy—"Where yer bin, Billy!"
Second Boy—"Been fishin." First Boy—"Ketch anything?"

There are two kinds of fools in this world—those who can't change their opinion, and those who won't.

Pat to tourist, who has taken shelter in a leaky mud-cabin: "Dude and it's soaked to the bone you'll be gettin' wid the strames through the roof! Come outside, sorr—it's dryer in the wet!"

"Vat a monster language!" said a Frenchman. "Here I read in ze paper zat a man commits murder, was committed for trial, and zen committed himself to a reportair. No wonder everyting is done by committees."

"Why do women so often wander aimlessly in the murky solitudes of the dead Past, brooding over the days that are forever gone?" asked a young lady of her practical lover, who is a widower.

It cannot but have been noticed that tweeds are fast supplanting the black suitings which were so general a few years ago. They are being worn on week days and the Sabbath, on the streets, at parties, at operas, and even before the altar.

A college journal thinks it is full time to start a new national game of ball, for it is evident from the following quotations that baseball was popular in the time of Shakespeare.

"Now let's have a catch"—Merry Wives; "And so I shall catch the fly"—Henry V.; "I will run no base"—Merry Wives; "After he scores"—All's Well; "Have you scored me?"—Othello; "The world is pitch and pay"—Henry V.; "These nine men in buckram"—Henry IV.; "Where go you with bats and clubs?"—Coriolanus; "Let us see you in the field"—Troilus and Cressida; "I will fear to catch"—Timon; "More like to run the country base"—Cymbeline.

Something about Gertrude. I am now going to say something about Gertrude. I love Gertrude, and lately I have been takin' particular notice of Gertrude dresses, and their faces too; but what I want to write about most is Gertrude's hair.

Gertrude's hair, the long, black glossy sort, that looks like a mid-night veil on their heads, but I like the soft shiny golden sort the best. Some Gertrude's hair of this kind looks just like threads of gold, or bright sunbeams, or like the cobwebs, stretched over the grass in the summer morning, covered with dew and all shimmerin' like. But there is one thing I don't like, and that is the way some Gertrude's hair is fixed up now a days. The Bible says a "woman's hair is a glory to her," but I can't see how it is so now, tied and screwed and twisted up into a sort of hard knob behind; and it also says that it is given her for a covering, but it ain't, for pretty often it only covers one spot and that one just on the back of the neck, which must be an awful hot spot in the warm weather. However I suppose it's convenient for the hats to rest on and to stick pins in, and so this is all I've got to say now.

ABOUT GUEL'S HAIR. "Success with Small Fruits." Formerly the blackberry was regarded as merely a bramble in this country. It is still quite generally so regarded. When a man gets to thinking it is not a bramble, all he has to do is to go waltzing around in a healthy patch, with nothing on him but a cotton shirt and a pair of tow trousers, and he will come out restored to the faith of his fathers.

The greatest enemies the blackberry has, are the boys. Five boys, from town, can eat more green blackberries in a day, than would ripen in a week. For many years the greatest desideratum has been a hardy berry that could resist the premature onslaught of boys from town. It is a great desideratum still. The Schneider, a variety that was invented by an Iowa horticulturist, is the nearest approach to it. It is bred from a perfectly green persimmon, crossed with a logwood tree, and still propagated with a hybrid of wormwood bush and wild crab apple. It is not a perfect defence, out there are very few boys who care to eat more than a quart of them. Nobody else, however, can go past the field where the Schneider is growing, without being attacked by Asiatic cholera, and this tends to weaken the partial success this hardy berry has received. There is a bug—I do not know the name of it—that crawls over the berries now and then. When you eat a berry that has been glorified by a visit from this bug, you lie down in the briars and pray heaven to take you home in just about three seconds. And if you live, you can wake up in the night, along in the middle of next winter and shudder as you taste the old taste of that berry.

When your blackberries grow too thickly, you will want to thin them out. To this end you must kill some of them. This can be done by digging a well where the plant stands; then turn the farm over, upside down, and let it dry out thoroughly for a couple of years, then turn it over, upside down, and start a brickyard on the back of it. This will kill off some of the plants. There may be some shorter and cheaper method of killing blackberry vines than this, but I never heard of one, and it isn't likely that there is any.

How to Get Rich. The great secret of obtaining riches, is first to practice economy, and as good old Deacon Snyder says, "It used to worry the life out of me to pay enormous doctor's bills, but now I have 'struck it rich.' Health and happiness reign supreme in our little household, and all simply because we use no other medicine but Electric Bitters, and only costs fifty cents a bottle." Sold by F. Jordan.

Buckley's Arnica Salve. 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. For sale by F. Jordan, Goderich, Ont.

The blackberry is so named, because it is blue, in order to distinguish it from the blueberry, which is black.—[Hawk, eye.]

NOT FOR LADIES.

Because it is All About What Gentlemen Intend to Wear.

It has been noticed that from a time anterior to which the memory of the young man runneth not, the references made from year to year of the styles of dress likely to be worn have all been of interest only to ladies. Gentlemen have been left in the dark. They have been slighted. No cheering picture has been held up to show them how they might best conform to the annual laws of the great fashion god, nor have they been enlightened on the changes which gentlemen in other cities have seen fit to make.

IN SUITS. It cannot but have been noticed that tweeds are fast supplanting the black suitings which were so general a few years ago. They are being worn on week days and the Sabbath, on the streets, at parties, at operas, and even before the altar. It was looked on as a most singular freak when an Eastern gentleman and his groomsmen wore tweed suits on a wedding day; but it would be a matter of very little wonder to-day. And who can say that this is not a sensible fashion? Tweeds are more durable, more becoming, more economical and better adapted for general wear than any of the easily soiled and questionable blacks which have hitherto been almost universally worn.

As far as the color is concerned the taste of the wearer will be the chief guide, in judging by the general selection the light shades are largely the favorites. These do not show the dust. The cost is in the most of instances worn in the comfortable and familiar saque style. The buttons come closed up under the chin according to the American fashion, or allow a greater space than that of last year, if the English is preferred. They are quite short with three buttons and rounded corners in one instance, or square with five buttons. A thick button to match the color of the tweed is invariably used. Binding out of the question.

Vests will be collarless, and made in keeping with the style of the coat. Trowsers are inclining towards the style prevalent about ten or twelve years ago, when the acme of dress consisted in having them inexpressibly tight. "Last year they were very wide," said a leading cutter, "but this year we are getting them pretty snug." There is no fear, however, that the really tight trowsers will ever be popular again, as much from the discomfort they occasion as the physical unfitness of so many gentlemen to wear them. There will be but little spring on the bottoms. Spring overcoats of light-colored material with a wide roll, displaying a rich silk facing and a velvet collar, are always suitable and dressy. It must also be remembered that a black suit is always in order for dress occasions, although the time for tweed suits in the ball room is not far distant. For those who do not like tweed, there can be nothing more neat than a dark cutaway coat with light trousers. Prices for suits do not vary materially from these of last year.

HATS. Nothing tends more to destroy the appearance of a good suit as an unshapely or poor hat. A good deal of attention is therefore paid to this item of dress. In felts, a stiff, low and round crowned, turned and dipped brimmed hat is the favorite. Silks, with and without nap, are worn more than ever and are certainly very becoming. A variety of light, soft felt also finds numerous purchasers among light tweed wearers.

OTHER WEAR. Shoes are no longer made broad in the soles and with box toes, although they were the most comfortable style ever worn. A neat, round-toed, narrow, thin-soled shoe is considered the best now in the market. In shirts, cambrics are largely worn, but the style of collars remain unchanged. Low necks are quite beyond the present fashion. A white shirt and collar, however, cannot be surpassed. Neckties—the crowning point of a good suit—incline towards bright colors and cravats.

What a Difference. "DEAR WIFE: Send me a pocket handkerchief. John." She went slowly to the drawer to get the desired article, and, while looking for it, she came across the following note, dated two weeks after the wedding: "SUNBURNED MY SOLE: You will have to send me up a handkerchief. Your bewitching eyes so turned my head this morning that I forgot to take one with me, for which I shall kiss the sweet face of my own a thousand times when I come home. In two hours and twenty minutes it will be twelve o'clock, and then I can come home to my beautiful rose. I long to fly to you. A thousand kisses I send thee, my fairy wife. Yours tenderly, JOHN." She sighed, gave the boy the handkerchief, and then sighed again.

How to Get Rich. The great secret of obtaining riches, is first to practice economy, and as good old Deacon Snyder says, "It used to worry the life out of me to pay enormous doctor's bills, but now I have 'struck it rich.' Health and happiness reign supreme in our little household, and all simply because we use no other medicine but Electric Bitters, and only costs fifty cents a bottle." Sold by F. Jordan.

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PAY UP.

BEING now out of business on account of the fire, it is necessary that all debts owing should be settled early. I take this opportunity of insisting all concerned to pay up at once. 1778-2m. GEORGE CATTLE.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having disposed of my Photo Business in Goderich, I would take this opportunity to return thanks for the many favors received since commencing business here seven years ago. For my successor, Mr. Sallows, I bespeak a continuance of the patronage so kindly tendered me, and knowing him to possess superior ability, predict for him a successful business career. Respectfully, R. R. THOMPSON, Photo.

With reference to the above, I would inform all interested that my aim will be to produce work at the Lowest Prices consistent with Good Quality, and shall spare no pains to give satisfaction. A fine assortment of Albums, Frames, &c., to hand in a few days. A call solicited. R. SALLAWS, Photo, Blake's Block, Goderich. (Successor to R. R. Thompson.)

N.B.—As I have all the Negatives made by R. R. Thompson previously to my taking the business, parties wishing duplicates will please send me their orders. R. SALLAWS, Photographer.

CHRYSAL & BLACK, PRACTICAL BOILER-MAKERS.

The Subscribers, have bought the Tools and Boiler Business of D. RUNCIMAN & 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.

Any work entrusted to us will receive prompt attention. First-class work guaranteed. All Kinds of Boilers made and repaired, also Smoke Stacks and Sheet Iron Work, &c., at reasonable rates. New Salt Pans made and old ones repaired on the shortest notice, and at PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Chrystal & Black, BOX 103, GODERICH. (1757)

THOS. JAMES, Darlington, England, says: The "Only Lung Pad" is being thoroughly tried here. One lady has already received great benefit, who has suffered for years from Bronchitis and Asthma, and congestion of right lung.

H. E. HOBBS, Cambridge, Mich., says: I have been afflicted with Asthma for years. An "Only Lung Pad" gave me immediate relief. I can recommend it as the greatest remedy ever produced.

HENRY VAN NORTWICK, of Toledo, Ohio, says: A friend presented upon me to try an "Only Lung Pad," and I obtained immediate relief from a racking cough. I know the Pad helped me. At retail by all druggists. Wholesale by H. HASWELL & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

LIBERAL OFFERS FOR 1881.

Two Years for the Price of One!

THE REPRINTS OF THE BRITISH QUARTERLY (Evangelical), OGDON QUARTERLY (Conservative), EDINBURGH (Whig), AND WESTMINSTER (Liberal) REVIEWS, AND Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, Present the best foreign periodicals in a convenient form and without abridgment or alteration.

Terms of subscription (including Postage.) Blackwood or any one Review... \$4.00 per an. Blackwood and any one Review... 7.00 .. Blackwood and two Reviews... 10.00 .. Blackwood and three Reviews... 13.00 .. The four Reviews... 12.00 .. Blackwood and the four Reviews... 15.00 .. These are about half the prices charged by the English Publishers. Circulars giving the Contents of the Periodicals for the year 1880, and many other particulars, may be had on application.

PREMIUMS. New subscribers may have the numbers for 1880 and 1881 at the price of one year's subscription only. To any subscriber, new or old, we will furnish the periodicals for 1879 at half price. All orders to be sent to the publication office. To secure premiums apply promptly. The Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 BARCLAY ST., NEW YORK.

GLOBE TOBACCO CO. GOLD FLAKE CIGARETTES. THEY ARE MADE FROM THE BEST SELECTIONS OF BRIGHT BLUE CURED OLD VIRGINIA LEAF. THE NEW PAPER USED IS THE SAME AS THAT USED IN THE BEST CIGARETTES OF THE WORLD.

PRINTS

AT COLBORNE BROTHERS FROM 5 CENTS A YARD UP.

THE BEST VALUE IN TOWN.

BOOTS & SHOES.

We are receiving liberal shipments of

SPRING GOODS,

which comprise all the Desirable Lines of the Leading Manufacturers of the Dominion. The Prominent Features of our Stock this Season will be:—

THE VERY BEST QUALITY, THE LATEST AND MOST APPROVED STYLES, And PRICES LOWER THAN EVER

We have also added

Several New Lines of Our Own Make,

in both Sewed and Pegged, which will be found all that the customer can desire.

ORDERED WORK & REPAIRING

Promptly Attended to and Promptly Done. Call and examine for yourselves. We shall be pleased to show you the Goods and quote prices, whether you buy or not.

E. & J. DOWNING.

THE SQUARE, Goderich, Feb. 24th, 1881 1768

If You Want Good

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CROCKERY, or GLASSWARE, GO TO—

D. FERGUSON'S

Hamilton Street, Opposite Bailey's Hotel.

In addition to the ordinary lines of the Grocery and Crockery Trade, I carry a full stock of

Flour, Meals, Pork and General Provisions

MY MOTTO IS,

"Fair Dealing and Moderate Prices."

Coal Oil also sold. See my Stock and get my prices. Goods delivered to any part of the

D. Ferguson.

Daniel Gordon, Cabinet-Maker and Undertaker.

Oldest House in the County, and Largest Stock this side of London!

PARLOR SUITES, BED-ROOM SUITES, SIDE-BOARDS, EASY CHAIRS, LOUNGES, ETC., ETC.

Cash Buyers will find it to their advantage to see my stock if they need a good article at close price. D. GORDON, West Street, near Post Office, Goderich.

KINTAIL Carriage Works!

B. POINTER

having leased the shop of Mr. P. Bayne, is now engaged in the manufacture of first class

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGGONS, etc.

Give me a call, and I will give you prices that cannot be beaten in the county.

REPAIRING & JOBBING DONE KINTAIL CARRIAGE WORKS, B. POINTER

GET YOUR AUCTION SALE BILLS

PRINTED at the office of THE HURON SIGNAL,

North Street, Goderich.

SVICK'

ILLUSTRATED FLORAL GUIDE For 1881 is an Elegant Book of 120 pages. One Colored Flower Plate, and 600 Illustrations, with Descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, and Directions for sowing. Only 10 cents. In English or German. If you afterwards order seeds deduct the 10 cents. Vicks' seeds are the best in the world. The Floral Guide will tell how to get and grow them. Vicks' Flower and Vegetable Garden, 175 Pages, 8 Colored Plates, 500 Engravings. For 25 cents in paper cover; \$1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English. Vicks' Illustrated Monthly Magazine—32 Pages, a colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price \$1.50 a year; Five Copies for \$6.00. Specimen Numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents. Address: JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y. 1768.

SEE WHAT

PHYSICIANS

And People in Canada say about Scott's Emulsion Of Pure Cod Liver Oil

WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION AND WASTING DISEASES

etiolocid, N. B., Nov. 5, 1880. Messrs. SCOTT & BOWNE:—I have used and prescribed for some time "Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil," and find it an excellent preparation, agreeing well with the stomach, easily taken, and its continued use adding greatly to the strength and comfort of the patient.

Amherst, Nova Scotia, Nov. 8, 1880. Messrs. SCOTT & BOWNE:—Gents: For nearly two years I have been acquainted with Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, and consider it the finest preparation now before the public. Its permanency as an Emulsion with the pleasant flavor, makes it the great favorite for children, and I do highly recommend it for all wasting diseases of the system.

Yours very truly, C. A. BLACK, M. D.

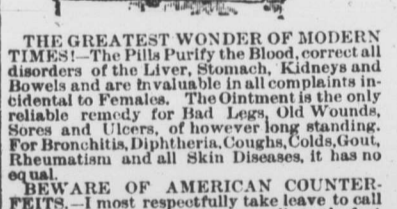
Halifax, N. S., Nov. 19, 1880. Messrs. SCOTT & BOWNE:—Gentlemen: I have prescribed your Emulsion for the past two years, and found it more agreeable to the stomach, and have better results from its use than from any other preparation of the kind I have tried.

Belleville, Ont. Messrs. SCOTT & BOWNE:—Dear Sirs: I feel it a duty to let you and the community, to make the following statement: About three years ago my eldest daughter was taken with a severe cold which settled on her lungs, and not withstanding all that her medical attendant could do, she got worse and worse, and appeared to be in the last and hopeless stage of consumption. The doctor said she could do no more, but recommended your Emulsion, and the effect of it was in the opinion of every one who knew her, simply marvelous. Before she had used the first bottle, she felt much better, and to the surprise of us all, she continued to mend so rapidly that in three months she was able to go about as usual, and has continued in such excellent health that she got married six months ago, and is now as fine and healthy a son as you can find in the country.

WILLIAM BLAND. Elora, Ont., July, 1880. This is to certify that my daughter, had Lung disease for some time, and very much reduced in flesh, and had not strength enough to walk across the street. She was advised by a lady friend to try Scott's Emulsion, and to my great surprise before she had used three bottles her health was completely recovered. I recommend it to every one troubled with the same disease.

JOHN W. BOWEN. THE GREATEST WONDER OF MODERN TIMES!—The Pills Purify the Blood, correct all disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels and are invaluable in all complaints incident to Females. The Ointment is the only reliable remedy for Bad Legs, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, however long standing. For Bronchitis, Diphtheria, Coughs, Colds, Gout, Rheumatism and all Skin Diseases, it has no equal.

BWARE OF AMERICAN COUNTERFEITS.—I most respectfully take leave to call the attention of the Public generally to the fact that certain Houses in New York are sending to many parts of the globe spurious IMITATIONS of my Pills and Ointment. These frauds bear on their labels some address in New York. I do not allow my Medicine to be sold in any part of the United States. I have no Agents there. My Medicines are only made by me, at 532 Oxford Street, London. In the Books of directions the Public against being deceived by counterfeiters. Do not be misled by the spurious price, as they are the counterfeiters they pretend to denounce. These counterfeiters are purchased by unprincipled Vendors at one-half price, and are sold to you as my genuine Medicines. I most earnestly appeal to that sense of justice which I feel sure I may venture upon asking from all honorable persons, to assist me, and the Public, as far as may lie in their power, in denouncing this shameful Fraud. Each Pot and Box of the Genuine Medicine bears the British Government Stamp with the words "HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT, LONDON," engraved thereon. On the label is the address, 532 Oxford Street, London, where alone they are Manufactured. Holloway's Pills and Ointment bearing any other address are counterfeit. The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence any one throughout the British Possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeiters, and now prosecuted. Signed THOMAS HOLLOWAY Oxford Street, London, Jan. 1, 1879.



THE GREATEST WONDER OF MODERN TIMES!—The Pills Purify the Blood, correct all disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels and are invaluable in all complaints incident to Females. The Ointment is the only reliable remedy for Bad Legs, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, however long standing. For Bronchitis, Diphtheria, Coughs, Colds, Gout, Rheumatism and all Skin Diseases, it has no equal.

CINGALESE HAIR RENEWER

The crowning glory of men of women is a beautiful head of hair. This can only be obtained by using CINGALESE, which has proved itself to be the BEST RESTORER in the market. It notes a healthy growth of the hair, renders it soft and silky, strengthens its roots, and prevents its falling out, and acts with rapidity in RESTORING GREY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR.

Try it before using any other. Sold by all druggists. Price 50 cts. a bottle. 1752ly. AGENTS Wanted. Big Pay. Light Work. Constant employment. Mon

THE HURON SIGNAL

FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1881.

ANOTHER RAILWAY WANTED.

We have waited, and it seems, waited in vain, for action to be taken by the Mayor and Town Council in the matter of advocating a new railroad to Goderich. At the regular meetings of the Council every conceivable subject is discussed, except the railway question, and it appears to be eschewed by every member of our corporate body. It will be remembered that loud promises respecting action on the railway question were made by many of the members of the Council at the last nomination, and if there was one plank above all others upon which unanimity existed amongst the candidates, the necessity for prompt action on the railway question was that particular one. But from the day of election to the present time, no sign has been vouchsafed to the electors by their public servants on this all-important matter.

Our people are leaving, our enterprises are weakening, our property is decreasing in value, our town is retrograding, and unless we are satisfied to let Goderich die of general debility we must bestir ourselves and endeavor to draw her out of the Slough of Despond into which she has apparently fallen. Some will say that it is indelicate of us to write thus of our town, but it is better to tell the truth, (unpalatable though that truth may be) and suggest a remedy, than to sit idly by with folded arms waiting for decay, gradual but sure, to overtake us.

The people of the town know its condition, and would fain improve it. The principal members of the present Council when seeking election made loud promises about putting forth strenuous efforts towards getting the town out of the rut, but have done nothing. Some of the members, we understand, go so far as to say that they have corresponded with railway companies, but without avail. Assistance from outside is all very well, but the inception of a new railway line must begin at Goderich. If we can get others to roll the railway ball to Goderich, well and good; but if others will not start the ball a-rolling, let us do it ourselves. We have been crying to Jupiter for too long a time—let us now put our own shoulders to the wheel, and we will soon lift it out of the rut of depression. The gods only help them who help themselves.

It is imperatively necessary at this juncture to have a public meeting called for the discussion of the railway question, and the striking of an efficient committee to work out the details of the scheme; and we would call upon his Worship the Mayor and his associates at once to take action in the matter and redeem the pledges they made at the nomination.

LONG PRAYERS.

Why do ministers make their public prayers so long? This question has been asked so frequently that we think the matter must be a general grievance. He would be a skilled casuist who could correctly answer the question; for, doubtless, there are many reasons. Some preachers, we presume, make long prayers because their hearts are so full that they cannot restrain peering out their supplications at any length. Others, we fear, do so because they have fallen into the habit. Some pray at length in public so that the sermon may not be too long; and a few, we imagine, make lengthy prayers just to fill up the time of service. Let the reasons be what they may, long prayers in public are not relished by either saint or sinner. At prayer-meetings, too, they have a most chilling effect. It is seldom that a long prayer has a sincere ring all the way through it. Cont phrases, special verses of Scripture actually worn threadbare by continued, invariable use in public prayer, and vague beseechings for the most general blessings, are the chief ingredients of the average "long prayer." In this way, beautiful passages of Scripture have, by regular, hackneyed, indiscriminate use, become almost by words among frequenters of certain meetings. "Long prayers in the closet make short prayers in the church"; and it ministers who inflict lengthy and sometimes almost meaningless prayers upon patient congregations were to offer two-thirds of their prayer softly in the vestry prior to coming before the waiting people, their hearers would doubtless be just as fully edified, and be in a better mood to listen to the sermon. A reform is certainly needed in the matter of long prayers.

The Toronto World is now published every morning, and is the only one cent morning daily in Canada. It is spicily edited, and is thoroughly independent and outspoken on all questions. Having proved a success as an evening journal, our wish is that the World will be even more fortunate as a morning newspaper.

The letter of "Anonyma," in another column deals with an evil which, it is said, has reached alarming proportions in Canada, from Halifax to Vancouver. Hardly a day passes without a record of fleecings of the unwary being recorded in the press. It has been said that this

earth of ours is "populated with knaves and fools!" and while there are knaves, they must have their dupes, and so long as there are fools, rogues will thrive. We were not aware of the fact that gambling was a prevalent vice in Goderich, or that our town was infested with professionals in that line, but "Anonyma" speaks authoritatively on the matter, and appears to have a knowledge of facts to strengthen his assertions, were he called upon to make them known. Hence the insertion of his communication.

A STARTLING CHARGE.

Made against the Government by a Canadian resident in New York—How he was driven from New Brunswick.

Robert Flaherty, 261 Broadway, New York, writes to the Sun:—Noticing a Canadian's criticism of our remarks about discontent in Canada being attributable to Government oppression, I will just relate my own experience. My story is true in every particular, and the case is well known in St. John and the provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. In 1878 the Liberal Government of Canada invited tenders for the construction of the public buildings of St. John to replace those destroyed by the great fire of 1877. Being in the iron work business, I tendered for and received a contract to do \$24,000 worth of work on the new Post-office. In September, 1878, the general elections were held. With the majority of the people in New Brunswick, I favoured the Liberal party of Canada, headed by Alex. Mackenzie, as against the Tory, or Conservative, party, led by Sir John Macdonald. Though we carried New Brunswick, the Tories carried the rest of Canada by a large majority. Mr. Mackenzie and his Government resigned; Sir John A. Macdonald took office. In November, 1878, I ordered \$12,000 worth of iron from England

TO FULFIL MY CONTRACT. My orders, therefore, were all counter-signed by the Government architect to insure correctness. In March the iron was landed in St. John. Various inspections of it were had, and affidavits made by the inspectors that the iron was of the quality required. The authorities at Ottawa sent another inspector to inspect it—something unusual, a like case having never been known. The iron was all condemned by this inspector. Now this inspector comes forward and says he was instructed to condemn it, and that he was offered an appointment for so doing. The iron was useless for other purposes. When the bills for this iron came due, I could not meet them, and a Tory partisan arranged with one of the creditors to put me in the Insolvent Court. The creditors did so. I contested the insolvency. My case was appealed to the Supreme Court. A Tory Judge after giving judgment in my favour, decided against me, and this without further evidence or argument than what was before him on the former trial. After my insolvency was settled, my creditors offered me a compromise if the Government would allow me to use that iron. The Tories would not answer my communications, but they allowed one of their own Tory friends to use the same iron that I had furnished for the Post-office. They had furnished it for the Post-office to my creditors to save themselves, and I and sixty-one people depending on the factory conducted by me were compelled to come to the States to earn a living.

Doctors in Politics.

The Tory doctors whom the electors send to Parliament under the impression that medical men have some capacity for treating the body politic as successfully as they do the diseases of our earthly frames, generally succeed in dispelling the illusion in a brief space of time. From the time of Dr. Marchildon, of Quebec, who opposed the construction of railways lest the noise made by the trains should cause miscarriage in cows, down to Dr. Orton, with his silly nonsense about "protection to farmers"—these Tories have shown themselves to be nothing better than empty quacks in dealing with the politics of the country. Dr. Sproule, M. P. for East Grey, in the present Parliament, cannot claim to be much superior to the gentlemen above mentioned. In one respect he differs from them—he has a very high opinion of himself as an orator. And this is the little scrape his overweening conceit led him into—He delivered a very elaborate speech on the C. P. syndicate, which (after revision by some handy press friend) he sent to a Meaford paper for publication, telling the publisher to "send in his bill." The publisher inserted the "great speech" and sent in his bill for \$54 for the work! A sensible man would have said nothing about the matter and thus he might have escaped the laughter which his squealing has occasioned. He will now have to pay the money and endure the ridicule as best he can.—[Beacon.

The Orange Platform.

The Orangemen have been too frequently made the tool of politicians who have traded upon their loyal party allegiance; but in the future they will use their influence for what they consider to be their own best interests, irrespective of either party, and will most assuredly oppose Roméo Cathelin, no matter which party brings them forward, when they are nominated as such.—[Orange Sentinel.

Discovery of a New Comet.

Rochester, N. Y., May 1.—This morning Prof. Swift discovered a new comet, being the first discovered this year. Swift is entitled to the \$200 prize offered by H. H. Warner. The new comet is very bright, fair size, and moving in a southerly direction, thus showing persuasively that it is not the expected comet of 1812. Though Professor asserted that the appearance of another comet this year would give serious grounds for apprehending the ending of the world, Swift does not share these views.

OUR TOWN FATHERS.

Record of the Doings of the Last Meeting.

April 29, 1881. The regular meeting of the Town Council was held this evening. The Mayor in the chair. Present—the First and Second Deputy Reeve and Councilors Campbell, Jordan, Lee, McKenna, Sloan, Swanson, and Williams. The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved.

The Treasurer presented a report showing amount of cash received since last meeting, \$3,262.79; amount paid out, \$3,139.84; balance on hand, \$736.16; which was received and filed.

The Street Inspector presented a report which was referred to the Public Works Committee.

A communication was received from E. Howard & Co., tendering for the furnishing of a fire alarm attachment to the bell of the Town Clock—Referred to the Fire Committee.

A communication was received from Henry Cooke, claiming damages for breaking of wagon shafts, through his horse breaking through a bridge on William street—Referred to Public Works Committee.

A communication was received from James Moore, Toronto, in reference to a scheme to establish a hospital in the town, which

On motion of Mr. Dancy, seconded by Mr. Swanson, was received and filed.

A communication was received from Reuben Sallows, Secretary of Goderich Brass Band, asking for a continuance of the grant formerly made to the Band—Referred to the Finance Committee.

A communication was received from J. W. Hendricks, asking for the refunding of a portion of the amount paid by him for billiard license, the License Commissioners having decided not to allow billiard tables in connection with hotels—Received and filed.

The following accounts were read and referred to Finance Committee: D. C. Strachan, \$4; Geo. Cattle, 50c; Goderich Star, \$3.75; E. Belcher, \$5.34; D. Ferguson, \$23.46; W. S. Hart & Co., \$27.77; Mrs. John Mitchell, \$13.82; G. N. Davis, \$24.45; H. Y. Cooke, \$3.85; E. Graham, \$1.25; E. Graham, \$6.24.

The following accounts were read and ordered to be paid: Wm. Lee, \$11.08; J. C. Currie, \$4; T. F. Blackwood, \$641.33.

REPORT OF STANDING COMMITTEE.

The Standing Special Committee to which was referred the communication of the Board of School Trustees, recommend that the following amounts be allowed: J. Huff, \$2.56; Mrs. McIntosh, \$2.56; E. Campion, \$2.12; M. Long, \$1.48. Respectfully submitted.

M. HUTCHINSON, chairman.

REPORT OF PUBLIC WORKS COMMITTEE.

The Public Works Committee beg leave to report: (1st.) That they recommend that the petition of W. Knight and others be laid over until the Public Works Committee make their annual tour. (2d.) That the streets be watered around the square to the west limit of lot 99 on West street; and on Hamilton street, to the North side of Newgate and St. Andrews streets. (3d.) That the pumping of the water and the watering of the streets be let by tender. (4d.) That a lamp be placed at the corner of Kingston street and the Square, to replace the one destroyed by the late fire at the Albion Hotel. Respectfully submitted.

CHAS. A. HUNTER, chairman.

Moved by Mr. Dancy, seconded by Mr. Campion, that the report be adopted.—Carried.

FIRE COMMITTEE'S REPORT.

The Fire Committee beg to report: (1.) That they have had under consideration the matter referred to them in reference to the cost of fitting up the hook and ladder truck and find as follows: 2 ladders, \$10; 4 axes, \$8; 3 hook handles, \$9; 1 coil 3-inch rope, \$9; 15 fathoms 2 1/2-inch rope, \$3. (2.) In reference to the communication of the Electric Supply Co., relating to fire boxes, gongs, &c., they recommend that no action be taken. (3.) The committee recommend that the hose tower be completed according to plans submitted by the architect some time since, and that the small bell be placed thereon. (4.) The committee has considered the tender of Messrs Howard & Co., for a fire alarm, and recommend that it be not accepted. (5.) The Committee recommend that a spray nozzle be procured for the engine. Respectfully submitted.

T. N. DANCY, chairman.

Moved by Mr. Dancy, seconded by Mr. Hunter, that the report be adopted.—Carried.

REPORT OF FINANCE COMMITTEE.

The Finance Committee beg to report that they recommend the payment of the following accounts: John Hill, \$2; J. C. Currie, \$4; J. C. Currie, \$4; E. Graham, \$6; E. Graham, \$11.25. The bond of the Treasurer has been duly executed, and placed in the Bank of Montreal, subject to the order of the Mayor. All of which is respectfully submitted.

WM. CAMPBELL, chairman.

On motion the report was received and adopted.

The Clerk was instructed to notify the G. T. Railway authorities that the bridge over the track on the street leading to Maitland River bridge needs to be repaired.

It was moved by Mr. Williams, seconded by Mr. Dunsford, that this Council have heard with pleasure, and highly approve of the action proposed to be taken by the County Council at the June meeting, with reference to the establishment in this county of a Poor-House and to authorize our representatives in the County Council to give their support, believing that it would be in the interests of the whole County.—Carried.

In accordance with notice of motion given at last meeting, it was

and that the By-law be read a third time and passed.

Moved by Mr. Dancy, seconded by Mr. Hunter, that the work on the hose tower and placing of the bell, as recommended by the Fire Committee, be carried out under the direction of that Committee.—Carried.

In accordance with notice of motion given at last meeting, it was

Moved by Mr. Sloan, seconded by Mr. Swanson, that a by-law be introduced curtailing the present fire limits, and that the same be read a first and second time.

Yes—Dancy, Hunter, Swanson and Sloan—4.

Nay—Campbell, Hutchinson, Campion, Dunsford, Edward, Jordan, Lee, McKenna, Williams—9.

The motion was declared lost.

On motion the Council adjourned.

SOCIETY BLOTCHES.

Gambling.

To the Editor of the Signal.

Sir,—A few weeks ago I noticed a short communication in THE SIGNAL, inveighing against the prevalence of gambling in Goderich, and as my attention has also been the late of today does not think that she is less entitled to be ranked as such, simply because she cannot manipulate the "devil's pastebord," with the facility of her predecessors of a century ago.

Nevertheless, it appears that we have a number of ladies and gentlemen in this Canada of ours who take pleasure, and I presume, profit from the indulgence in this questionable amusement. From what I learn, Goderich has an unenviable reputation throughout the province for the powers of manipulation and "tricks of deceit and ways that are vain," of not a few of her male population. There are, too, I have been led to believe, many of our apparently straight-laced people who occasionally "relax" in a little quiet "poker" for pools of various sizes, which "cachets" at twenty-five cents a corner is indulged in by some who would enjoy the pleasure of killing more time for their money's worth. To such an extent has the latter of late been carried on, that a manifesto from Inspector Yates to the various hostleries has been deemed in order, and this has, to a certain extent, tended to a decrease of the evil, so far as the public houses are concerned.

Were the names and occupations of some of the "sports" made known outside the walls of the gaming-rooms, consternation would be depicted upon many countenances, for it is astonishing to what an alarming extent the vice pervades our people. However, I am not, at present inclined to give THE SIGNAL the names of the gentlemen who would scorn to steal, and yet would not disdain to flinch by trickery from the pockets of their dearest friends. I merely indite this screed so that reflection may be set a-azing in the minds of the gamblers, and also to put upon their guard all who may be foolishly led to dabble in any of "the little games" with more expert and less scrupulous companions. ANONYMOUS.

ABDUL AZIZ'S DEATH.

The Sultan's Enquiry into the Cause of it—Assassinated for His Treason.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 2.—It is now generally accepted that the reason of the Sultan's zeal concerning the enquiry into the death of Abdul Aziz, the former sultan, is that a serious conspiracy was organized against himself. The treasure of Abdul Aziz, amassed mysteriously, disappeared after his decease, and the Ministry gave out that it was used for a war expenditure. The present enquiry, however, tends to show that a considerable part was appropriated by high officials and others connected with the palace. Noury and Mahmoud incriminate each other. Noury accuses Mahmoud of having caused a slave to be disembowelled to discover whether she swallowed a valuable diamond missing from the treasure.

During the examination of Fahri Brie, chamberlain to Abdul Aziz—who is accused of a share in the murder, although the victim formerly conferred great benefits on him—the Sultan became much excited, and declared he could hardly refrain from taking vengeance on him with his own hands. On hearing this the chief eunuch, Fahri, with his fist until the Sultan ordered him to desist.

Sale Register.

Parties getting their bills printed at this office will get a notice in this department FREE of charge.

Saturday, May 7th—Sale of valuable furniture, etc., at Currie's Auction Mart. J. C. Currie, auctioneer.

Monday May 9th—Chattel mortgage sale of the Cathcart Printing office plant. J. C. Currie, auctioneer.

Wednesday May 11th—Mr. R. Kemp, Lot 28, Maitland con., Goderich Township—credit Auction Sale of farm stock, implements and household furniture. J. C. Currie, auctioneer.

Saturday May 21st—Sale of 50 acres of land, Lot 26, 7th con., of the township of Hay, Bosenbury, Auctioneer, Garrow and Proudfoot, Vendor's Solicitors.

Saturday, May 21st—Auction Sale of desirable Building Lot on West street, Goderich. J. C. Currie, Auctioneer. Seager and Morton, Vendor's Solicitors.

Lesburn.

Mr. J. R. Miller, of Goderich, conducted the services at the Lesburn Presbyterian Church last Sunday morning.

SALT—Salt is being pretty freely used as a fertilizer this spring by our farmers, who hope thereby to improve their wheat crop.

Sickness has been very prevalent here during the past month.

Goderich Township.

The following shows the standing of the pupils of S. S. No. 1 for the month of March:—Fifth Class—1 Esther Orr; Fourth Class—1 Alice Andrews, 2 Mary Rusk, Third Class—1 Hattie Andrews, 2 Joseph Edwards, Junior Division—1 Wm. Seegmiller, 2 George Gorham, Second Class—1 Albert Johnston, 2 Thomas Dodd.

BonnMiller.

RELIGIOUS.—The quarterly meeting in connection with the M. E. church of Maitland circuit will be held here on Sunday, 8th inst., commencing at 10 a. m. The services will be conducted by the Rev. E. Lonsbury, presiding elder.

K. O. T. M.—The next monthly review of Barzillia Tent No. 28, will be held in Temperance Hall, on Monday evening 9th inst.

Auburn.

There are several cases of inflammation of the lungs in this neighborhood just now.

Dr. Hutchison pitched his tent in this town on Monday, 2nd inst. He has his office in Mr. Billyard's building on Main street.

R. H. Collis has got his boom stretched across the river here, and has gone with a gang of men to run down his saw-logs. He has got about 150,000 to be brought down.

A number of the young ladies of this section were victimized by a smooth tongued gentleman with a nice lip. He represented himself as agent for the Young Ladies' Journal, the subscription price of which is three dollars per annum, which he would give them for one dollar per annum, with a beautiful chromo and a number of patterns. He secured a host of subscribers but the Journal has not come yet.

The Clean Newspapers.

There is a growing feeling in every healthy community against the journals who make it their special object to minister to perverted taste by seeking out and serving up in a seductive form disgusting scandals and licentious revelations. There is good reason to believe that the clean newspaper is more highly prized to-day than it was four or five years ago. It is also safe to predict that, as a people in all ranks of life, who wish to protect their own family from the pernicious influence of a certain class of journals, called "enterprising," because they are ambitious to serve up dirty scandals, they will be careful to read in their family circle are of the class that never forget the proprieties of life. Already men and women of refinement and healthy morals have had their attention called to the pernicious influence of bad literature, and have made commendable efforts to contract the same by causing the sale of popular literature to be published and sold at regular prices. These efforts are working a silent but sure revolution. The best authors are more generally read to-day than at any previous time. The sickly sentimental story paper, and wild ringer and pirate story book, are slowly yielding the field to worthier claimants. To the praise of the decent paper it may be said, that where it has a place in the family, and has been read for years by young and old, it has developed such a healthy tone and such discriminating taste that the literature of the slums has no admirers. Fortunately, the number of those families is increasing in the land, and as they increase the journal that devotes itself to sickening revelations of immorality will be compelled to find its supporters solely among those classes that practice vice or are ambitious to learn to follow such ways.—[Boston Herald.

The Tichborne Claimant.

New York, April 29.—Wm. Stapleford, of Manchester, Eng., who at the time the Tichborne case, was being tried was said to have been wanted by the British authorities, is now here. Stapleford was solicitor in Sydney, and had a partner named Gibbs. Stapleford was acquainted with the genuine heir, and knew of his loss at sea. He went to London and identified the claimant Orton as an impostor, and threatened to expose him, but Orton informed him that his partner Gibbs, had conceived the fraud, and had taken advantage of information given him by Stapleford regarding the death of young Tichborne. An attorney named Cubitt was also implicated and got Orton into the scheme. A large sum of money was received by the conspirators from Lady Tichborne. When false evidence that Orton was the genuine heir was sent her more money was obtained and divided. After Lady Tichborne identified Orton in London, to save Gibbs and avoid being mixed up in the matter, Stapleford kept back his evidence, and when the fraud was discovered, and Orton sentenced he did not think it necessary to incriminate his partner. Now Gibbs is dead, and he feels no longer hesitation in giving the true history of the case.

His New Flying-Machine.

An enterprising saloon keeper on one of our main streets is always on the lookout for any novelty that may draw customers, and perhaps the fact may have been known to a bland-faced old man who entered the place the other day and confidentially began: "If I could draw a crowd of 100 men to your place here what sum would you be willing to give me?" "What do you mean?" asked the saloonist. "If it was known that I had in my

possession a flying-machine, and that it was to fly from your door here on a certain day and hour, wouldn't the novelty be sure to collect a thirsty crowd?"

"Yes, I think so. If you have a flying machine and want to show it off here to-morrow night, I'll give you a dollar, and if the machine is a success perhaps I'll buy it."

"Well, sir," continued the old man in a whisper, "I've got the best! She flies from the word go! All I've got to do is to toss her into the air and away she sails. It's right down here and no chance of failure, and I'll be on hand at seven o'clock to-morrow night."

The matter became noised about, and next evening there were fifty or sixty people in and around the saloon to witness the experiment. The old man arrived on time, having some sort of a bundle under his arm, and he collected his dollar of the saloonist and secured several "treats" from the crowd. When everything was finally ready he stood on the walk clear of the spectators and said: "Gentlemen, I warrant this thing to fly. I didn't invent it myself; but I am now acting as agent to dispose of country rights. Hundreds of men have spent years of anxious thought and thousands of dollars in seeking to invent flying-machines. But this one leads them all. She will now fly. Pleasestand back and give her chance to rise."

He crowed full back and the man let fall the cover hiding his bundle, and gave an old speckled hen a toss into the air. She uttered a dismal squeak, sailed this way and that, and finally bumped against a telegraph post and settled down on the roof of a low shed, cackling in an indignant manner at being turn loose in a strange neighborhood. It was a full minute before the crowd was sure that it was a hen, and during that minute the old man is supposed to have run a distance of several blocks. A few tried to overhaul him, but it was of no use.—[Ex.

A telegram from Montevideo states that the British war sloop Doterol was blown up on the 26th April in the Straits of Magellan. The cause of the catastrophe is unknown. The commander, paymaster, engineer, caulker, carpenter and seven seamen were saved. Probably great loss of life attended the disaster. The Doterol registered 1,137 tons and was 900 horse-power.

DEATH.

McKay—On Tuesday, April 21st, at No. 116, St. Paul street, St. Paul, Minn., the wife of Mr. Eric McKay, formerly of Goderich, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

Squier—Poole—At the Union Square Hotel, New York, on the 24th April, by Rev. J. P. Newman, Mr. Hamilton K. Squier, Counselor-at-law, Buffalo, to Miss Emma C. Poole, of Boston.

Morris—Jore—At the residence of the bride's parents, Waupun, Thursday p. m., April 28, 1881, by Rev. George Darling, Mr. J. B. Morris and Miss Edith Marie, of Waupun.

The party took the afternoon train for Chicago where they will make a short sojourn.

DIED.

Johnson—In Colborne, on the 28th ult., Mr. William Johnson aged 73 years.

Auctioneering.

J. C. CURRIE, THE PEOPLE'S AUCTIONEER, Goderich, Ont. 1751.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS.—EXAMINATIONS, 1881.

For First Class—At the Normal School, Toronto, on Monday, July 18th, at 2 p. m., commencing with grammar, and non-professional, followed by examinations for First Class Certificate and grade 4 and B. First Class.

For Second and Third Class—At the Normal School of Goderich, and Clinton and Seaford High Schools, on Monday, July 13th, at 2 p. m., commencing with the Intermediate Examination for High Schools and upon the same papers.

Forms of the notice to be previously given by the candidates can be obtained on application to the Secretary, at the office of the Inspector of Schools, or at the office of the Superintendent of the examination.

Candidates for First and Second Class certificates are required to forward the necessary certificates of success in teaching, and all are required to furnish certificates of moral character.

Candidates for Second and Third Class must state whether they intend to write in High School, or in some other public or private school.

PETER ADAMSON.

Goderich, May 24, 1881. 1750.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Co. EMIGRATION TO MANITOBA AND THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST.

Sale of Lands.

To encourage the rapid settlement of the country, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will be prepared to sell further notice, to sell lands required for agricultural purposes, at the low price of \$2.50 an acre, payable by instalments, and will further make an allowance by way of rebate from this price of \$125 for every acre of such lands brought under cultivation within three years following the date of purchase, according to the nature and extent of the other improvements made thereon.

The lands thus offered for sale, will not comprise Mineral, Coal or Wood lands, or tracts for Town sites and Railway purposes. Contracts at special rates will be made for land required for cattle raising and other purposes not involving the larger facilities, intending settlers and their effects, on or towards their place of destination, will be forwarded to their place of destination upon very liberal terms.

Further particulars will be furnished on application at the Offices of the CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY at Montreal and Winnipeg.

By order of the Board.

CHS. DRINKWATER, Secretary. Montreal, April 30th, 1881. 1758.

\$72 A WEEK, \$12 a day, at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

HURON SIGNAL.

Is published every Friday Morning, by M. C. GILLICUDDY BROS., at their Office, North St., Goderich, Ont.

And is despatched to all parts of the surrounding country by the earliest mails and trains. By general admission it has a larger circulation than any other newspaper in this part of the country, and is one of the raciest, newest and most reliable journals in Ontario. Possessing, as it does, the foregoing essential, and being in addition, the best first-class family and freestone paper—it is therefore a most desirable advertising medium.

TERMS.—\$5.00 in advance for six months; by publishers; \$1.75, if paid before six months; \$2.00 if not paid. This rule will be strictly enforced.

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

JOBS PRINTED.—We have also a first-class jobbing department in connection, and possessing the most complete outfit and power for turning out work in Goderich, are prepared to do any kind of business printing that cannot be done elsewhere. It is done in a manner that cannot be equalled.

On

Clin hats, sale licen Krui J. P. 60.

W. es go ing. Evan ago.

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onteideo states loop Dotaler was pril in the Straits e of the catastro- he commander, ulker, carpenter s saved. Probab- ded the disaster. 1,137 tons and 24th, at No. 116, St. n, the wife of Mr. of Goderich, of a D. on Square Hotel, April, by Rev. J. n R. Squier, Coun- Miss Emma C. ence of the bride's ay p. m., April 28, writing, Mr. J. S. Gore, all of Wau- on train for Chi- a short sojourn. the 23th ult., Mr. 3 years. ring. EOPLE'S AUC- Ont., 1751. TEACHERS.— normal School, To- at 2 p. m., April 28, nprofessional, fol- First Class Cer- use—At the Town nd Seaford High th, at 2 p. m., con- ediate Examina- upon the same previously given obtained on appli- didates notify the st of June. The of their- selves for examina- Second Class cer- and the necessary ching, and all are es of moral char- Third Class must e written in their- her name! High AMSON, y Board Exrs. 175b Railway Co. MANITOBA HWEST. ds. sttlement of the e Railway Com- further notice, to tural purposes at ayable by instal- an allowance by ce. of \$1.25 for ght under culti- following the of the nature and ns made there- je, will not com- lands, or tracts iposes. ill be made for- ing and other- late cultivation, ir effects, on ay, will be for- s of destination rished on ap- the CANADIAN t Montreal and WATER. Secretary, 1785. t home easily rec. Address NAL. rning, by Mc Gie, North St. ARIO. 'the surround- and trains. layer circula- in this part of clest, nearest in Ontario. ing essentials, e, a first-class a therefore a sm. lace pre-paid six months; ill be strictly ight cents pe te per line for by, half-yearly d rates. so a first-class and necessa- best facilities are prepared that cannot e cannot be

Blyth.
On the 23th ult., W. Jackson, of Clinton, brought to Blyth, a stock of hats, neckties, etc., and offered them for sale without procuring the necessary license. Our watchful constable, John Kruike, brought him before Mr. Wilson, J. P., which cost him all together \$23.50.

Wrocton.
We learn that Saml. Hossack purposing going to Manitoba this week prospecting Andrew Evans, of the firm of Evans Bros., left for there about a week ago.

Ashfield.
The following list comprises the most successful pupils of S. E. No. 6, Ashfield, for the month of April. Fourth Form—1 Litta Draney, 2 Sarah Willis, 3 Allie Harlow, 4 Mary Draney, 5 Jane Douglas, 6 Sarah Harris. Senior Third—1 Hattie Harlow, 2 Minnie Harlow, 3 Robert Maize, 4 Dorcas Maize, 5 Mary A. Harris, 6 Barbara McConnell. Junior Third—1 John Douglas, 2 Edward Robinson, 3 Jane Hagan, 4 Frances Hart. Senior Second—1 Annie Warner, 2 Maggie Augustine, 3 Rhoda Willis, 4 Sarah Maize, 5 Annie Russell, 6 Wm. Harris. Junior Second—1 Andrew Draney, 2 John Draney, 3 Rich'd Misnier, 4 Velma Misnier.

Colborne.
Sowing commenced on 12th inst. Mr. Ed. Baer, of Maitland Concession, has removed to Clinton. Mr. J. Fisher has moved to the premises of Mr. H. Fisher. Mr. Saml. Warner from Nile to farm of Mr. F. Sherriffe.

A sort of inflammatory disease is affecting our Colborne horses just now. Case after case is reported, the farrier being required in nearly every instance. The Maitland river is now fordable. Rev. S. Krupp, of German Evangelical Church, 1st con., preached his farewell sermon on Easter Sunday. Rev. W. N. Vollick will continue his Banniller appointment.

Brussels.
A. J. McCall, of Winnipeg, is making a visit to his many friends in our village. Rev. D. Eker, M. E. Minister of Brussels for the past year, has moved to Canboro', Hamilton district. Wm. McDonald, Brussels' well known tonsorial artist, has removed next door north of B. Gerry's hardware store. Edwin Leavens has entered into partnership with his nephew J. H. Leavens, in London, in the management of an advertising journal called *The Commercial World*.

Mt. St. Charles.
FARMING.—Farmers are busily engaged in sowing. They will be nearly through in this vicinity this week. SICKNESS.—Mr. May is lying very dangerously ill. Drs. McKay and Taylor have been in attendance on him. The disease appears to be an abscess in his side. We hope to soon hear of his recovery. SCHOLASTIC.—The following are the names of the pupils of Nile school who obtained the highest marks for deportment, attendance and perfect recitations for April. IV Sen.—1 E. McIlwain, 2 M. McIlwain, 3 T. Hogan. IV Jr.—1 E. Kerr, 2 E. Mallough, 3 D. Sheppard, 4 S. Smith, III Sen.—1 D. McIlwain, 2 L. Dodd, 3 E. Garner, 4 J. McKnight, 5 S. Bailie, 6 S. Black. III Jr.—1 E. Girvin, 2 M. Hogan, 3 E. Stewart, 4 H. Ryan, 5 G. Jackman, 6 R. Black. Junior Department, Miss Ralph, teacher, II Class—1 W. McVittie, 2 W. Carter, 3 A. Bunting, 4 G. Childlow, 5 L. Dunkeld, 6 W. Monkman. I Sen.—1 R. Kerr, 2 F. Jackman, 3 A. McIlwain, 4 F. Glenn, 5 G. Echlin. I Jr.—1 A. Kerr, 2 E. Hardy, 3 A. Dimmick, 4 H. Ryan.

Dayton, G., Boycotted.
The Governor of the Soldiers' Home, at Dayton, O., Boycotted. Dayton, G., April 28.—Much discussion has arisen between Irish citizens of Dayton and the Soldiers' Home in relation to the action of Gen. Patrick, Governor of the Home, who recently refused to permit Redpath to lecture there on "Irish Grievances." He stated that, as the United States was at peace with England, he would permit no agitators to declaim against the English Government. He refused to make any reply or explain any letters addressed to him by the Land League, and last evening a circular was issued and distributed about the Soldiers' Home declaring Governor Patrick "Boycotted." The action has occasioned much surprise, but is generally understood to be approved by the Land League. Gov. Patrick is sustained by many leading citizens, who regard his action justifiable, and say the Irish desire to have him removed, as he is too strict in the discipline of the Home. The institution numbers upwards of 4,000 inmates, nearly 2,000 being Irish. The action of the Land League is more important as the first instance of "Boycotting" in the United States.

Loyalty or Capidity?
The professed loyalty to the Queen seldom weighs anything when men contemplate a removal. The children of the Dominion settle under another flag without a pang. The question of dollars and cents is doing more to decide the political destiny of young Canadians than any sentiment of loyalty or preference for this or that form of government. Brant Review.

Meteorological Report.
Report of the weather for the week ending May 3rd, 1881.
April 27th—Wind at 10 p.m. North-east, light, partly cloudy. Aurora Borealis. Commenced to rain at 3 p.m., ceased at 6 p.m., 2.4 cubic inches fell. Number of miles wiles-wind travelled in 24 hours 343.
April 28th—Wind at 10 p.m. North, light, cloudy. Number of miles wind travelled in 24 hours 116. A brilliant meteor noticed in the south-east at 9 p.m. Thunder and lightning.
April 29th—Wind at 10 p.m. North, light, clear. Aurora Borealis. Number of miles wind travelled in 24 hours 237.
April 30th—Wind at 10 p.m. East, light, partly clear. Number of miles wind travelled in 24 hours 111.
May 1st—Wind at 10 p.m. South, cloudy. Number of miles wind travelled during 24 hours 494.
May 2nd—Wind at 10 p.m. North, light, clear. Number of miles wind travelled in 24 hours 334.
May 3rd—Wind at 10 p.m. North-east, light, clear. Number of miles wind travelled in 24 hours 282.
G. N. MACDONALD, Observer. Goderich, May 4th, 1881.

FLOWERS AND PLANTS.
ALEX. WATSON
Florist, South street, wishes to inform the people of Goderich and vicinity, that he has on hand a splendid assortment of BEAUTIFUL FLOWERING PLANTS of almost every variety, and also a choice collection of BEDDING PLANTS AND SHRUBS, and all kinds of VEGETABLE PLANTS in their season. The public are cordially invited to examine the stock. Remember that the earliest purchasers have the best choice. ALEX. WATSON, South St. P. S.—Also for sale, a heating apparatus, suitable for amateurs, consisting of boiler, four-inch pipes, and expansion tank. 1784.

MRS. WARNOCK
begs to remind her numerous customers, in and around Goderich that she has opened out her new stock on HAMILTON STREET, OPPOSITE THE COLBORNE HOTEL and solicits a continuance of their patronage, as she can with confidence recommend her goods as being first class in every particular. The aid of MISS CAMERON, an accomplished milliner, has been secured as assistant. A CALL IS RESPECTFULLY INVITED. Wanted immediately, a number of apprentices to learn millinery. Hamilton Street, next door to W. Mitchell's Grocery. 1784.

W. S. Hart & Co.
PROPRIETORS OF THE **Goderich Mills**
(LATE PIPER'S.)
Beg to return their thanks to the public for the liberal patronage received during the past year, and to state they are prepared to do GRISTING on the shortest notice, or for the convenience of parties living at a distance will exchange grists at their town store. (Late W. M. Hilliard's.) Masonic block, East St., Goderich. Highest price paid for wheat. 1784.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING DECIDED TO RETIRE FROM THE **Grocery Business,** will, on Monday next commence to sell AT AND BELOW COST his entire stock of CHINA, GLASSWARE, GROCERIES, SHOP FURNITURE, &c. TERMS CASH **H. COOK.** Goderich, 27th April, 1881. 1784.

MANITOBA.
The fifth Excursion party for the North West, via the Great Western Railway will start **WEDNESDAY, MAY 11TH, 1881.** FREIGHT MONDAY BEFORE. For particulars apply to G. W. R. agents, to THOS. GREENWAY, Centralia, or to W. J. WHITE, Express Agent, Exeter.

NOTICE.
Giving up Photographing in Goderich. In returning thanks for past favors, would just say, those wishing a benefit will please notice former prices and present: Life Size Photos. . . . \$4.00 \$7.00 8x10 Photos. . . . 1.50 2.00 4x4 Cabinet Photo per doz. . . . 3.00 3.50 Card Photo, per doz. . . . 1.50 2.00 And Frames to suit the above at **BOTTOM PRICES.** Come one, come all! and have your hearts gladdened by getting good and cheap photos at 1755 E. L. JOHNSON'S.

Mrs. Mary Wingate, (formerly of Goderich, later of Detroit.) Has opened a **MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING** establishment on Corner of Kingston & Stanley Streets, near Sturdy's Bakery, with a full assortment of TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED HATS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, TIES, LACES, RUFFLES, FICHUS, FRIMORS, VELVETS and DRESS TRIMMINGS. A CALL IS INVITED. 1778-30e.

THE WELL-KNOWN MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT, THE SQUARE, GODERICH.
MISS STEWART
has just received a large and varied assortment of **SILKS & SATINS** OF ALL GRADES AND COLORS, **Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, Parasols, FRENCH FLOWERS, FEATHERS, AND OTHER NOVELTIES FROM PARIS AND LONDON.** **CUTTING, FITTING and DRESSMAKING A SPECIALTY.** Agent for *Cornwell's Improved Self-Fitting Chart.* Every Department is well stocked with First Class Goods of the Most Fashionable Patterns, and as all her purchases have been for ready cash, she is enabled to give her numerous customers **The Very Best Value at the Lowest Possible Prices.** INSPECTION INVITED.

G. C. ROBERTSON, EAST STREET, JUST RECEIVED! A LARGE STOCK! **WALL PAPER!** Green Window Paper! Carpets taken up and Relaid. Oil Cloth Laid. Hair Mattresses made over, and all kinds of Repairing done. Pictures Framed as Cheaply as ever. Chairs Recaned. **ROBERTSON'S VARIETY STORE.**

Merchant Tailoring! HUGH DUNLOP, The Fashionable Tailor, is now in a position to execute all orders he may be favored with, in **THE LATEST SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES.** ON HAND, A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF TWEEDS, WORSTEDS, ETC. Call and see our Goods. Hugh Dunlop, Fashionable Tailor, West-St., Goderich.

JOHN PASMORE, Manufacturer of **Waggons, Carriages,** Etc., Etc., VICTORIA-ST., Corner of Trafalgar. Agent for the Celebrated **SEEGMILLER CHILLED PLOUGH** and Agricultural Implements. Also, agent for the **Queen's Fire & Life Ins. Co.** This is one of the best Companies in existence, being prompt and reliable. Information furnished cheerfully on application. 1782-6m **JOHN PASMORE.** \$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Seeds! Seeds! The subscriber begs to draw the attention of the public generally to his large and varied stock of **FARM and GARDEN SEEDS,** consisting of CLOVER, HUNGARIAN, PEAS, BARLEY, and choice WHEAT; TURNIP, MANGOLD, CARROT, and all other **GARDEN and VEGETABLE SEEDS,** at rates that cannot be beaten. **S. SLOANE.** General Seed Dealer, Hamilton Street, Goderich. A house to let on Victoria street.

SEEDS FOR 1881. Thanking the public for past favors, I take pleasure in stating that I have on hand a better stock than ever before of choice Wheat, Barley, Peas, Black and White Oats, Tares, Clover, and Timothy; also Pea Vine Clover, Alsike, Lucerne and Lawn Grass. A first class assortment of **FIELD, GARDEN and FLOWER SEEDS,** selected with great care from the best seed houses in the country. Call and see. We keep the best and most genuine seed we can purchase. **COMPTON'S SURPRISE CORN,** The best field corn yet introduced. Ground oil cake kept constantly on hand. **JAMES McNAIR.** 1778. Hamilton St.

JAMES McNAIR. 1778. Hamilton St. \$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$55 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 1783

PARASOLS. A special lot of PARASOLS and SUNSHADES, Job in price AT **J. C. DETLOR & CO'S.** Men's and boy's STRAW HATS, the newest styles. Their great sale of CARPETS still going on. DONT FORGET TO SEE THEIR SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT \$13.00 AND \$15.00. **J. C. Detlor & Co.**

OUR CONSTANT ENDEAVOR IS TO PLEASE OUR MANY CUSTOMERS, therefore we are always on the lookout for **NICE, CHEAP, AND FASHIONABLE GOODS,** such goods as will give satisfaction to all who may buy them. With this object in view **WE BUY OFTEN, WE BUY LARGELY FOR CASH—WE BUY DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURERS—WE BUY IN THE BEST MARKETS.** Our stock is well assorted, so that all classes of customers, be they rich or poor, may be suited. The highest price paid for butter and eggs. **ESTATE OF R. B. SMITH.** JAS. HUSTON, Manager. N. B.—2 Good New BUGGIES for sale VERY CHEAP.

SPECIAL BARGAINS. **REID & SNEYD.** are offering some Special Bargain in Dress Goods, Prints, Shirtings, Denims, Ducks, Table Linens, White and Grey Cottons. PRINTS.—Fast Colors, from 5c. per yard up. **BLACK CASHMEREES.**—Special Make, without exception the best make in town. **COTTON SHIRTINGS.**—Extra Value, from 12c. up. **TWEEDS.**—Fine Selection in English, Scotch and Canadian. Suits made to order in First Class Style for \$10, \$12, \$14, \$16 and \$18. All cloth bought out free of charge. **REID & SNEYD, Manchester House, Goderich.**

Spring and Summer Goods. **NOVELTIES, NOVELTIES.** A choice selection of FANCY STRAWS, in HATS and BONNETS. **STYLISH, NEAT and SURE TO PLEASE.** FRENCH and AMERICAN goods in the latest novelties. A splendid assortment of **RIBBONS, FLOWERS and LACES.** Hats and Bonnets trimmed in the newest styles. A CALL IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED. We take pleasure in showing our goods. **MISS WILSON,** Market Square, Goderich.

SOMETHING NEW. 5 Per Cent. Discount for Cash on \$1 sales. 5 Per Cent. Discount on Monthly Accounts. **G. H. OLD** HAS ON HAND (JUST ARRIVED) A CHOICE LOT OF **FIRST CLASS GROCERIES** And is giving EXTRA VALUE in TEAS, Japan, Black Green, and Gunpowder. Try them. You will find they are Good. Also, he keeps PORK, HAMS, SMOKED BACON, on hand. Highest price paid for BUTTER and EGGS. Also, a lot of CHINA, GLASS, DINNER and DESERT SETS, and all kinds of GLASSWARE and CROCKERY. Give him a call and get Cheap Goods. **G. H. OLD, C. House Square.** Farmers' Produce Bought and Sold.

Farmers Attention! Barbed Fence Wire contracted for in any quantity at very lowest prices. I SELL EITHER 2 OR 4 BARBED FENCE WIRE. Wire and barb galvanized after being twisted which cannot scale off. **Use Barbed Wire for Fences.** NO SNOW DRIFTS—NO WEEDS—NO WASTE LANDS. For sale by **G. H. PARSONS,** CHEAP HARDWARE, GODERICH. 1779.

AFTER THE FIRE. **JOHN STORY** The Tinsmith is still to the front. I have pleasure to state that despite the inconvenience I was put to in my business by the recent fire in my premises, that I am now in full blast again, prepared to give the greatest bargains in Goderich in **STOVES, TINWARE, LAMP GOODS,** and every other line in the business. I would also return my thanks to the Fire Brigade and people of Goderich for the successful efforts in saving my property in my absence from home, at the late fire. **John Story.**

SAUNDERS' VARIETY STORE. NEW GOODS. **5,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER** FRESH STOCK—NEW STYLES. WINDOW SHADES, TRAVELLING BAGS, BASKETS, BABY CARRIAGES. A FINE STOCK, STYLISH and CHEAP. Note the Stand. "The Cheapest House Under the Sun." Next door to the Post Office.

The Poet's Corner.

Borrioboola Gha. A stranger preached last Sunday, And crowds of people came To hear a two hours' sermon With a barbarous sounding name;

So well their wants he pictured That when the plate was passed, Each listener felt his pocket, And goodly sums were cast; For all must lend a shoulder To push the rolling car

That night their wants and sorrows Lay heavy on my soul, And in deep meditation I took my morning stroll.

A pale and puny creature In dirt and rags forlorn: What could she want, I questioned, Impatient to be gone.

Down in a wretched basement, With mould upon the walls, Through whose half-buried windows God's sunshine never falls.

A chair, a broken table, A bed of dirty straw, A hearth all dark and fireless— But these I scarcely saw.

The famished and the naked, The babes that pine for bread, The squalid group that huddled Around the dying bed.

There's work enough for Christians In distant lands we know; Our Lord commands his servants Through all the world to go.

O Christian, God has promised Whoe'er to thee has given A cup of pure-cold water Shall find reward in heaven.

There's work enough for Christians In distant lands we know; Our Lord commands his servants Through all the world to go.

Taking the Census.

In Chambers' Journal, a parish school-master, who was a census taker, narrates a few of the incidents he witnessed. One of them is as follows:—There are three maiden ladies—sisters. It seems the one would not trust the other to see the census paper filled up; so they agreed to bring it to me to fill it in.

Now, Miss McFarlane is a very nice lady; though Miss Cameron tells me she has been calling very often at the manse since the minister lost his wife. Be that as it may, I said to her that I would be happy to fill up the paper, and asked her in the meantime to give me her own particulars. When it came to the age column, she played with her boot on the carpet, and drew the black ribbons of the bag through her fingers, and whispered:—"You can say four-and-thirty, Mr. McLaughlin."

"All right, ma'am," says I, for I knew she was four-and-thirty at any rate. Then Miss Susan came over—that is the second sister—really a handsome young creature, with fine ringlets and curls, though she is a little tender-eyed and wears spectacles. Well, when we came to the age column, Miss Susan played with one of her ringlets, and looked in my face sweetly and said:—"Mr. McLaughlin, what did Miss McFarlane say? My sister, you know, is considerably older than I am—there was a brother between us."

"Quite so, my dear Miss Susan," said I; "but you see the bargain was that each of you were to state your own age."

"Well," said Miss Susan, still playing with her ringlets "you can say age—thirty-four years, Mr. McLaughlin."

In a little while the youngest sister came in. "Miss McFarlane," said she, "sent me over the census paper."

"Oh, no, my dear," says I, "I cannot part with the paper."

"Well, then," said she, "just enter my name, too, Mr. McLaughlin."

"Yes," she uttered with a sigh, when we came to the age column—"Is it absolutely necessary," said she, "to fill in the age?" Don't you think it a most impertinent question to ask, Mr. McLaughlin?"

"Tuts, it may be to some folk, but to a sweet young creature like you it cannot matter a button."

"Well," said Miss Robina. "But, now, Mr. McLaughlin, I'm going to tell you a great secret," and she blushed as she softly continued:—"The minister comes sometimes to see us."

"I have noticed him rather more attentive in his visitations in your quarter of late, than usual, Miss Robina."

"Very well, Mr. McLaughlin; but you must not tease me now. You know Miss McFarlane is of the opinion that he is in love with her, while Miss Susan thinks her taste for literature and her knowledge of geology, especially her pamphlet on the Old Red Sandstone and its fossils as confirming the Mosaic record, are all matters of great interest to Mr. Fraser, and she fancies that he visits so frequently for the purpose of conversing with her."

"But," exclaims Miss Robina, with a look of triumph, "look at that!"—and she held in her hand a beautiful gold ring. "I got that from the minister this very day."

I congratulated her. She had been a favored pupil of mine, and I was rather pleased with what had happened. "But what," I asked her, "has all this to do with the census?"

"Oh, just this," continued Miss Robina, "I had no reason to conceal my age, as Mr. Fraser knows it exactly, since he baptized me. He was a young creature then, only three-and-twenty; so that's just—the difference—between us."

"Nothing at all, Miss Robina," said I—"nothing at all; not worth mentioning."

"In this cheerful and passing world," said Miss Robina, "three-and-twenty years are not much after all, Mr. McLaughlin!"

"Much," said I. "Tuts, my dear it's nothing—just, indeed, what should be."

"I was just thirty-four last birthday, McLaughlin," said Miss Robina; "and the minister said the last time he called that no young lady should take the cares and responsibility of a household upon herself till she was—well, twenty-eight, and he added that thirty-four was late enough."

"The minister, my dear," said I, "is a man of sense."

So thus were the Miss McFarlanes' census schedules filled up, and if ever some one in search of the "Curiosities of the Census" should come across it, he may think it strange enough, for he will find that the three sisters McFarlane are all at year's bairns.

Newspaper Laws.

We call the special attention of post-masters and subscribers to the following synopsis of the newspaper laws:

1. A postmaster is required to give notice by letter (returning a paper does not answer the law) when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and state the reasons for its not being taken. Any neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publishers for payment.

2. If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until the payment is made.

3. Any person who takes a paper from the post-office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the pay.

4. If a subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time, and the publisher continues to send, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post-office. This proceeds upon the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

1881 NEW FRUITS. 1881

NEW VALENCIAS, NEW LAYERS, NEW CURRANTS, S. S. ALMONDS, WALNUTS, FILBERTS, CHESSNUTS.

LAKE SUPERIOR TROUT, WHITE FISH & HERRING. SALT WATER HERRING AND CODFISH.

ALSO, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF Teas, Sugars, And General Groceries; CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, AND CHINA. Dr. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder. Dr. PRICE'S Lupulin Yeast Gems. Chas. A. Nairn, THE SQUARE 1738



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For the Balance of the Year 1881

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ONE DOLLAR FOR THE BALANCE OF THE YEAR!

THINK OF IT!

Advertise!

Advertise!

HAVE YOU GOT YOUR SPRING STOCK OF GOODS? LET THE BUYERS KNOW IT! 'TIS SPRING MADNESS TO DEFER! NEXT MONTH YOUR GOODS WILL BE DEAD STOCK! SPEAK TO THE PEOPLE, AND SPEAK NOW! THROUGH THE COLUMNS OF

The Huron Signal.

IT GOES RIGHT INTO THE BOSOM OF THE FAMILY THAT SHOULD BUY YOUR MERCHANDISE! IT SPEAKS WHILE YOU SLEEP. IT SLUMBERS NEVER! DO YOU THINK ONE GOOD CUSTOMER WOULD REPAY YOU FOR A YEAR'S PRUDENT ADVERTISING? IF SO, WHAT WOULD TWENTY DO? DO YOU EXPECT TO SELL YOUR GOODS WHEN PEOPLE ARE INNOCENT OF ANY THOUGHT THAT YOU HAVE THEM FOR SALE!

Extensive Premises and Splendid New Stock.

G. BARRY CABINET-MAKER AND UNDERTAKER

Hamilton Street, Goderich.

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

N. B.—A complete assortment of Coffins and Shrouds always on hand, also Hearses for hire at reasonable rates. Picture Framing a specialty.—A call solicited. 1751 G. BARRY

Red, White and Blue!

Acheson GEORGE Acheson

New Dress Goods, Gloves & Hosiery.

JUST ARRIVED.

SELLING CHEAP.

BOUND TO GIVE BARGAINS!

1751

MEDICAL HALL. GODERICH.

F. JORDAN, Chemist and Druggist, MARKET SQUARE, GODERICH.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Artist Colors, Patent Medicines, Horse and Cattle Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, &c. Physicians' Prescriptions carefully dispensed.

Holiday Presents! At BUTLER'S

Photo and Autograph Albums in great variety, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, very suitable for presents for Teachers and Scholars.

PRESENTS FOR EVERYBODY. ALL CAN BE SUITED.

Stock is New, very complete, and consists of Ladies' and Gents' Purse, Chin a Goods of all kinds, Ruby Goods, Vases in many patterns, Flower Pots, Cups and Flowers.

China and Wax Dolls!

A Large Assortment. Smokers' Sundries—Merscham Pipes and Cigar Holders and Brier Pipes—100 Different Styles.

School Books, Miscellaneous Books,

Bibles, Prayer Books, Church Sermons, WESLEY'S Hymn Books, Psalm Books, &c. &c.—Subscriptions taken for all the best ENGLISH, SCOTCH, IRISH, AMERICAN and CANADIAN Papers and Magazines at Publishers' lowest rates—now is the time to subscribe.

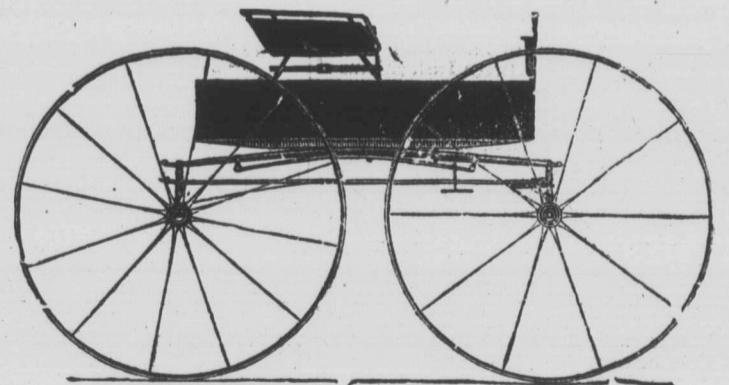
A full stock of School Books, for Teachers and High and Model School Students All will be sold cheap, and Patrons suited. I have a choice and large selection of

Christmas and New Year's Cards! THE BEST EVER SHOWN, AND CHEAPER THAN EVER, At BUTLER'S. Dominion Telegraph and Postage Stamp Office. 1762

"Dominion Carriage Works," Goderich.

MORTON AND CRESSMAN manufacturers of FIRST CLASS

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, etc.



Opposite Colborne Hotel. We solicit an examination of our vehicles. REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

In Leaving Town

I wish to return my thanks to the public for their patronage during the past, and solicit the same in future, and to remind them that I have left a reliable person in charge of the business.

REPAIRING AND PICTURE FRAMING

will be done on

SHORTEST NOTICE.

J. G. BALL.

We do not... ent of th... or enrag... ten by a... distingui... whom he... ducing... Sir,—I... A... species... beasts;... not seen... gine the... hand ma... sideratio... rate faru... male at... he wrote... the soci... jackass... gaining a... A very... required... inquisitiv... turn of... dener in... menade;... inform n... to the 'A... coived fr... belongs... same re... young la... easily at... one of th... Lamb... head, sh... little abc... knowled... put the... the ans... who, obs... Sunday... ing, dau... she mee... father." Many made by are told once at s was ren happened mortality lost," sai seven or months' deaf, ros remarks, "For thi us devo occasion, the follo the man glori-ous never see the persc toast ac portant pletely c ed no en Another only to s be in ex occasions had been given, a health of he rather was "mo public sp the though a plimenta care to ei from the ing some key, and structure said he, fully ma of the gr particula Several whom et a lower This so immedia he's no be." The la late that death, b a foggy i of his re charge, l ings, to and bay come ag before." The a Treasur going on about \$1 Burde Blood F later, s world. neys an of Billio and dis Druggis Sample \$1.00. Eggs's "By a laws wh and nutr the fine i Eggs ha delicate us many cious v atution enough Rande around i weak p shaft by pure bl. —Cind; labelled Chemis Eggs's

Some Amusing Recollections.

We do not know whether the recipient of the following letter felt amused or annoyed on reading it. It was written by a Buckinghamshire farmer to whom he felt under obligation for introducing a variety of swine: "Respected Sir, I went yesterday to the fair at A. I found several pigs of your species. There was a great variety of beasts; and I was greatly astonished at not seeing you there." We must imagine this to have been written in an off-hand manner, and without much consideration; as also another, by an illiterate farmer, wishing to enter some animals at an agricultural exhibition, when he wrote as follows to the secretary of the society: "Enter me also for a jackass. I have no doubt whatever of gaining a prize."

A very slight stretch of imagination is required to depict the amazement of that inquisitive old gentleman, of a botanical turn of mind, who inquired of the gardener in one of the public places of prominence: "Pray, my good man, can you inform me if this particular plant belongs to the 'Arbutus' family?" When he received for reply: "No, sir; it don't; it belongs to the Corporation!" This same remark applies to that ambitious young lady, who was talking very earnestly about her favorite authors, when one of the company inquired if she liked Lamb. With an indignant toss of the head, she answered, that she "cared very little about what she ate, compared with knowledge." Doubtless the party who put the question felt more amused by the answer than the parish priest did, who, observing an Irish girl at play on a Sunday, accosted her with: "Good-morning, daughter of the Evil One," when she meekly replied: "Good-morning, father."

Many an amusing mistake has been made by people hard of hearing. We are told that a certain Dean of Ely was once at a dinner, when just as the cloth was removed, the subject of discourse happened to be that of extraordinary mortality among lawyers. "We have lost," said a gentleman, "not less than seven eminent barristers in as many months." The Dean, who was very deaf, rose just at the conclusion of these remarks, and gave the company grace: "For this and every other mercy, make us devoutly thankful." On another occasion, at a military dinner in Ireland, the following was on the toast-list: "May the man who has lost one eye in the glorious service of his beloved country never see distress with the other." But the person whose duty it was to read the toast accidentally omitted the important word "distress," which completely changed the sentiment, and caused no end of merriment by the blunder. Another instance may be quoted, if only to show how careful people should be in expressing themselves on public occasions. A church in South London had been erected, when a dinner was given, at the conclusion of which the health of the builder was proposed, when he rather emphatically replied that he was "more fitted for the scaffold than for public speaking."

On the other hand, some mistakes, although amusing, are not altogether complimentary. Few, for instance, would care to endorse an observation which fell from the lips of a gentleman, after gazing some time at the skeleton of a donkey, and admiring and wondering at the structure of that despicable animal. "Ah," said he, "we are fearfully and wonderfully made." Equally as good was that of the greenhorn who at a menagerie was particularly interested in a baboon. Several persons were present, one of whom expressed the opinion that it was a lower order of the human species. This so nettled the countryman, that he immediately exclaimed: "Pooh, pooh! he's no more human species than we be."

The late Lord Lansdowne used to relate that when, after Turner the painter's death, he went to the artist's house on a foggy morning, in the hope of a peep of his reserved works, the old woman in charge, looking up through the area railings, took him for the cat's meat man, and bawling up, told him he "needn't come again, as the cat had died the day before."—[Chamber's Journal.]

The audit books of the late County Treasurer of Leeds and Grenville is still going on. The amount so far foots up about \$12,000.

Burdock Blood Bitters is the best Blood Purifier, Liver and Kidney Regulator, and Restorative Tonic in the world. It acts upon the Liver, the Kidneys and the Bowels, curing all manner of Bilious complaints, Kidney complaints and diseases of the Blood. Ask your Druggist for Burdock Blood Bitters. Sample bottles 10 cents, regular size \$1.00.

EPPE'S COCOA.—GRAPEFRUIT AND COMPORING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strength enough is acquired to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatality by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—[Civil Service Gazette.]—Sold only in Packets labelled—JAMES EPPE & Co., Homeopathic Chemists, London, Eng. Also maker of Eppe's Chocolate Essence for afternoon use.

Fashion Fancies.

Shirred draperies are in great favor. The new shade of red is called Gil Blas.

New toilets of grenadine for the summer are literally loaded with frills, cascades, revers, and plastrons of Spanish lace.

New neckties for ladies are of satin mervileux, edged with lace and embroidered with crabs, lobsters, and groups of tiny mice.

It is quite refreshing to see a silk garment without a load of jet lace, fringes, and beadwork. Jet garniture has become decidedly common.

The large rolling linen collars, with a border of colored linen, are very stylish for morning wear and travelling. They allow a most graceful tie to the cravat.

The Spanish lace bonnets are very pretty and simple. They have something the look of a well-ranged Spanish veil supplemented by a graceful but lavish display of flowers.

Side pouches and chateleine bags for summer use are very dainty affairs, and are made of tinted satin, hand-painted in delicate sprays of flowers and trimmed with flutings of lace.

Sacques are made longer and single-breasted this spring. One advantage greater length gives, it allows a longer tail to the basque, which, in the most stylish coat sacques, is an important feature.

It is very fashionable for young ladies to part off the entire front of the hair from temple to temple, then cut it short enough to arrange in soft, loose, curling rings of Bernhardt waves about the forehead.

The tunic jacket of foulard surah, with lace jabot and flowing sleeves, will be much worn in the morning at summer resorts, over round skirts made plain silk, with narrow lace platings around the bottom.

Elbow sleeves will continue through the spring and summer months, not only for evening but for afternoon dress. With out door toilets very long gloves will be worn with them, edged at the tops with lace ruffles.

For common spring wear the rough straw bonnets, in black, cream, and white, or in browns, blue, and greens, to match the suits, promise to be the favorites. Two yards and a half of broad ribbon, will trim such a bonnet. A bow on the top of the crown, and the rest descending along the sides for strings, forms the chief part of its trimming.

Spun silk is a late revival; it is soft, and at the same time strong. For gathering and gauging, which is so much used for trimming, it is very suitable on account of its pliability. Those who prefer silk to linen underclothing will find light spun silk very desirable, as it washes well. It is now as popular as surah for garments of this description.

Deity Roman sandals are made of white and tinted satin, with rich white lace appliques drawn smoothly over them. These are worn with bridal toilets. A novel pair of slippers worn by a young lady at a masquerade party lately was formed of the softest white kid, lined with pink satin. Upon the insteps were placed the heads of two little white kittens. The latest slippers for evening wear are made of black velvet with buckles of old paste or cut steel.

Short skirts for the spring are not changed in shape, and are trimmed with plush, velvet, satin rouleaux, shell shaped plaiting, and the inevitable knife or box-plaiting made of the dress material and put on in various ways. One model for a dress skirt is to put a wide band of plush around the bottom of the skirt, the arranging the trimming to sweep down from the belt, and simulate an "eagle's wing" tunic. Over this trimming is placed a real tunic, forming sharp points, with the plush trimming following its outlines, giving the appearance of a double overdress. The bodice fits cut in sharp points to match the design of the skirt.

The Ram at Church.

Mollie had a little ram, fleece black as rubber shoe, and everywhere that Mollie went he emigrated to.

He went with her to church one day—the folks hi-la-rious grow, to see him walk demurely into Deacon Allen's pew!

The worthy deacon quickly let his angry passions rise, and gave it an unchristian kick between the sad brown eyes. This landed rammy in the aisle; the deacon followed fast, and raised his foot again, but ah! that first kick was his last!

For Mr. Sheep walked slowly back about a rod, 'tis said, and ere the deacon could retreat, it stood him on his head.

The congregation then arose and went for that ere sheep; but several well-directed butts just piled them in a heap.

Then rushed they straightway for the door with curses long and loud, while rammy struck the hindmost man and shot him through the crowd.

The minister had often heard that kindness would subdue the fiercest beast—"Ah!" then he says, "I'll try that game on you!"

And so he kindly, gently called, "Come rammy, rammy, ram; to see the folks abuse you so, I grieved and sorry am!"

With kind and gentle words he came from that tall pulpit down, saying "Rammy, rammy, ram; ram, rammy, rammy, rammy, ram—best sheepy in the town.

The ram looked meek, and on he came, with "rammy, rammy, ram; rammy, rammy, rammy, ram; nice pretty am."

The ram quite dropped his humble, air, and rose from off his feet, and when he parson lit he lay beneath the hindmost seat. As he shot out the open door, and closed it with a slam, his closing word was not a ben-ediction on the ram.

Words of Wisdom.

Aim at perfection in everything though in most things it is unattainable; however, they who aim at it and persevere will come much nearer to it than those whose laziness and despondency make them give it up as unattainable.

The earth is now traversed by self-denying missionaries, who encounter every hardship to carry Christianity to remote regions. But where is the individual who has exiled himself from his country to civilize savage tribes? Not one is to be found. They sit at home, nursing their pride, and cherishing the virtue they cannot equal.

GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES.—Senator Trumbull, of Illinois, once said to a young lawyer who came to him with an application to be appointed to a place in the government:—"I presume you can have the place; but before I take a step in that direction I feel like giving you one word of counsel. If you take office in Washington you will ruin your whole life. You will never know how to live without office afterward, and no office can surround a man with the fortune of a gentleman."

WORK FIRST, THEN PLAY.—A man who is very rich now was very poor when he was a boy. When asked how he got his riches, he replied: "My father taught me never to spend money till I had earned it. If I had but half-an-hour's work to do in a day, I must do that the first thing, and in half an hour. After this was done I was allowed to play. I early formed the habit of doing everything in its time, and it soon became perfectly easy to do so. It is to this habit that I now owe my prosperity."

Post Office Regulations.

It is earnestly requested that lovers writing to their girls will please confine their gushing rhapsodies to the inside of envelopes only.

Parties are earnestly requested not to send postal cards with money orders enclosed, as large sums are frequently lost in that way.

Nitro-glycerine must be forwarded at the risk of the sender. If it should blow up in the Postmaster's hands he cannot be held responsible.

When watches are sent through the mails, if the sender will put a notice on the outside the postmaster will wind up and keep them in running order.

When eggs are sent through the mails and chickens are hatched on the journey the chickens become the property of the Government, if it is a Conservative one.

When letters are received bearing no direction, they for whom they are intended will please signify the fact to the postmaster that he may forward it at once.

Ducks cannot be sent through the mails when alive. Their quacking would disturb the slumbers of the clerk on the postal cars. This rule, however does not apply to a "duck" of a bonnet.

Chief Griffiths, of Brantford, fully believes, in spite of the facts that the body was found in the Grand River, that J. B. Sage was in Michigan when he was looking for him.

Nature, after all, is the great physician. She hides all the secrets of health within her broad, generous bosom, and man needs but to go to her intelligently for his every need. The discovery of the great Cough Remedy, GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM, is an apt illustration of this. As a cure for Coughs, Colds, Loss of Voice and Hoarseness it stands unrivalled, while its low price and readiness of access places it within the reach of all. Try it and be convinced. All chemists keep it in 25 and 50-cent bottles.—ad

ANCHOR LINE.

UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS Sail every Saturday. NEW YORK TO GLASGOW. CABINS, 3rd, 2nd, 1st, and Steerage \$35. These Steamers do not carry cattle, sheep or pigs. NEW YORK TO LONDON DIRECT. CABINS \$35 to \$65. Excursion at Reduced Rates. Passenger accommodations are unsurpassed. All Staterooms on Main Deck. Passengers booked at lowest rates to or from any Railway Station in Europe or America. (Drafted lowest rates, payable free of charge.) Through to England, Scotland and Ireland. For tickets of information, plans, &c. apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, 7 BOWLING GREEN, N. Y. Or to MRS. E. WARNOCK, Albion Block, 1751

Record of the LYMAN Barb.



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Adopted and in use on 19 Railway Lines in the U. S. and Canada. See that our trade mark, "LYMAN BARB," is stencilled on each reel. BUY NO OTHER. Send for prices and circulars to W. W. MCKENZIE, Goderich, DOMINION BARB WIRE FENCE CO. 1775-6m. Montreal.

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The Great American Remedy FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, LOSS OF VOICE, HOARSENESS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS. Prepared from the finest Red Spruce Gum. (Delicious, Pleasant, and safe.) Superior to any medicine offered for all these complaints. A scientific combination of the finest natural essences from the Red Spruce Tree—without doubt the most valuable nature from medicinal purposes.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM. Its remarkable power in relieving certain forms of Bronchitis, and its almost specific effect in curing obstinate hacking Coughs, is now well known to the public at large. Sold by all respectable chemists. Price, 75 cents. The words "Syrup of Red Spruce Gum" are blown over the cap of every bottle, and the cap and labels are also registered. KERRY, WATSON & CO. Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers, Montreal.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS. The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made. Accommodation of Hops, Eucaly, Mandragora and Landerion, with all the best and most useful properties of all other Bitters, make it a Powerful Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring. No disease or ailment exists where Hop Bitters are not so varied and perfect as their ingredients. They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels, primary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating. No matter what your ailments or symptoms are that the disease or ailment is the Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. They will cure you in a few days. If you are suffering with any of the following ailments, Hop Bitters will be paid for as they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer. Use and urge them to use Hop Bitters. Remember, Hop Bitters is not a vile, drugged, fraudulent medicine, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made. The name "Burdock Bitters" is an absolute guarantee. For further information, send for Circular, Hop Bitters Bldg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

LOVELL'S Province of Ontario Directory FOR 1881-1882. TO BE PUBLISHED IN NOVEMBER 1881. Price \$5.00. MR. LOVELL, at the request of several Merchants and others of the Province of Ontario of the City of Montreal, &c., begs to announce that his firm will publish a PROVINCE OF ONTARIO DIRECTORY, in November next, containing an

Alphabetical Directory AND A THOROUGH Classified Business Directory OF THE CITY OF MONTREAL. The same care and attention bestowed on the Dominion and Provincial Directories of 1871 will be given to this work. Subscribers names respectfully solicited. Terms of Advertising made known upon application. JOHN LOVELL & SON Montreal, Dec. 1881. Publishers. 1769

Used all the Year Round JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA FOR LOWER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, AND FOR Purifying the Blood. It has been in use for 30 years, and has proved to be the best preparation in the market for SICK HEADACHE, PAIN IN THE SIDE OR BACK, LIVER COMPLAINT, PILES, ON THE FACE, RHEUMATISM, PILES, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver or an Impure Blood. Thousands of our best people take it and give it to their children. Physicians prescribe it daily. Those who use it once, recommend it to others. It is made from Yellow Dock, Honduras Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Bittersweet, Dandelion, Sassafras, Vitroverree, and other well-known valuable Roots and Herbs. It is strictly vegetable, and contains the most delicate constitution. It is one of the best medicines in use for Rheumatism the Bowels. It is sold by all responsible druggists at one dollar for a quart bottle, or six bottles for five dollars. Those who cannot obtain a bottle of this medicine from their druggists may send us one dollar, and we will send it to them. W. JOHNSTON & CO., Manufacturers, Goderich, Ont. For sale by JAMES WILSON, Chemist and Druggist.

The People's Drug Store.

Owing to falling health I have disposed of the good will of my business to MR. GEORG RHYNAS, and would recommend him to the public for their patronage. GEO. CATTLE.

In regard to the above I would announce to the people of Goderich and vicinity that I have opened out a Drug Business in the corner of Blake's Block near the market, and have purchased a fresh stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals, and by careful attention to business will endeavor to merit your patronage. Your ob'dt servant, GEO. RHYNAS.

A FULL LINE OF PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, TOBACCOES, CIGARS, &C. ALWAYS ON HAND. Physician's Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

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D. C. STRACHAN HAS REMOVED HIS GROCERY BUSINESS

To the old stand in the Albion Block, formerly occupied by him, where he will be pleased to welcome all his old customers and the public generally. A large quantity of NEW, FRESH GROCERIES

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MR. D. FERGUSON AT A VERY GREAT DISCOUNT!

Nearly all of said Stock, as well as my own original Stock, was bought before the Advance of Hardware. I am therefore in a position to sell cheaper than any other House in the County.

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Farmers', Builders' & General Hardware is Complete,

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Fresh Ground Water Lime in Stock.

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Buggies and Carriages ANY STYLE OF VEHICLE BUILT TO ORDER.

REPAIRING and JOBBING done with Neatness and Despatch, and at Reasonable Rates. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. T. & J. STORY, KNOX'S OLD STND. HAMILTON STREET.

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Previous to Stock taking. My Stock is Large and well-assorted, and

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SEEGMILLER Chilled Plow

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Having purchased the Goderich Foundry, I am fitting the premises for the manufacture of CHILLED PLOWS and AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS on a large scale. Mill Work, General Repairing and Jobbing will be conducted as usual. Mr. D. J. Hume is the only man authorized to collect orders and give receipts on behalf of all parties. Customers are requested to govern themselves accordingly. S. SEEGMILLER, Proprietor.

VICTORIA-BUCHU & UVA URSI THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR ALL KIDNEYS URINARY ORGANS.

It is sold by all responsible druggists at one dollar for a quart bottle, or six bottles for five dollars. Those who cannot obtain a bottle of this medicine from their druggists may send us one dollar, and we will send it to them. W. JOHNSTON & CO., Manufacturers, Goderich, Ont. For sale by JAMES WILSON, Chemist and Druggist.

